

A Giant Petrel, *Macronectes giganteus*, at the Murray Mouth.

By Dr. A. S. Randell.

On Tuesday, 23rd June, 1936, four of us went to the Murray Mouth from Ewe Island Creek in a dinghy with an outboard motor. On arriving there, and after making our craft secure to the sandbank at the Mouth, we followed the beach out towards the sea. As we walked along someone noticed a black object floating about just inside the breakers, and on looking through the field-glasses a dark-coloured bird could be seen, and to our surprise, as we walked towards it, the bird started swimming in to meet us, landed, and walked up the beach to where we stood. One of the party caught hold of its wings and it soon showed fight, although it seemed exhausted and very hungry, as it pecked at the white stones and cockle shells lying about. Unfortunately, we had no food of any kind to give it. While in the water, before coming out and after returning, it continually plunged its head under the water and shook itself violently with wings outspread, almost like a bird dying. On close examination there was no difficulty as to identification.