

**Black Bittern and White Ibis.**—On April 7, 1935, at 5 p.m., I was walking quietly beside a creek in the Brisbane district watching an Azure Kingfisher, when I saw a Black Bittern (*Dupetor flavicollis*). It was standing at the edge of the water with its long bill straight up, and almost immediately it rose quite silently and alighted on a near-by paper-bark tree, where, except for the bright feathers on its neck, which was stretched up so that the whole body from the tail to the tip of the long bill was in one straight line, it was practically invisible. What struck me most about it was the absolute noiselessness of its flight, even when it first rose. It bent its legs to give it a spring and its wings lifted it with perfect ease. I contrasted this with the same movements of the White Ibis (*Threskiornis molucca*), which is ungainly until well started. I came on one quite suddenly almost in the same place a few evenings later. There was no clear get-away and it turned first one way, then the other, seeming confused, before it rose heavily and went crashing through the trees, its wings brushing the leaves as it passed, and croaking loudly till it got clear, and flew away up the creek. A few days later I came across a White Ibis (perhaps the same one) feeding in the mud further up the creek. After a little while it flew up on to a branch of a fallen tree and began preening itself. I was sitting quite still against a tree in the shadow, but it seemed to sense that I was something unusual. It stretched its bill downwards and forwards with a motion as though it were going to be sick, then it raised its head stiffly for a moment, seeming to look in my direction, and then began the queer movements again. It went on doing this for some time and at last took to preening itself again. It was interesting to see how easily it used its long ungainly-looking bill to get at every part of its body. After I had been watching it for about twenty minutes, it dropped down to the creek and began feeding again, but as I moved towards it, it rose heavily and flapped away with three or four loud croaks.—(MRS.) E. COMRIE-SMITH, Eight Mile Plains, Brisbane, Qld., 4.6.35.

---

**White-browed Scrub-Wren.**—I can corroborate the occurrence of *Sericornis frontalis* in South Queensland, having met it frequently at Murphy's Creek, which is approximately in the same latitude as Brisbane but some eighty miles inland, on the eastern slope of the Dividing Range. The species is resident for I have seen its nest, eggs and young. Similar type of country extends northward some distance.—A. C. CAMERON, Biddeston, Qld., May, 1935.

---

No definite centre has been decided upon for the Congress and Camp-out this year, and members who intend visiting any Camp to be held will have to communicate with the Hon. General Secretary later.