



Landscape near Butala ranch

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goes far beyond its capacity as an agricultural tract or even a wildlife preserve.

In the meantime, behind the scenes, the Nature Conservancy was hard at work approaching potential partners in ownership of what they hoped would be a new grasslands preserve. A professional assessor was employed, who spent a week driving and walking over the place, photographing and measuring, and then with his nose buried in government documents and land titles and who knows what all, before he came up with a price deemed by all involved to be fair market value. This was \$600,000 (which in fact, in view of the purchase price of over \$300,000 since then of a place something like a fifth of the new preserve's size, looks pretty puny). The Old Man On His Back Shortgrass Prairie and Heritage reserve was born. (The name has since been changed to The Old Man On His Back Prairie and Heritage Conservation Area.)

The new owners of the deeded land are the Nature Conservancy of Canada and Saskatchewan Environment and Resource Management, and Saskatchewan Agriculture and Food is the administrative authority of the leased land which is then leased by the Nature Conservancy, which, in turn, has leased it back to Peter Butala for a period of five years. (The Conservation Area is still a ranch and will be for up to the next five years.) The total project budget is \$950,000, which came from SaskPower (\$350,000 over two years), SERM's Fish and Wildlife Development Fund (\$250,000), Environment Canada's Canadian Wildlife Service (\$150,000), Saskatchewan Wildlife Federation (\$40,000), the Butala's donation of \$100,000 in land, and the Eden Trust and private donors making up the balance.

On 18 July 1996 a ceremony was held on the land led by the Elders of the Nikaneet Reserve, (north of the Conservation Area in the Cypress Hills). This was followed by prayers

led by elder Gordon Oakes, a feast, a few brief speeches, entertainment by young violinists Ben and Rebecca Beveridge of Saskatoon, and a Round Dance in which everyone (but two or three individuals) took part. The feeling in the hall at this point was so, for lack of a better word, warm, that in such a brief account words fail even a novelist. The Spirits of the Land, or of the Ancient People whose land it once was were felt by some to have been present.

The Farm Land Security Board has specified that there be no net loss in agricultural productivity which suits us, since it was Peter's abstemious ranching practices which kept the grass in good condition in the first place so that it could be turned into a conservation area. The challenge, as John Grant of The Nature Conservancy has said, is to do something innovative and at the same time of value to the local community. Peter would love to see bison running there again one day, and I am curious about a prairie restoration project, but such possibilities are still being discussed.

An advisory committee was established consisting of local people representing various interests — tourism and the rural municipality, the Saskatchewan Stockgrowers, the oil company working in the area —

plus representatives of the owners, (various branches of SERM and Sask. Agriculture and Food, and the Nature Conservancy) the leasees, and SaskPower representatives. Two meetings have so far been held, positions have been stated, sub-committees established, and the aims and possibilities of the Conservation Area are slowly being worked out. It is established that this is an opportunity to demonstrate the extent to which conservation and grazing interests can work together and benefit each other, and that the project is capable of being, and is intended to be, of great benefit to the local community. The first step will be a comprehensive survey and inventory of the flora and fauna to establish a base of information from which to determine policies, research directions, and community involvement. This will be begun as soon as possible.

There are bound to be tensions and sometimes conflicts when these various interest groups try to work together, but the effort to find common ground so as to serve each interest without destroying or damaging any other interest is one well worth making and in this regard, this project has the potential to break new ground, and to be an invaluable demonstration project for other endeavours of this kind.



The Ruby-throated Hummingbird's wings beat 55 times per second when hovering, 61 times per second when backing up, and 75 times per second when flying forward.

In 1911, some ducks shot in Western Nebraska had small nuggets of gold in their gizzards, thus causing a gold rush.