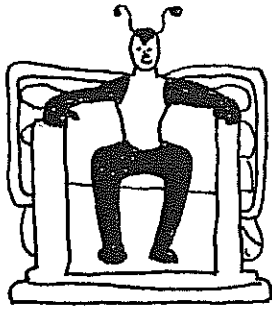
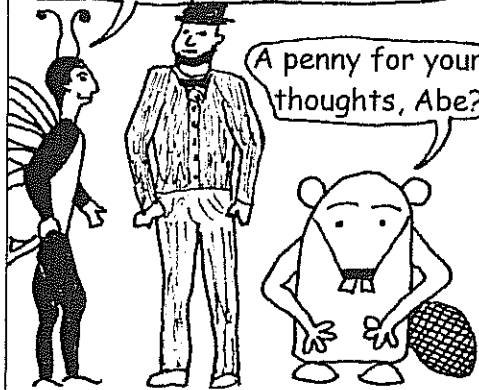


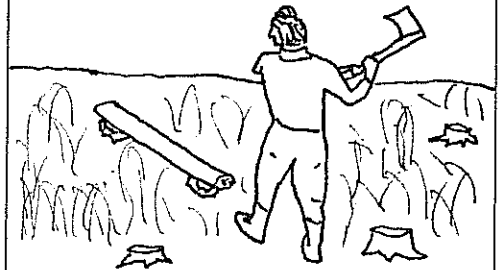
Mike The Monarch
In the Land of Lincoln



Hey everyone, it's Abe Lincoln!



When I was a young rail-splitter, I thought we needed to tame the land.



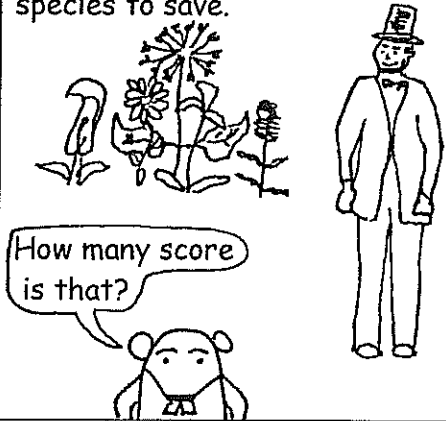
Now I know we have to take care of the land—it's mine, you know.



I proclaim that we need to emancipate native plants from alien invaders!



We have at least 87 native species to save.



We cannot consecrate this ground, but it's great that we're using controlled burns.



Does he mean "prescribed" burns?

He splits rails, not hairs!

Now we need to spread the word—make an effort of the people, for the people, and by the people!



Get out there and tell everybody about habitat restoration! Make hay! Show some speed!



An obscure reference to Lincoln's acquaintances?

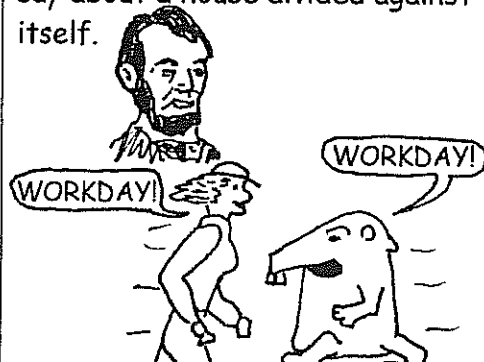
Yes.

I'll put up an information booth!

I don't think "booth" is the best word to use.



Come on, guys, let's work together! You know what they say about a house divided against itself.



We're with you, Abe—Honest!

