

important fruit bearing species like the black gum, are customarily left for shade for the livestock. Tractor farming for peanuts, corn, cotton, and other row crops has opened up further large areas. "One mule" or "two mule" "patch farming" is on the way out, lessening the attraction of the country for such birds as the Bob-white, but improving it for others. The agricultural changes coming with such rapidity are being reflected by equally rapid changes in the birdlife; the case of the orioles is just one of many.—HERBERT L. STODDARD, SR., *Sherwood Plantation, Thomasville, Georgia.*

**A Substitute Name for a Bulbul, *Pycnonotus*, of Northwestern India.**—With the submergence of the genus "*Molpastes*" into *Pycnonotus*, now a general practice, *Molpastes haemorrhous pallida* Stuart Baker (Bull. Brit. Orn. Club, 38: 15, 1917) becomes preoccupied by *Pycnonotus layardi pallidus* Roberts (Journ. S. African Orn. Union, 8: 49, 1912).

For the Indian bird, I propose *Pycnonotus cafer humayuni*, new name, in honor of Humayun Abdulali, an eminent worker in the ornithology of India.—H. G. DEIGNAN, *Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.*

**A Cardinal's, *Richmondena cardinalis*, Choice of Food for Adult and for Young.**—There seem to be few data recorded on the extent to which adult birds select food for the young different from that which they prefer for themselves.

In April, 1942, a pair of Cardinals, banded in my yard in Ann Arbor, Michigan, the year before, built a nest seven feet from the ground in an arbor vitae beside the house across the street. The three young hatched on May 9, were fledged on May 20, and remained near the nest for some days. The adults regularly frequented my yard, gathering much of their food there. At noon on May 24 the adult male, on his way back to the nest territory, stopped at my feeding shelf with his beak full of small green worms such as I had often seen him feed to the young. He immediately put the worms down on the shelf and began cracking and eating sunflower seeds. After a minute or two he took the worms in his beak but again laid them down and ate a few more seeds. He then picked up the worms for the second time, flew across the street, and (presumably) fed the young. At 5:30 p. m. the same day I saw the whole incident repeated without noticeable variation.—JOSSELYN VAN TYNE, *University of Michigan Museum of Zoology, Ann Arbor.*

**Courtship Feeding of Rocky Mountain Pine Grosbeak, *Pinicola enucleator*.**—On July 15, 1949, Robert J. Niedrach of the Denver Museum of Natural History took me with him on an expedition to Echo Lake in Clear Creek County, Colorado, where in the summer of 1942 he and Alfred M. Bailey had discovered the first two nests of the Rocky Mountain Pine Grosbeak ever found. Our objective was to find more nesting grosbeaks which he could photograph in color. We found two nests with young in them in about three hours of searching.

In both instances we were guided to the nests by the adult birds after they had betrayed their presence to us by their soft call notes—'cheewee! cheewee!' The male bird of the first pair was immature, but the male of the second pair was a beautiful specimen, fully mature, with a rosy-red head and breast. He had been feeding, like the female, on the tender terminal buds of the Engelmann spruce. The throats of both birds were gorged with food.

We watched them flitting from tree to tree, uttering their soft call notes, until they came together on a branch. Immediately, the female fluttered her wings and begged for food which the male gave to her. It was not evident, however, that she swallowed