

nest than the sidewalk and know that he has made no effort to disturb it.

Do you know that the Robin is fond of the young Colorado Potato Beetle? I never learned this fact until this spring, when Robins materially aided me in protecting my potatoes.

President of the Kentucky Ornithological Society,
Versailles, Kentucky.

TWO UNIQUE BIRD RECORDS

I camped out on Barren River at Ewing's Ford, some eight miles from Bowling Green, Kentucky, near the end of August, 1923. One of my camping companions, Mr. N. T. Hooks, a Senior in the Kentucky Teachers' College, suggested that Screech Owls could be called up just as can Bobwhites, Wild Turkeys and Ducks. He and I developed a call very much like that of the Screech Owl by blowing on our hands. To my surprise, the Screech Owls began to respond and came up very close to us. The lady members of the party were none too well delighted at our performance, which we repeated with the same success each night we were in camp. Sometimes there were a half dozen of the little fellows at a time vying with each other in moaning. Several times they came up close to our camp, on the very bank of the river.

One day in camp Mr. Hooks left a red-lined quilt lying on the top of his tent. Though we were in a clump of trees and bushes and were, consequently, not easily seen from any angle, the Hummingbirds discovered their favorite color in the quilt and made frequent trips to see what it was. At almost any time in the day we could hear the humming of their wings and could catch sight of one or more lingering around the quilt.

Bowling Green, Ky.

GORDON WILSON.