

formity of stock. Breeding of carp, trout, tench, pike and perch is conducted in inland waters. A certain amount of ornamental fish breeding provides a further valuable source of revenue.

The preserving of fish and the manufacture of fish sauces have received particular encouragement, especially in Venetia. Comacchio is the pickled eel centre, while Southern Italy and

Sicily control a flourishing trade in salt fish and tunny preserved in olive oil.

Although the war brought Italian sea fishing to a virtual standstill, there is every indication that the industry will gradually come into its own once more, and in waters dominated by Allied occupation there has already been a healthy revival of all branches of the pursuit.



RINGSIDE MEMORIES

The pugilistic giants of yesteryear have a glamour that will never fade in the eyes of lovers of the game. Their doughty deeds pale into shame some of the commercialised efforts of one or two «horizontal heavyweights» who flourished in the doldrums of boxing.



There are exceptions, of course. It is to be hoped that those recent top-liners such as Joe Louis, Tommy Farr, Freddie Mills, Henry Armstrong, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney and other worthies, will provide examples to the younger aspirants to the craft whose chance will definitely come in the post-war years.

A brief thumbing back of the pages of boxing history which often portray stories of pluck and endurance should prove of interest. The conditions and terms under which old stalwarts often fought would humiliate some of the gloved pansies who have graced—or disgraced—the canvas.

The old prize-fighting days saw some terrific battles lasting an incredible number of rounds. In fact, there is one fight recorded between Jack Jones and Patsy Tunney in 1825 which lasted for 276 rounds and took four and a-half hours before these indomitable knucklers felt that the cash customers had been given their money's worth. It must be

remembered, of course, that in those days a knock-down constituted a round, but even so, their gameness under the appalling battering they must have given each other cannot but excite admiration and wonder.

The first international championship came to England at the rock-like fists of Tom Cribb in 1805 when he beat the American negro, Bill Richmond, into insensibility. Cribb's fame is well known to students of the sport and he has often figured in the many famous sporting prints of the period. He fought and defeated Tom Molineaux twice previously to his championship fight—once in 40 rounds and again in 11.

John L. Sullivan, himself, who captured the hearts and imagination of all, had a tremendous following and was a romantic figure in his heyday. But he was often endowed with all manner of legendary powers and skills he never really had. True, when in condition and in his prime, he was a heavyweight *par excellence*.