WINTER BLOWS HARDEST YET.

All along the south coast they had the worst gale for many a long day. How it did blow. And this was the scene only a few days before the gales. Snow, bliszard and the lowest temperatures for years and years. What a way to begin the New Year.

Back to the gales; with Weston Super Mare enduring weather the summer visitors wouldn't have thought possible.

In one part and another, four people were killed, and gusts reached 100 miles an hour.

There's a spot in Bournemouth where coins dropped on the sands in summer are always washed up by winter's first gale. It was worth the risk to reap the best harvest they've ever had.

One boy got more than £2.

Lounge facing sea? You can have it.

Serry, no teas today.

A London crash, which might have been much worse. An 80-ton, 120-foot crane blew down. Nobody killed. There might have been. If the driver hadn't been five minutes late for work he'd have been in the top cabin. It just shows how risky is this modern crase for punctuality.

It's going to be quite a job getting this little thing back on an even keel and on its pedestal again. Meanwhile the seas went on pounding away. For a long time to come we're all going to remember the New Year gales.