

An Erroneous Record for the Peruvian Booby.—In a recent publication dealing with birds of the Galápagos Islands (Fisher, A. K., and Wetmore, A., Report on Birds Recorded by the Pinchot Expedition of 1929 to the Caribbean and Pacific, Proc. U. S. Nat. Mus., 79, Art. 10, 1931, p. 32) the present writer is responsible for the identification of a booby collected by A. K. Fisher on Tower Island, June 14, 1929, as *Sula variegata* (Tschudi). Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy has called my attention to the fact that earlier records of *variegata* from the Galápagos have been erroneous, and on reexamination I find that the specimen in question is in reality an adult female of *Sula dactylatra granti* Rothschild (Bull. British Orn. Club, 13, October 31, 1902, p. 7). Though Rothschild in the description of *granti* and in a subsequent paper (Bull. British Orn. Club, 35, January 27, 1915, p. 44) has called attention to the proper identity of these boobies from the Galápagos, they have been recorded by several recent authors as *variegata*. It was through following these that error was committed, as I had overlooked the description of *granti*, and National Museum material of true *variegata* is very limited. *Sula variegata* is not known to occur in the Galápagos.—ALEXANDER WETMORE, *United States National Museum, Washington, D. C., November 7, 1931.*

A Probable Hybrid between the California Quail and the Texas Bob-white.—On August 10, 1930, while preparing captive-bred California Quail for release, I discovered an individual that appeared to be a hybrid between the California Quail (*Lophortyx californica*) and the Texas Bob-white (*Colinus virginianus texanus*). This bird was placed aside for examination at some later time but unfortunately was released before this examination was made. A description of its characters, therefore, depends upon memory of the few observations made originally.

The beak was heavier, blunter, and the upper mandible more rounded, than in the California Quail and was typically that of the Bob-white. A short topknot or plume of the type found in the California Quail was present, although a whitish throat and line over the eye gave the head a Bob-white appearance. The rest of the bird presented a generally similar combination of characters of the two species. This individual was possibly the offspring of a single female Texas Bob-white which had been confined in a pen with approximately four male and eight female California Quail.

This observation is offered with the realization that it is quite problematical but with the hope that it will stimulate watchfulness on the part of game propagators for the occurrence of another such case of hybridization.—LAWRENCE V. COMPTON, *Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, University of California, Berkeley, November 7, 1931.*

The Arizona Hooded Oriole in San Jose, California.—On July 21, 1930, Mrs. Pickwell called my attention to a bird of unusual demeanor sitting atop a tall radio aerial support, two houses to the north of our dwelling in San Jose. The unusual character and behavior of the bird was at once apparent. It maintained this position for several minutes and was definitely identified as the Arizona Hooded Oriole (*Icterus cucullatus nelsoni*). The bird continuously called an *eep, eep, kurt* series of notes, the while it flirted its tail. The black face, lemon-yellow rump, black wings with inconspicuous white bars, black tail and deep yellow underparts were clearly noted. This bird is not listed in Grinnell and Wythe's "Directory to the Bird-life of the San Francisco Bay Region."

It is of great interest to see that, about two months after the above record was made in my notebook, two other occurrences of this bird for the Bay region were reported. In the May meeting of the Northern Division of the Cooper Club (Condor, XXXII, 1930, p. 268) appeared the report by Leslie Hawkins of a possible Arizona Hooded Oriole in Reliez Valley; and by Gordon Bolander of the same species in Oakland.—GAYLE PICKWELL, *State College, San Jose, California, November 4, 1931.*

The Summer Tanager Again in California.—On the morning of November 8, 1931, my casual gardening duties about the home place in the Westwood district of Los Angeles were interrupted by a more instinctive reaction. (Gardening may not be an instinct at all, but the hunter instinct is deeply implanted in the human complex.)