

Ice is disappearing from Jasper Lake. The waterfowl are back. The drake mallards and mergansers stand out vividly in their spring plumage. On an early morning walk with the dogs I watched woodcock perform their mating ritual. I hear robins singing in the morning, along with the beautiful song of the winter wren. Still anticipating the haunting call of the loon - a sure sign that spring is here to stay.