

Mike The Monarch
Two Heads Are Better than One!



EMPIRE HOTEL

Hey Jake, what's wrong?
Drinking alone's a shame!

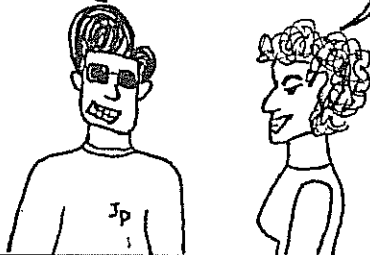


My mellow is so harshed. I wish I had a river I could skate away on.

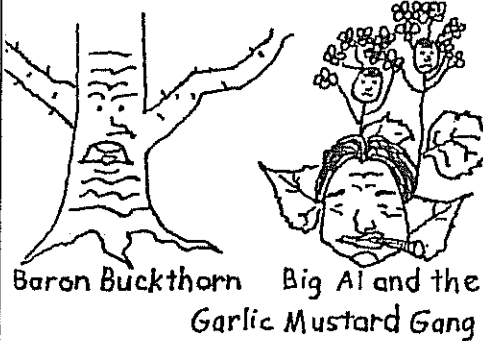


Some people still think we can manage land by leaving it alone.

That's crazy, man,
Flipsville, Flip City.



That might have been OK 200 years ago, but let's talk in present tenses.



Baron Buckthorn Big Al and the Garlic Mustard Gang

You're right! Let's go out and spread the word!

Get out your cane—I'll put on my finest silver!

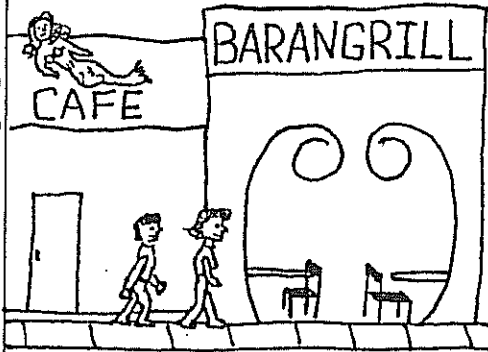


Let's work together to convince people that habitat has to be managed and restored!

You know two heads are better than one!



This will bring out the best in me and you!



People of Illinois!
It all comes down to you!

We've got to get ourselves back to the garden!



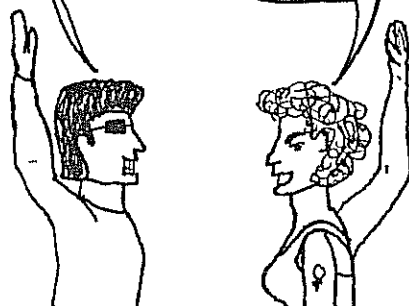
Look at all those new volunteers! From the south end of Illinois to the north!

By the time we get to Woodstock, we'll be half a million strong!



Way to go, Violet!
We are stardust!

We are golden!



Thanks, Vi. Sorry I was so down.

Jake, you're a mean old daddy. But I like you.

