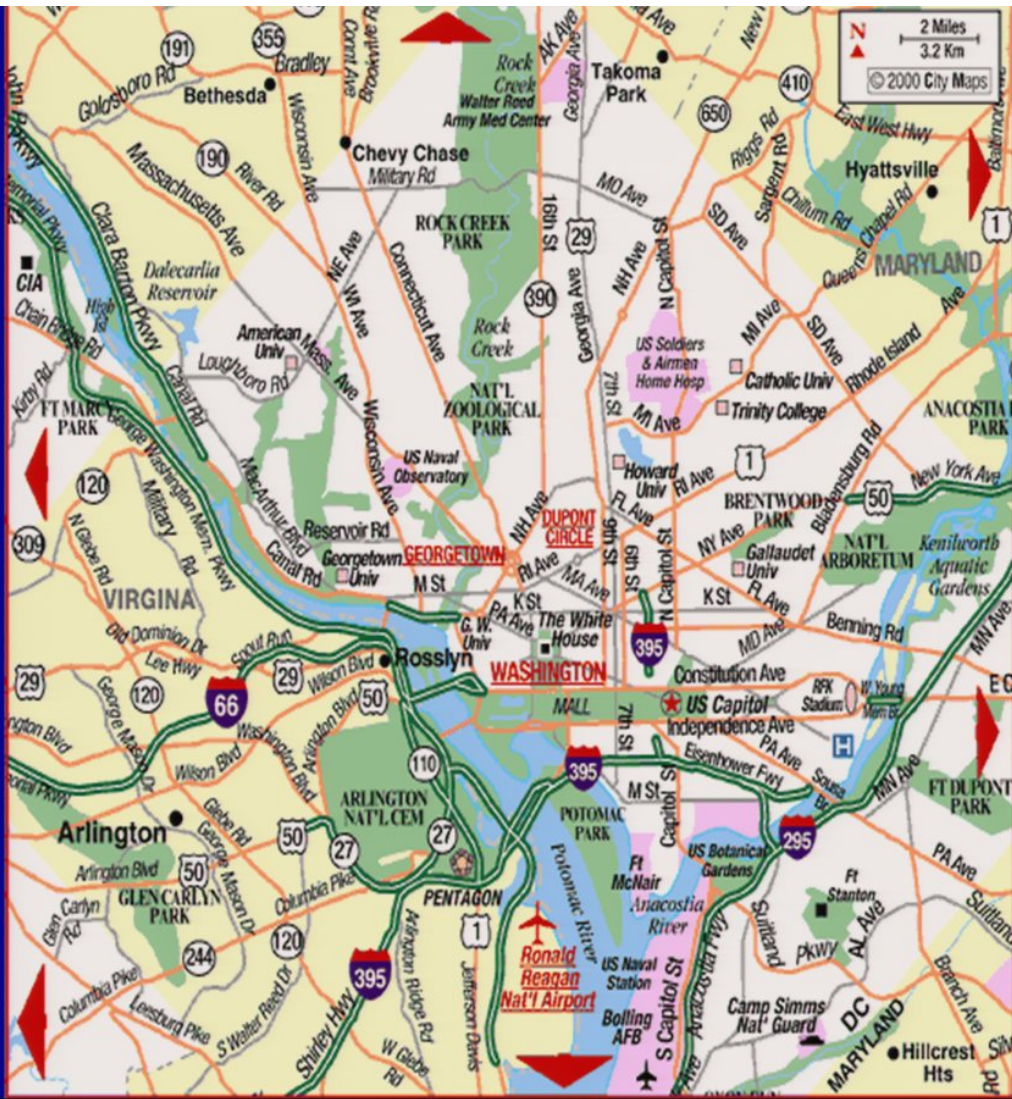


**Why I Love Maps,  
or  
Mappa Rasa**

**Tom Crawford  
Associate Professor  
Department of Geography**









**ASBURY PARK QUADRANGLE**  
**NEW JERSEY**  
**7.5 MINUTE SERIES (TOPOGRAPHIC)**

6164 / SE  
(LONG BRANCH)

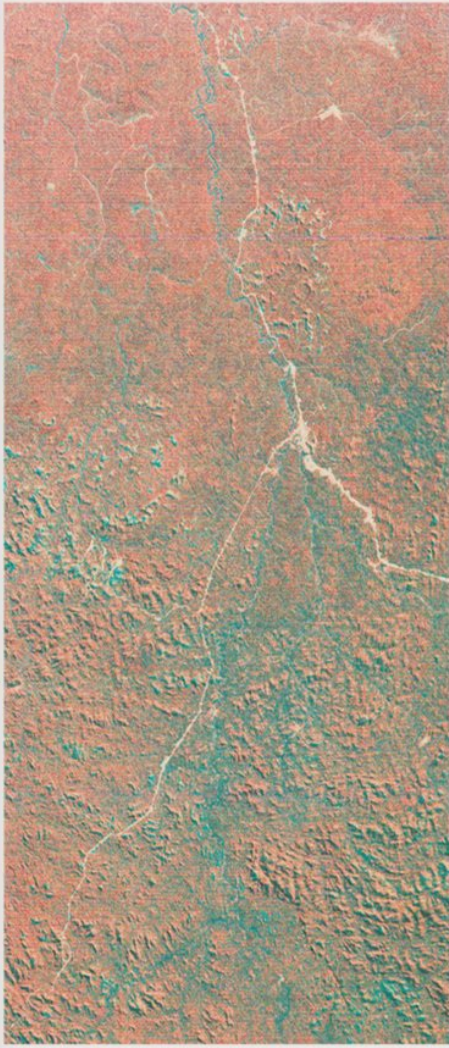
2 180 000 FEET

584

74° 00'





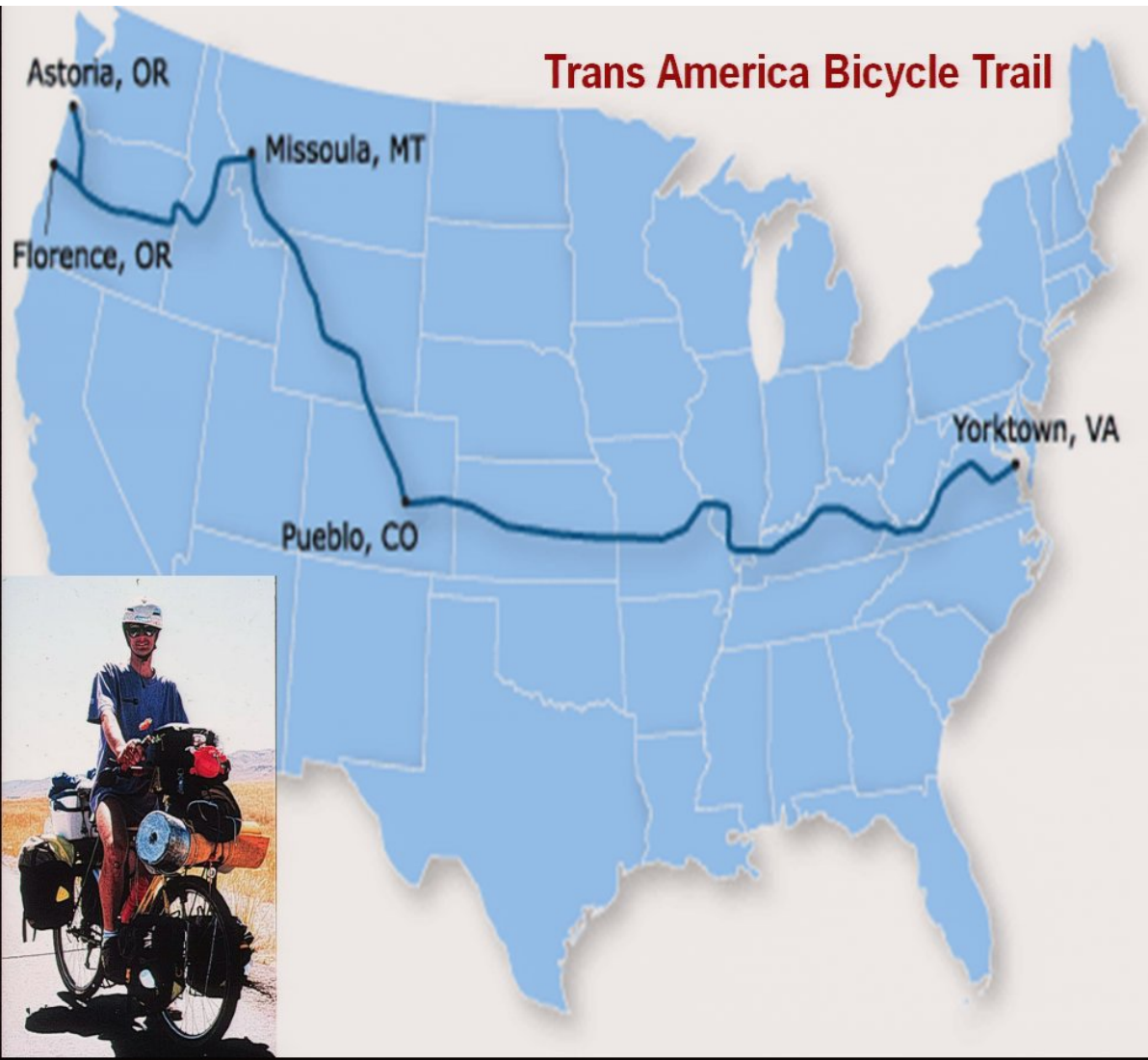


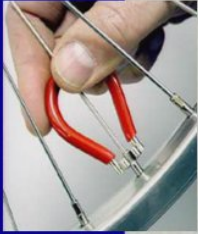
(a)



(b)

# Trans America Bicycle Trail





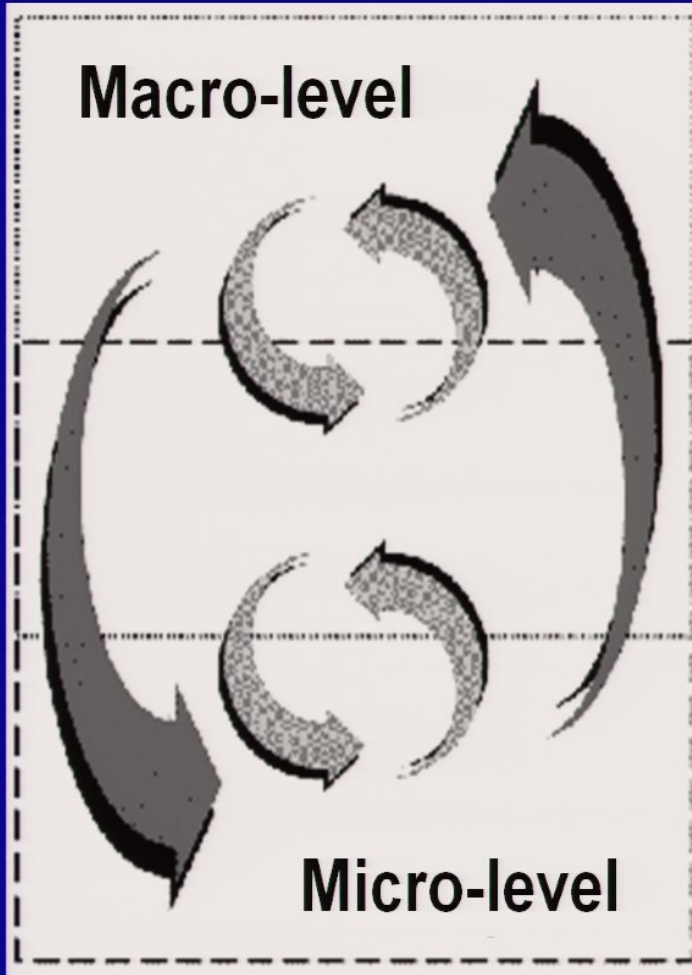




**S**ince the beginning of the Age of Humanism, the trusty atlas has served as an emblem of confirmable and scientific fact—the very ground beneath our feet. We all assume that if there is one reliable means of orienting our poor, fragile selves in an ever-changing world, it is the map. Yet the final safety net of Platonic truth is fraying, giving way to a familiar twentieth-century condition: *There is no one map. There are only many maps.*













# Mappa Rasa



