







*It is almost impossible to adequately capture the majesty of North America's remaining intact Tallgrass Prairie landscapes. They only exist in the Flint Hills of Kansas and to a lesser extent in the Osage Hills of Oklahoma. So many prairie places have been permanently marred by man, sparing few. My most breathtaking opportunity to portray that majesty on film occurred on a late June afternoon three decades ago while flying for this view in the southern Flint Hills. The photograph has helped to inspire appreciation for this special signature landscape. I never tire of looking at these timeless hills.*

*However, as implied elsewhere, when commerce and nature collide, nature usually loses. Massive industrial windpower developments are promoted as "green" but built foremost for dazzling tax subsidies measured in tens of millions. We lack adequate economic measures for ecological benefits with countless expressions of life and venues of natural beauty. How do we say goodbye to the last prairies, especially if they are destroyed in our lifetime – for greed, as were Bison before for their tongues or hides – and collectively we failed to do enough to preserve them?*

*– Ron Klatske*

*Before (above) and after photos near Beaumont, Kansas.*

