

1239 00

Tom
16 Sep 82
12.56

43° 22' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W

S-2 ✓

I

A turnins
B -

"

I

A curvins
B -

A flowing
B water cef.

A solid
B land c

"

I

A rising
B land c

S-2 green cef
Rocky cef
misty cef.
high cef

43° 23' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W

1239 00

I

Arising
change
jallind
B. town...

"

I c

A rolling
B. hill c
A leveling
B land

mt. Break

"

I

A rolling
B land c

S-2 brown pc
Sandy clb.
very open
A1? shifty
S-2 drab
Breaks

③

1239 00


very large area
hills

Brown rippling soil.
very open area

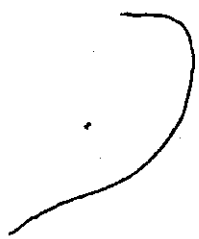
End.

1239 00

Tom
16 Sept 87
1256

43° 23' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W 

A - turning
B -

43° 22' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W 

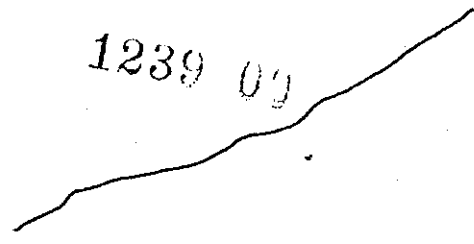
A - turning
B -

A flowing
B water CFB

A solid
B land C

43° 22' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W

1239 03



A - Rising
B - land c

S 2
Green CFB
Rocky CFB
Misty CFB
High CFB

43° 23' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W



A - Rising C/D
Falling

B - Mantari

43° 23' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W



A Rolling
B Hill C
A leveling
B land c

Break
~

43° 23' 47" N
95° 14' 40" W



A Rippling

B land C

S-2 Brown PC

Sandy CFB

AI Break Very Open C

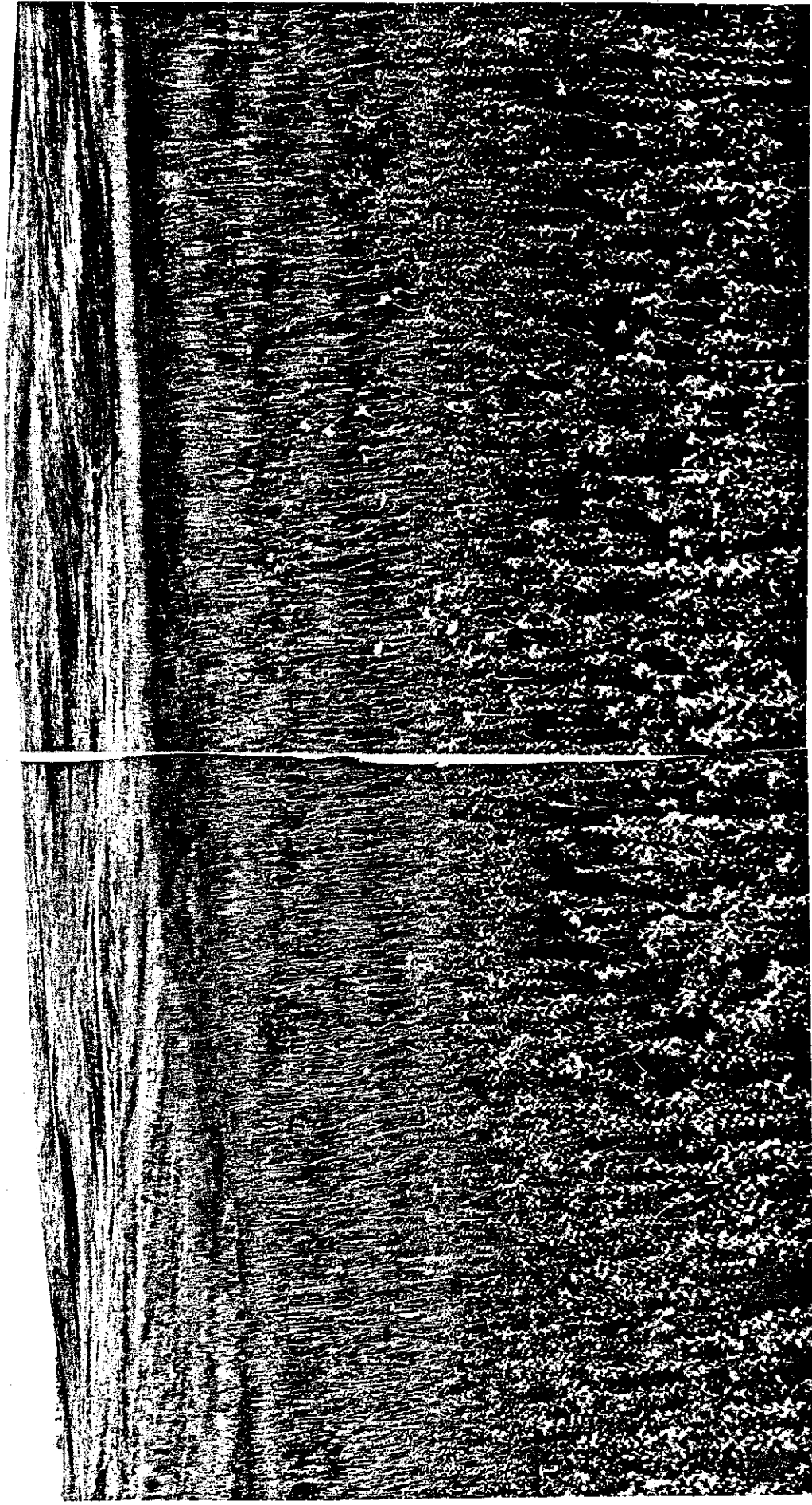
Shifty

Drab-

Sum
~ Hills - Brown Rippling
Soil

Very open area

End
~



wedge of geese honked across the sky, heading south.

"This prairie makes me sad," Ken said softly. I felt it too. That tiny caged-in prairie symbolized a loss so vast as to be almost incomprehensible to modern Americans. It symbolized a lost landscape—the landscape of the tallgrass prairie.

Once that landscape stretched from Ohio to eastern Kansas and the Dakotas, and

from Texas into Canada, a great triangle beneath an empty sky (map, page 43). Once it was wild land; try to imagine it as it must have been.

There were wild flowers, hundreds of kinds of wild flowers, blooming in their place and season. There were elk and shaggy bison, and prairie chickens booming out their mating call on brisk April mornings. Great trees bugged the stream channels and

floated like islands on distant horizons. And there was grass in abundance, dozens of kinds of grass. Eight feet tall on favored sites, belt high in most places, it was green and bronze and wine and gold, rippling and shining in the sunlight.

It's almost gone now, that shining, swirling landscape. Other prairie survives, characterized by shorter grasses, on the dry, thinly populated Great Plains to the west.

Among the galaxy of wild flowers that spangle the prairie, blazing stars shoot up from Caylor Prairie in Iowa. Such preserves dot the Midwest, but most are small. Park proponents seek 320,000 acres in the Flint Hills of Kansas and Oklahoma, a size needed to revive the native ecosystem and evoke the vastness of the virgin prairie.