

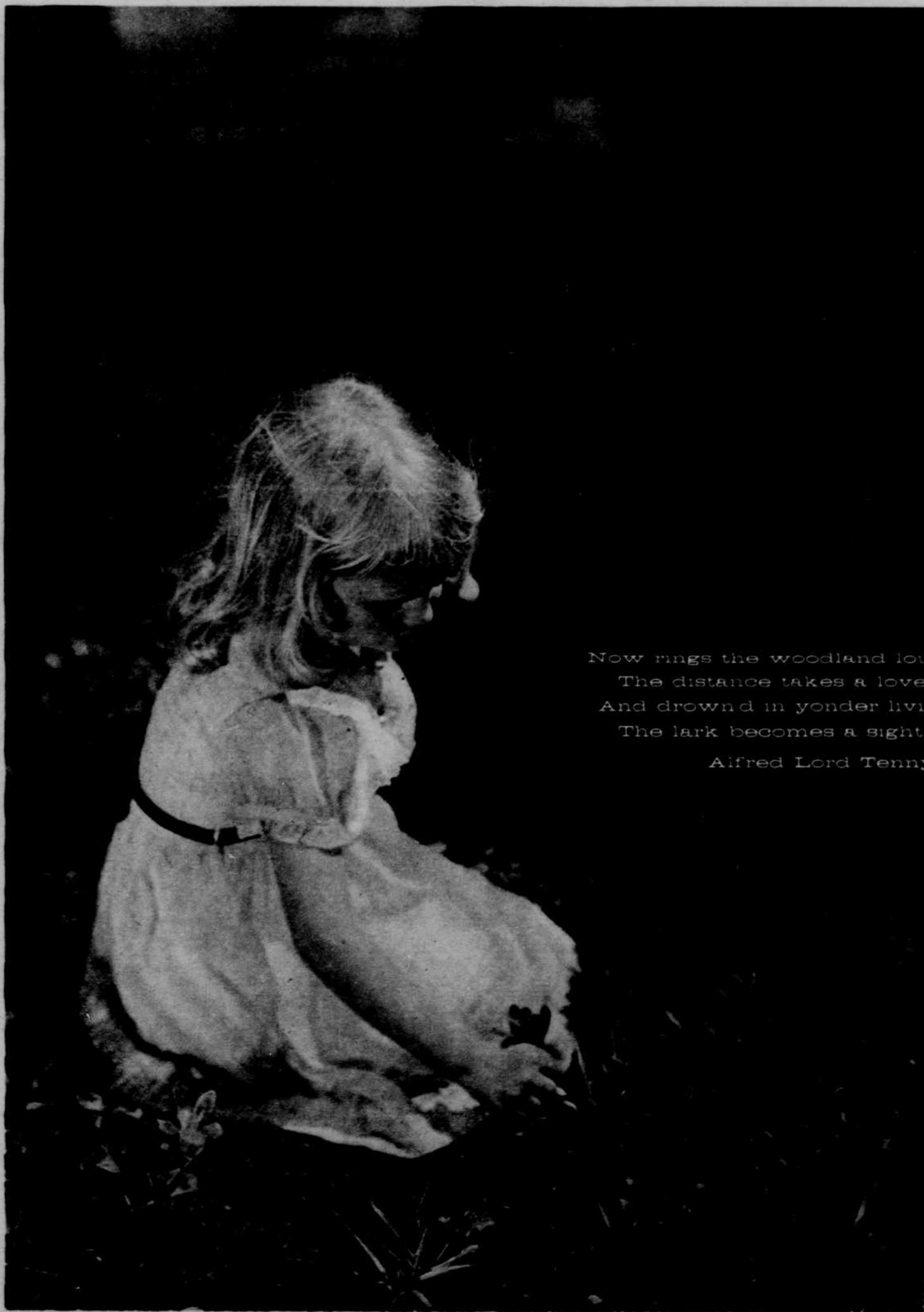


THE FRONTIER

"The Voice of the Beef Empire"

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1962

FARM
and
HOME
section



Now rings the woodland loud and long
The distance takes a lovelier hue,
And drownd in yonder living blue
The lark becomes a sightless song
Alfred Lord Tennyson