

"The following day (Oct. 21, 1634) we tried to leave but the bad weather compelled us to land again at the end of the same Island.

"It is a solitude, like all the country; that is, it has only temporary inhabitants as these people have no fixed habitation.

"It is bordered by rocks so massive, so high and so craggy, and is withal covered so picturesquely with Cedars and Pines, that a Painter would consider himself favored to view it, in order to derive therefrom an idea of a desert, frightful in its precipices, and very pleasing in its variety and number of its trees, which one might say had been planted by the hand of art rather than of Nature.

"As it is indented by bays full of mud, there hides here such a quantity and variety of game, some of which I have never seen in France, that it must be seen in order to be believed.

"Leaving this Island of game, we sailed all day and towards nightfall landed at a small Island called Atisaoucanich etagoukhi, that is, place where dyes are found. I am inclined to think that our people gave it that name, for they found there some little red roots which they use in dyeing their Matachias. I would like to call it the Isle of Misfortune; for we suffered a great deal there during the eight days that the storms held us prisoners."

It should be noted that October 20 is the approximate date when, each year in recent years, the flock of Greater Snow Geese is at its peak in the above area, stopping there until late November on its migration from its nesting grounds in Baffin Land and farther north to Virginia and North Carolina; and it is interesting to note that, on October 21, 1932, 298 years after Le Jeune and during the annual meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union in Quebec, the members present visited the Cap Tourmente area to view the only known flock of Greater Snow Geese.

The Père Le Jeune description of the country is a most accurate picture of the area, with the high rocky cliffs of Cap Tourmente in the background.

The same translation of the Relations for the year 1662, Vol. 48, page 157, reads:

"The Isle aux Coudres, the Isle aux Oyes, and the Isle of Orleans deserve mention in passing. Elk are found on the first named, often in great abundance. The Second is frequented in their season by 'une multitude d'oyes, de canards and d'outardes' so that the Island which is flat and grass covered like a prairie, appears to be quite overrun with them."

Père Le Jeune, in writing of food in general in Vol. 6, page 271, says:

"Pour les oiseaux, ils ont des Outardes, des Oyes blâche & grises, des Canards."

With the elimination of all possibly doubtful evidence, the fact remains that, in 1634, Père Le Jeune saw, in this area, on October 20 (which date is, today, the peak of the annual migration of the Greater Snow Geese), a flock of more than 1000 white geese (oyes blanches) which, from the size of the flock, could not have been tame geese, and from their color could not have been of another species, with the exception of the Lesser Snow Goose, which is unknown in eastern America. The natural conclusion is that the flock seen by Père Le Jeune in 1634 was of Greater Snow Geese.—IVERS S. ADAMS, *Hardwick, Massachusetts*.

An Arizona nest of the Coppery-tailed Trogon.—On May 31, 1939, it was my good fortune to find the nest of a Coppery-tailed Trogon (*Trogon ambiguus ambiguus*) in the Santa Rita Mountains about 50 miles south of Tucson, Arizona. Since my observations on this nest do not agree with the description of nests found in Mexico by Frank B. Armstrong (recorded in A. C. Bent's recent monograph, 'Life Histories of North American Cuckoos, Goatsuckers, Hummingbirds and their Allies'; U. S.

National Museum, Bull. 176) and, since there seems to be no published description of a nest within the borders of the United States, it seems wise to offer the following rather incomplete observations.

Charles Brand, David Allen, and the writer were on a bird-sound recording expedition in Harlingen, Texas, headed for Arizona, when we first heard from Mr. and Mrs. Roger Peterson of the whereabouts of the particular trogon whose nest we later found. The Petersons had just come to Harlingen from the Santa Rita Mountains and in turn had been shown the bird by Major Allan Brooks. Arriving in Tucson, where we were entertained by Allan Phillips, we were guided to the trogon area by Professor Charles Vorhies and one of his students, William Proctor, so that the discovery was really a coöperative one. We had hoped that William Proctor would be able to continue our observations on the pair of birds, and I understand that he did make further observations and perhaps even located other nests, but my efforts to get in touch with him have been unavailing and make the publication of this note seem desirable.

Our party left Tucson on May 30 at 4 A. M., headed for the new road up Madera (White House) Canyon in the Santa Ritas. We stopped for a couple of hours in the foothills observing other birds and again at the upper end of the road, at the last camp site, but we found the trogon without great difficulty where it had been seen previously, less than a mile below the upper end of the road and opposite "Jimmie's Camp." On this day it flitted up and down a small ravine that parallels the road some 200 yards to the west, but it gave us no indication as to whether or not it was nesting except that it occasionally gave its 'turkey-hen' call as it had been doing, according to report, all spring. The female was nowhere in evidence.

Professor Vorhies and William Proctor returned to Tucson but Charles Brand, David, and I camped on the spot in the hope of recording the voice of the trogon the next morning as well as the notes of the Olivaceous and Sulphur-bellied Flycatchers that were calling near-by.

The next morning the trogon did not start calling until seven o'clock, but when I made my way in its direction with the microphone it flew farther away as it had done the previous day. Since I could go no farther with the cable, I set up the microphone to record a Black-headed Grosbeak that was singing from its nest about ten feet up in a sapling. While we were recording this bird, the trogon came back and gave me such an inquisitive stare that I surmised he had something of interest to himself in the neighborhood. Since there were quite a number of cavities in the oaks that covered the ridge where I was standing, I decided to investigate them after breakfast. When I returned to the spot about eight o'clock, the trogon was nowhere in sight, but after I had climbed two trees, when I placed the ladder against the third tree, which contained an old woodpecker hole nineteen feet from the ground, and started to climb, the male trogon appeared from somewhere, alighted about ten feet from my face and stared at me for over a minute. Realizing that I must have found his nest, I removed the ladder so as not to disturb him further and set up a blind on the ground about 25 feet away. Within half an hour the female trogon appeared and flew directly to the nest hole while the male alighted on a branch some ten feet away and uttered some low growling notes quite different from the 'ooeek-ooeek-ooeek' which represents his song. The female trogon clung to the entrance hole for several minutes, looking in, but did not enter, and when she flew away the male left with her. That afternoon we built

a scaffolding in a near-by oak and the following morning hung a grass-mat blind on a level with the nest hole so that we could make observations and photographs without being seen.

At 6:20 the following morning, the male trogon flew to the nest hole and clung to the outside like a woodpecker, looking in for about five minutes before entering, and then remained inside for twenty minutes. He then departed, perhaps in search of the female. At 8:30 he returned and perched on a branch ten feet from the nest for an hour before the female arrived. She clung to the entrance for several minutes but did not enter, and when she departed the male took the same position for five minutes before entering the nest where he remained for another 20 minutes. Then the female returned, looked in the hole, and remained a few minutes, and when she flew away, the male followed her. The female soon returned alone, however, slowly entered the hole and remained for 20 minutes before departing, as had the male.

This behavior indicated to me that she probably had laid an egg and that incubation had not yet started, so I left the blind and proceeded to an Arizona Jay's nest. In all their behavior the trogons were exceedingly deliberate except when actually alarmed.

The following day, we had to leave for points north and west, so I decided to examine the nest and risk disturbing the birds in order to get some exact measurements. With the aid of a flashlight and a mirror I was able to view the bottom of the nest cavity quite clearly from a somewhat uncomfortable position, and there, without any pretense of a nest, lay two pure white, broadly oval eggs similar in appearance to those of a Kingfisher but somewhat smaller. The smooth, hard-packed bottom of the cavity showed one tiny dead live-oak leaf that had probably blown in but nothing else that could be construed as nesting material. This is in agreement with the nests of Mexican Trogons (*Trogon mexicanus*) in Guatemala described in 'The Auk' for July, 1942, by Alexander F. Skutch, rather than that of the Coppery-tailed Trogon given by Bent who apparently quotes Armstrong's collectors: "The nests were made of various materials, such as hay, straw, trash, moss, wool, down, feathers, vines, and thistle down."

The nest hole was apparently dug by a Flicker or Mearns's Woodpecker but was somewhat worn or uneven at the top so that it measured four inches in height but only two inches in width. The tree itself was alive but there was a dead stub just above the nest cavity and apparently decay was continuing down the main trunk. From the bark to the back of the cavity was five and one-half inches and the cavity itself was 14 inches deep.

The nest was conveniently situated about 25 feet from the road and was visited by a number of ornithologists after we left, including Prof. Charles Vorhies and P. A. Taverner, and I understand that the birds successfully hatched and reared their young.—A. A. ALLEN, *Laboratory of Ornithology, Cornell University.*

Food of White-rumped Shrikes.—An examination of the stomach contents of 65 White-rumped Shrikes (*Lanius ludovicianus excubitorides*) collected in Utah since 1934, revealed the following recognizable material to be present: 183 Orthoptera—139 adult and nine nymphal grasshoppers, twelve field crickets, one sand cricket and one mantid; one Neuropteran—an adult ant lion; three dragonflies; twenty-four Hemiptera—ten being pentatomid bugs (including three *Chlorochroa sayi*); eight Homoptera—including two cicadas; 143 beetles, among them twenty-eight scarabaeids including injurious species, twelve long-horned beetles (two *Prionus cali-*