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A TRUE FISH TALE:

ANGLERS PARADISE.

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Picture.:-

Rudyard Lake in one of Manchester's very nice play-grounds is prepared to receive visitors. Eleven-thousand three-hundred visitors, in the shape of fish. Well,

fish in fact! Last season the anglers of the district took so many fish suppers from the lake that it requires re-stocking. From the transport

tanks the fish are put into baths of lake water to get acclimatized,

and then pitched in, carefully pitched in. Those that bob up too suddenly under the ice get a nasty head-ache.

The Lake is 164-acres in extent, so no question of over-crowding can be raised

by energetic reformers. All these young fish have been reared at breeding ponds. This is their first adventure of dropping into the big

hard world outside the sheltering fins of Mr. and Mrs. Spawn. Many fishing competitions are held here. Many lies are told about catches. "Honest, old

man, one I caught

was a big as - - as big as - - that!