

**Hudsonian Curlew and Golden Plover at Nantucket.**—On May 13, 1921, my son, Capt. George H. Mackay, Jr., R. A. F., saw fourteen Hudsonian Curlew (*Numenius hudsonicus*) resting in a large field on Brant Point, Nantucket, Mass. They were very tame. This is the earliest record that I am aware of. From my earliest recollection these birds have been coming to the island, gradually diminishing in numbers until only a small remnant now returns; say some thirty birds or so. I infer that those now recorded are the progeny.

I have it on good authority that a gunner shot six young "pale-bellies", American Golden Plover (*Pluvialis dominicus dominicus*) on Nantucket about the middle of September, 1920. There were eight in the flock.—GEORGE H. MACKAY, *Nantucket, Mass.*

**Occurrence of the Buff-breasted Sandpiper (*Tryngites subruficollis*) in Chicago Parks.**—On April 27, 1921, it was my good fortune to observe a single individual of this species, in company with a pair of Spotted Sandpipers on the shore of the power boat harbor in Jackson Park.

On August 23, 1921, I was exploring the reclaimed land at the extreme north end of Lincoln Park, a place which seems to be a sanctuary for migrating shore birds, when I was surprised to come upon this species again. This time there were two birds and they were feeding in a grassy plain a short distance from the shore. These birds have remained and at the present writing (September 11) they are still to be seen at the same place. Since my first observation of the birds there, I have had the pleasure of pointing them out to Mr. J. D. Watson and Mr. Edward R. Ford.—GEORGE PORTER LEWIS, *4559 Forrestville Avenue, Chicago, Ill.*

**Piping Plover Breeding in New Jersey.**—On June 18, 1921, in the central part of the New Jersey coast, I found a pair of Piping Plover (*Charadrius melodus*) wearing an anxious mien. I retired to the top of a nearby dune and lay down in the long grass, and after a few minutes I noticed that running about with the old Plover were three fuzzy bumblebees on stilts. When I walked toward these downy chicks, they hid, but I caught one eventually, and it was about the cutest infant I have ever 'held.' No pinfeathers were visible. In scurrying over the beach before me, it held outspread its white, half-inch wings, like a running ostrich, only smaller. When caught, it was ever alert to escape, and would try to climb over my hands when I made of them a fence around it on the sand. One of its parents would run about with tail spread to the utmost and wings partly spread and quivering strongly, but if this was an attempt to play wounded and lure me away, it was not well done, for the bird kept at such a distance from me that I had to use my glass to observe clearly its attitude.

Some distance away, I met another adult Piping Plover, but it did not act as though breeding.