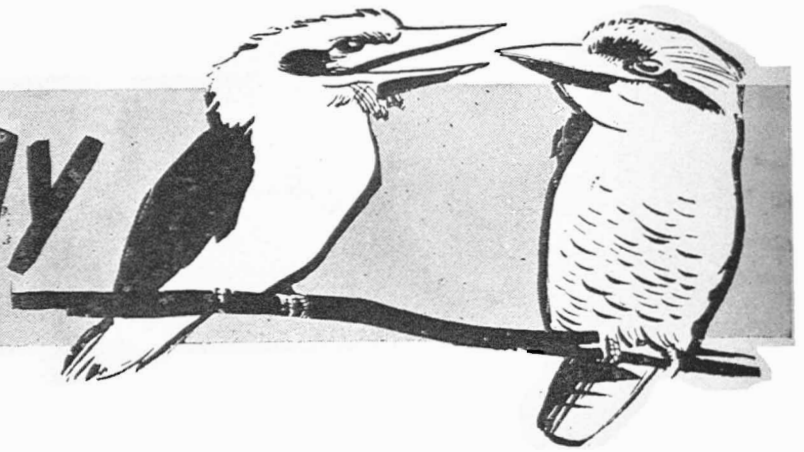


THEY SAY



A THOUGHTFUL GESTURE

We were particularly impressed with the thoughtful gesture on the part of the Misses A. and V. F. Philip, of Edgecliff, who recently sent along a child's sewing machine to be given to an aboriginal child. As it would be very difficult to choose any one individual child to be the recipient of such a generous gift, it was decided that it should be presented to the Cootamundra Girls' Training Home where the pleasures to be derived from working the machine will be enjoyed not by one but by many.

The girls at Cootamundra are very appreciative and thankful for the gift and have already written to the Misses Philip.

The readers of *Dawn* will no doubt be interested to learn the history of the gift. Miss A. Philip has been an invalid for many years and recently lost her sight. She was presented with a beautiful spray of flowers made by aboriginal women near Cairns in Queensland from the feathers of tropical birds. She and her sister thought it the most beautiful thing they had seen and felt that they would like to make a small return. When the girls at Cootamundra learn this, we are sure they will be even more appreciative of the honour of being the recipients of the Misses Philip's generosity.



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When this picture was taken, Lillian Ballangarry, of Bowraville, was strolling through the Brisbane Botanical Gardens. Despite all the interesting things about her, Lillian still found time to pose for the camera.

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THE TEEN-AGERS CLUB AT LA PEROUSE

Hats off to Mr. Jeffery, the energetic Supervisor of the La Perouse Reserve! His Teen-Age Club, formed at La Perouse for the children of the Reserve and the locality nearby, has proved a wonderful success. The night the Club meets is the night you won't be able to find teen-age boys and girls on the streets or under the street lights. That is where they get to hatch up all sorts of plots and get into all sorts of mischief—but not on Club nights—and the Teen-Age Club is getting rid of this menace.

Anyone can attend, in fact there is no colour bar. Rules are simple:—

- No swearing,
- No drinking, and
- Buy your own table tennis balls.

The Club meets Monday to Thursday from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. Average attendance is 50, but just now they are only able to play table tennis and deck quoits.

When the new recreation hall is built—and that will be soon—the Club will expand and extend the scope for entertainment.

Mr. Jeffery, when interviewed by *Dawn*, was very enthusiastic about his venture.

"The Club is more or less in its trial stage," he said, "but it is a forerunner of the day when the hall is ready for use and these young people will be able to run the Club by themselves and for themselves. I can see, in the very near future, keen competition between them and other Clubs in the various branches of sport. Some of my friends are also interested in the work and have already donated a sewing machine, and we hope to get dressmaking classes going very soon."

As we said before, "Hats off to Mr. Jeffery!"

The many friends and well-wishers of Mr. Cole, Manager of Wreck Bay Station, will learn with regret that it has been necessary for him to enter hospital.

Although at present it appears that his period of treatment is likely to be prolonged, we all join in wishing him a complete and speedy recovery.