

rounded by miles of open wheat fields, while the only water nearby came from a tiny spring which had been piped into a horse-trough. Along two miles of cottonwood and willow-bordered dike adjacent to the town of St. Maries I saw or heard not less than fifteen, in singles and pairs, on June 9, and almost as many on June 13.

ROCK WREN, *Salpinctes obsoletus*.—Commonly met with on certain high, rocky ridges of the upper St. Joe, but never before have I noted this species within fifty miles of St. Maries. On June 4, last, I saw a pair on the outskirts of town in a brushy, cut-over timber tract. There was a small rock-cut in the road nearby but nothing like the outcrops of basalt or sliderock that usually attract this species. During the rest of June and early July they were noted on many occasions, usually single individuals but sometimes in pairs. On June 13, I saw one bobbing about in a lumber yard and later that same day a metallic *chwing! chwing!* was heard and there was one singing its rather pleasing song perched atop a piece of piling on the edge of the millpond!

GRINNELL'S WATER-THRUSH, *Seiurus noveboracensis notabilis*.—While I became familiar with the Northern Water-Thrush in New York State some twenty-odd years ago, my first and only meeting with *notabilis* previous to this year occurred on the Lochsa River, a tributary of the Clearwater, on June 9, 1925. The bird was singing and I have never forgotten that song. On the 17th of May, 1936, I heard those same wild, ringing notes in a thicket of cottonwoods near the mouth of the St. Maries River but did not catch a glimpse of the bird. On June 9, 13, and 20, and on July 2 and 11, I heard not just one, but from two to five or six of these singers, sometimes at widely separated localities but always in the cottonwood and willow swamps. The only access to these areas was by following the dikes and the birds were invariably well back in the flooded jungles. Finally, on August 1, after I had almost given up hope, I caught a glimpse of the singer and a little later that same day was afforded an excellent view as it teetered on a cottonwood limb within fifteen feet of me. Once more, on August 12, I heard one make a half-hearted attempt at singing and got an unsatisfactory glimpse as it flew into the dense swamp.—R. L. HAND, *St. Maries, Idaho*.

**A colony of Western Grebes.**—On August 6, 1936, at the southwest end of the Strawberry Reservoir, Logan, Utah, near where the river enters the lake, a colony comprising sixty nests of the Western Grebe, *Aechmophorus occidentalis*, was observed. The nests were located in water twenty-four inches deep, and from twenty to forty yards out from the lake shore, and were in the direct sunlight. They were constructed of sedges, *Carex* sp., which grew in great abundance along the lake shore. The number of eggs found in the nests varied from one to six. However, two, three and four were the most common, the average being three eggs to a nest. One egg from a nest of two was beginning to pip. The eggs in nearly all of the nests were completely covered with about three-fourths of an inch of semi-decayed sedge plants. Some of the nests contained both hatched shells and whole eggs. This might indicate that all of the eggs do not hatch at the same time, but that the hatching is spread over a period of a few days. I have been unable to find any information on this point. I visited the colony again on the afternoon of August 10. At this time I found that all but a few of the eggs had hatched. On this visit we found one egg hatching; this was the last or only egg in the nest. At no time were any little ones seen; nor were the females ever seen on the nests, though they were often in the locality.—LYNN GRINER, *Utah State Agricultural College, Logan, Utah*.

**Albino Pied-billed Grebe in Wisconsin.**—Mr. Leonard Lehr of Milwaukee