

the slightest notice. I did not observe any jerking or bobbing of the head, and the impression was that the male pitched directly in front of the female and then turned around with the object of attracting her attention to his back and crest.

The day was sunny which may have induced the birds to display. I saw this display on four occasions and, once, had two birds in the same party displaying together. From this I would judge that displaying birds must have been common, as I was rowing myself in the boat and would disturb many before coming up to them.

The other instance occurred in this neighborhood on April 29 of this year. A party of four consisted of two full plumaged males, an immature male and a female; all three males were courting the one female. The display here was quite different from what had been seen at Tofino. The birds were all swimming together and one would depress its body (laying itself out on the water), shoot its head out vertically with the water, bobbing it back and forth in this way several times. While doing so it would slowly swim away from, but not actually in front of, the female. Another great difference was in the carriage of the crest; instead of being extended it was closely depressed. In fact there was no suggestion of crest left, only a narrow black line. The female showed no interest at any stage of the performance.

This shooting back and forth of the head was an action different from any I have seen in displaying ducks; the bird shot its head out to the full extent of the neck, bill carried out in a line, held it there, and then quickly drew it back and shot it out again without any pause. The manner of swimming flat on the surface reminded one of the action of the Surf Scoter when courting.

All three males took part in the display, but the immature bird did not appear so aggressive. The birds were about one hundred and fifty yards out from the shore and not at all frightened. They flew off, led by the female I thought, in a party.

At Tofino there appeared no jealousy among the males. I saw no suggestion of fighting; but on the other day, one of the old birds attempted to drive the other away by darting at it in the water.—THEED PEARSE, *Courtenay, B. C., Canada, May 5, 1928.*

**Sixth Record of Harris Sparrow in California.**—The recent records of the Harris Sparrow (*Zonotrichia querula*) in California reported by Clabaugh (CONDOR, XXX, 1928, p. 163), and by Cozens (*ibid.*, p. 164), prompted us to offer a sixth record of this sparrow. This bird was a member of a large mixed flock of Golden-crown and Gambel sparrows and Juncos which wintered near our house on High Court, Berkeley, in 1924-25. For several weeks it was seen daily at the feeding tray which was not more than ten feet from our window. Its plumage agreed with that of "first-year" specimens in the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology.

Other noteworthy birds in our flock that year were at least three Slate-colored Juncos (*Junco hyemalis*) and a White-throated Sparrow (*Zonotrichia albicollis*), both previously familiar to us in the East. The White-throat remained until May 2 and was heard singing several times before it departed.—G. L. FOSTER and GRACE E. FOSTER, *Park Ridge, Illinois, May 7, 1928.*

**Rufous Hummingbird in the Oklahoma Panhandle.**—For a number of years I have been considerably interested in the study of hummingbirds; but until last summer (1927) I had records of only two species for Oklahoma. These were *Selasphorus platycercus* (Broad-tailed Hummingbird), a rare transient and summer resident in Cimarron County, and *Archilochus colubris* (Ruby-throated Hummingbird), a summer resident in eastern and central Oklahoma as far west as Comanche and Woods counties. Then on August 10, 1927, I discovered a lone individual of *Selasphorus rufus* (Rufous Hummingbird) here at Kenton, in Cimarron County.

This bird, which was a male, appeared to be extremely fond of the nectar in the flowers of a trumpet vine at one end of the screened-in porch that extends along one side of my house; and it was in this vine that I first saw him. I had been attracted to that side of the house shortly after sunrise that morning by a peculiar sound, somewhere between a buzz and a grunt, but had failed to locate the cause at that time. Shortly after lunch I again heard the same peculiar sound and, after gazing out through the open spaces in the leaf-covered vine for several minutes without moving, finally discovered the bird within three feet of my face, as he hung poised before a flower from which he was feeding.