

quently. They get down so far they cannot find their way back, so I pull down the window shades and open the front door, remove the screen and out they will go where the light indicates the way.—W. B. MERSHON, *Saginaw, Mich.*

An Unusual Flight of Snow Geese in the Lake Winnebago Area, Wisconsin.—For the past few years both varieties of Snow Goose have been uncommon during migrations on Lake Winnebago. In the spring and fall, flocks seldom numbering more than one hundred birds, have been observed to remain for a brief period, but those vast hordes spoken of by early writers seemed to have disappeared until recently.

On November 1, 1926, while hunting Ducks on Lake Winnebago during a severe northeast snowstorm, I was attracted by a great swarm of birds coming in from the north. They at first appeared to be Ducks, but closer approach identified them as Snow Geese. Driven by the gale, they maintained no particular formation and appeared as part of the drifting snowstorm itself. The darker immature birds gave the flock a peculiar speckled appearance and great bunches of birds fairly filled the sky from the limit of vision down almost to the water's edge. There seemed to be countless numbers of them, and only one flock was observed to alight on the lake, all others maintaining a straight course to the south, and in half an hour all were gone.

It was impossible to determine whether they were the Greater or Lesser, but one specimen shot by a hunter and examined by the writer proved to be *Chen h. hyperboreus*.

Many of the old time hunters of the vicinity who were questioned as to their estimate of the number of birds, stated that they have seen nothing to equal it since the early days.—OWEN J. GROMME, *Milwaukee Public Museum, Milwaukee, Wis.*

Peculiar Flight Action of the Great Blue Heron.—The paragraph in the October 'Auk' "Unusual Actions of a Great Blue Heron," recalls to my mind a peculiar sight witnessed by myself and several others about two years ago in Anne Arundel County, Maryland.

I noticed a Great Blue Heron rise in his clumsy way from the edge of a pond and start to fly by us in a more or less oblique direction. I love to watch these great birds get into the air and start on their flight after stretching their legs out behind and drawing their neck in until the head almost touches the body. I carefully watched this bird and although he placed his legs in the usual position for flying he did not draw in his neck in the usual manner. He flew on by with his head and neck extended and when he disappeared from our sight nearly a half a mile away, they were still in that unusual position. The place in question is much frequented by the young of the Little Blue Heron and during the past two or three years I have been very much amazed to notice several Egrets feeding with the other birds.—TALBOTT DENMEAD, *U. S. Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.*