

In the world of sport, it was the boxers week. At Manchester's Belle Vue, Ronnie Clayton met black-shirted Enzo Correggioli from Italy. For the 24 year old Blackpool boxer, it was his first fight since taking the featherweight championship of Britain, the Empire and Europe from Al Phillips. Penetrating the Italian's defence, Clayton hit out with lefts and rights to his head.

Italy's champion came back with some well-aimed punches. Only once before had he been defeated.

It was in round six that Clayton really set to work on his opponent. With his eye closing, the Italian took a severe battering.

At the end of the eighth round, the referee stopped the fight and Ronnie Clayton was the winner. His victory sets him on the road for a crack at the world title.

The week's spectacle was seen in London. Down Ludgate Hill came the men of the British Legion to head the Lord Mayor's Show - the biggest since 1938 and the second since the war. And best of all (for the thousands watching) the sun shone on it all. Theme of the brilliant parade was "The country come to town." To the "rationed-to-three-pounds-a-week" British people, potatoes were the most eagerly looked for show piece.

In the wake of the farmer's tableaux came the services - led by the band of the Royal Marines.

And at the end of the procession there was the 200 year old, gilded State coach. Inside was Sir Frederick Wells, London's 625th Lord Mayor. As the parade threaded its way along the city streets the cheering crowd thickened. Thousands of children lost a day at school. As compensation they saw an instructive parade of the progress of British agriculture.

Exhibits of rationed food-stuffs were prominently featured - and in seemingly great quantities.

At the Law Courts, a halt was called for the new Lord Mayor to be sworn in. He takes over an office that dates back to 1191. On the steps of the building, the Aldermen and Company Wardens wait to greet London's chief citizen. Attended by the pikemen in their gleaming breastplates and helmets, Sir Frederick Wells walks up to be elected.

For the people of London it was a colourful page of history.