



Real beauty was caught by the photographer in this attractive scene made near Healing Springs, Va. One can almost hear the sleepy murmur of the stream as it slowly makes its way between the rolling hills . . . feel the whispering breeze that lazily sways the tree branches while sheep graze contentedly beneath the spreading boughs. It's a scene that could quite appropriately be entitled "Nature at Rest," with her calmly grazing creations little realizing that one day soon their woolly covering will go into the manufacture of a Chatham Blanket.