J-1817

## HERRING HARVEST.

ACTIVITY AT YARMOUTH,

## Picture .: )

There must be something in this full
moon business. It was said that
at the full moon, there would be great
hauls of herring, and sure enough thirty-million
fish were sufficiently affected to allow themselves to get
caught

just when the man-in-the-moon was able to laugh at them properly. Yarmouth lands

about twelve-million fish from the drifters. Four skips are filled at one shot.

The fish are then slithered

down a slope to the herring girls, who disembowel

them before the poor fish can say 'knife'. Orders have

already been received from Russia and Germany, but if

Italy

wants British bloaters for breakfast, they must apply to the League of Nations, I suppose !

Here are some of the Russian
batch being pickled and packed for expert, and it's not
only

herrings that have got in a pickle because of a full moon.