

floor at the eastern base of Black Mountain (Monte Bello Ridge), Santa Clara County, elevation probably about 200 feet. I visited this nest on June 5, and saw the parents feeding their young. Coast redwoods were available in the canyon, but these birds evidently used the alder by pure choice.

Meanwhile, on May 23, while resting in the shade after a long, unsuccessful scouting for nests of Wren-tit and Bell Sparrow, an excited pair of "Olive-sideds" arrested our attention. This was near the head of a ravine, a branch of the Los Gatos Canyon, elevation, perhaps, 1800 feet. One large Douglas spruce (*Pseudotsuga*) was some distance down the slope and I remarked that their nest was probably far up in that tree. All about us were oaks, laurel-bays, madrones, etc.; but while our eyes followed one of the noisy birds as he nervously changed his position, I recognized the fact that the other bird seemed to be "having its say" from a more constant location. Thereupon scanning the tree-tops in the direction from which this bird's calls seemed to emanate, I soon spied the moving head of the bird, which was looking at us with first one eye, then the other. I accordingly imagined that this bird was sitting on her nest, and such was clearly seen to be the case as soon as the glasses were focused upon her. A cautious climb of some sixty feet, into the top of a gold-leaved oak (*Quercus chrysolepis*) secured the nest and three well-incubated eggs.

Thus I am able to report two nests of the Olive-sided Flycatcher built in May and in trees totally different from the conifers supposed to be their favorites, although cone-bearing trees were nearby, available, had the birds cared to patronize them. It should be remembered, however, that the season of 1926 was an unusually early one, many birds nesting two to four weeks prior to their usual time.—CHARLES PIPER SMITH, *San Jose, California, November 18, 1926.*

**A Hybrid Flicker.**—On the morning of October 7, 1925, I was climbing up the side of a hill which was covered with scrub oak trees intermixed with manzanita, poison oak, madrone and other brush. Suddenly I heard a flicker, then a second one. I located them on a nearby ridge and shot one of them. To my surprise, on picking it up, I noted that this bird was not of the species common to this locality. Mr. H. S. Swarth has since informed me that it is a hybrid between *Colaptes cafer* and *C. auratus*. The two birds appeared to be alike, and they are the only ones of the sort that I have noticed in this locality. Have bird observers seen any of these flicker hybrids in this region the last few years?—JAMES L. ORTEGA, *Yountville, Napa County, California, December 6, 1926.*

**Notes on the Nesting of the Band-tailed Pigeon.**—Albert E. Stillman, a member of the San Diego Society of Natural History, has lived for several summers in a cabin at about 4000 feet elevation near Mesa Grande, San Diego County, California, where he has had unusual opportunity to secure information on the nesting of the Band-tailed Pigeon (*Columba fasciata fasciata*). As the literature on this subject is meager, he has, at my request, been good enough to supply me with his notes, from which I have made the following condensed transcription:

"The summer of 1922, the first year I occupied the cabin, a pair of pigeons often visited the oak trees across the ravine from me. For two weeks I explored the woods in an unsuccessful attempt to locate their nest, and then, on August 25, it was discovered by a mere chance. George Smith, a boy who was visiting me, was collecting pine cones and climbed a tree about twenty feet high whose branches were loaded with cones. It happened that his belt caught on a dead limb and, as he gave the branch a shake, a Band-tailed Pigeon left her nest on the horizontal branch of a black oak, within a few feet of the boy. She alighted in the top of a pine tree about twenty-five feet away. The nest, which was about fifteen feet from the ground, contained one egg.

"I visited the spot frequently during the next two weeks and, by a system of gradual approach, was finally able to place my camp chair within three feet of the oak tree without causing the incubating bird any uneasiness. September 8 the baby pigeon was in the nest. While it was small the mother bird stayed near the nest, sometimes sheltering the baby with her wings during the mid-day heat; but when it was about ten days old she remained away from the nest for hours at a time. On September 17 the nest was photographed by Clinton G. Abbott, Director of the Natural