possession until recently. I was told about this specimen, described as a "White Hawk" about a year ago, but it was not until recently that I had an opportunity to see it and verify Dr. Kern's identification.

On comparing this mount with descriptions and the plates in Koelz's paper "On a Collection of Gyrfalcons from Greenland," (Wilson Bulletin, Vol. XVI, No. 4, pp. 207–219), it agrees closely with his figures of the dark phase of candicans in the unmarked under tail coverts, rather uniformly streaked underparts and broken white barring of the upper parts. The specimen in question was not sexed, but is in all probability a female, approaching the maximum dimensions for the species. Measurements from the mount follow: length 26 inches; wing 16 inches; tail 9.50 inches.

I believe that this constitutes the southernmost record for this falcon, and the third for the United States.—Earl L. Poole, Reading Public Museum and Art Gallery, Reading, Penna.

Duck Hawk Bathing and Drinking .- A Duck Hawk, judging by its size, a female, was observed by Richard Pough and the writer on September 5, 1932, on the unfinished salt-marsh road leading from Tuckerton, N. J. It flushed at the approach of our car and flew ahead of us several hundred yards, alighting on the ground in the middle of the road, at which point rain water had collected, forming several shallow pools about one inch deep. We approached cautiously to within about one hundred feet of the bird and stopped, in order to see what she was up to. The hawk presently waddled awkwardly, in bow-legged fashion, up to the nearest puddle, and to our amazement, stooped down and drank! It then waded into the deepest part, stood motionless for a moment, and then began to canter in lop-sided fashion through the water, back and forth several times, panting audibly, with wide open mandibles, "ă,-ă,-ă,-ă." It again drank, as if quite thirsty, and repeated its comical ambling gait through the water. Reaching the deepest part, the bird bent down until the belly and lower breast were submerged, and shook itself. This operation was repeated until the underparts were quite thoroughly drenched. With much shaking and wing-flapping, it apparently endeavored to splash water on its upper parts, but did not succeed very well, since the water was evidently too shallow. In a moment it ambled out of the pool, flew to the fence nearby, shook itself several times and flew out over the marsh, swooping in playful fashion at some Herring Gulls, which stood their ground in the marsh grass, and although they ducked slightly, they did not appear disturbed by the hawk's presence. Several times we caught up with the bird, perched on the fence, for we were able in the car to approach within thirty feet before it would flush and fly ahead of us. Eventually it circled behind us, alighting on the fence, where it was last seen.

We observed the bird's actions through eight and sixteen power binoculars, used alternately, and since neither of us had read of a falcon drinking or bathing we thought the experience worthy of record.—John A. Gillespie, Glenolden, Pa.