possibly five or six years old, so I decided to go to a point on the Souris creek where a grove of more mature trees has been gradually assuming proportion on the landscape. Thirty years ago there were only a few clumps from which we occasionally sought kindling for a fire while skating and these almost disappeared during the dry cycle of the thirties.

I did not realize the extent of the growth until with sons Don and Grant, we made an exploratory trip down the creek by canoe. There were round mounds of growth six to eight reet high which I took to be Salix Potiolaris or Basket Willow-another very symetrical and heavier branched shrub with hoary leaves which I could only guess as Sage willow. Predominate was a thicket forming growth — Sanbar willow which rose was a thicket forming to twenty feet high, and stole back from the creek banks to engage in commando tactics with the native grass, and even the wheat field. It would take over the scd and then other species of willow would take hold as undergrowth. Several credible Peach Leafed and Diamond willow stood out. The first mentioned with main trunk of twelve inches in diameter and the latter with several main trunks of six to eight inches in size. Somewhat similar growth, but a bit smaller in size was also the willow. familiar Pussy Western cottonwood also appeared in the growth.

The fact that a small prairie stream could be navigated by canoe in July could only mean a dam somewhere. And while not unexpected, it is still a novelty to come upon a beaver house on the south bank, and two hundred yards further downstream the skillful structure which held back the mile or so of water. Years ago the beaver was a remote animal as far away as the history of the Hudson Bay Company and encountered here only in books. I am grateful that the owner of the grove has tolerated this growth, as the scene is not a common one on the gumbo plains, and the presence of the beaver enhance the scene - also the water they have dammed up, makes a mecca for water fowl and muskrats.

I renewed an acquaintance through

this excursion — found a delightful spot locally, and became very tree conscious. I could now see hundreds of willows growing among the weeds on the roadside where I never noticed them before. Until freeze-up in the fall, as many desirable plants as I could move, were transplanted along a somewhat barren stretch of creek bank — as they will not probably be tolerated along the roadside. I look forward to a grove closer at hand, with all the association of bird and animal life that trees will bring. It has been rewarding to study and tap another faucett of interest, and I am glad that I used the "Key."

Perhaps a little mundane — but still resourceful was the story given to me of the beaver on the Moose Jaw Creek, who set up housekeeping on a wheat field, and then proceeded to bury under water 15 to 20 stooks of grain, and even chewed out of way a corner fence post that impeded harvest. A somewhat embarrassed beaver must have been the one discovered in a small ditch of water in our local village. After a series of futile plunges in the muddy shallows, it was herded down the main street of a prairie village by an interested populace — with the famous paddle of a tail dragging in the dust. Being driven to a dugout it treated us to the sight of its clever manipulation of peeling bark from willow trees as it sat and ate in plain sight 20 feet away. We feared and cared a bit for our struggling local spruce, poplar and other landscaping, but it went on its way in a day or so.

The Moss

By M. A. Welsh, Prince Albert

In the December Issue Dr. Conard had an article on Moss. I have taken up the challenge which he presented therein and I can assure you that I have not regretted this. Dr. Conard has been very helpful in providing identification for me and I might say that I am slowly accumulating a nice small collection of Moss. Any person who is interested in Moss would be well advised to reread this article. His suggestion of compiling a check list is, I think, a very worthwhile undertaking.