Totas LANO May 21, 1980

Let me say when I am done that I have felt this land in its fullest with merewell treat by day Ifelt the land fenerth my feet at night I french my twel body against The worky levent of Nevale The fatile stable of Hansas The fallow fields of Kentucky The heteric clay of Virginia There is no tother way to sene the land Then with the feel 2 with the hand I have felt this wonderful land in its fullest Dama HIKANATION See.

> John that Lake Orwell, Utak.

"This Land" by John Stout, July 21, 1980... Lake Powell, Utah

Let me say when I am done,
That I have felt this land in its fullest.
With measured trail by day,
I felt the land beneath my feet.
At night, I pressed my tired body against...
The rocky desert of Nevada,
The fertile stubble of Kansas,
The fallow fields of Kentucky,
The historic clay of Virginia.

There is no better way to sense this land,
Than with the feet and with the hand.
I have felt this wonderful land in it's fullest...
I am a HIKANATION hiker.