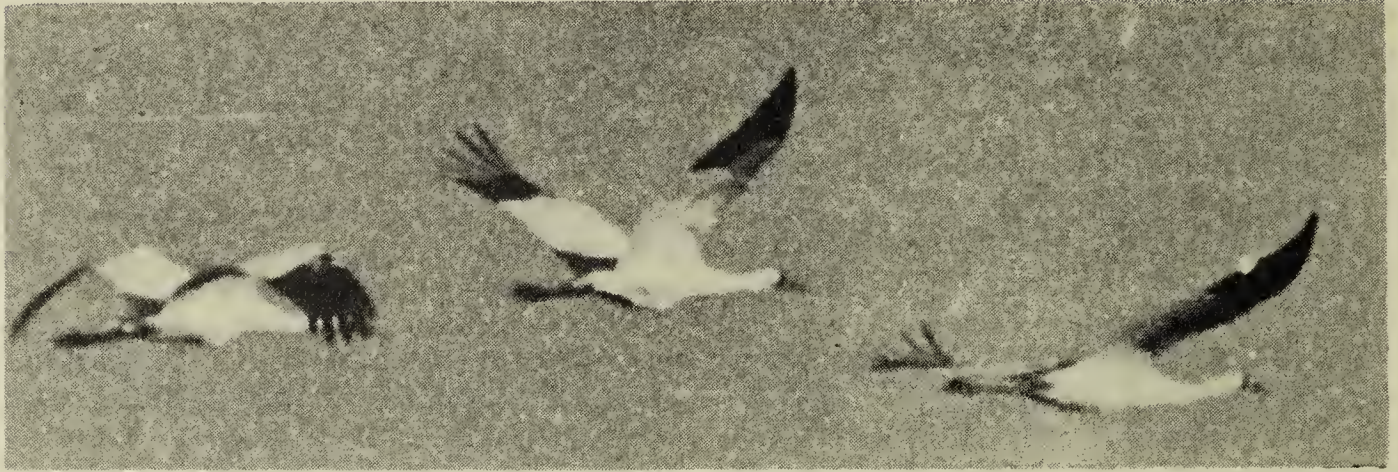


# To A Whooping Crane

LOUISE MATHERN, Tama, Iowa



In earlier years you winged your  
flight,  
Triumphantly across the sky,  
And exercised God-given right,  
To thrive and multiply.  
In fearlessness you led your flock—  
With outstretched neck and wings  
spread wide.  
The whoops from out deep-seated  
throats  
Re-sounded from the country side.

Then man, industriously engaged  
In hewing trees and tilling soil,  
Admiringly to watch your flight,  
Would pause a moment in his toil.  
No thought had he to fell your form,  
As you went fleeting by;  
To leave you helplessly alone,  
To suffer and to die.

As time marched on and progress  
came,  
It wrought in man a change.  
There grew in him a lust to kill,  
And narrower grew your range.  
And lesser grew your countless  
flock,  
Till but a few remain;  
For recklessly he shot them down—  
More skill with guns to gain.

But God who sees the sparrows fall  
Has chosen men today,  
Who strive your freedom to restore,  
And hunters' hands to stay.  
May He the selfless efforts bless,  
And build your flock anew;  
And may the privilege be mine,  
Migratory flights to view!

## GREETING CARDS

As a Jubilee Year project, the Regina Natural History Society is selling greeting cards printed from the original flower sketches by Laura Lamont, Regina artist and naturalist. A set of 12 cards of 3 designs (in black and white); Prairie Anemone, Gaillardia, Western Red Lily. Price: 75 cents a dozen.

Write MARGARET BELCHER, REGINA COLLEGE, REGINA.