



WASCANA CANADA GEESE

Photo by F. W. Lahrman

## Transformation

*Five Canada geese flew over my head  
 In stately line with wings outspread,  
 And the hills twined green before my eyes,  
 The icy river flowed summerwise,  
 Forgotten winter's frost and snow,  
 Springtime entered my heart, aglow,  
 When five Canada geese flew over my head  
 In stately line with wings outspread.*

—CLARISSA STEWART

reprinted from the Saskatchewan Poetry Book

## The Horned Lark's Arrival

By RONALD HOOPER, Somme, Sask.

Just as the mid-July arrival of the Solitary Sandpiper is the forerunner of autumn, and the mid-October arrival of the Snow Bunting is a prelude to winter, when the Horned Larks are running over the snow drifts and singing merrily from the fence posts, we know that spring is just around the corner. When we have spent all winter without hearing the song of a bird, the simply sung ditty of the Horned Lark makes an excellent substitute for the clear notes of an Oriole, or the squeaky ejaculations of a Catbird. It is always a pleasure to have our feathered friends come home for the summer, with the marvellous timing described in the words of the Bible: "Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming."