

birds for their own characteristics, we may learn the individual qualities belonging to them alone, and by which we may know them—their own “trade marks”.  
—MRS. HORACE P. COOK, *Anderson, Ind.*

**An Unusual Banding Experience.**—The evening of December 24, 1934, was one of sleet, rain, and snow alternating. It was not very cold but was unusually disagreeable; consequently, wild life, as well as man, sought shelter early in the afternoon to avoid the battling elements. One section of my artificial shade, built for the purpose of protecting various native and medicinal plants, the shade proper being composed of brush and cornstalks, passes very close to my east study window. Ears of corn are often left attached to some of the stalks when placed on the frame-work and brush in the fall, and this furnishes considerable food each winter for five or six pairs of Eastern Cardinals (*Richmondia cardinalis cardinalis*) that are resident on the premises at all times. They appreciate this huge post-supported pile of “debris”, and, together with great numbers of Slate-colored Juncos (*Junco hyemalis*), utilize it as a roosting place throughout the winter months. This evening, however, the birds must have found their shelter insufficiently water-proof, for shortly after supper, as I sat reading at my desk, I was attracted by a bird fluttering against the window beside me. I opened it and a Slate-colored Junco fluttered in. I experienced little difficulty in capturing it, but, when preparing to band it, another sought admittance. This was granted and the two were banded. Shortly thereafter two more were taken in this manner, and both at about the same time, though one entered by the same route as the first two while the other was admitted through a window in an adjoining lighted room. Later in the evening another junco, the last, was taken in this room. Four of the five juncos were males.

After the last junco was taken I decided to try a little experiment. I placed lamps close to the opened windows and sent my brother-in-law, armed with an old broom, to disturb the birds' slumbers, hoping thereby to entice more of them inside. However, we had not the success that chance could boast, for the rudely awakened juncos shot bewilderingly out of the brush, fluttered upward and away. But one bird, a female Cardinal, the only Cardinal seen, though others were heard, was captured. The birds were banded, caged for the night and released the next morning. Hereafter I shall be tempted to light all rooms and open all windows on stormy nights.—GRANT HENDERSON, *Route 6, Greensburg, Ind.*

**Behavior of a Pet Robin.**—One cold, wet morning in June we found an unhappy young Robin. He was taken into the house, warmed, and then fed upon earthworms, hard-boiled yolk of eggs, flies, and chopped raisins. He thrived very well on that diet, and soon grew to full size. In a short time he became very tame, and would allow us to pick him up, answer our calls, and alight on our hands—and also on our heads, which we did not enjoy so well. He became especially fond of the master of the house, and would fly to meet him when he came in. When the master sat down to read, the bird would often sit on the back of his chair and talk to him in a low tone, or play with his hair and glasses, or, sometimes, go to sleep. He learned other ways of playing. When the young lady would flirt a handkerchief at him he would snap at it. If she threw the handkerchief over his head, he would back out, then run toward her and snap his bill. When he became tired he would fly up and alight on her head.

In the mornings he often would fly upstairs and sing until someone opened a bedroom door. Then he would enter and amuse himself in various ways. Some-