

On looking up the description of the bird in Bailey's "Handbook of Birds" I decided that it was not correctly identified but was an adult female Harris Hawk (*Parabuteo unicinctus harrisi*).—SIDNEY B. PEYTON, *Fillmore, California, January 25, 1932.*

**The American Goshawk Breeding in Wyoming.**—Most authorities record the goshawk as a rare migrant or possible winter resident within Wyoming. The recent A. O. U. Check-list (1931) seems to have overlooked the possibility that the central Rocky Mountain region is within the breeding range of this species and neither the eastern nor the western form is accredited as a breeding bird within the states of Montana, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming or Colorado. I desire to record an instance of breeding and the taking of a set of three eggs of the American Goshawk (*Astur atricapillus*) in the Pole Mountain district of eastern Albany County, Wyoming, on May 10, 1931. I believe this to be the first breeding record of goshawks for the state and one of the very few for the central Rocky Mountain region.

Mr. Wm. McCreary, of the University of Wyoming, should really have credit for this record, as in the summer of 1930 he informed me that a pair of goshawks had occupied a nest the previous season in the Pole Mountain area. He described the location to me and I visited the nest in July, 1930. It was not occupied at that time. There were no birds to be found in the vicinity and there were no indications that the nest had been used that year. This nest was only about twenty-five yards from a fairly well traveled road and I naturally assumed that the pair had deserted it for a more isolated location.

During the annual army maneuvers in August, 1930, I was fortunately detailed on mounted scout duty and was able to reconnoiter a great deal of the Pole Mountain district. At that time I located two or three other large nests which, from their construction, large size and general situation, could be assigned to no other species than the goshawk. No birds were ever seen, but I was convinced that a pair was regularly resident of the district.

May 10, 1931, I made a tour of the old nests, hoping to find the goshawks at home and breeding. The nests which were considered most suitable were visited first, but there was no sign of occupancy. As a last resort I went over to the nest which was used in 1929 and was both pleased and surprised to receive a hearty reception. My "four-cylinder Lincoln" was laboring along a rough road that twisted up the narrow valley; traveling was slow and difficult. When about two hundred yards from the old nest, there was a flash of blue-gray across the road as the male shot down at the car. He just missed the radiator and turned upward right in front of the windshield, all the time uttering a rather shrill and defiant *kak-kak-kak*. As I continued toward the nest, he made several more dives at the car and kept up a constant cackle. The tail of another bird could be seen projecting over the edge of the nest. This bird came off after I had done considerable pounding on the tree and throwing of sticks at the nest. It was evidently the female as she was much larger than the other bird, which was then perched on a dead stub a few feet from the nest.

The nest was 45 feet from the ground in the forks of a large aspen. The tree was growing at the edge of a small stream in a narrow valley. The elevation was about 8,000 feet. The surrounding trees were rather thick and consisted of a mixed growth of aspen and spruce. The nest was thirty inches in diameter and nineteen inches high. It was composed of good sized sticks and large twigs, with a lining of smaller twigs, pieces of bark and bits of green spruce. This nest had evidently been in use for several years as the sticks in the bottom of the nest were well decayed. The eggs are plain bluish white in color and they measure in size, 58.1 x 46.0, 57.5 x 45.7, and 57.4 x 46.2 mm. Incubation had progressed only a few days.

While climbing the tree, and when at the nest, both birds were very aggressive, noisy and vicious, the female actually ripping the back of my shirt on one dive. Between attacks each would circle around the nest just overhead or perch for a short time on some branch or stub a few yards distant. Their notes consisted of a rather shrill cackle which might be described as *kak-kak-kak*, repeated five or six times in rapid succession. A rather low cluck was heard a few times when the birds were perched close together. Several pictures were taken, but a dark sky and heavy wind prevented any successful results.

Neither of these birds was collected, but they were so close that it was possible to examine them carefully and I have no hesitancy in classifying them as of the eastern race, *Astur atricapillus atricapillus*.—CAPTAIN L. R. WOLFE, *U. S. Army, February 10, 1932.*