

in the north. In the autumn it frequently only utters one series of notes which are reduced both in volume and the frequency with which they are made. During April its call always sounds as if it is working through the scrub in a southerly direction. At Frew's Creek, Waterfall, on April 22, 1934, I heard some birds approaching; four birds later crossed the creek from north to south, every now and then their notes becoming more distant. From the beginning of May until August I have never heard this species call in the localities that I have chosen in which to observe the ways of this seclusive bird. Space precludes reference, at present, to other interesting forms.

(To be continued.)

Coastal Birds.—A stormy week early in October proved full of interest to a bird observer on the sea coast. High above a rocky headland on which I stood, half-a-dozen Frigate-birds drifted about. Both on and against the wind they seemed to glide with little in the way of effort. A pair of White-breasted Sea-Eagles, three Ospreys and a pair of Red-backed Sea-Eagles all hovered about at different times during the week. The Ospreys did most of the spade work, the other birds I classed as sea raiders. There was no red on the throats of the Frigate-birds. The larger birds appeared to be of a velvety cream colour underneath. The smaller had white patches about the thighs.—L. M. MAYO, Brisbane, Qld., 3/11/34.

Petrels on the Coast.—On October 19, 1934, after a heavy wind from the north of a few weeks' duration, Petrels began to come ashore on the tide in great numbers. A few landed alive, ran or shuffled a short distance up the beach and then succumbed. Most of the birds however were washed up on shore dead. The birds were reported all the way up the Queensland coast, from Tweed Heads, and here, at Caloundra, sixty miles north of Brisbane, they came in great numbers. All the birds I examined seemed in fair condition—none of them emaciated. Measurements seemed to vary a great deal. All the birds seemed chiefly black and grey—the short-billed birds wholly of those colours, the longer-billed birds had white feathers under the wings, and some few birds white feathers under the chin.

To-day (November 27) a few birds are still coming in. Yesterday a black bird flying north veered in shore. On going down to see where it landed I found the bird (*Puffinus tenuirostris*, I think) lying behind a rock still alive, but it was dead by nightfall. The plumage was quite unruffled and looked in perfect order. Later on in the day we saw another Petrel—a larger bird—flying north. The mortality amongst the birds must have been very great.—L. M. MAYO, Brisbane, Qld., 27/11/34.