

[Contents of Norman Wood's pocket notebook, a $3\frac{1}{4}$ x $5\frac{1}{4}$ cardboard-backed pencil tablet such as a child might use at school. The entries are all in pencil and are not very legible as though written in the field. The outside cover is written in ink and probably was inscribed later.]

[Outside Cover]

Notes on Kirtland Warbler written at the time of finding them in Oscoda Co. - July 2 - 8 - 1903 - Norman A. Wood. Keep this book.

[Inside Front Cover]

Roderick Fraser Lovell Crawford Co. Mich.
Home of Kirtland Warblers. I visited this spot on June 17 - 1925 and found the place shut up - the bridge burned and the warblers all gone (trees too big) N. A. Wood

[Five or more sheets were cut out of the tablet next to the rear cover and the first entry begins on what is now the rear side of the last sheet, that is, just inside the back cover on p. 42, as numbered by me in normal book fashion. The handwriting is shaky as though written on train. Howell is some 30 miles north of Ann Arbor on the Ann Arbor R.R. toward Bay City. p. 42.]

Left A. A. at 4:55 on Monday p.m. June 29th 1903 with tools, supplies, etc. bound for the Au Sauble (the supposed home of Kirtland Warbler). If they are there I shall find them and hope to see and describe their nest. It is rather late for eggs but may find the young in nest. (Written beyond Howell)

[The next entry is on the front side of the next-to-last sheet, the front side of the last sheet given over to a description of the Kirtland's behavior (undated) and the back side of the next-to-last sheet to notes on expenses. p.39]

July 2nd, 1903 - 6 a.m. I started out this morning to find *D. Kirtlandii*. Leaving the river bottom I climb to the top of the first plains and walked slowly along seeing the Junco, Song Sparrow, and Grass Finch. As I wandered slowly along I suddenly heard a new song and so rich, loud, and clear I knew it must be the one I was in search of. I followed it around and heard it sing many times.

[I believe the entry on the front side of the last sheet takes up next. p. 41]

I tried to get sight of the singer but failed on account of his keeping low down in the bushes acting much like the Maryland Yellowthroat in this respect. After a long time I saw him light in a low bush and sing. Then I shot the beautiful singer and picked up a fine male Kirtland's Warbler.

