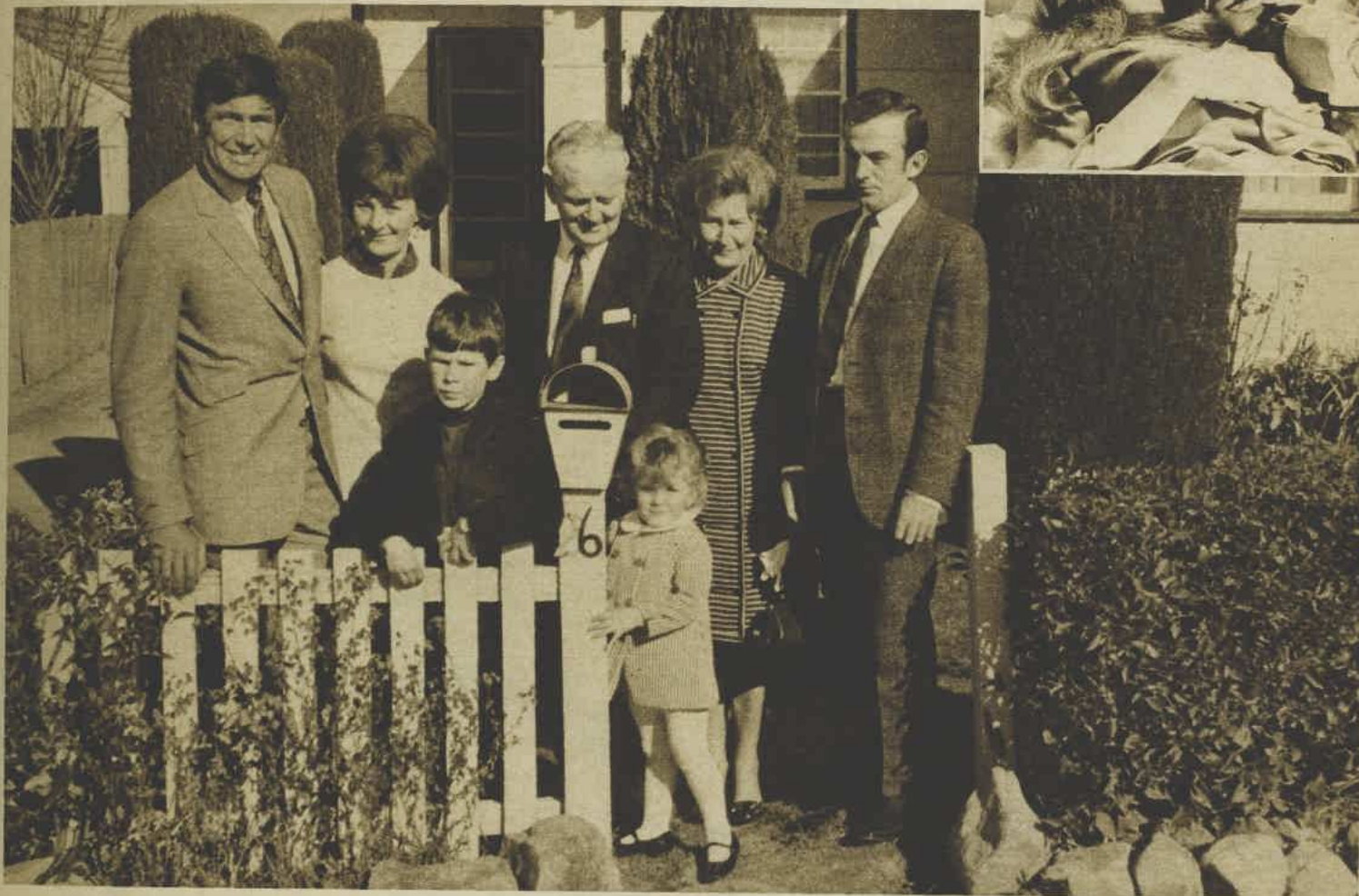


JAMES BOND—WHEN HE'S AT HOME

007 IN ACTION (right). George Lazenby and Catherine von Schnell filming "On Her Majesty's Secret Service" in London.



GEORGE LAZENBY, the new James Bond, with his family outside his parents' home at Queanbeyan, N.S.W. From left, George, his sister, Barbara Varga, parents Mr. and Mrs. George Lazenby, brother-in-law Louis Varga, nephew and niece Louis and Georgina.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE LAZENBY told me they were bewildered, they were confused, but they were also the happiest and proudest parents in the whole, wide world.

Their son was home with them in Queanbeyan, N.S.W., for the first time in five years. The night before they had gone with him to a civic reception at the Queanbeyan Council Chambers and then on to a dinner at the Leagues Club, where young George had been presented with a book on the town's history and a James Bond attache case.

"So you can just imagine how we felt last night, sitting there and watching all these people honoring young George," said Mr. Lazenby, father of Australia's James Bond.

"We were so proud, so happy we thought we would burst."

Young George was not at home when I arrived at the modest Lazenby home. He had gone out early that morning, his attractive blonde mother told me, but was expected back soon.

By **GLORIA NEWTON**

"That phone," she said, as she excitedly handed me a pile of photographs of her son, "hasn't stopped ringing since George came home. I just had to take it off the hook now and then to rest."

"I went through three message pads just like that! Do you know I counted over 700 messages that my hus-

trip to England? Well, no, not really. I'm not very keen on travelling, but it would be nice to go there just for a holiday. Perhaps we will think about it."

Mr. Lazenby, standing with his back to the fireplace, took over.

"You know, when he sold his car and went off to England five years ago, I didn't like it, didn't like it at all. In fact, I was against it."

"But that boy did well from the minute he arrived,

every day," said Mr. Lazenby. He added ruefully, "Georgie is the only one that got away from us."

The noise of the kitchen door opening brought Mrs. Lazenby to her feet.

"Here he is now, here's George."

A pair of inquiring eyes appeared around the door and George-Lazenby, more than 6ft. tall, better looking than any photograph of him I had seen, loped into the room with the vitality of

change his shirt and brush his teeth the room suddenly seemed empty without his dominating personality.

When the phone shrilled and his father, who answered it, called to George that it was a television company on the phone, it was James Bond who walked into the room to sprawl languidly in an armchair to answer it.

And from the tone of his voice it could have been 007 arranging a coming dangerous assignment instead of an

matter-of-factly. "I am an actor. But, then, I suppose there is a little of 007 in every man."

"Was the Bond film my first acting experience? Yes. "Did I feel nervous, was I afraid I might fail? No. I have never been afraid of failure."

Early this year, just after starting filming the James Bond picture, he told a London reporter that he had made a happy discovery. "I am James Bond," he said. "Well, let's say our personalities are similar. I suppose nobody could be entirely like that."

After Sean Connery bowed out of the Bond films to seek fresh fields, George was chosen from 300 for the role. He will soon sign for the next 007 film, "Man With the Golden Gun."

"On Her Majesty's Secret Service" will be released in Sydney in December.

After we had said our goodbyes to the Lazenby family I thought of the Ned Kelly film being made nearby.

For my part, George would have invested Ned with so much glamor that the celebrated bushranger would have become the world's pin-up boy.

Australian 007 with family in Queanbeyan

band and I took in the past two weeks?

"And then the doorbell goes all day long, with children bringing along their autograph books for George to sign. I have a pile of them over on the sideboard now. I must remember to get him to sign them tonight."

"Oh, believe me, our life has been pretty hectic since George came home. But soon it will be over."

"He is going back to Sydney to see an uncle and his Nana before he flies off to Honolulu."

"Have we any plans for a

and he did it all on his own. That's the sort of thing that makes any parents proud of a son."

Mr. Lazenby, who is chief film officer at the Canberra National Library, and his wife, who has been in charge of the footwear department of a Queanbeyan store for many years, said they had always been a "pretty close" family.

Their attractive daughter, Barbara, her husband, Louis Varga, a car salesman, and their two children live in a house in the next block.

"So we see them nearly

a panther to kiss his mother on the cheek and explain that he had been driving round seeing old friends.

The dark-haired, handsome, 29-year-old bachelor, ex-mechanic, ex-car salesman, ex-model, who not long before had finished his first James Bond film, "On Her Majesty's Secret Service," has all the assurance of a veteran film star.

He has a deep, husky, masculine voice and, when he speaks, it is with the authority of the successful.

And when introductions were over and he retired to