



MATT RUSSELL OUR ROVING REPORTER

We are keen to publish details of aviary complexes and successful breeding techniques, but realise many members are loathe to write articles themselves. To help alleviate this problem Matt has volunteered to visit and interview members, and then write an article about their aviaries and methods. We guarantee complete privacy, no details identifying the members interviewed will be published, only first names, or *nom de plumes*, will be used. If you are willing to have Matt tell your avicultural story, please contact him on 0422660955.



WHAT BIRD WAS IT?

So, how did you go with guessing this bird from the last magazine?

Answer:

Coturnix chinensis
KING QUAIL



WHAT BIRD IS THIS?

OK, all you bird experts, let's see if you have an eye for a bird. Try and guess, research or compare, this image with other photos, or your own collection, to come up with what type of bird this is.





Ha, gotcha sucker!!

I may have had a sad life,
but I'm still feisty.
Read on.

My name might be "Baby"...but I'm one tough old sheila, more than willing to remove anyone of your digits if I don't like you! And I aint made up my mind about yer yet. However, if I do decide yer OK, I'll act all coy and gladly whistle me favourite "pirate" tune from Gilbert and Sullivans' "The Pirates of Penzance."

The pic above was taken shortly after I got to me latest home, and believe me, I've had a few. This new joint aint too bad, but they think they own me...what a laugh, I've got'em house-trained already. I was in pretty rough shape when I got here, I'd just come off second best after a few rounds with a Cockatoo. Just look at me poor beak! But then, a feisty old sheila like me's been in the wars most of me life. I've also had a broken wing, but that fused into place yonks ago. Then, since I've been here, I've had a couple of strokes, and now can't use me right leg, but who cares when you've got servants at yer beck 'n' call, and ya get all the grub yer need and can still whistle. Who could ask for more? Only trouble is, I plan to outlive this lot, and s'pose I'll then be lookin' for a new place to crash.



Me being taken for a walk
by my manservant Eric

Any room at your joint?