

SIR HORACE : Oh I expect he is around attending to the rabbits.

CHALLONER : Rabbits ?

GLADYS : Yes. He came back from Stubbs' farm this morning with a whole hatch full of rabbits.

SUMMERS :— Quite a pleasant occupation I'm sure. What a joke.

*(All exit to house laughing). (Summers & Gladys).*

*(Sir Horace & Challoner). Mabel returns to table for flowers, humming a tune. (Enter Reggie, taking up same tune with whistle).*

REGGIE : I say Miss Dorian, that's topping. I like that. Hum it again will you please ? *(She hums). (Reggie, Umpty Idley Um).....Idley Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. I say that's awfully beastly jolly doncher know. I used to have that on a gramophone record, all scratched and it made a horrible scraping noise. Your humming reminded me of it again. Awfully topping tune all the same.*

MABEL : H'M'M' Glad you think so Mr. Tremayne. By the way, how are your minerals getting along ?

REGGIE : Well do you know Miss Dorian, I've been thinking seriously over the matter and I don't think that I'll keep them after all. They're not so profitable as.

MABEL : But I always understood that it was such a paying proposition Mr. Tremayne.

REGGIE : Well, what I mean to say is, you have to kill em before you derive any benefit as it were. Now I was thinking that if I kept chickens why I should get the eggs without killing.

MABEL : Eggactly. So you think you'll keep Chickens eh ? Become a regular poultry farmer.