WRATHER STORIES.

It's half past five in the morning at Leoumarden in Friesland and Friesland is right, with 11 degrees of frost! The famous Eleven Towns skating marathen is starting in a heavy snowstorm - 259 skaters with 12, miles ahead of them.

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Ivery few miles the skaters have to leave the ice to get round locks and other obstacles. 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 grick 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 skabes, and the leaders forge ahead of him.

After eight and three-guarters hours on the ice, the finish is in sight. Five skaters are nock and nock - but to everybedy's astoniahuent 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 Dannbe'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 Beberia, isobreakers are called in to deal with the freese-up, which is piled over 30 feet thick in places.

The big freeze doem't merely halt the Dambe shipping - it's a serious danger to power supplies as well, for Vilshefen has an important hydroelectric station. The weight effices, stretching upstream for 15 miles, threatens to put the station out of action. If the lock gates were to give way 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 selved - but semetimes it's a mighty near thing!

At Upton Magna, near Skrewebury, Farmer J.C. Morgan doesn't care if the Danube freezes or boils, he's got 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 lambing season for this typical English form - 186 Innis so far, from 111 eves.

Hey, there aren't all hers.

Help - where's Mun?

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