

A Liner in the Bay

Of Sealing-wax Cabbages and Kings

WHAT do travellers from London talk about? What brings them to Australia?

In the hour during which the liner *Moldavia* was steaming from Watson's Bay and tying up at Circular Quay a "Telegraph" representative heard a little about Swedish matches, latest fashions, Fascism in Europe, insurance, and the Bridge; met a Russian Anzac, and saw men scratch their heads thoughtfully when asked why they chose a trip to Sydney.

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"BY Jove, this is wonderful," said Lieut. R. H. Humphries, of the 2nd Battalion, Prince of Wales' Volunteers, taking a deep breath of cool morning air, as he stood beneath the bridge of the *Moldavia*. "I belong to Australia, and am a Duntroon graduate. This is a change after the heat of United Provinces, India, where the temperature shoots to 120 degrees and stays there."

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"WHY did I come to Australia? I don't know, really!" said Mr. G. F. Bradley, a retired Manchester business man, who, with his wife, is on a world tour. "Probably because it is such a long way from Europe, and I would not be able to get home

and I would not be able to get home till the summer begins in earnest. I hate the winter."

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A TALL, dark, foreign-looking man was intercepted on his way down to breakfast.

"Yes, I'm Mr. S. Fels," he said. "I'm an Anzac."

"An Anzac?"

"Yes, a Russian Anzac."

He explained that he was born in Russia, and came to Australia before the war. When war broke out he didn't waste time going back to Russia, but enlisted with the A.I.F. He was at the landing at Gallipoli, and was "knocked" nine days later. After he recovered he joined the British Intelligence Service in London.

"Now I'm coming back home, for I regard Sydney as home."

Mrs. Fels talks about latest fashions, and intends to start a business in Sydney.

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"MOST of your matches come from Sweden—millions of them," said Mr. A. Martin, a representative of Swedish manufacturers.

"But we make our own in Australia——"

"Not the wood. Most of it comes from Sweden, and the matches are dipped in Australia."

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"WE English people are stubborn," remarked Mr. A. J. Hughes, chief London inspector of the Royal Insurance Co., Ltd. "It is hard to shift us out of England, and it is not until friends tell us how easy it is to get to Australia that we move.

"I came out with my wife and daughter mainly to see your Bridge."

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JUST before he joined in the procession to the saloon, Mr. W. F. Jackson, formerly of Sydney Grammar School, gave a resume of Fascism. He has written a book of 600 pages on the subject.

It was doing wonderful things in Italy under Mussolini, he said. One could not help marvelling at the changes. Hitler had adopted it with Teutonic changes, but Britain would never adopt it.
