

6 feet above ground, and three eggs were laid. On the evening of the eleventh day of incubation one of the eggs was partly open and the young one could be seen within. The next morning this bird was found removed from the nest and dead. Apparently it had not hatched successfully as its down was not fluffed out and the umbilicus was not perfectly closed. The other two eggs were pipped. However, they failed to hatch, and when removed several days later the young were found to have died just as development in the egg was completed. It began to appear that some deficiency or disharmony in development in these hybrids became manifest at this age.

In 1937, the first set of 2 eggs was completed by this pair on May 25, and incubation was begun. On the morning of June 6 both eggs had hatched and the young were normal in every respect. On the evening of the 7th both were removed to attempt rearing by hand. This was unsuccessful and the birds died the next day. The failure in this instance must be laid entirely to incorrect care and nutrition and not to weakness of the hybrids. Similarly, difficulty in most instances has been encountered in rearing the offspring of captive parents that were both typical *pinosus*.

The results, which as yet are rather unsatisfactory, do permit certain conclusions. These are that strikingly different juncos, when placed together in captivity by themselves, will accept one another as mates and proceed to nest as readily as will birds of like race. *Dorsalis* and *pinosus* can produce viable young. But, nothing can be said as to comparative vigor of hybrid offspring.—ALDEN H. MILLER, *Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, Berkeley, California, March 5, 1938.*

Records of Arrival of Calliope Hummingbirds.—In the January, 1938, issue of the *Condor* (p. 42) I read with interest the field note by Mr. Woods concerning an early spring migration record (March 6) for the Calliope Hummingbird (*Stellula calliope*). It struck me that this was not an especially early record for the Calliope, and on going to my records of first arrivals in Yosemite Valley I found the following:

March 2, 1924	April 26, 1927	April 2, 1930
March 24, 1925	March 8, 1928	March 21, 1931
March 18, 1926	April 18, 1929	April 7, 1932
		April 14, 1933

All of the above records are for a single male bird that put in his appearance on the warm alluvial fan that spreads out at the mouth of Indian Canyon. For five years the favorite perch of this first arrival was on a dead twig that stood above a clump of ceanothus bushes beside the Foley Studio. In the course of a clean-up campaign the dead wood in this ceanothus clump was trimmed away and the "first arrival" was forced to move about fifty yards to a new perching site that had escaped the campaigners. This new site became the favorite perch of the "first arrival," and here he could be found during the spring months for the next five years.

Mrs. Michael has often said that the Calliope Hummingbird does not date his arrival in Yosemite Valley by the calendar, but that his arrival is coincident with the blooming of the manzanitas. As a matter of fact, of all the summer visitants to Yosemite Valley, the Calliope Hummer is the most irregular in time of arrival.

Once the Calliope did arrive he stayed put; he did not leave the neighborhood in search of a mate. Apparently he had a rendezvous, for always a mate put in her appearance. When the courting days were over the female disappeared. The male stayed on for weeks, even months, depending on the seasonal bloom. Because a bird came early year after year to the same locality and to the very same perch, I wanted to believe that it was the same individual, but this I could never establish by evidence.

I have a suspicion that the female nested directly across the valley, a half mile away from the garden of the honeymoon. Here in a small golden-cup oak that clung to a bluff in the shadow of the south wall a nest was built in four successive years. The fact that nesting records are rare and that female Calliope Hummingbirds are seldom seen on the floor of the Yosemite in the nesting season influenced me in my suspicions.—CHARLES W. MICHAEL, *Pasadena, California, January 23, 1938.*