

# ***GONE FISHING***



Lady Montagu of Beaulieu, my hostess, introduces me to the pursuit of an English country gentleman . . . fishing.



Trouble is these fish don't recognize an aristocrat when they see one. Haven't had a bite all day. Not a nibble!



Oh well, home James and don't spare the horse-power. Tell the butler I'll take China tea and a well-buttered crumpet!