

- 1—Northern Bald Eagle (*Haliaeetus l. leucocephalus*)
 18—Marsh Hawk (*Circus hudsonius*)
 2—Eastern Pigeon Hawk (*Falco c. columbarius*)
 21—Eastern Sparrow Hawk (*Falco s. sparverius*)
 —LAWRENCE E. HICKS, *Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.*

Observations of Bird Life in Green Bay.—Green Bay extends from Fort Madison, Iowa, northward ten miles to the small stream known to Iowans as Skunk River, and has an average width of five miles.

As I recall my adventures and strange experiences within the area, I recollect my observations of the American Bittern (*Botaurus lentiginosus*). I remember on one occasion one of these birds walked into my field of view, giving me the opportunity of seeing it produce the booming note which it creates in the spring. The bittern remained motionless for about fifteen minutes, uttering its hollow note "plunk-er-lunk". In producing the sound the bird gulped in air by a forward movement of the head and snapping of the bill, then expelled it rapidly. In the act the throat was distended.

In the spring of 1934 my boat transported me to unfrequented sections of the Bay to observe Great Blue Herons (*Ardea h. herodias*). It was my pleasure, on one occasion, to observe forty-four of these beautiful "feathered fishermen" feeding. Motionless they waited for their prey to come within reach, or went in search for it, then stabbed their six-inch bill through it. Once stabbed, the morsel of food, usually a small fish, but not always, was thrown into the air to be caught in a gaping mouth.

Here and there among the Great Blue Herons, eighty-four American Egrets (*Casmerodius alba egretta*) were feeding. These snowy white crane-like birds made their appearance in southern Iowa this year earlier than they usually do. The habits of these birds I found were similar to those of the Great Blue Heron. While afloat by night in the Bay I could hear the hoarse squawk of Black-crowned Night Herons (*Nycticorax nycticorax naevius*) as they left their roost, to wing their solitary way to a chosen feeding place.

From April until the middle of June Double-crested Cormorants nested in Green Bay. This is the first time these birds have nested within this area since 1897. About ninety nests were sighted.

At the close of this paper, may I suggest that my readers visit Green Bay, should the grand opportunity present itself? I understand that the area has been turned into an Iowa fish reserve. It is the author's wish that the necessary action be taken to protect all of the birds that nest therein. As an ardent bird lover, I think it is a grand event to visit Green Bay, and observe thousands of wild birds in their native haunts.—LAWRENCE E. HUNTER, *Dallas City, Ill.*

Peculiar Actions of a Great Blue Heron.—On September 1, 1935, while out for a stroll, when I arrived at the edge of a patch of timber bordering on a small stream a Great Blue Heron took flight from one of the tree-tops farther on in the woods, circled over me several times while making the squawking noises common to that species, and then returned to the tree-top. I thought it had become alarmed at my approach. I entered the woods, when it again left its perch, circled over me squawking as before, but this time much louder. I watched it for a minute but it kept right on circling and squawking. I moved on, occasionally stopping and looking. Finally the heron alighted in a tree a few rods

ahead. I started toward it, and as I neared the tree a Barred Owl flew from an adjoining tree. The heron took after the owl, squawking, and followed it across a small opening in the woods. When the owl had disappeared the heron returned and alighted at the edge of the stream, quite contented. Was this heron actually trying to attract my attention to the hiding place of the owl? It seemed that way to me, for I had been in the vicinity of this woods for a long time before this happened and up to that time the heron had made no commotion or I should have noticed it.—F. W. RAPP, *Vicksburg, Mich.*

Some Bird Notes from Central Illinois.—Blue Goose (*Chen caerulescens*). Three Blue Geese were seen March 19, 1933, three miles southwest of Manito, at the edge of a small pond, by W. C. Van Deventer and the author.

Osprey (*Pandion haliaetus carolinensis*). On April 6, 1935, W. Kannapal and the author saw an Osprey near Spring Lake. The bird was noted several times. The last date of observation was May 12, 1935.

Florida Gallinule (*Gallinula chloropus cachinnans*). A crippled male bird was found in Peoria, July 22, 1934. The bird died within a few days, refusing to take food of any kind. The skull was saved.

Arctic Three-toed Woodpecker (*Picoides arcticus*). V. H. Chase saw two of these birds at close range January 11, 1925, in the city of Peoria. The observation followed a severe sleet storm.

Evening Grosbeak (*Hesperiphona vespertina vespertina*). Dr. W. Packard reports having seen six Evening Grosbeaks in early April of 1934, near Banner. The birds remained in the vicinity for about three weeks.—WILLIAM C. STARRETT, *Peoria, Ill.*

The Cruising Speed of the Golden Plover.—While on a business trip across the fertile Hornick Bottoms south of Sioux City, Iowa, on October 1, 1935, the writer had a splendid opportunity to determine the speed of the Golden Plover (*Charadrius dominicus dominicus*). A flock of about thirty of these birds was first noticed flying parallel to the highway and just inside of the fence line. The speed of the car at this time was an even sixty miles per hour. The birds were, however, pulling away from the car at this speed, but by increasing the speed of the car to seventy miles per hour I was able to keep even with the plovers. This pace was kept up for nearly a mile until the birds swerved out over a field and were soon out of sight. I think that this speed is not unusual for the Golden Plover and had danger threatened in the form of one of the large falcons, this speed probably could have been increased quite a bit more, for a short distance.—WM. YOUNG WORTH, *Sioux City, Iowa.*

Bird Notes from Anderson, Indiana.—This spring (1933) we had the honor of a call from a Woodcock. It came to our back yard, but disappeared with a whirl of wings as a member of the family almost stepped upon it. We live but four blocks from the center of the city, yet our yard is a small wilderness which many birds of unusual varieties visit, owing to its many attractions for birds of almost every kind. The back of the lot is entirely filled with dense shrubs, suitable for birds, with a hidden rockery and bird bath and leaves left as they fall, thus attracting many birds of the wilderness. We have room for only a flagstone walk through the place, and in the hot summer weather birds collect in this cool spot, where water and shelter attracts them and bird enemies are few.