

The Siberian Rough-legged Hawk in Alaska.—The last edition of the A. O. U. Check-list gives only one form of the Rough-legged Hawk, *Buteo lagopus s. johannis*, as occurring in North America. However, while studying this species in connection with my work on the continuation of Ridgway's unfinished "Birds of North and Middle America," I found that the Siberian race *pallidus* has been collected at St. Michaels, Alaska. A male shot there by E. W. Nelson on September 16, 1879, is so much closer to Asiatic birds (*pallidus*) than to the American subspecies that I consider it to be *pallidus*; a female without definite locality other than "West Coast, Alaska," taken by J. W. Johnson, April 10, 1886, is intermediate in color between *s. johannis* and *pallidus*, but is large like the latter form; a male taken at St. Michaels by L. M. Turner, April 10, 1876, agrees in color with *s. johannis* but in size with *pallidus*. The race *pallidus* is larger than *s. johannis* and has the pale margins of the feathers of the upperparts lighter and broader than in the latter, especially in the young birds. The three Alaskan specimens mentioned above have wing lengths of 430, 434 mm. (males) and 447 mm. (female), as against 397-415 (average 407 mm.) in the males, and 395-438 (411 mm.) in the females of *s. johannis*.

A male from Kowak River, Alaska, kindly loaned me by Dr. Grinnell from the collection of the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology (no. 32253) is small like *s. johannis* (wing 392 mm.) but is unusually pale for that form, suggesting an approach to *pallidus* in color. It is interesting to note in this connection that a specimen in the U. S. National Museum from Bering Island is large like *pallidus*, but is dark for its race, approaching *s. johannis*. These two, the St. Michaels bird collected by Turner, and the specimen taken by Johnson, suggest that in a region where the two races merge (as in the Bering Sea area) the size character remains more fixed than the coloration and is therefore a more reliable criterion.

The single specimen recorded from the Pribilof Islands is of the American form *s. johannis*, which is the race found throughout the Aleutian Islands as well.—HERBERT FRIEDMANN, *U. S. National Museum, August 18, 1934.*

The Anthony Green Heron Again in Northern Oregon.—In the Condor (30, 1928, p. 129) I recorded the occurrence of *Butorides virescens anthonyi* at Portland, Oregon, on the strength of a sight record. At that time, and until recently, no actual specimen had been preserved from any locality north of Mercer Lake, Lane County, Oregon.

Near my home in southeast Portland, well within the city limits and adjacent to the Willamette River, is a large undeveloped tract of "bottom land" that is overflowed to a depth of several feet each spring. During the rest of the year it is fed by several small springs which support a fair growth of tules and other swamp vegetation attractive to several species of ducks and swamp-loving birds. Several times my son has reported the presence of Green Herons in this area during the summer months. Near this swamp is the slow-moving Crystal Creek fed by large springs from Reed College Campus. On this creek is a commercial trout pond often visited by Blue Herons, Black-crowned Night Herons, and kingfishers that feed on the trout. The owner keeps several traps set for these visitors, and, on the morning of June 22, 1934, one of these traps held an Anthony Green Heron. My son was notified of the capture of this bird, which he soon secured. It proved to be an adult male in bright breeding plumage and with testes much enlarged. The specimen was preserved and is now no. 8510 in my collection and, so far as I know, constitutes the first actual specimen taken north of Lane County, Oregon.—STANLEY G. JEWETT, *Portland, Oregon, August 14, 1934.*

Through a Hospital Window.—From June 23 to November 4, 1933, I spent my days in Burnett Sanitarium, Fresno, California. Since that is the season of the year when the greatest number of birds are at Florence Lake, I spent no few hours bemoaning the fate that kept me away from our beloved mountains.

The window of my room framed but the tops of the trees in a garden across the street. And though I caught occasional glimpses of fluttering wings, I could not identify the birds. However, the third week I was in the hospital, I awakened with familiar bird songs ringing in my ears. For an instant I thought I must have dreamed them. But again I heard a meadowlark song and when I looked for it I saw only a Western Mockingbird (*Mimus polyglottos leucopterus*) perched on top of the cross arm of a telephone pole.