

birds were noted on Trumpeter Lake, a larger pothole lying immediately south of the first-named pond. It is possible that two of these were the two previously flushed from Junction Lake.

Black Ducks were not seen again until August 28, when three birds were recorded with a flock of Mallards on a little pond about two miles north of the above locations. Both Park Ranger Ben Arnold and Mrs. Marguerite Arnold, who have lived in this district for a number of years, told the writer that they believed they had seen Black Ducks on these lakes in former years, but were unable to give any definite dates.—COMPTON CROOK, *Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.*

Behavior of the White-fronted Goose at TI-ELL, Queen Charlotte Islands, B. C.—On the evening of May 15, 1935, as I lay concealed beside the tidal flats on the TI-ell River, a line of thirty geese flying abreast and twenty-five yards or so above the ground came straight toward me. A few birds were talking. Twenty-eight were White-fronted Geese (*Anser albifrons albifrons*) and two were Cackling Geese (*Branta canadensis minima*). When the flock was about fifty yards from me the birds swung into the southwest wind and, with wings bent down from the carpal angle, yellow feet thrust forward and webs extended, slanted down to a sand flat in the river. They alighted as they had arrived, in a long line, and for about ten minutes kept this alignment. As they stood thus, on the sandy stretch of river bottom where shallow pools of water glistened, some birds drank, thrusting the neck forward then throwing back the head to swallow the water, without moving from their position in the line. Others thrust heads into the shallow water and remained so for a minute or longer, perhaps taking sand. One bird stretched out a wing and balanced on one foot while combing the wing with the other. Accompanying these movements was a low, murmuring chatter of voices.

The birds were less than 100 yards distant, the light was perfect and binoculars revealed each feature in detail, the brilliant yellow feet, the pinkish bills, the white foreheads and the massed black on the bellies of the older geese. The two Cackling Geese in relation to the others appeared less than two-thirds the size.

Presently the birds became restless and individuals moved a short distance to one side or the other but kept the general alignment. Finally those at the end of the flock nearest to the salt grass meadow began walking toward it and soon the whole company was in motion and still in single file they paced, with rather long steps, toward the grass fifty yards away. Over a deep channel they swam and, still in single file, climbed a two-foot bank and on to the meadow grass. One bird, probably a male, seized with its bill a smaller bird by the tail coverts and held on with outstretched neck while the one thus held walked straight ahead, paying no attention to its follower. Six birds rose and after making a wide circle over the meadow and calling loudly dropped again to the main flock.

After all had reached the meadow they kept walking ahead in a fairly straight course but no longer in single file, seizing a piece of grass here and there without pausing. Fifteen minutes after reaching the meadow the birds had traveled about half a mile, passing through a wire fence on the way, and no longer were distinctly visible. On May 17 seven visited the meadows. These were the last seen.—J. A. MUNRO, *Okanagan Landing, B. C.*