on its first pass, the eagle gave a piercing *kreeee* scream and began circling and climbing for altitude. When it reached a height of several hundred feet, it folded its wings and stooped again. This time a rock thrown while it was still some distance above me caused the eagle to veer off. It indicated no further interest in my presence and left the area. I learned later that another Park Service employee had been subjected to a similar attack in the same area a week earlier.

A year later, on the morning of August 16, another young Golden Eagle made repeated attacks on me as I walked over a tableland known as Grand Park, about 2 miles northwest of where the incident of 1947 occurred. Again, I had just emerged from a heavy conifer forest onto a barren, exposed ridge when this bird left its companion about a mile away and flew over to investigate my presence. The eagle attacked immediately and repeatedly from an altitude of about 50 feet, making perhaps a dozen dives within a 2- or 3-minute period. After either having satisfied its curiosity or become dissatisfied with its inability to take this prey, the eagle returned to its companion. However, in the next three hours one of the two birds made about ten separate attacks on me, each time having to make a flight of a mile or more from where they were foraging.

The attack made in 1947 and the initial attack made in 1948 both seemed to represent instances of misidentification of prey by young, inexperienced Golden Eagles. Neither of these attacks could be accounted for on the grounds of nest defense or the defense of killed prey. These areas were seldom frequented by humans, and the native fauna apparently reacted to man, upon encountering him, largely in accordance with the relative sizes and habits of the animals involved. To eagles soaring high above the ground, the upright stature of man gives little evidence of size, and from the overhead point of view a man has no more breadth nor width than the hoary marmot (*Marmota caligata*), a species much preyed upon by Golden Eagles. Both initial attacks seemed to have been earnest attempts to take an unfamiliar but fairly small animal.—Gordon W. Gullion, *Austin, Nevada, December 19, 1956.*

Acadian Flycatcher, a New Bird for British Columbia.—For over twenty years there has been in the bird collection of the Carnegie Museum an unrecorded specimen of the so-called Acadian Flycatcher (*Empidonax virescens*) from British Columbia—an area far beyond the recognized range of the species. The bird was collected at Leonie Lake (3200 feet), near Barriere, Cariboo District, by George M. Sutton, on June 9, 1934. The collector noted that the testes were much enlarged. The occurrence of this flycatcher so far west and north is of course purely accidental.—W. E. Clyde Todd, *Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, January 4, 1957.*

A Second Record of the Yellow-bellied Sapsucker from St. Croix, Virgin Islands.—Sapsuckers are rare winter visitants in the Virgin Islands. Nichols (Memorias de la Sociedad Cubana de Historia Natural, 17, 1943:23–27) reports *Sphyrapicus varius* as occasionally seen on St. Thomas in the Virgin Islands, and Seaman (Wilson Bulletin, 66, 1954:61) collected a female on January 24, 1950, on Anegada. The only Sapsucker hitherto collected or reported in St. Croix was a female of *S. varius varius,* shot on January 3, 1924, on Estate La Grange (Beatty, Jour. Dept. Agr. Puerto Rico, 14, 1930:135–150).

About a year ago I bought a part of Estate Bellevue, on St. Croix, which included an area of about an acre on which the small tree *Bourreria succulenta* is common. The smooth bark of nearly every one of these trees is well marked by unmistakable Sapsucker workings, and some of them have been very extensively perforated. A single one of the many West Indian mahogany trees (*Swietenia mahagani*) in the area also shows a few Sapsucker workings, but trees of *Exostema caribaeum* (yellow torch), *Bursera simaruba* (turpentine), *Albizzia lebbeck* (woman's tongue), and *Torrubia fragrans* (black mampu) are untouched. From the changes in the appearance of these workings since I first found them it appears that they were made in the winter of 1954–55.

Mr. Albert Powell, of Nevis, tells me that on November 27, 1956, a Sapsucker was present and spent about two hours, mostly on one *Bourreria.* Powell had never before seen a woodpecker and was much impressed by its ability to hitch down the tree as well as up, and by its method of tearing off and casting aside shreds of bark that got in its way. He reports that after the Sapsucker left, its workings were visited by Bananaquits (*Coereba flaveola*) and lizards (*Anolis cristatellus*). Fresh

workings were also found on other *Bourrerias* that were not made while Powell was there, so the bird had been present more than once.—R. M. Bond, *Kingshill, St. Croix, U. S. Virgin Islands, December 3, 1956.*

A Further Observation on Torpidity in the Poor-will.—Few instances of torpidity in wild Poor-wills (*Phalaenoptilus nuttallii*) have been reported (see Marshall, Condor, 57, 1955:134). Thus it seems desirable to set forth information on a torpid individual found in the Berkeley Hills in Tilden Regional Park, Contra Costa County, California.

On March 11, 1956, at 4:00 p.m. I flushed a Poor-will from a hillside in Big Springs Canyon. On the 14th, at 10:50 a.m., what may have been the same individual was found at the same place basking in full sunlight on a small platform of earth at the entrance to a gopher burrow. I had excavated the burrow on March 9 in an attempt to capture a lizard that had taken refuge there. The enlarged opening was of adequate size to accommodate the bird and was probably the place from which the Poor-will had been flushed three days before. The bird had its back to the sun, the long axis of its body in line with the sun's rays. Its eyes were closed and its wings slightly extended. At 11:45 a.m., nearly an hour later, I returned in expectation of obtaining a motion picture of the bird in the act of leaving the burrow and found it had moved some eight inches forward into the hole. Only its tail and a portion of one wing were still in the sun. As I photographed the Poor-will, my wife probed it several times with her finger, attempting to cause it to take flight. Failing in this, she took it in hand and discovered that it was inert, although it hissed briefly when first seized. She placed it on the ground but it did not fly.

After a few minutes the bird was returned to the hole. Once again it hissed, this time more strongly than before. In a few minutes it was removed again and placed on a rock in the sun where it rested quietly, showing no sign of life. As my wife attempted to pick it up again, it opened its mouth. In order to get additional pictures of the mouth movements, the bird's throat was tapped repeatedly. This stimulated it to open its eyes and mouth several times. The bird was then returned to the hole while I changed the position of the camera. When placed on the ground again, it fluffed out its feathers, extended its wings slightly, and once more opened its eyes briefly. It was picked up and placed on the rock in the sun and its throat probed to elicit the mouth movements. It responded by opening its mouth once, but it would not do so again. It then took flight, over 15 minutes having elapsed since it was first touched.

The burrow was checked on subsequent days but the bird was not found. However, on October 16, 1956, at 9:15 a.m., a Poor-will was flushed within 30 feet of the same burrow. This individual (possibly the same bird) was fully alert, taking flight when I was at a distance of 15 feet. It made a single cat-like meowing note as it left the ground. It had been sitting in a small depression among rocks at the base of a clump of California sagebrush in mixed light and shade.

The site of these observations was on the crest of a gentle knoll on the south-facing slope of Big Springs Canyon, about 50 yards up slope from the canyon bottom. The angle of the slope is about 30°. The substratum consists of mixed soil and small rocks, with patches of open bare soil interspersed with grass. There are scattered clumps of California sagebrush (*Artemisia californica*), coyote bush (*Baccharis pilularis*), and sticky monkey flower (*Diplacus aurantiacus*). A group of conifers borders a fire road some 30 feet up slope. The area is fully illuminated all day and is somewhat sheltered from wind by the conifers and a willow thicket. It is one of the warmest slopes in the area.

The alertness of the bird when it was flushed in the late afternoon on March 11 and the torpidity of presumably the same individual in the morning on March 14 suggest the possibility that it was foraging in the evening and returning to the hole with falling temperatures in the course of the night; torpor then followed and persisted into the next day until eliminated by rising temperatures. It is of interest that in the period of basking the bird had moved into the hole and yet seemed incapable of activity when first handled.—Robert C. Stebbins, *Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, Berkeley, California, November 8, 1956.*

Rough-winged Swallows of the race stuarti in Chiapas and British Honduras.—On September 13 and 15, 1952, a short distance from Tuxtla Gutiérrez, Chiapas, México, and on September 20 at Ocozocoautla, about 30 kilometers west of Tuxtla Gutiérrez, single specimens of Rough-winged