

here at that time of year I was in doubt as to its identity. Later, the Western Tanagers came at their usual migration season from April 15 to about May 15.

January 14, 1926, I had just a glimpse of a green and yellow bird that I thought might be the same one, but saw no more of it so I could not be certain. February 1, 1927, what appeared to be the same bird came again to the feeding table. After that it came regularly every hour or two each day. It ate fruit mostly but occasionally took cracker crumbs. The bird was so shy that when we put a trap on the table to catch it for identification or banding it would not enter; it would reach in for food but would not put a foot inside.

I talked with Mr. Abbott and Mr. Huey of the San Diego Society of Natural History and on February 23 they came out to see it. Neither of them felt sure of its identity. Since it looked and acted just like the one that had been here five years before, we thought it was the same bird and probably could not live much longer anyway, so Mr. Huey was allowed to shoot it. It proved to be a female Western Tanager and was in perfect spring plumage. Mr. Huey remarked, "What is it doing here at this time of the year?" Mr. Abbott replied, "When it found this garden with its guavas, avocados, cherimoyas, and other tropical fruit it probably considered it a safe stopping place."

The skin and data are in the collection of the San Diego Society of Natural History.—MRS. T. F. JOHNSON, *National City, California, June 4, 1928.*

**Another Hooded Merganser in San Diego County.**—The Hooded Merganser (*Lophodytes cucullatus*) is sufficiently rare in this part of California to warrant recording the capture of a handsome male of this species during the past duck-hunting season on Sweetwater Lake, San Diego County. The bird decoyed late in the afternoon of December 4, 1927, to a stool of "sprig" and was shot by Edwin J. Johnson and Harry Benbough, Jr., both of San Diego. It was mounted by Ted Huff, local taxidermist, and is now in possession of Mr. Benbough.—CLINTON G. ABBOTT, *San Diego Society of Natural History, San Diego, California, May 18, 1928.*

**Migration (?) of the Black-headed Jay.**—Among the phenomena which can be detected only by banding is that of migration *with replacement*, which is otherwise indistinguishable from permanent residence. The Black-headed Jay of this region, *Cyanocitta stelleri annectens* (Baird), seems to be a case in point, though we may wait long for further evidence to define and limit its movements.

These birds are present in this district throughout the year, not only as pensioners about human dwelling-places, but in a natural state in the most remote and snow-laden valleys. Since we had records for every month, it had never, until recently, occurred to us to question the permanent residence of the individuals, though we had commented upon the fact that small groups of perhaps half a dozen birds frequented our yards and corrals during the autumn, before returning, as we supposed, to the shelter of the green timber, where they are familiar neighbors all winter. Last fall (1927), when we finally learned how to trap this species, this little group resolved itself into a series of short visits by forty-four individuals,—visits which averaged, in so far as the dates of "repeats" are significant, less than three days in duration, if we omit a single pauperized bird which stayed forty-two days. So much for our ability to know one bird from another!

It was natural to infer that we were being used as a point of assembly or way-station for systematic migration. By rare good luck this was substantiated by the capture of one of our banded jays on October 24, or fifteen days after it had left us, at Vavenby, B. C., about 130 miles to the south in a straight line, through little-known, and, humanly speaking, most inaccessible mountains. That this bird may not have followed such a route is suggested, however, by the presence during the fall in Barkerville (25 miles south and west), and the final capture there on December 17, of another banded jay which had left us on September 27. Its long delay in this high and inclement mountain village may be explained by the lavish feeding it received at several hands.

The height of our ambition in this connection would be to have a *winter-banded* bird caught at some more *northern* point during the summer, but for a variety of reasons the chances of this are nil. The north is nearly unbroken wilderness, and