

rather near a black looking stick which was not over one inch in diameter, with one end stuck in the bottom mud, and projecting about two or three feet above the water, I noticed what appeared to be a *pinkish* looking spot at the side of the stick close to the water, so I pushed the boat towards it to investigate, when much to my surprise out rushed my goose from the shallow water where it had been hiding. The bird had been completely submerged, only the bill being out of the water, I soon captured it. The other Goose mentioned was shot dead. This flock was the only one I saw during my two remaining weeks, and as I was out shooting every day in various localities I assume that this was the only flock living in the vicinity at that time.—GEORGE H. MACKAY, *Nantucket, Mass.*

Curious Action of Wood Duck.—I beg to report a very curious incident concerning a male Wood Duck. This duck—presumably migrating—arrived at Walden Pond, on the Pickering Creek, Chester County, Pennsylvania, about the third week of October, 1927.

On this pond at that time, were about 150 Wild Mallards which we had raised on our game farm, besides some Swan, Canada Geese, etc. There was also a pair of African Geese, which were supposed to make their home at my home farm, about three-quarters of a mile up the Creek from the pond. The Wood Duck, after spending about two or three weeks with the Mallards, joined these two domestic Geese and followed them everywhere. In fact, I believe, from personal observation, he has never been fifty feet from them since.

The next chapter began when the Geese returned to the home farm to nest. The duck stayed right with them, and, while the goose was nesting, stayed so close to the gander that it was more or less ludicrous.

The goose failed in her incubation, and is now back with the duck and gander, and all three spend a lot of time around the house, in the barn yard, and near the dog runs.

The Wood Duck imitates the Geese in everything they do. If they lie down, he does the same; if they walk, he walks with them, and he is as fearless of automobiles as they are. One can walk within three or four feet of him, and I do not know how much closer, as, of course, I am afraid I might frighten him, and possibly put him in mind to leave and not return.

He is a full-winged, healthy bird, and with his two guardians, attracts nearly as much attention as all the pure-bred live stock on the farms.—FRANK B. FOSTER, *Franklin Trust Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.*

Little Blue Heron in the Chicago Region.—On August 15, 1926, I collected a male Little Blue Heron (*Florida caerulea*) in Lake County, Illinois, about two miles north of Waukegan. The specimen was in the white plumage with the primaries tipped with gray. Although Ridgway, in 'The Ornithology of Illinois,' says of this species,—“doubtless it occurs generally throughout the State,” I have not found any records of the taking of specimens in the Chicago region.—STEPHEN S. GREGORY, JR., *Winnetka, Ill.*