BAD WEATHER HITS HARVEST

In all the glory of their famous pearlies London's Costers take offerings to the Coster Cathedral, St. Mary Magdalene Church, for their annual harvest themksgiving service. There aren't many genuine pearlies these days, so, with her basket of fruit, youngest Princess Jean Marriett fairly knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road. Genuine costers are a link with old England. Hard-working, salty in language but kind in heart.

But in the country, thanksgiving is tinged with heartbreak, as rich harvests lie ruined, in mud and rain. Some are too beaten down to reap. In Devon alone the less is placed at £2 million.

Useful machine in an emergency like this is a pick-up loader built to scoop up and bale hay. There are driers, tee, which can handle crops which are not completely ruined and salvage something out of the wreek.

In the Upper Towy Valley, Welsh farmers have another problem on their minds and they're doing something about it. It's not just the less of crops they're worrying about, but the less of their farms. As part of the Ferestry Commission Plans for a 20-thousand acres forest, 46 farms are named to be taken over. At Mantyglo Mr. Davies built a future for his beys and himself, a hard but good life. This is the second requisitioning letter he's had. Ten years age they had to leave his first farm. Today he has 250 acres for his son to inherit. Or rather, he had. Because of this threat to their farms, 1,200 meet to protest. They have taken poor land and made it productive. Is it now to be taken away from them? If present plans are carried out, in time a quarter of Wales may be under forest. Where will they ge, them?