

grabbed her two-year-old daughter by the hand and fled indoors. The bear made no attempt to follow her, but simply sat down and glumly mused over the nuisance values of human beings.

BEAVER MOVED

K.H. Deighton, game guardian at Yorkton, reports that twelve beaver have been transplanted from the Maple Creek district to the reserve at Theodore. The beaver are the first to be placed in the Theodore district, although about 40 have been transplanted within 80 miles radius since the work was first undertaken two years ago.

One of the beavers was the mother of two kits and two of the larger beavers weighed close to 80 pounds. Mr. Deighton reports that the project is building up very well. In one area near Norquay where the beaver have built a 175-foot dam, the muskrats have increased by nearly 40 percent.

MOOSE ON HIGHWAY

On October 6, J. E. Hockley, Yorkton, reported seeing two moose on number nine highway, fifteen miles south of Reserve. He said it was the first time he had seen moose in that area during the twelve years he has been driving to Hudson Bay Junction. The animals remained in the centre of the road until the car approached within about 75 yards.

GOPHERS ARE AMAZINGLY BRAVE

Doug Gilroy

One June day I was doing some work in a corner of the pasture field. The baby gophers were putting in an appearance above ground for the first time. Little groups could be seen standing up around their burrows like small straight pegs. Over in one section quite a commotion suddenly sprung up and I could hear excited squeals. At first I paid little attention, as it is quite common for gophers to chase each other around and perform other such antics. Suddenly I saw that it wasn't a gopher chasing a gopher, but a gopher chasing a weasel. I could hardly believe it; then I saw what was happening. The weasel was after the young gophers and mother gopher was bravely trying her best to protect her young.

The young gophers appeared stupid, instead of dashing for shelter in their homes they stayed up on top as if there was nothing to worry about. The weasel would dart in and seize one, then off he'd go with it, with the parent gopher after him for a short distance. In a minute or two he'd be back for another tender victim. The old one would see him coming and charge him. The weasel, of course, was much faster, but once she ran right into him and they went rolling over and over together. However, the weasel seemed to pay little attention to her - was on his feet in a flash and away again with another young one in his jaw. I saw him catch four or five of the young gophers before he finally disappeared.

The odd fact about the whole incident was that a gopher actually tried to fight a weasel!