

inches square by ten inches deep, as nearly as I recall. There was a small amount of ground cork placed in the bottom of the cavity, a substance that I have always used when trying to attract woodpeckers.—FRANK C. PELLETT, *Hamilton, Ill.*

The Red-Cockaded Woodpecker in Grundy County, Tennessee.—On August 8, 1931, Mr. Eugene Odum of Chapel Hill, North Carolina, and I took a trip to Beersheba, Tennessee, in the Cumberland Mountains, to see if the Duck Hawks and Golden Eagles were in that vicinity during the late summer.

While walking along the bluffs, which overlook the deep gorge of Roaring Fork, and which are covered with pines, spruces and second growth hardwoods, we heard some unusual bird calls at a point about half way between Beersheba and Stone Door Cliff. These calls seemed to come from woodpeckers or nut-hatches, but were quite different from any calls either of us had ever heard before. The birds resembled Hairy Woodpeckers save for stripes across their backs and the noisy calls which parents and three young kept making constantly. Being uncertain as to their identity, we waited until our return to Nashville for a decision. The size, color, calls, habits, and habitats proved them to be the Red-cockaded Woodpeckers (*Dryobates borealis*), a species new to both of us.

Further investigation shows that Dr. Harry Fortner of the University of Tennessee reported them to Mr. A. F. Ganier some six or eight years ago from Beersheba; that Mr. S. N. Rhoads found them in 1895 near Jamestown, Tennessee, in a similar habitat; and also that Fox took a specimen at Rockwood, Tennessee, April 4, 1884. Since these are the only records for this species in Tennessee it is evident that *Dryobates borealis* is a very rare bird in this latitude west of the Alleghanies.—GEORGE R. MAYFIELD, *Nashville, Tenn.*

The Red-headed Woodpecker as a Mouser.—The streets past my home are paved with smooth unbroken concrete slabs, twenty-four feet wide, with a curbstone six inches high at the sides. Just across the street is a school grove consisting of many fine old shade trees. Robins, Blue Jays, Red-headed Woodpeckers, and several other species make their home in this grove.

On the afternoon of July 28, 1931, I noticed a mouse (*Mus domesticus*) running on the pavement. What could have caused this little creature to come out in broad daylight and parade on the pavement I could not tell, but it had not gone very far when a Red-headed Woodpecker (*Melanerpes erythrocephalus*) darted down out of the grove and made an attack upon it. The woodpecker struck the mouse several hard and vicious blows with its stout bill, rolling and tossing it over and over. It appeared that a moment more of such treatment must have finished the mouse, had not a vehicle approached just at that instant, threatening to crush both the red-head and its prey. The bird darted away just in time to save itself, and the mouse, not having been struck by the wheels, hurriedly limped to the edge of the pavement, got over the curb with difficulty, and hid in the grass. The red-head flew back immediately to see what had become of its prospect for dinner, but the mouse was so well hidden that the bird had to give up the chase.

This bird is somewhat erratic in its migrations, but is usually to be found here in fair numbers in the summer time. Ordinarily it catches and devours great numbers of cicadas, June-beetles, grasshoppers, dragonflies, and many other insects, both large and small, but although I have carefully observed it for many years, I had never before seen it attack a rodent.—E. D. NAUMAN, *Sigourney, Iowa.*