

**Cinnamon Teal (*Querquedula cyanoptera*) in Texas.**—A fine specimen of the Cinnamon Teal was shot on November 30, 1927, at the "Cove" near here, by Murray H. Davis of Houston. Stragglers of this species seem to occur here every season. This specimen was given to me and is now in my collection.—ROBERT B. LAWRENCE, 411 Westmoreland Ave., Houston, Texas.

**The Blue Goose in Maryland.**—On December 28, 1927, while I was hunting in Dorchester County, Maryland, my cousin, Mr. Charles H. Seward, killed a strange Goose which none of us were able to identify, and realizing that it was a rare bird in that vicinity I requested him to give it to me for the Biological Survey. It has been identified as an immature female Blue Goose (*Chen caerulescens*).

I am informed there is no previous record of the taking of a Blue Goose in the State of Maryland or vicinity. This bird was killed on Meekin Creek, Dorchester County, Maryland, about twelve or fourteen miles south of Cambridge.—TALBOTT DENMEAD, *Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.*

**The White-fronted Goose (*Anser albifrons gambeli*) in South Carolina.**—In 'The Auk' for October, 1927, p. 559, Mr. Ludlow Griscom has recorded this Goose as new to the fauna of South Carolina citing a specimen taken near Oakley and stating that this species is not given in Wayne's 'Birds of South Carolina.' If Mr. Griscom will consult p. 205 of my book he will find that I have recorded six specimens of this Goose for South Carolina.

Dr. Coues in his 'Synopsis of the Birds of South Carolina' (Proc. Boston Soc. Nat. Hist., October, 1868, p. 124) also records this species for the state.—ARTHUR T. WAYNE, *Mount Pleasant, S. C.*

**The Flamingo (*Phoenicopterus ruber*) in Northwest Florida.**—Due south of Tallahassee, and projecting finger-like from the "flatwoods" of Wakulla County into Apalachee Bay, lies Shell Point, a spot favored by large numbers of Shore-birds, Herons, Brown Pelicans, and other birds of similar preferences. At low tide the shallows of the Bay, miles in extent, furnish ideal fishing grounds for wading birds, while the numerous oyster bars and the bare spots in the extensive salt marshes are much frequented by them for resting and preening. Though two or three fishermen ply their trade in the vicinity, the birds are seldom molested by human beings of this sparsely populated part of the coast.

Though rarities may be expected in such an environment, I was greatly surprised while looking over the birds on the Bay on the evening of September 24, 1927, to note a fine Flamingo feeding about, preening, and bathing in the shallows about a quarter of a mile offshore. I borrowed a skiff from a nearby fisherman and assisted by my companion, S. H. Stringer, devoted the hour before dark to a detailed study of the bird. By hiding below the gunwales and drifting with the wind we got within seventy-five

yards of it, though it proved much more wary than the numerous Ward's Herons, and the forty odd Wood Ibises that were feeding nearby. The birds finally flushed when we attempted too close an approach, and the Flamingo followed the Ibises into the gathering darkness.

I returned the following afternoon with R. W. Williams, well-known ornithologist of Washington, D. C., who fortunately happened to be visiting at his old home in Tallahassee. We were unable to locate the bird in the bay but finally found it feeding and stalking about in a small, rush-bordered salt pond just back of Shell Point, where we approached as closely as desired and studied it at our leisure. The bird was in faded pink plumage and showed no evidence of molting. A hundred feet of motion pictures, taken under some difficulties at fifty to a hundred feet, show fairly well the characteristic poses and feeding habits, so similar to those of the Wood Ibis as far as above-water appearances go. The bird was not particularly shy here, in striking contrast to its behavior in the Bay, for when I showed myself it merely arose and flew leisurely across the pond. No sound was heard from the bird during the time it was under observation.

J. B. Royall, State Game Commissioner of Florida, who has included the Flamingo among the five species the collecting of which is prohibited in the state even under scientific certificate, sent a warden down to caution fishermen of the vicinity not to molest the rare visitor, and the bird remained there at least two weeks longer.

Old records show that Flamingos formerly frequented the shallow coastal waters of the western extension of the State, which seem an ideal feeding ground for them, and this bird was probably a wanderer from the Bahamas temporarily visiting ancestral haunts. Its extreme wariness while in the open bay militates against the possibility of its having escaped from captivity, and I believe that this may be safely rejected. Judging from published records, from a region where ornithologists are apparently as scarce as Flamingos, the species has become an extremely rare visitor even in extreme southern Florida, which is scarcely to be wondered at, considering the reception usually given such bizarre creatures.—HERBERT L. STODDARD, *U. S. Biological Survey, Beachton, Ga.*

**Whooping Crane in Saskatchewan.**—On October 3, 1927, when I was about ten miles north of Dundern, Saskatchewan, southeast of Saskatoon, I saw a large white bird arise from the wheat stubble, which I am sure was a Whooping Crane (*Grus americanus*) I did not see it until it took wing but could watch it fly probably for a quarter of a mile, when I lost sight of it. It was a dark cloudy day and I was too far away to distinguish the black primaries but I am positive I was not mistaken. It had the flight of a Crane, it did not get more than ten or fifteen yards above the ground, was the size of the Whooping Crane and I could not see a dark spot on it. It, too, was in the same general territory where Mr. F. Bradshaw found a nest and eggs, some three years ago.