

seen on November 13. From this date until well into January, 1927, they were commonly reported but during the latter part of the winter they became scarcer. Very few were seen in the spring, but odd reports were received from March, April and May, the last date for Toronto being May 22, on which date members of the Brodie Club on their annual field day flushed two birds from the marsh at Ashbridges Bay. A still later date for southern Ontario was made at Long Point, Lake Erie, when members of the Museum staff observed three individuals in the extensive marsh between May 25 and June 13, on which latter date the last was seen.—JAS. L. BAILLIE, JR., *Royal Ontario Museum of Zoology, Toronto, Ontario.*

Kingfisher and Sharp-shinned Hawk.—On August 31, 1927, at the Upper Geyser Basin in the Yellowstone National Park, I was following up the bank of the Firehole when a Belted Kingfisher flew up the River. Just after it had passed me, a Sharp-shinned Hawk darted out of a grove of lodgepole pines on the shore and gave chase. As soon as the Kingfisher saw his pursuer, he began to scold and sound his "rattle" in excited, piercing tones. As he darted along, he first tried to outfly the Hawk, but the latter bird was much swifter and gained rapidly. The Kingfisher then began to dodge and zig-zag his flight, maintaining a height of about twenty feet above the surface of the water. But the Hawk could turn and twist more quickly than the Kingfisher which had been getting more and more excited and its calls shriller. As the Hawk almost reached its prey, the Kingfisher suddenly turned and shot down into the water. The baffled Hawk tried to follow, at least when the Kingfisher first turned, but its impetus was too great and it could not stop. Then, upon seeing its prey disappear in the water, the Sharp-shin flew on to a perch on the railing of a foot-bridge. Meanwhile the Kingfisher remained under water for perhaps a minute, and then came to the surface of a quiet pool. Upon finding his enemy gone, the Kingfisher flew quietly up-stream and alighted on the other rail of the foot-bridge. Here he rediscovered his enemy sitting on what was his own favorite perch, and immediately recommenced his excited, shrill, rattling screams.

For a few minutes the relative position of the two birds was maintained, and then the Hawk shot at the Kingfisher again. But the latter flew away up-stream with the Hawk in hot pursuit. This chase was a repetition of the first one except that when the Kingfisher dived, the Sharp-shin recovered from its impetus and swung around in a circle so that it was above its prey when the Kingfisher reappeared. The Kingfisher was not to be caught napping, but remained *swimming on the surface* of the water. This swimming was not like a Duck, but more awkward and with a constant beating of the wings. As the Hawk swooped, the Kingfisher dived again. For a few moments the Hawk circled about above the spot, and then finally flew away up the Firehole River past Old Faithful Geyser. After seeing his enemy well on his way, the Kingfisher rose from the water, flew

to the branch of a dead tree on shore, erected his crest, jerked up his tail five or six times, and uttered a long loud rattle that seemed the very acme of triumph and scorn over the defeated enemy. (In this connection see "Kingfisher and Cooper's Hawk" by Dr. Johnson, "The Auk," Vol. XLII, No. 4. October, 1925. Pp. 585-586.)—M. P. SKINNER, 44 Broadhead, Ave., Jamestown, N. Y.

An Albino Kingbird.—On August 4, 1927, W. L. Burnett of the Agricultural College Museum and I were driving just north of Briggsdale in Weld County, Colorado. I saw a white bird sitting on a barbed wire fence beside the road. As soon as Mr. Burnett could stop the car I got out, greatly excited, but managed to get the bird. All the body plumage is snow white. Wing and tail feathers are a pale lemon yellow, with white shafts. In the dried specimen the feet are a light horn color. The bill is of much the same color, mottled and tipped with darker horn color. The eyes were dark as in a normal bird. That night I found that all the inner surface of the skin was creamy white. It is a nearly full grown, young Kingbird. The other members of the family were normal in plumage.—KENNETH GORDON, Ft. Collins, Colo.

Long-crested Jay in Quebec.—On November 8, 1926, my wife, Mrs. Bernadette H. Langelier, killed here at Cap Rouge, in the woods of the Experimental Station, a Long-crested Jay. We were accompanied by a well-known guide, Mr. Jean Boivin, of Atalante, Que.

I believe that the Long-crested Jay has never been reported from the Province of Quebec, and I am sure that it is not mentioned in Dionne's 'Les Oiseaux de la Province de Québec.'—GUS. A. LANGELIER, Cap Rouge, Quebec.

Starling finally Reaches Atlanta, Ga.—On September 26, Mr. George Dorsey, an enthusiastic bird student, telephoned to me that he believed he had seen two Starlings (*Sturnus vulgaris vulgaris*), from the electric car while *en route* to the city and asked me to go out and see if I could find them. I went out to the spot mentioned, scoured the country, but could not locate them. The next day, Sept. 27, he telephoned me again that he had identified the birds at the same place, so I went out and this time was fortunate enough to find one perched on a wire, and as it stayed in that vicinity for some time I had the opportunity of observing it for almost an hour. Although this species has been observed at Athens and other points in the state, this is probably the first record of its appearance in or near Atlanta. Although giving it a doubtful welcome we will add it to our lists of Atlanta bird life.—EARLE R. GREENE, Manor Ridge Drive, Atlanta, Ga.

Starling in Southern Iowa.—In December, 1922, while visiting my parents at Lamoni, Decatur County, Iowa, a friend came to me with a bird for identification. He said some boys had caught it in a barn loft