

Apparently the extension of the breeding range of the Beardless Flycatcher into the Binghamton Pond area is recent, for we saw no individuals there in the preceding twelve years.

On May 26, 1946, we were fortunate in finding a second nest. It was located eight miles south of Tucson near the dry bed of the Santa Cruz River. Like the first one at Binghamton Pond, it also was built in a tent caterpillar nest in a vertical fork of a willow tree, although somewhat higher, about twenty feet above the ground. However, the tree grew in a wide arroyo crowded with tall cottonwoods and willows so close that their branches interlaced. A tangle of second growth mesquites fringed and overhung the high dirt bank. Were it not for the unmistakable call notes, we would not have discovered the two adults carrying food to their nest. They showed no alarm as we watched them a short distance away. Ten or twelve feet below, on a horizontal branch, a Ground Dove (*Columbigalina passerina*) sat undisturbed in her nest on two eggs. On our final visit on June 2 we observed a young Beardless Flycatcher perching in the upper part of the tree close to its nest. In a few minutes the parents arrived and one of them fed the begging fledgling.—ANDERS H. ANDERSON and ANNE ANDERSON, *Tucson, Arizona, January 18, 1948.*

A Second Record of the Cassin Auklet at Portland, Oregon.—On January 13, 1948, Jack Marks, Director of the Portland Zoo, brought to my office a very emaciated and very weak Cassin Auklet (*Ptychoramphus aleuticus*). The bird had been captured by hand during the night before as it wandered about on the Terminal Docks along the Willamette River in the northern part of the city. Marks had tried to force-feed the auklet without success. It died on the morning of January 13. The stomach was entirely empty. The specimen proved to be an adult female in good winter plumage but without a trace of fat on skin or body. It has been prepared as a study skin.

The only previous record of the occurrence of the Cassin Auklet inland from salt water in Oregon with which I am familiar is of a bird found on the Willamette River near the above location which was brought to me on October 4, 1921 (*Birds of Oregon, 1941:316*).—STANLEY G. JEWETT, *Portland, Oregon, January 29, 1948.*

An Early Record for the Barn Swallow in the San Francisco Bay Area.—An early spring occurrence of the Barn Swallow (*Hirundo rustica*) was recorded on February 29, 1948, on Bay Farm Island, Alameda, California, by Mr. D. H. Beeson of San Leandro. One adult male was observed. Subsequently, on March 6, the writer observed four birds there. To my knowledge, the February date constitutes one of the earliest records for this species in the San Francisco Bay area.—JAMES A. YOUNG, *Alameda, California, March 17, 1948.*

Frigate-bird Bested by Brown Booby.—On November 29, 1947, off Moku Manu Island on the southeast coast of Oahu, Mr. David Woodside and I witnessed a reversal of the Frigate-bird's usually successful privateering. Our attention was drawn to the swift chase of a Red-footed Booby (*Sula sula*) by a Frigate-bird (*Fregata minor*). Following immediately behind, and closely approximating the fast maneuverings of the first two birds, was a Brown Booby (*Sula leucogaster*). The chase had gone on for at least 200 yards and was close over the water when the Red-footed Booby was seen to disgorge what presumably was a fish. The Brown Booby, about even with and slightly below the Frigate-bird, dived down, snatched the fish from the water, and was away before the apparently confused Frigate-bird could even give chase.—FRANK RICHARDSON, *University of Hawaii, Honolulu, Hawaii, April 6, 1948.*

Water-surface Feeding of Robins.—While observing birds in the vicinity of Credit Island Harbor in Scott County, Iowa, on September 25, 1946, I saw about a dozen Robins (*Turdus migratorius*) behaving in a manner I had never before observed. The Robins flew low over the water and then made awkward and ungraceful dives to emerge with large insects of undetermined species in their mandibles. A few of the birds were able to skim over the surface of the water and pick up the insects without getting wet but most of them plunged into the water and emerged shaking their feathers and giving their scolding call. I watched these Robins and their manner of feeding for about an hour until the light failed at sunset, making the insects invisible to the birds and causing the birds to roost. A limited search of the literature revealed no report of such feeding tactics by Robins. However,