from the nest record scheme and it appears to be paying dividends already. If this scheme can show such a picture with so few contributors what would it produce if those contributing went up twofold or even three. It is up to all members of the R.A.O.U. who possibly can to contribute to this very worth while scheme, backed by the Union and collated in an honorary capacity by Stephen Marchant. The same may be said for the I.O.P. in which David Thomas of Hobart, Tasmania, is the driving force. This project, with its immediate object the migration of birds between Tasmania and the mainland, which already has a chain of observation posts along the southern coast of Victoria with a few gaps particularly in eastern Victoria, is already showing most heartening results. Any other members who live along or near the coast of south-eastern Australia or in Tasmania and who have not taken part in this R.A.O.U. project are asked to contact Mr Thomas immediately. His address is 9 Lallaby Road, Moonah, Tas. Mr Marchant can be contacted at 36 Arthur Circle, Forrest, A.C.T.

Finally in two recent issues of *The Emu*, Ian Rowley's "The Life History of the Superb Blue Wren" **64**: and Allen McEvey's paper, "The Birds of Rutherglen District", **65** are two models on which to base future articles. It is up to the many field-workers in Australia to see that *The Emu* gets the wealth of material that still awaits discovery.

59a Upton Road, Windsor, Victoria. Manuscript received January 30, 1966.

Flesh-eating in Grey Shrike-thrush.—In reference to Mrs P. Reilly's observations, Emu 65: 318, on the food eaten by the Grey Shrike-thrush, Colluricincla harmonica, on June 12, 1966, Mr R. Sympson and I saw one eating the fleshy parts remaining of a Shearwater washed up on the sands of Squeaky Bay beach at Wilson's Promontory. The carcase of the Shearwater was almost skeletonized, with feathers still on the wings, but the thrush had apparently found a little meat still inside the ribs, probably tough muscle, because it had to pull and struggle with it, flinging its head about to free pieces to swallow.—Miss M. F. BLAND, 16 Marne Street, South Yarra, Vic.