

winged Scoter for this refuge.—FAXON W. COOK, *Fish and Wildlife Service, Chicago, Illinois.*

Western Grebe in Keuka Lake at Branchport, N. Y.—At 4:30 P. M. on April 23, 1942, I was searching the lake with my high-power telescope, looking for ducks, when a Western Grebe came into its field. Swimming along with its very long swan-like neck held erect, its size, carriage and the all black and white plumage—black crown and black stripe down the back of the neck to the black back—it was unmistakable. I had it under observation for ten minutes or more before it passed out of range. At 7:00 next morning I saw it in about the same place, but had to leave soon to get to my work and did not see it again.

There seem to be no western New York records for this species and until now I have hesitated to publish this. Now, after reading Mr. Packard's record of the Western Grebe in the Auk (62: 461, July, 1945) and being absolutely sure of my identification, I feel that this later record should be published.—VERDI BURTON, *Branchport, New York.*

Little Blue Heron at Branchport, N. Y.—August 6, 1944. This morning I found a Little Blue Heron in a beaver pond two miles up the inlet of Keuka Lake. It was a young bird in the white plumage and I watched it for more than an hour. I do not think that it was aware of my presence until I began to move up cautiously; then it climbed up on a dead bush and soon flew off up the creek. A little later in the day, Charles Spiker and Carlton Sturdevant were at the locality and both saw it. I visited the pond several times on succeeding days but did not see it again.—VERDI BURTON, *Branchport, New York.*

King Rail at Branchport, N. Y.—Late in the afternoon of August 31, 1941, in company with my daughter, Mrs. Vireo Whitaker, and Chas. Spiker and Carlton Sturdevant, I was sitting on a small boat dock on Keuka Lake. The shore here is bordered with a growth of cattails and at this time the low water had left a narrow muddy shore line. While we were watching two Solitary Sandpipers, two rails came out of the cattails several rods down the shore and began hunting. At first I thought they were Virginia Rails, but they appeared much larger and I was suddenly aware that I was looking at two King Rails, the second time that I had ever seen one in life. They were an adult and juvenile and as they approached, the adult picked something up and came running toward us, with the young one following closely, until they were both within 60 feet of us. They did not appear shy and we watched them for some time as they searched the muddy shore.

That evening I brought one of my one-funnel bird traps down and set it where we had seen the rails. Next morning the two birds were seen but the trap was empty. At 2:00 P. M. I was there again, but the trap was empty and no rails were in sight. I sat down on the dock and in a few minutes the young one came out, walked toward and went on past the trap. Then it turned, went back, and without hesitation walked directly into the trap. I placed band No. 40-515596 on its right leg and carefully noted its plumage. The crown and back of neck were dark gray, almost black; back brownish gray-black with gray-olive margins to the feathers; neck grayish-white with many chestnut streaks; sides and flanks brownish gray with white bars; legs olive-gray; bill brownish black. This bird was seen again September 2, 7, 10 and 14. This was the last time. The adult was not seen again until the afternoon of September 28 when I found it far out in the open on the mud flats some 50 or 60 rods to the north of where I had seen the birds before. When it saw me it ran and flew back to the cattails into which it disappeared. This was the last time either of them was seen.—VERDI BURTON, *Branchport, New York.*