

A Not-So-Innocent ABROAD

Wellingtonian "Does The Sights" For The Second Time In Less Than Two Years

The following is a letter to the editor of the "Radio Record" from Mrs. V. G. Webb (Bridget to her many Wellington friends), wife of Captain V. G. Webb, marine superintendent for the Union Steamship Company, Wellington. Captain and Mrs. Webb are at present in Europe, where they are spending several months.

WE had a lovely trip across the Pacific, and I want to go to Honolulu for a trip in the future—not just a day like we had this time! It's a delightful spot, and I don't wonder

that it's the playground of the idle rich. We had a jolly crowd on the Niagara and made lots of whoopee.

Crossing Canada was interesting, and, of course, all under snow. Our Atlantic crossing was equally wint'ry with the fog-horn blowing night and

day for two days—not so good! We met some wealthy Canadians and had a great time on the boat, and recently we had a reunion party with them at the May-fair here in London.

I'm more keen on London than ever, and if I don't soon come back to New Zealand I never will. We met the Matthewsons (Mr. J. W. Matthewson is general manager of the Union Steamship Company in Wellington, and he is at present in Europe with his wife and two daughters) when they arrived in England. They have a flat in Kensington, and we've all been about a great deal together. We travelled across to Holland to see the bulbs in bloom—a lovely trip. Amsterdam is a great place, awfully clean. The Hague and Haarlem are, too.

Two days ago I returned from a motor trip with the Matthewson family in their new Austin. We went through Cornwall, Devonshire, Wales, the Lakes District, Scotland, and so back to London—a gorgeous trip. The country is looking its best, and unbelievably green. The weather was mostly fine, but English people are very disappointed with the summer weather. It's been misty, wet, and quite cold at times.

WHILE on this trip we went over the Matua, the new Island steamer for the Union Company, and the Awatea. The latter is a very thrilling ship and I'm sure you'll be both surprised and pleased when you see her coming up old Wellington Harbour. She should prove very popular in the Tasman trade. We hope to come back on her, but it all depends whether Captain Webb gets his work in England finished in time.

This week-end promises very brightly. We have a dinner party to-night and the same to-morrow night, when we will go on to a ball on one of the New Zealand Shipping Company's "Rangi" ships that is in port just now. Saturday morning I am going to a sherry party at the Ritz, and in the evening we are the guests of some prominent business people at dinner and later to the Military Tattoo at Aldershot. Sunday I am spending the day at an old manor farm in Surrey, and Monday I have a lunch at the British Empire Club. Tuesday I'm going to see the Trooping of the Colours—so you see how it goes—the time, I mean.

I'VE been to lots of theatres and have a good few more to do. I'm never happier than when I'm sitting in a good old London theatre. I've seen Max Beerbohm's amazing new show, "The Happy Hypocrite," (Cont. on next page.)



BRIDGET WEBB.

"If I don't come back to New Zealand soon, I never will."



"I had a jolly evening with Nelle Scanlon (above) at her flat, and met Jan Oaryl there. He has promised to take me to a very Bohemian pub one night. . . . I've seen 'The Happy Hypocrite,' with Ivor Novello (right)."

