

FROM FIELD AND STUDY

The Capture of *Totanus glareola* in Alaska.—During a collecting trip to the island of Sanak in 1894, while I was collecting sets of the Aleutian song sparrow along the beach, May 27, I flushed from behind some large boulders a flock of Aleutian sandpipers. When they flew I detected a peculiar bird note from their direction, and as it was new to me I looked to see if I could detect the owner. I soon discovered a long-legged snipe in the flock, which appeared to have been the author of the note. The flock soon settled on the beach not far off, and I was soon after the snipe, which alighted some distance beyond the others. It proved to be very shy, but I at last killed it, after firing several times at long range and following along the beach for half a mile.

The specimen, which proved to be a female, was sent to the Smithsonian Institution, and there identified by Mr. Ridgway as *Totanus glareola*. Three days after taking the specimen another bird was seen, which I feel reasonably certain belonged to this species, but like the other it was so wild that I could not get a shot, at a reasonable range. It finally flew out to sea and disappeared. This species is not recorded in the American Ornithologists' Union Check-list, I believe, through a misunderstanding on my part. The specimen is still in my collection.—CHAS. LITTLEJOHN, *Redwood City, California*.

A Visit to Torrey Pines.—Sorrento, the location of the far-famed Torrey pines, is a



LOOKING EAST FROM LARGEST GROVE OF TORREY PINES

place filled with interest to more than one class of pleasure seekers. Besides the scrubby growth of pines found at no other place on the globe but on the few square miles of coast land at this point and on two of the Santa Barbara Islands, we find here some of the most picturesque and rugged cliffs which it has been my good fortune to see in this part of the state. The formation is a light yellowish sandstone, which the action of the elements for centuries has sculptured into caves, holes and crevices of the most wierd and fantastic shapes, affording protection to many wild animals and birds. These holes and caves are a favorite nesting place for the American barn owl (*Strix pratincola*), and the great horned owl (*Bubo virginianus*).

The accompanying illustration is from a photograph taken by the writer on Saturday, March 21st. Claude Conklin and myself started out at daylight and covered the intervening eighteen miles between San Diego and Sorrento with our horse and buggy in the early part of the forenoon, lurching among the Torrey pines at the point from which the picture was taken. After lunch we started out prospecting for views, nests, eggs, birds or almost anything interesting. While visiting the owlery we discovered seven nests and took a few sets of barn owl eggs, and secured a picture of a family of three young great horned owls in a cave about twenty feet from the base of a cliff and probably sixty feet from the top. We found access to the cave rather difficult, especially with the camera, as we were obliged to traverse a narrow ledge for thirty or forty feet, much of the way being very uncertain owing to the loose sand lodged against the cliff. After arriving at the nest we still experienced trouble, for the space was too narrow to allow of passing the camera, after it was set up, and the young owls refused to look

pleasant and remain quiet at the same time, so I was obliged to engage Mr. Conklin as chief entertainer, while I worked the machine. The presence of two young rabbits in the nest spoke well for the parent owls as providers, and their close scrutiny of all our movements indicated a keen interest in the welfare of their offspring.

We slept that night under the open sky, on a bed of needles of the Torrey pines, and bright and early the next day we made our way down to the so-called shack of the Sorrento Fishing Club, on the beach just below the cliffs, where we found T. W. Coates, the architect and builder of the Club house, fishing in the surf.

On the return trip we came through the Las Pensequitas ranch where we lunched at the spring house and collected two sets of red-tailed hawk's eggs, from nests about sixty-five feet from the ground in sycamore trees.—F. W. KELSEY, *San Diego, California*.

Spring Notes From Bay Counties.—While on a ramble in the foothills south of Novato, Marin county, on March 31, 1902, two white-tailed kites (*Elanus leucurus*) attracted my attention by their tireless energy in driving away California crows, which are extremely numerous in this section, from a certain oak tree in a grain field. As I approached the spot I perceived in another oak nearby what I took to be the nest. As I ascended the tree the kites began flying in an injured manner to draw me away. The nest proved to be but a few twigs and as one of the birds flew above the tree with a twig in its beak I concluded they were building. On closely examining the other oak a nest about the size of a jay's, caught my eye, thirty-five feet up. Imagine my surprise when I found it to contain three richly marked eggs of this rare hawk, the first to be recorded from the country. The nest, a small, flat, frail structure of twigs and lined with grass, measured eight inches over all, the cavity being six and one-half inches across. It is a striking contrast to a nest found in June, 1899, near Geyserville, which was as large as a crow's nest (cf. *Osprey*, Volume 4, No. 4). The set was almost fresh and measure as follows, 1.74 by 1.28, 1.69 by 1.31, 1.69 by 1.31. While I was in the tree with the nest the kites retired to a dead tree some distance away, but on leaving they returned and proceeded to drive the ever-present crows away with renewed vigor. On a second visit on April 20 I searched another group of oaks in the field, the old nest being empty. While in one of the oaks the kites became very pugnacious, and starting from a point twenty yards or so away would sail rapidly in a bee-line towards me swerving upward when within a few yards. When I ascended another oak it was a noticeable fact that the kites retired to the dead tree as in the first instance. Although no nest could be seen from the ground I decided to climb the tree and near the top, forty feet up, I found the nest, similar in construction to the first and containing five eggs with incubation just begun. This set gives the following measurements, 1.73 by 1.25, 1.68 by 1.26, 1.62 by 1.25, 1.61 by 1.31, 1.61 by 1.27.

Last year in this region I was rather surprised to find a set of four white eggs, in an old crow's nest in an oak six feet up, on April 6. The nest was lined with feathers, evidently some owl's, and after waiting some hours for the parent I left, as the eggs were cold. This year, on April 6, I found a similar nest thirty-five feet up in an oak with five eggs and the parent proved to be the common *Nyctalops wilsonianus*. On April 20 I found two more eggs in this nest.

On April 13 I took a trip into the San Mateo county foot-hills. Here I came across a strange nest of the western red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis calurus*) in an oak forty feet above the ground. It was a long delapidated structure, scarcely wide enough to hold the single egg it contained and which was far advanced in incubation. Another nest about two miles distant in an oak only twenty-five feet up held two fresh eggs. This female was far more demonstrative than the average and with outstretched wings screamed at me from an adjacent oak.—MILTON S. RAY, *San Francisco, California*.

The Roseate Spoonbill in California—Dr. Gambel states that the roseate spoonbill (*Ajaja ajaja*) occurred on the Californian coast in 1849, though I do not understand that he obtained specimens. Nor do I know of the later actual capture of this species in California. Mr. R. B. Heron tells me that he saw a roseate spoonbill standing in a pond about four miles south of San Bernardino on June 20, 1903. It was feeding in the pond near the road and paid no attention as he drove past within gunshot. At first he thought it was a wood ibis (*Tantalus loculator*) but on coming near he saw the pink tinge of the plumage and the spatulate bill. On his return the next morning he brought a gun, but the bird was gone. On mentioning the matter to Mr. H. E. Wilder he told me that about a year previously (1902) when in Riverside he saw a bird fly over that he felt sure was a roseate spoonbill.—FRANK STEPHENS, *San Diego, Cal.*

The Snowy Plover.—The following are a few field notes on the nesting of snowy plover (*Ægialitis nivosa*) as observed in the vicinity of Santa Monica on Ballona Beach during the seasons of 1895 to 1901. I find on looking over my field notes of this species that the earliest set taken was on May 24, 1899, eggs unincubated, and the latest set July 1, 1900, incubation slight.