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## WEATHER STORIES,

It's half past five in the morning at Leeumarden in Priceland - and Priceland is right, with 11 degrees of frost! The famous Eleven Towns skating marathen is starting in a heavy snewstorm - 259 skaters with 124 miles ahead of them.

locks and other ebstacles, All along the route, volunteers from the local population have been clearing the course - and with repeated snowfalls covering it up again, that's almost as hard work as the skating.

The leading group reach a check point, Just time for a quick breather - and a spot of cream on a chepped face.

No 280, the Frisian favourite, Van den Berg, won the last race in 1954, but near Dokkum he has to change his skates, and the leaders forge ahead of him.

After eight and three-quarters hours on the ice, the finish is in sight. Pive skaters are neck and neck - but to everybedy's astomishment they decide to cross the line tegether! A strange end to a national event - and if there any bookies about, they've get a headache new!

Tradition has it that the Dambe's always blue to people in love but you'd have to be hand over heels in live right now to see it as smything but white. At Vilaberen, in Reburia, icobreskers are called in to deal with the freeze-up, which is piled over 30 feet thick in places.

The hig freeze doesn't merely halt the Dambe shipping - it's a serious danger to power supplies as well, for Vilshofen has an important hydroelectric station. The weight effice, stretching upstream for 15 miles, threatens to put the station out of action. If the lock gates were to give may under the pressure, the generators would be starved of water.

The tough little ships manage to keep the ice broken up and on the move, and the power station is salved - but semetimes it's a mighty near thing!

At Upter Magna, near Shrewsbury, Farmer J.G. Margan doesn't care if the Danube freezes or boils, he's get his own problems, like thousands of other farmers. Whatever the weather, livestock have to be kept supplied.

While fodder is brought to the eattle, here are some new arrivals with their feed supply already laid on. It's been a good lesbing season for this typical English form - 186 Rembs so far, from 111 eves.

Hey, there aren't all here.

Help - where's Mun?

With so many mouths to feed, one or two have to be reared on the bottle. Sixty-year-old foreman shepherd William Jones is an old hand at this - but the lambs learn fast, too!