

last week prior to this date there were three adults feeding the youngsters in the nest. Was this third one the first to be fledged of the young brood?

After three more days the fourth young one was still there. Its wing feathers had still a little of quill showing at the base. Later in the day I found it flown and the whole family gone.

**A Record of the Purple-crowned Pigeon for Victoria.**—On May 4, 1930, a seven years old boy named Robert A. Johnston caught a small Pigeon among some blue gum trees (*Eucalyptus globulus*) growing around his home at Raglan, near Beaufort, Victoria. No other Pigeons were with it, and it did not attempt to fly away. It seemed to be exhausted, and it was put into a cage, and seed and water were placed in the cage. It did not eat any of the seed, but after having had a drink it brightened up and hopped about the cage. It was timid, however, and appeared to tremble when anybody approached the cage. About twenty-four hours after it was captured it died, and was then sent to the Chief Inspector of Fisheries and Game for identification, but as the members of his staff were not sure of its identity it was sent on to me. It proved to be an immature female Purple-crowned Pigeon (*Ptilinopus superbus*), and this appears to be the first record of that species being found in Victoria. The usual range is the Papuan and Moluccan Islands and the densely timbered and scrub covered coastal areas and mountain chains of eastern Queensland, but a few specimens have been obtained in New South Wales near Sydney. There is one record for Tasmania, a specimen having been obtained there fifty-eight years ago. Not only was the bird which was found at Raglan far south of its usual haunts, but was also far west of the heavily timbered and thickly scrubbed localities. When skinning the bird I ascertained that it had had no food for a considerable time. The specimen is now in the Union's collection.—J. A. Ross, R.A.O.U., Melbourne.

**Back to Penguin.**—People travelling on the main coast road between Ulverstone and Penguin on the night of December 18, 1929, were surprised to see quite a number of Little Penguins (*Eudyptula minor*) by the roadside. Fifty years ago the birds used to breed in numbers in the vicinity of the Penguin Creek, from which the township was named, but in the course of settlement they have become scarce; it was, therefore, somewhat surprising to witness members of the returning tribe by a dusty and stony wayside, hedged with weeds and disturbed by glaring headlights and nerve-racking motor-horns.—H. STUART DOVE, R.A.O.U., Tas.