

The bird was first seen on June 5 when I was visiting the local Boy Scout Camp on Santa Rosa Sound, about twenty miles east of Pensacola. With me at the time were my three assistant instructors in Bird Study, Messrs. R. C. McClanahan, Jack Purdy, and C. L. Smith, Jr. All four of us, as well as some of the boys, had excellent views of the bird as it fed unconcernedly on the ground in an open sandy patch immediately behind the Camp and about fifty yards from the shore of the Sound. When we approached it, it would run (with noticeably longer strides than those of its common eastern relative) and then take wing with a whistled *whip-whip* of alarm. In flight it was surprisingly like the Brown Thrasher both in shape and actions, though its dull brown color and long curved bill distinguished it at once even from a passing glimpse.

Since the bird was apparently established in the locality—it returned to its feeding place several times within a few minutes of having been disturbed—it seemed wiser for us to take a chance on its staying in the vicinity for a few days until camp should be broken than to risk undoing any possible results of our teachings in conservation by borrowing a gun and shooting it in the presence of a number of small boys. Upon revisiting the spot late on June 11, I had no difficulty in securing the specimen.

Upon examination it proved to be an adult male in full sexual development. It was sent to the Biological Survey, where Mr. Arthur H. Howell identified it as a typical example of the Palmer's Thrasher, an opinion that was later confirmed by Dr. H. C. Oberholser. It was the further opinion of both gentlemen that the presence of this bird so far from its normal range could not be accounted for by human agency since the specimen shows no evidence of being an escaped cage bird. It is now in the Survey collection.—FRANCIS M. WESTON, *Bldg. 45, U. S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.*

**The Golden-crowned Kinglet, a Summer Visitor in the District of Columbia.**—Lying well within the boundaries of the District of Columbia, and bordering the East Branch of the Potomac River, is a tract of land, partially wooded and partially old fields somewhat overgrown with scrubby underbrush, that has been officially set aside to be developed as a national arboretum. As yet nothing has been done other than to make tentative plans for this area, with the result that there now exists, within sight of the nation's Capitol, a bit of wilderness possessing quite a varied bird life. On the morning of July 25, 1932, Arthur H. Howell and the writer, while making observations on the summer bird life of this arboretum, saw a Golden-crowned Kinglet (*Regulus satrapa satrapa*) at the edge of a stretch of rather open woods. The foliage of the tree in which it was feeding, a dogwood, was rather dense, and had it not been for its characteristic notes the bird would undoubtedly have been overlooked. It fortunately proved not at all shy, so it was possible for us to watch it for several minutes as it fed overhead within a few feet of where we were standing, and to establish its identity beyond any question. There are no other records for

the occurrence of this species in the District during the summer months, and the presence of this one bird here at this time, after a week or more of clear hot weather, is therefore of considerable interest.—THOS. D. BURLINGHAM, *Bureau of Biological Survey, Asheville, N. C.*

**Ruby-crowned Kinglet Feeding Young in Massachusetts.**—In the State Forest at Savoy, Mass. is a hill 2600 feet high and crowned with an old stand of spruce. Olive-backed Thrushes, Golden-crowned Kinglets, Juncos, and Magnolia and Myrtle Warblers, with many other less Canadian species, nest on this height, and in the deciduous coppice fringing the spruce, many Mourning Warblers breed. Here on July 3, 1932, I saw a Ruby-crowned Kinglet, feeding a fluffy fledgling that could hardly have been out of the nest more than a day or two. To make the adult's identity certain, it raised its scarlet crown-feathers. Corroborating the identification I had with me Messrs. Harry E. Woods and W. J. Cartwright. The latter has twice before found the species there in July. On July 5, 1915, he followed about the spruce-grove a flock of twenty or so, including young still being fed and males in song; and on July 19, 1920, he found six individuals. There seem to be no nesting records for Vermont or New Hampshire, and it is hard to believe that the Ruby-crown should breed, even sporadically, in Savoy, without also breeding in the Green Mountains which extend, higher and higher, northward from there.—AARON C. BAGG, 72 *Fairfield Ave., Holyoke, Mass.*

**European Starling (*Sturnus vulgaris vulgaris*) Breeding in Florida.**—Howell, writing after the end of the breeding season of 1931, stated of this species (*Florida Bird Life*, p. 374) that "no instances of nesting in Florida have been reported." In fact, the few recorded occurrences in the State at that time indicated that it was merely an irregular winter visitant in small numbers. However, on August 31, 1931, and again on September 29, I saw a flock of about thirty birds at Kupfrian's Park, an abandoned and overgrown race course on the northwestern edge of the city of Pensacola. Since these dates were far earlier in the fall than I had ever noted this species, it occurred to me that the birds may have nested in the Park.

I visited the Park several times during April, 1932, and on April 27, Mr. Jack Purdy, of Pensacola, and I saw a Starling, carrying food in its beak, enter an old woodpecker hole in a dead sweet gum tree (*Liquidambar styraciflua*) and emerge a moment later with its beak empty. Since the hole was in a rotting stub at least thirty feet from the ground, inspection of the nest was impracticable, but on that afternoon, and on succeeding days, two adult Starlings were seen repeatedly to enter the hole carrying food, thus definitely establishing the fact of breeding. Another nest, similarly inaccessible, was found a day or two later by Mr. W. P. Proctor, at Saunders Beach, an amusement park on the southwestern edge of the City.—FRANCIS M. WESTON, *Bldg. 45, U. S. Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.*