

as far as I am aware, has ever been made to the part played by Mr. Barnard in the collection of this bird. I therefore decided to call on Mr. Barnard when passing through Rockhampton and renew an acquaintance formed during the Congress of the R.A.O.U. held in that city in 1925. On our forward journey we had a picnic lunch in the Botanic Gardens with Mr. Barnard, and on our return trip we spent a pleasant evening as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barnard at their home. In spite of his age of 89 years he proved to be very alert and still active. He entertained us with fascinating tales of his experiences in out-of-the-way places, as a collector for H. L. White and others. I availed myself of the opportunity of recording on a tape-recorder some of his exploits, including the taking of the male Golden Bower-bird. The recorded account which he gave was quite impromptu and I cannot do better than repeat the anecdote in his own words, as follows:

My first meeting with the Golden Bower-bird was on a trip to the Bellenden Ker Range. The party consisted of Archie Meston, Sergeant Whelan, who was in charge of the black police on the Mulgrave River, and myself. Sergeant Whelan provided horses for the trip to the foot of the Bellenden Ker Ranges some considerable distance away. We made a camp at the foot of the range, and from the camp we followed a spur going up the range. The range at that particular part was about 5,400 feet—the highest peak. On the way up, following this narrow spur, we had to cut our way through a lot of low-growing undergrowth. We took it in turns with a large cane knife, chopping the stuff so that the others could follow. I had been cutting through this stuff for some distance and had just handed over the knife to Meston, who was close behind me, and he started cutting. I was just behind Meston and I had the gun always loaded with small shot in case of any rare bird. Meston suddenly exclaimed—"Give me the gun, Barnard, quick." I handed him the gun and he fired. We at once went forward and picked up a beautiful male Golden Bower-bird. This was really the first male Golden Bower-bird. Others had been taken, but only immature males and females—just brown birds. The height at which the bird was found was a little over 3,000 feet by the aneroid which we carried with us. This was really my only introduction to the Golden Bower-bird. The date was at the end of January 1889.

I wish to record that in my article 'Mimicry of the Stage-maker', *Emu*, vol. 58, p. 54, I incorrectly gave the reference to E. M. Cornwall's account of his visit to the haunts of the species as *Emu*, vol. 3, p. 223, instead of vol. 2.

Perching Pelicans.—Pelicans (*Pelecanus conspicillatus*) which frequent inland dams and lagoons habitually perch on large dead trees. The great birds are extremely clumsy when attempting to perch, frequently having to circle and return for another try. A perch has to be reasonably level to suit the birds, but once comfortably settled they may remain resting for very long periods, usually in a huddled position. During the spring of 1957 a party of seventy Pelicans frequented the lagoons close to my house. This was far in excess of usual numbers visiting local water-holes.—(MRS.) DOROTHY MAKIN, Columboola, Qld., 2/3/58.