

RUFIOUS WHISTLER AND HAYDN'S TOY SYMPHONY.

In the winter of 1941, at Beaumont, whilst resting beside an open window and dreamily listening to Haydn's Toy Symphony on the wireless, I suddenly became alert, when the trilling of the toy whistle started, for a richer and fuller trill beyond the compass of any known instrument filled the air and strangely seemed to come from outside. Surprise at such notes coming presumably from the wireless led to closer attention to their source, and finally the real explanation was revealed. The Rufous Whistler, whose territory includes our home, was trilling from the Robinia outside in successful emulation of its rival from the wireless.—D. I. Cleland.