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PEOPLE IN CAMERA

London

Back in training is the brilliant West Indies sprinter Macdonald Bailey - with his high speed leg action recovered from the drag of last season's muscle injury, Mac is sure of a place in Britain's Olympic team. On Queen's Park ground and in the company of Rangers' players Bill McSwan and Fred Ramsar, he hopes to tune up to break more than one world's record.

Davos

Also in sporting attire, but unconnected with the Swiss Olympic skiing trials, ex-King Michael of Rumania and Princess Anne of Bourbon Parma celebrate their re-union in an atmosphere of freedom. Neither appears unduly worried over the loss of Michael's crown. After all, why should they be? Crowns fit uncomfortably around the neck in certain parts of Europe. Accomplished on skis, Michael adds local respect to the general prestige earned by his recent prudent actions. Anne, on the other hand, is not so firmly on the ground. The caution exhibited on skis applies as well to news of the engagement. If marriage is their aim - they're safe - for wedding rings still bind young folks in happiness - on this side of the curtain.

Shanghai

Marriage is certainly an aim of many Chinese couples. Fifty-four pairs of brides and grooms take a simultaneous leap to matrimony in Shanghai to save the money spent on individual marriages. Most worried person at the mass wedding is the registrar. When all the couples look so much alike he's liable to certify Wen Hu as married to Who Wen, when actually....Oh well....let's skip it. That's his headache. Then there's the picture of the wedding group. Explain that to the kids in later years. "There's Mana, twenty seventh from the end."

Newport

California newlyweds face problems too. Five days after entering his honeymoon cottage, Bill Tallman's happiness turns to delirium. Oil (oil so thick Bill has to dam it) gushes up in his back yard. Experts say this oozing is worth 490 dollars a day. But the Tallmans' dreams of riches are just nightmares now. A local law forbids pumping oil in the city limits. Police threaten action if the slime runs onto the street. So Bill is fighting to hold back the thick scum which oozes relentlessly out of the ground. He fills endless barrels with black gold - worth nothing. He can't use it - he can't sell it and he can't STOP it.