



# He Had Reason To Strut —But He Was Still Just TIBBETT

**W**HEN Lily Pons was in London a month or two ago she had some harsh things to say about movie producers who insisted on surrounding top-rank opera stars with a posse of comedians to build up the box-office appeal.

"I can sing," she said, "and I can make comedy if necessary. I do not need a lot of grimacing men to help me act. Ca

Above is a delightfully informal study of Lawrence Tibbett speaking at the Wellington Travel Club's reception the other evening. Beside

him is the Mayor (Mr. T. C. A. Hislop), whom Mr. Tibbett alluded to several times as the Lord Mayor. The famous singer said that, in peddling his wares round the world he felt that he was serving a good cause . . . he missed his home and his family, but he looked forward to seeing something of this country's mountains and lakes which were so excellently advertised in the United States.

When this candid camera study of three of the guests at the Wellington reception was shown to George Dillon (right) he said, "Well, I guess we look like Lawrence Tibbett's bodyguard—three strong silent G-men." Actually, from left to right, they are: Mr. Fred Daniels, well-known Sydney film and radio man, Mr. Robert Kerridge, popular Gisborne business man and an important figure in the film world, and Mr. George M. Dillon, New Zealand manager for Warner Brothers' films.

## Lawrence Tibbett's Bodyguard

