

In quick succession this bird poured forth a volley of imitations. The Red-shafted Flicker, meadowlark, robin, Blue-fronted Jay, quail and Red-winged Blackbird, with a few notes in between that I did not know. As he sang he would hop two or three feet straight up into the air, as though the buoyancy of his renditions carried him off his perch.

For over a month the nurse knew when I was awake. When she heard the mocker, she came in to say good morning. To this day I am not sure whether this bird awakened me or awaited my waking to start his concert. But I rather suspect it was a case of coincidence in two habit forming creatures. On the stroke of six I awakened and quite likely that was the time allotted by the mocker, for mimicking the mountain birds.

I would see or hear this individual at other times of the day but only at six in the morning did it utter the notes, with which I am familiar.

Shortly after the mocker ceased his morning entertainments, I was allowed to spend part of the time in a wheeled chair. Then I was able to watch the happenings in the street. A line of cars was always parked in front of my window and the English Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) became my source of amusement. Up and down, on the side walk in front of those parked cars, these busy little fellows hopped. The insects impailed on the radiators were the attraction. As all persons know, the newer radiators afford no support for bird feet and the sparrows knew this also. They hopped along, inspecting each radiator until they came to the old crisscross type. Then up they would jump to pick that radiator clean before searching for another. If a car drove into the line they had already looked over, they would fly back to see what it was like, before proceeding onward.

After all the easy ones had been gleaned they would fly up and "catch as catch can" from the vertical radiators. Or, if the line-up presented none of the older cars, they did not waste time bemoaning that fact, but merely went ahead and got whatever they could. It interested me greatly to see how they made use of their heads instead of expending unnecessary labor.—LILA M. LOFBERG, *Florence Lake, Big Creek, California, May 2, 1934.*

American Egrets at the Jornada Experimental Range, New Mexico.—Two migrating American Egrets (*Casmerodius albus egretta*) were observed at the Jornada Experimental Range near Las Cruces, New Mexico, on April 23, 1934. As this species is not listed in Mrs. F. M. Bailey's "Birds of New Mexico," this note is offered as a migration record. Since they probably are becoming more numerous as a result of protection, these rare birds doubtless have been observed previously by others within the state.

These American Egrets remained most of the day around the water tanks at the Headquarters of the Jornada Experimental Range, on a desert mesa about fifteen miles east of the Rio Grande, and attracted the attention of everyone at Headquarters. The distinguishing marks of the species, the white plumage, black legs and feet, yellow bill, and on one bird aigrette plumes, were clearly observed with prism binoculars of 8 diameter magnification at a distance of 125 feet. Pictures were taken at this distance also. The egrets stayed near the tanks with the cattle and were not easily frightened. When approached too closely by persons, they would fly to another tank a short distance away.

On the morning of October 16, five more egrets on their southward migration were seen at Road Tank, six miles northeast of Headquarters.

In order to be certain that these birds were not the smaller, Snowy Egret (*Egretta thula*), the writer examined a specimen of the latter species in the museum of the New Mexico State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. Living Snowy Egrets also were seen at Picacho-Bosque on the Rio Grande near Las Cruces, where about twenty-five pairs nested this year.—ELBERT L. LITTLE, JR., *Las Cruces, New Mexico, October 22, 1934.*

The Golden Plover on the Beach at La Jolla.—On the morning of November 2, on the beach at La Jolla, San Diego County, California, we saw a bird that looked very much like the Black-bellied Plover and yet there was something odd, something different about its manner or its appearance that attracted our attention. As we