

ERARD, Barbara. *Wild flowers of the world*. 1970. 432 p. The special features of the major botanical regions of the world illustrated by some distinctive characteristic, or otherwise interesting plants.

582.13 E93.

MMON, Robert. *Wildflowers of North America in full colour*. 1961. 180 p. How to identify and appreciate the lore associated with hundreds of typical wildflowers selected from five natural growing areas of North America.

582.13 L554 (Another copy in reference).

ANNING, Stanley. *Systematic guide to flowering plants of the world*. 1965. 302 p. Organized under orders and families, contains but adequate details of nearly 400 species forming a representative cross-section of the world's flowering plants.

R 582.13 M284

TERSON, Roger. *A field guide to wildflowers of northeastern and northcentral North America*. 1968. 420 p. A visual approach to almost 1300 species of wildflowers arranged by colour, form and habitat.

582.13097 P485.

Canada. Department of Agriculture. *Wild plants of the Canadian prairies*. 1964. 519 p. A easily understood guide to approximately 1200 wild plants of the Prairie Provinces.

R 582.130971 C212.

Canada, Department of Agriculture. *A key to plants of the farming and ranching areas of the Canadian prairies*. 1953. 339 p. A field reference book to approximately 1,200 species of native plants of the Canadian prairies.

R 582.130971 C212K.

MILL, Catherine. *Canadian wild flowers*. 1902. 86 p. A reprint of the 1868 edition. The text is spiced with quaint botanical terminology and frequent quotations from nature poetry.

582.13 T766 (Another copy in reference).

Wild Flowers: Banff, Jasper, Kootenay, Yoho National Parks. 1972. 72 p. How to identify shrubs and wild flowers most common in all four National Parks.

R 582.1309711 W668.



White-headed Blackbird

Angus Shortt, Ducks Unlimited

TENENBAUM, Frances. *Gardening with wildflowers*. 1973. 224 p. Clear, easy-to-follow directions for creating a natural effect using native plants.

MACKENZIE, Katherine. *Wild flowers of Eastern Canada*. 1973. Unpaged. Simple, non-technical information about the wildflowers of Ontario, Quebec, and the Atlantic Provinces.

582.1309713 M156.

PARSONS, Frances. *How to know the wild flowers*. 1963. 418 p. A guide to the names, habits, and habits of some common wild flowers.

R 582.130973 P267.

Letters

CURIOUS BROWNIE

The first indication that bears were living on or near our farm near Medstead, Saskatchewan, was when we went for a walk and noticed logs that had been rolled over. We also began to see where ant hills had been scratched open, probably for a delicious meal. Then one day when I went out to pick blueberries, I discovered a large bear track in the center of a destroyed ant hill.

One Sunday evening we were standing out in the yard and, to our surprise, saw a large brown bear sauntering across the road in plain view of the house.

One evening in October, on glancing out of a window, we saw a brown bear lying in a small pile of spilled barley licking up big mouthfuls of the delicious grain. He was fat and sleek and seemed to be quite relaxed, lying there like a big dog. When all the grain was gone, he sat up on his haunches and looked around. Then he got up and wandered along the yard fence and down the road. Later in the evening we heard the screen door at the back slam, but decided it was the wind.

Next evening, just at sundown, the bear came moseying up the south trail. He licked up some stray grain in the front of the granary and then decided to make a thorough tour of inspection. He strolled across the front of the yard and down along the caragana hedge on the south side. Then he strolled over to a second granary and discovered a veritable bonanza: a red squirrel had gnawed a hole low down in the wall and a pile of grain had poured out. There old Brownie munched and munched until he was full. Next morning we noticed what looked like muddy paw and nose marks on the screen of the back door.

Each evening at sundown we would see him come toward the buildings from the south. We noticed, on examining his tracks, that he always placed his paws exactly in the same prints each time. They were pressed deep in the dry grass.

Wash day arrived and I hung out the clothes, but spread the sheets on the grass for bleaching. Toward evening we decided it would be wise to pick the sheets up off the grass in case Bruin should step on them. As we spread the sheets over the line, the bear was sitting up on his haunches by the granary watching us with ears pricked up and eyes gleaming with curiosity.

About 2 a.m. I awoke suddenly and wondered what had wakened me. Then I heard the back screen door slam shut with a soft slap! I listened, every muscle tense. Again I heard the soft slap of the door and yet again. As quietly as possible, I crept out of bed and went to the window in the kitchen. I peered out and, although I could see plainly in the moonlight, no bear was to be seen. But my lovely clean wash! Clothes were scattered all around on the ground. Some that were still on the line were torn and others smudged with dirt..

We put on the yard light and went out to pick up the mess. One large flannelette sheet was balled up in a flower bed, muddied, with leaves and sticks clinging to it.

Next morning on examining the screen door, we found muddy nose marks and two small holes in the screen where his claws must have pried it.

He came to the granary a couple more evenings after this but then we saw him no more. It was too early for hibernation and we wondered what had happened to our curious friend.
Evelyn M. Casson, Medstead, Saskatchewan.

A WHOOPING CRANE EXPEDITION

Six pupils were needed for an expedition with Lorne Scott, who works at the Natural History Museum. We climbed into the van and headed south of Regina. After a few dusty miles we arrived at our destination. With the aid of binoculars we spotted them. And then it happened — they changed positions. We thought . . . how lovely and rare they were. We moved for a second and better view. Our viewing from 1/2 mile distance continued until sunset. As we arrived back in the city and departed for our homes we thought about how fortunate we were to see three of the 49 Whooping Cranes in the wild.

Thank you, Lorne Scott. — *Cathy Argent, Rhonda Senft, Murray Marshall, Randy Mustatia, Grant Seidlick, Jan Thompson, Glen Elm School.*

A DOG'S BEST FRIEND?

The time of the Big Blow, six weeks ago, a young farmer of the Moosomin area, Alex Currie, went into his barn that morning and the old dog got up to greet him. Alex noticed something lying alongside of where the dog had been, thought it was the cat. Upon closer investigation it turned out to be a porcupine, of all things. Dog and porcupine palling up together! — *E. Symons, Rocanville, Saskatchewan. March 5, 1975.*