sound which has been well described by the term "winnowing". It was clearly a wind sound, reminding me strongly of the small fanning mill that stood in the granary of our old farm. At the start of each upward turn—and this is the point I would emphasize—the winnowing ended abruptly, beginning again only with the next downward flight. This surely indicates that the sound was not vocal but was produced by either the wing or tail feathers, most probably the latter, since the spacing of the sound vibrations was not the same as that of the wing beats.

The evolutions above described were continued for some fifteen minutes while we watched and rested. Finally our bird set its wings and executed a straight nose dive, winding up with a graceful curve to drop gently in the marsh. The show was over and dinner was still six miles away.—JOHN S. MAIN, *Madison, Wisconsin, August 5, 1927.*

An Abode of Otus flammeolus.—At the head of Saliz Cañon, San Francisco Mountains, New Mexico, is a road camp and a garage made out of upright pine poles, roofed with galvanized iron, wherein is kept a three-ton Packard truck. For several mornings prior to October 1, 1927, when the men went to take out the truck they heard the flutter of a bird; but not until Saturday did they discover it was an owl.

The bird was brought to me and proved to be a male Flammulated Screech Owl. Evidently it had found the semi-darkened interior of the building a satisfactory resting place during the day, and might have stayed indefinitely if undisturbed.—H. H. KIMBALL, *Reserve, New Mexico, September 29, 1927.*

The Little Green Heron in Oregon.—During the past ten years, or since August 14, 1917, when a specimen of *Butorides virescens anthonyi* was taken a few miles south of the Oregon line at the Chandler Ranch on the west side of Lower Klamath Lake in Siskiyou County, California, I have looked for this species in Oregon. A few days after that specimen was taken, Dr. Geo. W. Field, then with the staff of the U. S. Biological Survey, told me that he and Deputy Game Warden Frank Triska saw one of these birds near the town of Merrill, Klamath County, Oregon. This location is just west of Lower Klamath Lake and only about a mile north of the California line. Some time later, Mr. Bud Hinton of the "P" Ranch in Harney County, Oregon, described a bird to me, seen in the hayfields during July, that could be none other than a *Butorides.*

Nothing new was learned of the occurrence of this heron in Oregon until the evening of June 7, 1927, when one was plainly seen flying over my home in Portland. It was not over 200 feet high and flying directly towards a large willow-fringed slough along the Willamette River. On June 12, 1927, I was walking along the willow-fringed bank of the Sycan River in western Lake County, Oregon, when, much to my astonishment, one of these herons flew from a willow tree not thirty feet distant. As it flew directly away from me, the back markings were plainly visible.

On July 26, 1927, at Grants Pass, Josephine County, Oregon, the day was excessively hot. After a late dinner, Mr. Vernon Bailey of the Biological Survey and I walked out to the highway bridge where it crosses Rogue River. While standing at the bridge rail, a Little Green Heron flew up the river almost directly under us. It was soon followed by another of the same species. Both were plainly visible to each of us and there is not the slightest doubt as to their being *Butorides.* Ordinarily, I am opposed to the recording of a species until after a specimen has been taken and preserved; but in this case I think the evidence is sufficient to put on record.—STANLEY G. JEWETT, *Portland, Oregon, August 2, 1927.*

EDITORIAL NOTES AND NEWS

Ever since the beginnings of agitation for bird protection, we have been told that Italy is comparatively birdless, and that this condition is the result of the (wicked) practice of netting and trapping song birds to eat. We have heard this so often that we never dreamed of questioning it as a fact—until *The Ibis* for October, 1927, came to our hands. Then we were indeed brought up with a start by reading the