

these four survived, as three or four were seen some weeks later at the local taxidermist's. He said that they had been shot in the woods near the city.

One that has been wintering here was seen first about the middle of last August, and two others were seen in other parts of the city. The one on our property was very wild at first and will hardly sit still to be looked at, even yet. This seems very strange to one who has been accustomed only to the impudent red squirrel.

When he first came, he fed on the butternuts that had been left on the ground the previous fall. Nuts were very scarce last fall, I could not find more than half a bushel, under about a dozen trees, but these I collected and placed under a large butternut in front of the house, so the squirrel would be forced to come where I could watch him. After he had eaten or carried away all of the fresh nuts, I carried out dry ones from the house.

Early in the fall, he would come to the tree, two or three times a day, eat three nuts each time, wash his hands and face and then go back to his nest. As the weather grew colder, he came only once a day and sometimes skipped a day, but when he did come he would eat as many as seven nuts without stopping. About Christmas, he stopped coming and lived on the food he had stored until the first of March.

I do not know enough about gray squirrels to know what kind he is. I should judge he is about eighteen or twenty inches long, about half of which length is a beautiful tail. When he came his feet and face were a reddish brown but when he got his winter coat of fur, his feet became clear gray and his face almost the same. The rest of his body is a beautiful, clear gray.

The red squirrels declared war on him at sight but he would not fight with them, although so much larger. He would dodge them and run away. I have been wondering if I could tame him but am doubtful, as he is so extremely wild.—
SUSAN K. SQUIRES, (MRS. NATHAN C. SQUIRES).

SALAMANDERS LOST, STRAYED OR ?.—On the morning of April 19, 1924, I found a half-dozen salamanders, *Amblystoma jeffersonianum*, five or six inches in length, scattered about within a few rods, and mostly close together, on the new Government driveway where it passes through the woods at the rear of the Lady Grey hospital, Ottawa. Most of them had been crushed or crippled by passing automobiles, but some, even though injured severely, wriggled their tails when disturbed. One which was apparently unharmed, except for a coating of sand adhering to it, was scarcely livelier than the rest. The query which suggested itself was this: Was this some gregarious

and unseasonable migration that our zoological friends would be glad to have on record, or did some prowler in the woods find them under a log or logs, and lose or leave them in this unseemly place? The latter explanation seemed a plausible one until on May 1, another specimen, also freshly crushed by traffic, was found a little farther along the driveway; and on May 6 still another, dead, was found on a street close to the same woods and driveway. On each occasion rain had preceded their appearance, and earthworms also were strewn about in abundance.—H. GROH.

NOTES ON ROBINS WINTERING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.—At Nelson all through this winter (1923-24) the very extraordinary sight of Robins perched in the trees could be seen. If it were only a case of one or two of these birds wintering north, it might be attributable to injury, and to unwillingness, or inability of the part of the birds to make the southern flight, but I counted on one occasion as many as fourteen in one flock, and there is not a doubt that the unusual course was premeditated. Some local bird observers attributed the matter to the fact that the mountain ash trees were loaded with berries—which was true; and others to foreknowledge on the part of the birds that the winter would be a very mild one—which, mercifully, it was. The behaviour of the birds was sluggish; they fed around quietly with their feathers fluffed out. I heard one on a sunny day essay a little song, but it was only half-hearted and *pp.*, as if he appreciated the fact that there was something irregular in the whole proceeding.—F. C. WHITEHOUSE.

THE EXHIBITION OF WILD LIFE PHOTOGRAPHS.—As previously noted in *The Canadian Field-Naturalist*, the collection of Wild Life photographs assembled by the Ottawa Field-Naturalists' Club and affiliated societies was exhibited in Quebec under the auspices of the Provancher Society of Natural History of Canada.

Owing to the interest created by the collection on this occasion, a second request was received for the loan of the pictures for exhibition in Quebec during National Week, June twenty-fourth to July first, organized by the Municipal Commission of the Quebec Provincial Exposition.

Unfortunately only 135 pictures were available for lending, as the balance of the original ensemble had been returned to the respective owners.

The Secretary of the Exposition reported as follows regarding the showing of the Wild Life pictures. "We made a beautiful display of what you sent us. More than 20,000 persons had the opportunity of seeing, admiring and studying the



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