

Those Tasmanian tigers

AS a girl in Tasmania I have seen and handled the Tasmanian tiger, subject of a Women's Weekly feature. They would raid fowlyards, and traps were set for them as late as 1904. The old pioneers did not like them. My father brought one home for us to see; it was a lovely mid-grey, lighter underneath, with dark grey stripes. I have also seen the light fawn one, with light stripes; it loped across my grandfather's farm and sailed over the fence (one could not call it jumping, it was so graceful). I will never forget how beautiful it looked.

\$2 to I. M. Halvorson, Toowoomba, Qld.