

**A Red-tailed Hawk Captures a Fox Squirrel.**—I was just emerging from a small piece of woodland, a bit before noon on November 22, 1932, when I saw a Red-tailed Hawk (*Buteo borealis*), with an animal of some species clutched in its talons, dash out of a tree ahead of me and speed for a larger woodland beyond the highway. I wondered if it had torn a mink from one of my traps close by as the animal it clutched appeared no larger than that. I was pleased to see the bird settle in an elm about two hundred yards away, for as I carried a rifle I thought I could slip a bit nearer and shoot close enough to scare it into letting fall whatever it carried. I have never shot these hawks and did not wish to shoot this one, but I did want to know what animal it had taken. I started to carry out my plan, attempting to keep a large beech between us, but before I had gone thirty feet the bird quitted the tree it was in and sailed away. However, fortunately for my purpose, it dropped its burden. I hastened to the spot, but instead of a mink I found a full grown Fox Squirrel (*Sciurus niger rufiventer*). The hawk no doubt had found it a comparatively easy matter to capture the squirrel, for the animal's right fore leg had been torn out at the shoulder, probably by a load of shot some months previously. It was entirely healed over, but the loss of the limb had seriously hampered its agility, else the hawk had found it no little task to have taken it.—GRANT HENDERSON, *Greensburg, Ind.*

**The Pileated Woodpecker in Decatur County, Indiana.**—On the afternoon of July 26, 1933, I set out prepared to band a nest of fledgling Indigo Buntings which I had found a few days previously in the edge of a woods popularly known as the "Paradise Woods", about one mile north of my home. I had forgotten my field glasses, but after banding the buntings I decided, nevertheless, to stroll farther into the woods, hoping to see some unusual bird or perhaps find some young birds that I might band. I had gone less than two hundred yards when I paused beneath a dead-topped beech tree to listen to the unusual amount of noise that a woodpecker, a Northern Flicker I thought, was making among the dead branches above. Showers of bark and chips were raining all about me. "A most unusual Flicker", I thought. "I never knew one to work so industriously nor one that made so much noise." I was preparing to move on, probably had made a step or two, when my attention was arrested by the sudden "swish", "swish" of wings. I got a glimpse of the bird, almost as large as a Crow, I decided, as it left the tree above me and again as it neared another dead-topped beech about fifty yards north. It appeared alarmed, although I had made almost no noise after my first pause. I knew immediately that it was one of the large woodpeckers, though I had never known the Pileated Woodpecker (*Phloeotomus pileatus*) to be seen, in late years, nearer than Brown County, and I had never heard of an Ivory-billed Woodpecker being seen in these parts. The bird alighted on the tip of a dead limb on the next beech and I cautiously made my way towards it. I was fortunate enough to approach very close, an attainment I had feared could not be mine judging from the apparent wariness of the bird. However, I was not more than fifty feet away when I paused to study it. The scarlet crest could plainly be seen, also the long, sharp bill. The bird, I am almost certain, was a male, since I could discern no trace of black in the forehead though, on the other hand, I could not be sure of the scarlet moustache said to be found only in the males. The distance was yet too great to be absolutely certain on these points, but there is no doubt whatever as to the species.—GRANT HENDERSON, *Greensburg, Ind.*