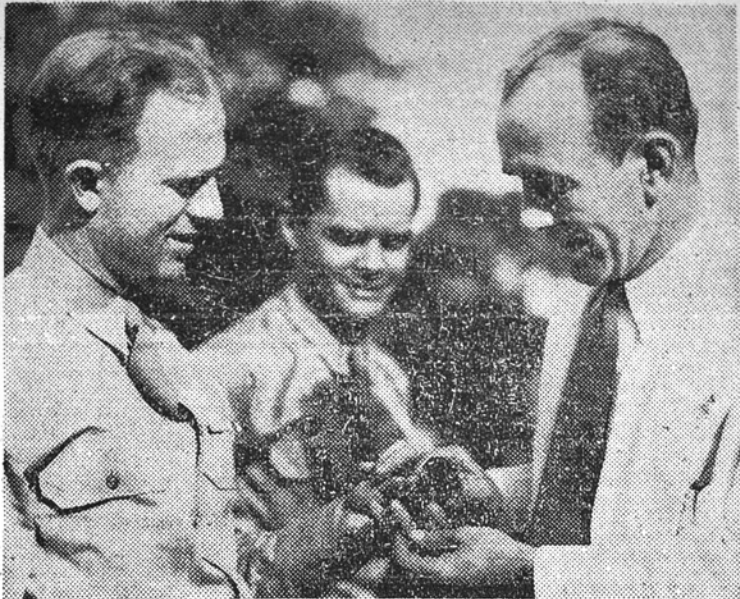


# Trapped Baby Starling Rescued By Sergeants



(Photo by Sergt. L. E. Widney.)  
Sergeants Lake M. Byers and E. P. Leach . . . and their bird.

## Hard-Boiled Noncoms Turn Softies as Little Bird Struggles Vainly to Escape Concrete Prison—Now Sergeants' Feathered Friend Is Having a Rest Cure.

The hard-boiled sergeants of legendary fame are really just a bunch of tender-heater boys after all.

At the district army recruiting office in the post office yesterday they proved it. For days a little black starling held the interest of the staff. Somehow the tiny bird had gotten down in the concrete enclosure just outside the windows of the offices and was unable to extricate itself because of the steep walls and the grating overhead. The men, glancing up occasionally from their work, would watch the little fellow running to and fro.

But by late afternoon yesterday the bird looked as though it was getting weak, and a cat was perched on the rim of the enclosure hoping to catch it as it made desperate tries to escape.

This little drama spurred the sergeants to action. Despite stout iron bars extending over most of the windows, and with considerable damage in the way of scuffed shoes and soiled uniforms, Staff Sergeant Lake M. Byers and Sergeant E. P. Leach succeeded in reaching the starling and brought it into the office.

No experts on ornithology, they consulted Mrs. E. O. Clarkson, a member of the Mecklenburg Audubon club, and arrangements were made for a rest cure for the bird at the sanctuary on the grounds of her home.