bird was in dark shadow under a Douglas fir. On November 2 I heard one singing in this same area. There are few records for this bird in the State.

Thryomanes bewickii eremophilus. Baird Wren. Two were seen and one was taken two miles below Sedona post office on October 29. As observations increase, this wren is found to have a wider range in Arizona than formerly was supposed.

Hylocichla guttata sequoiensis. Sierra Hermit Thrush. On October 29 hermit thrushes were common two miles below Sedona in a cañon leading into Oak Creek from the west. Five taken, including four males and one female, all belong to this race.—Alexander Wetmore, U. S. National Museum, Washington, D. C., March 8, 1933.

Nocturnal Singing of the Western Meadowlark.—A search through what ornithological literature I have available fails to disclose any published reference to night singing of the Western Meadowlark (Sturnella neglecta). My observations concerning the nocturnal singing habits of this bird in extreme northwestern Montana may therefore be of interest.

In this locality, songs of the Western Meadowlark can be heard at night regularly from about the middle of April until the middle of June. (Usual daytime songs are heard daily from the date of spring arrival of the birds, early in March, until the time of their departure in October.) Singing is not continued for any length of time during the night; instead, it seems to be done at occasional awakenings, which occur at all hours of the night, but most frequently between dark and midnight. Although generally only one song is given by a bird during one awakening, frequently two to as many as twelve songs are uttered, at intervals ranging from a few seconds to a minute or longer. Often a song by one bird is followed at once by songs from one to four other birds within hearing range of the first.

The songs given by the birds at night are usually their typical territory songs. Sometimes a song will be broken off abruptly after the first two or three notes have been given. All singing is done with fully as great vigor as during daylight hours.—WINTON WEYDEMEYER, Fortine, Montana, April 29, 1933.

White-crowned Sparrow Records from Southern California.—Because of recently published records of the White-crowned Sparrow (Zonotrichia leucophrys leucophrys) in the coast district of southern California, it seems worth while to place on record the only occurrence, known to me, of this form at Buena Park, California. On the afternoon of May 1, 1929, an adult bird appeared at my banding station and was at once recognized as being different from the Gambel Sparrows (Zonotrichia leucophrys gambelii), the last of which had come to my traps on April 21. I set several traps, and in about an hour, captured this bird. It was photographed by Mr. James A. Calder, given band no. A116619, and released.

The occurrence of the White-crowned Sparrow in the Imperial Valley in the winter does not seem to have been recorded. On February 22, 1930, in the vicinity of the North Holtville Friends Church, about five miles north of the town of Holtville, I observed several White-crowned Sparrows in a flock of Gambel Sparrows along a roadside. November 27 and 28, 1930, Gambel Sparrows were common in the same location, but I failed to find any White-crowns among them. At the same place, February 19 and 20, 1933, two White-crowns were seen with a large flock of Gambel, and on February 21, an adult male was collected and is now no. 117 of my collection.

—John McB. Robertson, Buena Park, California, March 21, 1933.

The Vulture's Fair-way.—In the latter part of July, 1932, I traversed the seaward roads down the northwest coast of California from Humboldt Bay to Bodega Bay, keeping just as close to the ocean as the presence of any through road permitted. The 17th of July found me at Mendocino Light, on Cape Mendocino, Humboldt County. Offshore were many surf-beaten rocks upon which could be seen groups of Steller sea-lions. Along a beach against the sea cliff below me I could see dark objects, which I presently learned were carcasses of sea-lions. As I was told by Mr. M. Palmer, the affable officer on duty at the light station, some men whose camp he pointed out had been killing sea-lions on the rocks, solely for the whiskers and certain other parts of