

From Biblical times to the present day locusts have swarmed over rich lands, stripping the crops bare and hiding the very sun in their deadly flight. The Rukwa Valley, bordering Northern Rhodesia, is known to be one of their breeding grounds. Experts of the International Locust Control Service/<sup>studying every variety of the pest</sup> have their advanced headquarters there.

~~But~~ Their men in the field <sup>or</sup> radio-directed ~~is~~. This is the time when the locusts are breeding.

It is vital to destroy them now, before <sup>if grow</sup> ~~they~~ wings ~~are~~ grown. Locust concentrations are mapped out. Along the swampy shores of ~~the~~ Lake Mweru the locust-fighters track down the winged enemy, encountering difficulties which might well daunt them. Before crossing fords they send some of the team to wade through. Places too deep for walking are avoided by the vans and lorries. It's a heartbreaking job getting to the breeding ground. As fast as they dig themselves out of one place they're almost bogged down <sup>in another</sup> ~~in another~~. However they get there in the end, with their modern insecticides - a new advantage science has conferred on man.

The work of the Locust Control prevents the untold damage the swarms would otherwise inflict when they took wing <sup>over</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~each~~ <sup>year</sup> ~~year~~.