

White-fronted Geese in Virginia.—On November 23, 1925, Mr. William E. Ross of Elizabeth, N. J., killed two immature White-fronted Geese (*Anser albifrons gambeli*) not far from Tully William's dock, Red-head Bay, a part of Back Bay, Virginia. Mr. Ross presented me with the two birds, and they were turned over to the American Museum of Natural History, New York.—CHARLES A. URNER, 613 Cleveland Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.

Whistling Swan Wintering at Branchport, N. Y.—Before it was fairly light, the morning of January 15, 1924, I noticed a large bird in the lake at the north end of the sand-bar. In the half-light it appeared to be dark colored and I took it to be a Canada Goose. It was still there at noon and one look with my binoculars showed it to be a Whistling Swan (*Cygnus columbianus*). There were fourteen Black Ducks feeding near it and when they flew out a few rods, the Swan followed them.

In the afternoon it was back again in the shallow water and I went down to the shore, where, screened by the cat-tails, I watched it as long as I cared to stay. Sometimes floating and sometimes walking it moved back and forth in the shallow water, head and neck submerged a good share of the time as it probed the bottom. Then it came out of the water and up on the bar where it gave itself a shake and raised and closed its wings. I noted the black legs and bill and in certain lights was sure that I could see the yellow spot at the base of the bill. It was soiled white in color, with head and neck decidedly brownish, darker on the head.

January 16 it was not seen, but the morning of the 17th it was in its usual place, at the north end of the bar, and it remained there all day. The morning of the 18th it was feeding in company with a flock of twenty-four Black Ducks. It moved about very slowly, much of the time with head and neck submerged, searching the bottom. When looking about it carried its head high with neck stretched up vertically, and it is only when it carries its head to the water that the neck shows the graceful curves.

January 20. While watching the Swan to-day, when the sun struck it just right I was sure that I could see the yellow spot at the base of the bill. The bill also showed some flesh color.

January 30. The Swan has now been here fifteen days and always in the shallow water at the north end of the bar and around the mouth of the inlet. To-day, when I went down, there was a flock of American Mergansers at the mouth of the inlet with which the Swan was keeping close company. It always seemed to enjoy the company of Ducks of any species that happened in its neighborhood. When I came out in sight, the Mergansers flew off down the lake, and the Swan away out in the lake. Later in the day it was close in shore, watching a flock of Pheasants feeding where I had dumped a bag of mill screenings at the edge of the water.

The morning of February 9 was still, with thermometer at 10° F., ice