

to which an item in the April "General Notes" refers, I thought it might be of passing interest to readers to learn that these specimens, taken more than fifty years ago, have been preserved.—EDW. R. FORD, *Grand Rapids, Mich.*

Correction.—Several notes on the Little Black Rail appearing in recent numbers of 'The Auk,' led me to look over the article on page 88 in the January 1923 issue, in which I described the eastern bird as different from the Jamaican form.

I omitted to state, that the type specimen, *Creciscus jamaicensis stoddardi*, collected by Mr. H. L. Stoddard, was an adult male—in full breeding plumage.—HENRY K. COALE, *Highland Park, Ill.*

Krider's Hawk (*Buteo borealis krideri*) in Arkansas.—On November 2, 1925, a male of this species was shot near Fayetteville by one of the students in the Department of Zoology of the University of Arkansas, who neglected to bring the specimen to the attention of those in charge in time to save the skin. Only the primaries, secondaries, and rectrices were saved, and these are now in the University collection. They were submitted to Dr. H. C. Oberholser, who identified them as belonging to the foregoing species. The stomach of this specimen contained two entire front legs of a cotton-tail.

On December 9, 1925, another male was secured from a farmer who had caught it in a steel trap set beside a dead chicken in his field. The Hawk's stomach was empty. This specimen was also submitted to Dr. Oberholser for his verification. The skin is now in the writer's collection. Within my knowledge, these two records are the first for the state.—ALBERT LANO, *Fayetteville, Arkansas.*

Red-tailed Hawk Killing Snakes.—April 4, 1926, I made a trip over the country towards Buckman. A few miles west of Santa Fe the road follows for several miles the bottom of a narrow valley fringed with rim-rocks on the south side. Some of these cliffs are of considerable proportions and serve as nesting sites for Red-tailed Hawks, Ravens, White-throated Swifts and other birds. Scanning the rocks through my field-glasses I discovered a male Red-tail sitting on a crag. While I was watching the bird, it suddenly dropped down to the base of the cliff, and I could see, that a fierce struggle was taking place. I was not near enough to see, what actually happened, but I could often see the wings of the Hawk raised above the intervening low sagebrush and judged, that the bird was continually changing position. I hurried as fast as I could towards the spot, and when I was about fifty feet away, the Hawk took flight carrying in its talons a medium sized rattlesnake.

May 14, 1921, I saw in the same neighborhood a Red-tail carry off a four foot bull snake. I saw the Hawk pounce, but was too far away to see, what took place. A few moments later the Hawk reappeared carrying something heavy. The bird, with a great flapping of wings, struggled to a