

Dinner table at Beaulieu. What shall I do afterwards? Go deer-stalking or maybe rustle up one of those wild ponies for a mad moonlight gallop in the New Forest? Not on your life! I'll sit in and watch Top of the Pops on TV!

DINNER FOR ONE: TEA FOR TWO

This is the real England — afternoon tea in a Stately Home, poured from a silver teapot by my hostess, Lady Montagu. The little finger should be raised slightly as the cup is lifted to the lips.

