Originally Processed With FOIA(s):
S

FOIA Number:
S

FOIA MARKER

This is not a textual record. This is used as an administrative marker by the George Bush Presidential Library Staff.

Record Group/Collection: George H.W. Bush Presidential Records
Collection/Office of Origin: Speechwriting, White House Office of
Series: Speech File Backup Files
Subseries: Chron File, 1989-1993

OA/ID Number: 13762
Folder ID Number: 13762-005

Folder Title:
Mount Rushmore 7 /3/91 [OA 8325] [4]

Stack:	Row:	Section:	Shelf:	Position:
G	26	21	5	1

★★★★★★★★ SIXTEEN ★★★★★★★★

Abraham Lincoln
1861–65

Abraham Lincoln (1809–65) was the first humorist to occupy the White House. "He could make a cat laugh!" exclaimed Bill Green.[1] "It was as a humorist that he towered above all other men it was ever my lot to meet," said another friend from Lincoln's youth.[2] H. C. Whitney, a lawyer who rode the circuit with Lincoln in Illinois, was struck by Lincoln's keen sense of the absurd: "He saw the ludicrous in an assemblage of fowls, in a man spading his garden, in a clothes-line full of clothes, in a group of boys, in a lot of pigs rooting at a mill door, in a mother duck teaching her brood to swim—in everything and anything."[3] During the Civil War, London's *Saturday Review* told its readers: "One advantage the Americans have is the possession of a President who is not only the First Magistrate, but the Chief Joker of the Land."[4] By the middle of 1863, several joke books—with titles like *Old Abe's Jokes, Abe's Jokes—Fresh from Abraham's Bosom,* and *Old Abe's Jokes, or, Wit at the White House*—were circulating in the North and spreading Lincoln stories, many of them spurious, far and wide; and there have been collections of Lincoln anecdotes in print ever since.[5]

Humor was unquestionably a psychological necessity for Lincoln, though—being a serious, not a solemn, man—he would not have put it quite that way. He once called laughter "the joyous, beautiful, universal evergreen of life," and he enjoyed droll stories the way some people enjoy detective novels.[6] But both as a lawyer and as

a politician he also found amusing stories enormously helpful in putting across important points he wanted to make. And as President he used his gifts as a storyteller to put people at ease, to win them over to his point of view, or simply to get them off the point and out of his office without having to deny their requests in so many words. Humor, he once said, was "an emollient" that "saves me much friction and distress." A group of people who had gone to the White House seeking government jobs reported resignedly afterward that "the President treated us to four anecdotes." Humor was also important for Lincoln during the Civil War as a means of relaxing, getting away from his troubles for a moment, and refreshing his spirit. "I laugh," he told a friend in the darkest days of the war, "because I must not cry; that is all—that is all." Once, when a Congressman came to complain about something, Lincoln said, "Well, that reminds me of a story." Outraged, the Congressman growled that he hadn't come to the White House to hear jokes. "Now, you sit down!" exclaimed Lincoln; and he went on to explain how vital it was for him to relieve his cares from time to time with funny stories. On another occasion Ohio's Senator Benjamin Wade called to demand that General Grant, who was not doing very well before Vicksburg at the time, be fired at once. "Senator," said Lincoln, "that reminds me of a story—" "Yes, yes," said Wade impatiently, "That is the way it is with you, Sir, all *story, story!* You are the father of every military blunder that has been made during the war. You are on the road to hell, Sir, with this government, by your obstinacy, and you are not a mile off this minute!" "Senator," said Lincoln gently, "that is just about the distance from here to the Capitol, is it not?"[7]

Lincoln's taste in jokes ran all the way from the lowly pun to the satirical anecdote. Like all lovers of the English language, he took keen pleasure in plays upon words. Once he was looking out the window of his law office in Springfield, Illinois, and saw a stately matron, wearing a many-plumed hat, picking her way gingerly across the muddy street. Suddenly she slipped and fell. "Reminds me of a duck," said Lincoln. "Why is that?" asked a friend. "Feathers on her head and down on her behind," said Lincoln.[8] His pun about Admiral Andrew H. Foote was equally corny. When Admiral Foote was put in charge of the South Atlantic squadron, Lincoln told Secretary of the Navy Gideon Welles to be sure the Admiral's ship was seaworthy. "How is it you are so particular?" asked Welles. "Why,"

chuckled Lincoln, "have I not placed my Foote in it?"[9] On another occasion, taking a walk in Washington with Secretary of State William H. Seward, he noticed a store sign bearing the name of the proprietor, T. R. Strong, in bold letters. "T. R. Strong," murmured Lincoln, "but coffee are stronger." Seward smiled and made no reply. "We don't see how he could reply after so atrocious a thing as that," commented the newspaper which reported the story.[10]

But Lincoln's humor ordinarily rose above the level of puns. He particularly enjoyed teasing solemn people. To a temperance committee calling to tell him that Union defeats were "the curse of the Lord" on a drunken army, Lincoln (who was a teetotaler) could not resist remarking that it was "rather unfair on the part of the curse, as the other side drank more and worse whiskey than ours did."[11] He treated some Chicago ministers who came to give him advice the same way. When they told him they brought "a message to you from our Divine Master" about his slavery policy, Lincoln said it was "odd that the only channel he could send it by was the roundabout route of that awful wicked city of Chicago!"[12] He had some fun, too, with a pompous Austrian count who wanted to obtain a position in the Union army. In making his request, the Austrian harped on the fact that his family was ancient and honorable and that he bore the title of count. With a twinkle in his eye, Lincoln finally patted him on the shoulder and said, "Never mind, you shall be treated with just as much consideration for all that. I will see to it that your bearing a title sha'n't hurt you."[13]

Lincoln's humor wasn't always gentle. Sometimes he used it to point up a blunt truth. Asked once how large the Confederate army was, he said, "About 1,200,000 men." When his questioner expressed amazement, Lincoln explained: "Well, whenever one of our generals is licked he says he was outnumbered three or four to one, and we have 400,000 men."[14] He also could not help making wry remarks about General George B. McClellan, whose extreme caution in pursuing military campaigns drove Lincoln almost crazy. Once, when a man from a northern city asked him for a pass to Richmond, Lincoln exclaimed: "My dear sir, if I should give you one, it would do you no good. You may think it very strange, but there are a lot of fellows who either can't read or are prejudiced against every man who takes a pass from me. I have given McClellan, and more than 200,000 others, passes to Richmond, and not one of them has gotten there!"[15] A little later, greatly irked by McClellan's inactivity, he wrote: "Dear

General, if you do not want to use the army I would like to borrow it for a few days."[16] Lincoln gave as good as he got, too, when he felt like it. When McClellan, irritated by one of Lincoln's orders requiring detailed reports to the White House, sent him a telegram saying, "We have just captured six cows. What shall we do with them?" Lincoln answered: "Milk them."[17]

Lincoln, one reporter decided, was "a master of satire, which at times was as blunt as a meat-ax, and at others as keen as a razor."[18] In a speech in Congress opposing the Mexican War, he said that people who denied it was a war of aggression reminded him of the Illinois farmer who said, "I ain't greedy 'bout land. I only want what jines mine."[19] In another speech he ridiculed the sanctimonious sentiments of the expansionists: "Young America is very anxious to fight for the liberation of enslaved nations and colonies, provided, always, that they have land. As to those who have no land, and would be glad of help, he considers they can wait a few hundred years longer."[20] He once told of a Congressman who, having opposed the War of 1812 and come under heavy criticism, said, when asked to oppose the Mexican War: "I opposed one war; that was enough for me. I am now perpetually in favor of war, pestilence, and famine."[21] He also enjoyed telling people about the old loafer who said to him "I feel patriotic," and when asked what he meant, exclaimed, "Why, I feel like I want to kill somebody or steal something!"[22] Once a Senator came to the White House, furious about what he regarded as unfair distribution of patronage, and let loose a flood of profanity on the President. When he had finished, Lincoln said calmly, "You are an Episcopalian, aren't you, Senator?" "Yes, sir, I belong to that church." "I thought so," said Lincoln. "You Episcopalians all swear alike. But Stanton is a Presbyterian. You ought to hear him swear!" Lincoln, who rarely used intemperate language himself, was frequently criticized for not being a church member, so he was doubtless amused at hearing profanity from the orthodox.[23]

Lincoln laughed at himself as well as at other people. When Senator Stephen A. Douglas called him a "two-faced man," Lincoln said: "I leave it to my audience. If I had another face, do you think I would wear this one?"[24] He joked about his homely looks again while speaking to a convention of newspaper editors in Bloomington, Illinois. Pointing out that he was not an editor and therefore felt out of place at the meeting, he said: "I feel like I once did when I

met a woman riding on horseback in the wood. As I stopped to let her pass, she also stopped and looked at me intently, and said, 'I do believe you are the ugliest man I ever saw.' Said I, 'Madam, you are probably right, but I can't help it.' 'No,' said she, 'you can't help it, but you might stay at home.' "[25] Lincoln also enjoyed telling about the grouchy old Democrat who walked up to him and said, "They say you're a self-made man," and when Lincoln nodded, snapped, "Well, all I've got to say is that it was a damned bad job."[26]

Lincoln combined a sense of fun with high seriousness. As President, he showed himself to be shrewd, thoughtful, selfless, dedicated, strong-willed, resourceful, compassionate, and extraordinarily magnanimous. The burdens he bore during the Civil War were far heavier than those of most American Presidents, yet he carried out his responsibilities with remarkable patience and determination. Though his critics could not always see it, he remained steadfastly true throughout the war to his basic objectives: restoration of the Union (which he regarded as a magnificent experiment in government of, by, and for the people) and the abolition of slavery (which he regarded as utterly incompatible with democracy). Anxious to get the very best men, civilian and military, he could find to help him in realizing these objectives, he did not mind if they personally held him in contempt. When someone told him that his Secretary of War, Edwin Stanton, had called him a damned fool, he said lightly, "If Stanton said I was a damned fool, then I must be one, for he is nearly always right and generally says what he means."[27] Stanton came to hold Lincoln in high esteem; but some of the Radical Republicans never did. They found it hard to understand that in pursuing his objectives—preserving the Union and emancipating the slaves—Lincoln had to proceed cautiously to avoid alienating the border slave states (thus driving them to secession) and offending northern public opinion (which was by no means sympathetic to abolitionism at first). He also thought it important to synchronize his policies with progress on the battlefield (which came slowly at first) if he was to avoid making futile and perhaps even counterproductive gestures.

No President has been vilified the way Lincoln was during the Civil War. He was attacked on all sides: by abolitionists, Negrophobes, states'-righters, strict constructionists, radicals, conservatives, armchair strategists, and by people who just did not like his looks or resented his storytelling. From the day of his inauguration

to the day of his assassination the invective was unrelenting. Among other things, Lincoln was called an ape, a baboon, a buffoon, a clown, a usurper, a traitor, a tyrant, a monster, an idiot, a eunuch, a bigot, a demagogue, a lunatic, a despot, a blunderer, a charlatan, and a bully. One New York newspaper regularly referred to him as "that hideous baboon at the other end of the avenue" and said that "Barnum should buy and exhibit him as a zoological curiosity." The *Illinois State Register* called him "the craftiest and most dishonest politician that ever disgraced an office in America." "*Honest Abe, forsooth!*" sneered one editor. "Honest Iago! Benignant Nero! Faithful Iscariot!" Even his hometown paper joined the chorus: "How the greatest butchers of antiquity sink into insignificance when their crimes are contrasted with those of Abraham Lincoln!"[28] And all but three or four words failed an angry Louisiana letter-writer named Pete Muggins when he contemplated Lincoln: "God damn your god damned old hellfired god damned soul to hell god damn you and god damn your god damned family's god damned hellfired god damn soul to hell and good damnation god damn them and god damn your goddamn friends to hell."[29] No wonder Lincoln said, when asked how it felt to be President, "You have heard about the man tarred and feathered and ridden out of town on a rail? A man in the crowd asked how he liked it, and his reply was that if it wasn't for the honor of the thing, he would much rather walk."[30] In saying this, however, Lincoln was thinking not of the abuse heaped on him but of the terrible loss of life on the battlefield and the heartbreakingly slow progress being made toward the achievement of his objectives. He had enjoyed politics immensely before he became President and had been eager, too, to hold the highest office in the land. But in the White House, he said, instead of glory he found only "ashes and blood."[31]

The theater, like humorous stories, lightened the cares of office for Lincoln. He had a special fondness for Shakespeare and experienced exquisite pleasure one evening at seeing the veteran actor James Hackett play Falstaff in a Washington theater. He was so delighted with the performance that he wrote a letter of congratulation afterward. Hackett, flattered by such attention from the President of the United States, turned the letter over to the *New York Herald*, which reprinted it, accompanied by savage comments. Greatly embarrassed, Hackett wrote Lincoln to apologize. "Give yourself no uneasiness on the subject . . . ," Lincoln responded. "I certainly did not

expect to see my note in print; yet I have not been much shocked by the comments upon it. They are a fair specimen of what has occurred to me through life. I have endured a great deal of ridicule, without much malice; and have received a great deal of kindness, not quite free from ridicule. I am used to it." For Lincoln, the pleasure of seeing Hackett do Falstaff far outweighed the pain of abuse from the *Herald.* But even this pleasure was short-lived. A little later Hackett sought a government job, but when Lincoln was unable to give him one he turned against the President and joined the ranks of the Lincoln-haters.[32]

Lincoln's love of Shakespeare grew out of his love of fine writing. As a young man he read and re-read the King James Bible, Aesop's *Fables,* Shakespeare, John Bunyan, Daniel Defoe, and Robert Burns, and he worked hard to improve his own vocabulary, grammar, and lucidity of expression. By the time he became President, he had developed a distinguished prose style of his own: simple, clear, precise, forceful, rhythmical, poetic, and at times majestic. When Vicksburg surrendered in July 1863, and the Mississippi River was open again, he told the country: "The Father of Waters again goes unvexed to the sea."[33] It is hard to imagine any other President writing such a stunning sentence—or penning such masterpieces of prose as the Gettysburg Address (which even H. L. Mencken called "genuinely stupendous")[34] and the First and Second Inaugural Addresses.

John Adams, Jefferson, Theodore Roosevelt, and Wilson all possessed unusual literary skills; but at his best Lincoln towered above them all. He was the only President ever to be called a literary artist. Jacques Barzun, in fact, has called him a "literary genius."[35] In their multi-volumed biography of Lincoln appearing in 1894, John Nicolay and John Hay, who had worked for him, had this to say: "Nothing would have more amazed him while he lived than to hear himself called a man of letters; but this age has produced few greater writers."[36] Ralph Waldo Emerson ranked Lincoln with Aesop in his lighter moods, but when it came to serious moments he said this of the Civil War President: "The weight and penetration of many passages in his letters, messages, and speeches, hidden now by the very closeness of their application to the moment, are destined to a wide fame. What pregnant definitions, what unerring common-sense, what foresight, and on great occasions what lofty, and more than national, what human tone! His brief speech at Gettysburg

will not easily be surpassed by words on any recorded occasion."[37]

At Gettysburg on November 19, 1864, Edward Everett, famed for his oratory, spoke for close to two hours, while Lincoln took up only a couple of minutes. Afterwards, Everett took Lincoln's hand and said: "My speech will soon be forgotten; yours never will be. How gladly would I exchange my hundred pages for your twenty lines!"[38]

* * *

Good Lies

Once, when young Lincoln was reading Aesop's *Fables* aloud, his cousin Dennis Hanks remarked, "Abe, them yarns is all lies." "Mighty darn good lies, Denny," retorted Lincoln.[39]

Military Tactics

During the Black Hawk Indian War of 1832, Lincoln was captain of a militia company, but, completely unfamiliar with military procedures, he made many blunders. One day, marching with a front of over twenty men across a field, he wanted to pass through a gate into the next field. "I could not for the life of me remember the proper word of command for getting my company endwise," Lincoln recalled years later. "Finally, as we came near I shouted: 'This company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will fall in again on the other side of the gate.' "[40]

Out of Sight

When young Lincoln joined the Sangamon (Illinois) militia during the Black Hawk War, his colonel was a little fellow about four feet three inches tall. Abe himself was unusually tall; but he tended to walk with a slouch in those days. The colonel dressed him down for sloppy posture. "Come, Abe," he cried, "hold up your head; high, fellow!" "Yes, sir," said Abe. "High, fellow," persisted the colonel. "Higher!" Abe straightened up, stretched his neck, and said, "So, sir?" "Yes, fellow," said the colonel, "but a little higher." "And am I always to remain so?" asked Abe. "Yes, fellow, certainly!"

exclaimed the colonel. "Then," said Abe with a sad look, "good-bye, colonel, for I shall never see you again!"[41]

End in View

"One day," according to Lincoln's friend and fellow circuit-rider Ward Lamon, "when we were attending court at Bloomington, Illinois, I was wrestling near the courthouse with someone who had challenged me. In the scuffle, I made a large rent in the rear of my trousers. Before I had time to change, I was called into court to take up a case. Since I had on a short coat, my misfortune was apparent, and one of the lawyers started a subscription paper, which was passed from one member of the bar to another, to buy me a pair of pants. Several put down ridiculous subscriptions, and finally the paper was laid in front of Lincoln. Glancing over it, he immediately wrote after his name, 'I can contribute nothing to the end in view.' "[42]

Too Lazy to Stop

One day when Lincoln was handling a case in an Illinois courtroom, Judge David Davis held up a long bill in chancery drawn up by a usually sluggish attorney. "Astonishing, ain't it, Lincoln?" he called out. "It's like the lazy preacher that used to write long sermons," drawled Abe. "He got to writin' and was too lazy to stop!"[43]

Worst Way

Lincoln attended his first ball in Springfield because he wished to see Mary Todd. "Miss Todd," he said, "I should like to dance with you the worst way." Afterward Mary told a friend: "He certainly did!"[44]

Slow Horse

Called out of town on an important case, Lincoln hired a horse from a livery stable. When he returned a few days later he took the horse back to the stable and asked the owner: "Keep this horse for funerals?" "No, indeed," replied the man indignantly. "Glad

to hear it," said Lincoln, "because if you did the corpse wouldn't get there in time for the resurrection."[45]

Contempt of Court

"I was never fined but once for contempt of court," a court clerk revealed. "Davis fined me five dollars. Mr. Lincoln had just come in, and leaning over my desk had told me a story so irresistibly funny that I broke out into a loud laugh. The Judge called me to order, saying, 'This must be stopped. Mr. Lincoln, you are constantly disturbing this court with your stories.' Then to me: 'You may fine yourself five dollars.' I apologized but told the Judge the story was worth the money. In a few minutes the Judge called me over to him. 'What was that story Lincoln told you?' he asked. I told him, and he laughed aloud in spite of himself. 'Remit your fine,' he ordered."[46]

Sense of Direction

In 1846, Lincoln ran for Congress as a Whig and was opposed by Peter Cartwright, the eloquent Methodist evangelist, who was running as a Democrat. During the campaign, Lincoln attended a religious meeting where Cartwright was preaching. After his sermon, Cartwright declared, "All who desire to lead a new life, to give their hearts to God, and go to Heaven, will stand." A sprinkling of men, women, and children stood up. Then Cartwright cried: "All who do not wish to go to hell will stand!" At this, everyone stood up except Lincoln. Then said Cartwright in his gravest voice: "I observe that many responded to the first invitation to give their hearts to God and go to heaven. And I further observe that all of you save one indicated that you did not wish to go to hell. The sole exception is Mr. Lincoln, who did not respond to either invitation. May I inquire of you, Mr. Lincoln, where are you going?" Lincoln got up slowly and said quietly: "I came here as a respectful listener. I did not know I was to be singled out by Brother Cartwright. I believe in treating religious matters with due solemnity. I admit that the questions propounded by Brother Cartwright are of great importance. I did not feel called upon to answer as the rest did. Brother Cartwright asks me directly where I am going. I desire to

reply with equal directness: I am going to Congress." The meeting quickly broke up.[47]

Not a Know-Nothing

When his friend Joshua Speed wrote to ask Lincoln in August 1855 what he thought about the new American (Know-Nothing) Party, Lincoln responded: "I am not a Know-nothing. That is certain. How could I be? How can anyone who abhors the oppression of negroes, be in favor of degrading classes of white people? Our progress in degeneracy appears to me to be pretty rapid. As a nation, we began by declaring that *'all men are created equal.'* We now practically read it 'all men are created equal, *except negroes.*' When the Know-nothings get control, it will read 'all men are created equal, except negroes, *and foreigners and Catholics.*' When it comes to this, I shall prefer emigrating to some country where they make no pretense of loving liberty—to Russia, for instance, where despotism can be taken pure, and without the base alloy of hypocrisy."[48]

Too Big to Cry

A few minutes after the Illinois legislature elected Stephen A. Douglas rather than Lincoln Senator in 1858, the latter was asked by a friend, "How do you feel?" Said he: "I feel like the boy who stubbed his toe; I am too big to cry and too badly hurt to laugh."[49]

Holds His Hat

When Lincoln came out to the platform erected over the steps of the eastern portico of the Capitol to be sworn in as President, he was carrying the manuscript of his speech, a cane, and his tall silk hat. The cane he put under the table, but he didn't know what to do with the hat. Senator Stephen A. Douglas quickly stepped forward, took the hat, and returned to his seat. "If I can't be President," he said to one of Mrs. Lincoln's cousins, "I can at least hold his hat."[50]

Cowardly Lion

When W. C. Reeves of Virginia advised Lincoln to give up Forts Sumter and Pickens and other federal property in the southern states,

Lincoln said: "Do you remember the fable of the lion and the woodman's daughter?" Reeves said he did not, and Lincoln proceeded to tell him the story. "Aesop," he said, "writes that a lion was very much in love with a woodman's daughter. The fair maid referred him to her father. The lion applied for the girl. The father replied: 'Your teeth are too long.' The lion went to a dentist and had them extracted. Returning, he asked for his bride. 'No,' said the woodman. 'Your claws are too long.' Going back to the dentist, he had them drawn. Then he returned to claim his bride, and the woodman, seeing that he was unarmed, beat out his brains." Concluded Lincoln: "May it not be so with me, if I give up all that is asked?"[51]

Something for Everybody

One day Lincoln was ill and not inclined to listen to people nagging him for jobs. Just as one of these pests had seated himself for a long interview, the President's physician happened to enter the room. Lincoln, holding out his hands, asked him, "Doctor, what are those blotches?" "That's varioloid, or mild small-pox," said the doctor. "They're all over me," said Lincoln. "It is contagious, I believe?" "Very contagious, indeed," said the doctor. Lincoln's visitor got up at this point and exclaimed, "Well, I can't stop now, Mr. Lincoln. I just called to see how you were." "Oh! don't be in a hurry, sir," said Lincoln pleasantly. "Thank you, sir," said the visitor hastily; "I'll call again." And he headed for the door. "There is one good thing about this," remarked Lincoln as the man left; "I now have something I can give everybody."[52]

Hair on a Pumpkin

A great bore from Philadelphia repeatedly encroached on Lincoln's time, until Lincoln figured out a way to get rid of him. The next time he called, Lincoln interrupted his conversation, walked over to a wardrobe in the corner of the room, and, taking a bottle from the shelf, said to the man, who was bald, "Did you ever try this stuff for your hair?" "No, sir," said the man, "I never did." "Well," said Lincoln, "I advise you to try it and I will give you this bottle. If at first you don't succeed, try, try again. Keep it up. They say it will make hair grow on a pumpkin. Now take it and come back in eight or ten months and tell me how it works." Somewhat non-

plussed, the man took the bottle and left. When Justice Carter of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia entered the room shortly afterward, he found Lincoln convulsed with laughter.[53]

Sicker

A delegation urged Lincoln to appoint their man commissioner to the Sandwich Islands. He was not only competent, they said; he was also in delicate health, so the climate there would be good for him. "Gentlemen," sighed Lincoln, "I am sorry to say that there are eight other applicants for that place, and they are all sicker than your man."[54]

Needs No Office

Some Republicans met with Lincoln to seek a port-collectorship for their man. "Mr. President," said their spokesman, "we have come here today to present our distinguished townsman to your favorable consideration. He is preëminently qualified for the position—not only for his administrative ability, but also for his invincible loyalty and attachment to Republican principles. No honors, sir, could be showered on him that could elevate him higher in the estimation of his fellow-men." "Gentlemen," said Lincoln with a smile, "it gives me much gratification to hear the praise bestowed. Such a man needs no office; it can confer on him no additional advantage, or add prestige to his well-earned fame. You are right, Mr. Chairman, 'No honors could be showered on him that would elevate him higher in the estimation of his fellow-man.' To appoint so good and excellent a gentleman to a paltry place like this would be an act of injustice to him. I shall reserve the office for some poor politician who needs it."[55]

Done Enough

A woman imperiously demanded a colonel's commission for her son. "Sir," she told Lincoln, "my grandfather fought at Lexington, my father fought at New Orleans, and my husband was killed at Monterey." "I guess, madam," said Lincoln, "your family has done enough for the country. It's time to give somebody else a chance."[56]

Bigger Than I Am

Some weeks after the 1860 election, Springfield banker John W. Bunn met Senator Salmon P. Chase coming out of Lincoln's law office in Springfield. "You don't want to put that man in your cabinet," he told Lincoln. "Why do you say that?" Lincoln asked. "Because," said Bunn, "he thinks he is a great deal bigger than you are." "Well," said Lincoln, "do you know of any other men who think they are bigger than I am?" "I don't know that I do," said Bunn, "but why do you ask?" "Because," said Lincoln, "I want to put them all in my cabinet."[57]

Burn It and Write Again

One day Secretary of War Stanton complained to Lincoln of a major-general who had accused him of favoritism in extremely abusive language. Lincoln suggested writing him a sharp rejoinder. "Prick him hard!" he said. Stanton at once wrote out a strongly worded letter, then showed it to the President. "Right! Right!" cried Lincoln approvingly. "Just it! Score him deeply! That's first rate, Stanton." But when Stanton folded the letter and put it in an envelope, Lincoln interrupted him. "What are you going to do with it?" he asked. "Send it," said Stanton, surprised at the question. "Nonsense!" exclaimed Lincoln. "You don't want to send that letter. Put it in the stove. That's what I do when I have written a letter while I am angry. It's a good letter, and you've had a good time writing it and feel better. Now, burn it, and write another letter."[58]

Stray Kittens

Once, while visiting the army's telegraph hut in Washington, Lincoln saw three tiny kittens wandering around and mewing as if lost. He picked up one of them and said, "Where is your mother?" "The mother is dead," someone told him. "Then," said Lincoln, petting the little one, "she can't grieve as many a poor mother is grieving for a son lost in battle." Gathering the other two kittens in his hands, he put them on his lap, stroked their fur, and, according to General Horace Porter, said gently, "Kitties, thank God you are cats, and can't understand this terrible strife that is going on." And to Colonel Theodore Bowers he said, "Colonel, I hope you will see

that these poor little motherless waifs are given plenty of milk and treated kindly." On several occasions afterward Porter noticed Lincoln fondling these kittens. "He would smooth their coats," according to Porter, "and listen to them purring their gratitude to him." A curious sight it was, Porter thought, "at an army headquarters, upon the eve of a great military crisis in the nation's history, to see the hand which had affixed the signature to the Emancipation Proclamation and had signed the commissions from the general-in-chief to the lowest lieutenant tenderly caressing three stray kittens."[59]

Bootblack

A foreign diplomat, according to Lincoln folklore, came upon Lincoln while he was polishing his shoes. "What, Mr. President," he cried, "you black your own boots?" "Yes," said Lincoln, "whose do you black?"[60]

More Light, Less Noise

At the outset of the Civil War, when the newspapers were giving Lincoln all sorts of gratuitous advice, the correspondent of a New York paper called to propose a plan for conducting the war. Lincoln listened patiently for a while, then said: "Your New York papers remind me of a little story. Some years ago, there was a gentleman traveling through Kansas on horseback. There were few settlements and no roads and he lost his way. To make matters worse, as night came on, a terrific thunderstorm arose and peals of thunder and flashes of lightning shook the earth and momentarily illuminated the scene. The terrified farmer finally got off his horse and began to lead it along as best he could by the flickering light of the lightning flashes. All of a sudden, a tremendous crash of thunder brought the man to his knees in terror and he cried out: 'Oh Lord! If it's all the same to you, give us a little more light and a little less noise!' "[61]

Abraham Is Joking

Lincoln's favorite story among the many circulating about him concerned two Quaker ladies who were discussing Lincoln and Jefferson Davis. "I think Jefferson will succeed," said the first Quaker. "Why does thee think so?" asked the second. "Because Jefferson is a praying man," said the first. "And so is Abraham a praying man," said the second. "Yes," said the first, "but the Lord will think Abraham is joking."[62]

Clean-Shaven

John Ganson of Buffalo, beardless and bald, was a Democrat who supported Lincoln in Congress but was disturbed by the bad news from the front. One day he made a formal call on the President to discuss the state of the country. "Though I am a Democrat," he told Lincoln, "I imperil my political future by supporting your war measures. I can understand that secrecy may be necessary in military operations, but I think I am entitled to know the exact conditions, good or bad, at the front." Lincoln looked at him earnestly for a moment or two and then exclaimed: "Ganson, how clean you shave!" That ended the interview.[63]

Lincoln Testifies

In response to rumors in Washington about a spy in the White House who was a woman, the Senate Committee on the Conduct of the War held a secret meeting to discuss reports that Mrs. Lincoln was a disloyalist. One of the committee members recounted what happened. "We had just been called to order by the chairman," he said, "when, at the foot of the committee table, his hat in hand, his form towering, was Abraham Lincoln. No one spoke, for no one knew what to say. At last the caller spoke slowly, with control, though with a depth of sorrow in his tone of voice: 'I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, appear of my own volition before this committee to say that I, of my own knowledge, know it is untrue that any member of my family holds treasonable communication with the enemy.' Having attested this, he went away as silent and solitary as he had come. We sat for some minutes speechless. Then, by tacit agreement, no word being spoken, the committee dropped all considerations of the rumors that the wife of the President was betraying the Union."[64]

Plucking Thistles

An old lady, grateful to Lincoln for releasing her husband from the army to support the family, had tears in her eyes as she said, "Good-bye, Mr. Lincoln; I shall probably never see you again till

we meet in heaven." Deeply moved, Lincoln took her hand and, following her to the door, said: "I am afraid with all my troubles I shall never get to the resting-place you speak of; but if I do, I am sure I shall find you. That you wish me to get there is, I believe, the best wish you could make for me. Good-bye." Afterward, he remarked to his friend Joshua Speed, "It is more than many can often say, that in doing right one has made two people happy in one day. Speed, die when I may, I want it said of me by those who know me best, that I have always plucked a thistle and planted a flower when I thought a flower would grow."[65]

Methuselah

One day an old man asked for a pardon for his son. "I am sorry," said Lincoln, gently but firmly, "I can do nothing for you. Listen to this telegram I received from General Butler yesterday: 'President Lincoln, I pray you not to interfere with the courts-martial of the army. You will destroy all discipline among our soldiers.'" The old man's face fell; but when Lincoln saw his hopeless despair, he cried: "By jingo! Butler or not Butler, here goes!" He wrote an order and showed it to the old man: "Job Smith is not to be shot until further orders from me—A. Lincoln." "Why, I thought it was a pardon," said the father disconsolately. "You may order him to be shot next week." "My old friend," said Lincoln, "I see you are not very well acquainted with me. If your son never dies until orders come from me to shoot him, he will live to be a great deal older than Methuselah."[66]

Handsomest

Pennsylvania's Thaddeus Stevens frequently criticized Lincoln for granting too many pardons, but one day he brought a woman from his own state to the White House to plead the case of a boy condemned for sleeping at his post. Lincoln listened attentively to her story, then turned to Stevens. "Now, Thad," he said, "what would you do in this case, if you happened to be President?" Stevens didn't enjoy being cornered; but he replied that because of extenuating circumstances he would certainly pardon the boy. Lincoln then reached for a piece of paper, wrote on it, and handed it to the woman. "Here, madam," he said, "is your son's pardon." Stevens escorted

the grateful woman to the outer door of the White House, where she turned to him and exclaimed: "I knew it was a lie! I knew it was a lie!" "What do you mean?" asked Stevens. "When I left home yesterday," she said, "my neighbors told me that I would find Mr. Lincoln an ugly man. It was a lie; he is the handsomest man I ever saw in my life!"[67]

Leg Cases

A Judge Holt came to Lincoln one day with the case of a soldier who had thrown down his gun in the middle of a battle and hidden behind a stump until the shooting was over. When tried for cowardice, he had no defense. Testimony at the court-martial revealed that he had no father or mother living, no children, and, as he constantly stole from his comrades, no friends either. "Here," said Judge Holt, "is a case which comes exactly within your requirements. He does not deny his guilt, he will serve the country better dead than living, as he has no relations to mourn for him, and he is not fit to be in the ranks of patriots." Lincoln deliberated for a while and then turned to Holt. "Well, after all, Judge," he said, "I think I'll have to put this with my 'leg cases.'" "Leg cases?" cried the Judge. "What do you mean by 'leg cases,' sir?" "Why, Judge," said Lincoln, "do you see those papers crowded into those pigeonholes? They are cases that you call by that long name, 'cowardice in the face of the enemy,' but I call them for short my 'leg cases.' I put it to you, and I leave it for you to decide for yourself: if Almighty God gives a man a cowardly pair of legs, how can he help their running away with him?"[68]

Weighty Men

A dozen or more leading Wilmington businessmen called on Lincoln one day. They told him they represented the "weighty men" of Delaware and had come to discuss ways and means of winning the war. After the chairman of the delegation had finished his little speech, Lincoln asked: "So you are the weighty men of Delaware? All from New Castle County?" "Yes, all from the same city." "Well," said Lincoln mischievously, "did it ever occur to you gentlemen that there was danger of your little state tipping up during your absence?"[69]

Road Runner

Lincoln enjoyed the description of the Congressman who led the race when Union soldiers streamed back to Washington after their defeat by the Confederates at Bull Run in July 1861. "I never knew but one fellow who could run like that," he said. "He was a young man out of Illinois who had been sparking a girl much against the wishes of her father. In fact, the old man took such a dislike to him that he threatened to shoot him if he ever caught him on the premises again. One evening the young man learned that the girl's father had gone to the city, and he ventured out to the house. He was sitting in the parlor with his arm around the girl's waist and then he suddenly spied the old man coming around the corner of the house with a shotgun. Leaping through the window into the garden, he started down the path at the top of his speed like greased lightning. Just then a jackrabbit jumped up in the path in front of him. In about two leaps the boy overtook the rabbit. Giving it a kick that sent it high in the air, he yelled, 'Git out of the road, gosh dern you, and let somebody run that knows how!' "[70]

Exaggeration

A general sent Lincoln a glowing report of having killed hundreds of Confederates in battle which closed by saying, "and our loss was twelve men killed, wounded, and captured." This reminded Lincoln of the fellow who used to lecture about his travels abroad but got his figures all out of proportion not only to the facts but also to one another. A friend who traveled with him kept advising him not to stretch his statements and figures too far. Admitting that his enthusiasm sometimes carried him into exaggerations before he realized it, the lecturer asked his friend, who always sat behind him on the platform, to pull his coattails whenever he saw him getting too worked up and drifting into hyperbole. In his next lecture he had occasion to tell about a tall building he had seen in Europe. "And that building," he said excitedly, "was a mile and a half long; and really it must have been a mile high!" Just then his friend pulled his coattails. While he was trying to collect his wits and get his statement back to normal, someone in the audience yelled: "And how *wide* was that building, please?" Thoroughly confused by now and determined to make amends for his previous exaggerations, the lecturer said quickly: "Oh, *just about a foot!*"[71]

Lincoln and Holmes

During the Confederate attack on Fort Stevens, near the northern corner of the District of Columbia, Lincoln journeyed to the front to inspect Union defenses. The task of showing him around fell to young Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr., aide to the commanding general. When Holmes pointed out the enemy in the distance, Lincoln, with his high plug hat, stood up to look. A snarl of musketry fire came from the enemy trenches. Grabbing the President by the arm, Holmes dragged him under cover, shouting, "Get down, you fool!" When he realized what he had said, he was sure that disciplinary action would be taken. But to his immense relief, Lincoln said to him just before leaving, "Good-bye, Captain Holmes. I'm glad to see you know how to talk to a civilian."[72]

How to Charge

Once when Lincoln was in the War Department an officer who was in a big hurry slam-banged into him, then offered "ten thousand pardons" when he saw who it was. "One is enough," smiled Lincoln. "I wish the whole army would charge like that!"[73]

Grant's Whiskey

A temperance committee visited Lincoln, according to the *New York Herald* (November 26, 1863), and asked him to fire General Grant. Surprised, Lincoln asked, "For what reason?" "Why," said the spokesman for the group, "he drinks too much whiskey." "Well," said Lincoln, "I wish some of you would tell me the brand of whiskey that Grant drinks. I would like to send a barrel of it to every one of my other generals."

Asked whether the *Herald* story was accurate, Lincoln said, "No, I didn't happen to say it—but it's a good story, a hardy perennial. I've traced that story as far back as George II and General Wolfe. When certain persons complained to George that Wolfe was mad, George said, 'I wish he'd bite some of the others!' "[74]

Them Three Fellows

Once Lincoln was telling Senator John B. Henderson of Missouri about the great pressure being brought on him by the Radical Republicans to issue an emancipation proclamation. He didn't think the time was ripe for it and was annoyed by the persistence of three men in particular: Senators Charles Sumner and Henry Wilson of Massachusetts and Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania. "Henderson," he said, "did you ever attend an old field [country] school?" "Yes," said Henderson. "Well," said Lincoln, "I did, and a funny thing occurred one day. You know, we had no reading books, and we read out of the Bible. The class would stand up in a row, the teacher in front of them, and read verses, turn about. This day we were reading about the Hebrew children. As none of us were very good readers, we were in the habit of counting ahead and each one practicing on his particular verse. Standing next to me was a red-headed, freckled-faced boy, who was the poorest reader in the class. It so fell out that the names of the Hebrew children appeared in his verse. He managed to work through Shadrach, fell down at Meschach, and went all to pieces at Abednego. The reading went on, and in due course of time came round again, but when the turn came near enough for the boy to see his verse, he pointed to it in great consternation, and whispered to me, 'Look! there come them three d——ed fellers again!' And there," said Lincoln, pointing out of the window, "come those three same fellows." And sure enough, there were Wilson, Sumner, and Stevens, coming up the walk.[75]

Emancipation

On September 21, 1862, Lincoln summoned his Cabinet to the White House for a special session. "The President was reading a book and hardly noticed me as I came in," Secretary of War Stanton wrote later. "Finally he turned to us and said: 'Gentlemen, did you ever read anything of Artemus Ward? Let me read a chapter that is very funny.'" Lincoln then read aloud something by humorist Ward entitled "A High Handed Outrage at Utica." Furious at what he regarded as "buffoonery" on Lincoln's part, Stanton almost got up and left. But Lincoln read on until the end of the piece and then laughed heartily. Everyone else was silent. "Gentlemen," said Lincoln disappointedly, "why don't you laugh? With the fearful strain that

is upon me night and day, if I did not laugh I should die, and you need this medicine as much as I do." Then he reached into his tall hat on the table, took out a paper, and said: "I have called you here upon very important business. I have prepared a little paper of much significance. I have said nothing to anyone, but I have made a promise to myself—and to my Maker. I am now going to fulfil that promise." He read in a clear voice: "On the first of January in the year of our Lord, 1863, all persons then held as slaves in any state or designated part of a state the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, and thenceforth and forever free." Stanton was overwhelmed. He got up, took Lincoln's hand, and said, "Mr. President, if reading a chapter of Artemus Ward is a prelude to such a deed as this, the book should be filed among the archives of the nation and the author canonized!"

At noon on January 1, 1863, the final Proclamation was taken to Lincoln. As it lay before him, he twice picked up his pen and then put it down. Turning to Secretary of State Seward, he said, "I have been shaking hands since nine o'clock this morning, and my right arm is almost paralyzed. If my name ever goes into history, it will be for this act, and my whole soul is in it. If my hand trembles when I sign the Proclamation, all who examine the document hereafter will say, 'He hesitated.'" He then took up the pen again and slowly and firmly wrote, "Abraham Lincoln."

Some time later Lincoln told Francis B. Carpenter, the artist who painted a picture commemorating the event, that he regarded the Emancipation Proclamation as "the central act of my administration, and the great event of the nineteenth century." When Colonel McKaye of New York reported that he had found enormous affection for Lincoln among freedmen on the coast of North Carolina, the President was deeply moved. "It is a momentous thing," he told McKaye, "to be the instrument, under Providence, of the liberation of a race."[76]

Gettysburg

On the morning of Lincoln's departure for Gettysburg to dedicate the National Cemetery there, his aides were afraid he would not be on time for the train. "You fellows remind me of the day they were going to hang the horse thief," Lincoln told them. "The road to the hanging place was so crowded with people going to the execu-

tion that the wagon taking the prisoner was delayed. As more and more people crowded ahead the prisoner called out, 'What's your hurry? There ain't goin' to be any fun till I get there!' "[77]

Preferred Disease

In June 1864, Lincoln was nominated for a second term. About the only way he could be defeated, his friends told him, was if General Grant took Richmond and decided to run for President against him. "Well," said Lincoln, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had to die that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."[78]

Cold Feet

Visiting a soldiers' hospital in Washington, Lincoln came across a soldier who was even taller than he was. When he caught sight of the lad, he stopped in amazement and then, extending his hand, said: "Hello, comrade, do you know when your feet get cold?"[79]

Precedent

In February 1865, President Lincoln and Secretary of State Seward met with three Confederate commissioners at Hampton Roads, Virginia, to discuss peace. Since Jefferson Davis insisted on the recognition of southern independence, Lincoln had no real hope for the meeting, but he did not want to overlook any chance for peace. At the conference Lincoln made it clear he would make no bargains with armed forces warring against his government. One of the Confederates pointed out that Charles I had negotiated with people in arms against his government. Lincoln said wryly: "Upon questions of history, I must refer you to Mr. Seward, for he is posted in such things, and I don't profess to be; but my only distinct recollection of the matter is, that *Charles lost his head.*"[80]

Lawful Prize

On April 10, 1865, official news of Lee's surrender produced a flood of victory celebrations in Washington. A crowd of some three thousand people, headed by a brass band, marched to the White House. Lincoln came out to read some remarks he had jotted down to commemorate the historic occasion. As he finished reading each page he let it fall to the ground; his son Tad picked it up, shouting, "Give me another paper!" When Lincoln finished, he said, "I propose closing up this interview by having the band perform a particular tune which I will name. Before this is done, however, I wish to mention one or two little circumstances connected with it. I have always thought 'Dixie' one of the best tunes I ever heard. Our adversaries over the way attempted to appropriate it, but I insisted yesterday that we fairly captured it. I presented the question to the Attorney-General, and he gave it as his legal opinion that it is our lawful prize. I now request the band to favor me with its performance." The band then played "Dixie" and followed it up with "Yankee Doodle."[81]

Last Day

After lunch on his last day in the White House, Lincoln signed a pardon for a soldier sentenced to be shot for desertion. "I think," he said, "the boy can do us more good above ground than under ground." He also approved an application for the discharge of a rebel prisoner who had taken an oath of allegiance. "Let it be done," he wrote on the petition. And he met with Nancy Bushrod, who had come to the White House to tell the President of her plight. She and her husband Tom, she said, had been slaves on a plantation near Richmond until the Emancipation Proclamation was issued, after which they came to Washington. Tom joined the army, leaving Nancy with twin boys and a baby girl. At first his army pay came regularly every month; then, abruptly, it stopped coming. She trudged all over the city looking for work but without any success. Could the President help her get Tom's pay? "You are entitled to your soldier-husband's pay," Lincoln assured her. "Come this time tomorrow and the papers will be signed and ready for you." Tears filled Nancy's eyes as she started to leave, but Lincoln called her back. "My good woman," he said gently, "perhaps you'll see many a day when all the food in the house is a single loaf of bread. Even so, give every child a slice and send your children off to school." With that, he bowed, said Nancy, "lak I wuz a natchral bawn lady," and she left him in a glow.[82]

Theater Party

On the fatal night, April 14, 1865, Lincoln did not want to go to the theater. He had seen the play, *Our American Cousin,* once before and was not anxious to see it again. He tried to get out of going, but Mrs. Lincoln had her heart set on it. "It has been advertised that we will be there," Lincoln told White House guard Colonel William H. Crook, "and I cannot disappoint the people. Otherwise I would not go. I do not want to go." As he left, he said, "Good-bye, Crook." This puzzled the guard. Ordinarily the President said, "Good-night."[83]

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆ SEVENTEEN ☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Andrew Johnson
1865–69

Andrew Johnson's Presidency was a failure, but Johnson (1808–75) himself was in many respects an impressive figure. The only tailor ever to occupy the White House, he was fiercely proud of his craft. The only southern Senator to oppose secession, he bore the contempt and hatred of secessionists in Tennessee and elsewhere with courage and defiance. And the only President ever to be impeached, he behaved with dignity and restraint during the ordeal of trial by the U.S. Senate.

Johnson, who had no schooling, was apprenticed to a tailor at the age of ten. Though he rose rapidly in life after entering politics he never forgot his humble origins. "Andy Johnson," said people in East Tennessee, "never went back on his raisin'."[1] Johnson made his own clothes until he went to Washington as a Congressman. Even after he became President he almost never passed a tailor shop without dropping in for a chat. He also liked to stop and talk with mechanics whom he met on the street. "Adam, the Father of the race, was a tailor by trade," he told a meeting of mechanics in his hometown, Greenville, Tennessee, in May 1843, "for he sewed fig-leaves together for aprons. Tubal Cain was an artificer in brass and iron; Joseph, the husband of Mary, the mother of Jesus, was a carpenter by trade, and the probability is strong that our Savior himself followed the same."[2]

When Johnson was Governor of Tennessee (the "Mechanic Gover-

★★★★★★★★ THREE ★★★★★★★★

Thomas Jefferson

1801–1809

On March 4, 1801, Thomas Jefferson (1743–1826) walked to his inauguration in the new capital, Washington, D.C., and then headed back to his boarding house when the ceremony was over. A few months later, when Congress met, he sent a written message to the two houses instead of appearing in person amid much fanfare (as had been the custom). He was just as informal about diplomatic receptions. When Andrew Merry, the British minister to the United States, presented himself at the Executive Mansion, Jefferson received him in dressing gown and slippers. Merry was infuriated. "I, in my official costume," he raged afterward, "found myself at the hour of reception he had himself appointed, introduced to a man as president of the United States, not merely in an undress, but ACTUALLY STANDING IN SLIPPERS DOWN AT THE HEELS, and both pantaloons, coat, and under-clothes indicative of utter slovenliness and indifference to appearances, and in a state of negligence actually studied. I could not doubt that the whole scene was prepared and intended as an insult, not to me personally, but to the sovereign I represented."[1]

Jefferson probably did not mind needling the pompous and humorless Merry. But he was more interested in introducing what he called "Republican simplicity" into the American system. He thought the federal government had become too high-toned under his Federalist predecessors, so he called his victory as a Republican in the recent presidential election the "revolution of 1800." It was not a real revolution, of course, but the campaign of 1800 had been a stormy one. Because of Jefferson's sympathy for the French Revolution and his liberal views on religion, Federalist conservatives called him a radical and predicted that if he became President all Bibles would be burned, property rights destroyed, and the marriage institution abolished. "Oh Lord!" prayed a Federalist minister in Connecticut, "wilt Thou bestow upon [Jefferson] a double portion of Thy grace, *for Thou knowest he needs it.*"[2]

Jefferson's foes did more than pray for his soul. They also spread stories about his lack of faith. The most famous portrayed him as revealing contempt for Jesus while showing his Italian friend Philip Mazzei around Monticello. Mazzei, it was said, expressed surprise that Americans did not take better care of their public buildings. "What buildings?" Jefferson wanted to know. "Is not that a church?" asked Mazzei, pointing to some ruins. "Yes," answered Jefferson. "I am astonished," Mazzei told him, "that they permit it to be in so ruinous a condition." "It is good enough," Jefferson is supposed to have remarked scornfully, "for him that was born in a manger." When the story appeared in print during the campaign of 1800, Jefferson's friends rushed to his defense; what he meant, they insisted, was that expensive churches were no evidence of Christian piety. Actually, the story was pure fabrication, though Jefferson refused to say so publicly. He was willing, he told a friend, to leave "slander and slanderers" to the "scourge of public opinion."[3] But the New England Federalists continued to hammer away at him after he became President. In 1801, when he invited Thomas Paine to return to the United States from France on a government vessel, they exploded in wrath. "What!" cried the *New England Palladium,* "invite to the United States that lying, drunken, brutal infidel, who rejoiced in the opportunity of basking and wallowing in the confusion, devastation, bloodshed, rapine, and murder, in which his soul delights!"[4]

Jefferson had devout disciples as well as implacable enemies. When he became President some of his admirers wanted to celebrate his birthday publicly. "The only birthday I ever commemorate," he told them, "is that of our Independence, the Fourth of July."[5] But John Leland, Baptist minister in Cheshire, Massachusetts, decided to do something special to honor the new President. Shortly after Jefferson's inauguration, he asked his congregation to make the biggest cheese in the world to give the new Chief Executive. "Every man and woman who owned a cow," according to one observer, "was to give for

this cheese all the milk yielded on a certain day—only no *Federal cow* must contribute a drop. A huge cider-press was fitted up to make it in, and on the appointed day the whole country turned out with pails and tubs of curd, the girls and women in their best gowns and ribbons, and the men in their Sunday coats and clean shirt-collars. The cheese was put to press with prayer and hymn singing and great solemnity. When it was well dried it weighed 1600 pounds. It was placed on a sleigh, and Elder Leland drove with it all the way to Washington. It was a journey of three weeks. All the country had heard of the big cheese, and came out to look at it as the Elder drove along." When Leland got to Washington, he preached a pro-Jefferson sermon, based on the text "And behold, a greater Solomon is here," and formally presented the cheese to the President. Jefferson expressed his gratitude and then cut a great wedge from it to send back to the donors. After that, he invited everyone present to help themselves. As late as 1805 the cheese was still being served to White House guests along with cake and hot punch.[6]

Jefferson did not regard the Presidency as the major happening of his long life. To him the biggest event was drafting the Declaration of Independence. Jefferson's "peculiar felicity of expression," according to John Adams, made him the logical choice for writing the Great Declaration.[7] In June 1776, the Continental Congress appointed a committee of five to draft a statement of reasons for American independence; it included Jefferson, Adams, Franklin, and two other Congressmen. "The committee met," according to Adams, "discussed the subject, and then appointed Jefferson and me to make the draught, I suppose because we were the two first on the list." When the subcommittee met, Jefferson suggested that Adams prepare a draft. "I will not," said Adams. "You should do it," said Jefferson. "Oh! no," exclaimed Adams. "Why will you not?" asked Jefferson. "You ought to do it." "I will not," said Adams stubbornly. "Why?" asked Jefferson. "Reasons enough," said Adams. "What can be your reasons?" Jefferson wanted to know. "Reason first—you are a Virginian, and a Virginian ought to appear at the head of this business," explained Adams. "Reason second—I am obnoxious, suspected, and unpopular. You are very much otherwise. Reason third—you can write ten times better than I can." "Well," said Jefferson, "if you are decided, I will do as well as I can." "Very well," said Adams, "when you have drawn it up, we will have a meeting."[8]

Justly proud of his Declaration, Jefferson was extremely upset when Congress began hacking away at it after the committee made its report. Seeing his younger colleague's chagrin over the revisions being made in the document, Benjamin Franklin tried to comfort him with a little story. "When I was a journeyman printer," he told Jefferson, "one of my companions, an apprentice hatter, having served out his time, was about to open a shop for himself. His first concern was to have a handsome sign-board, with a proper inscription. He composed it in these words, *'John Thompson, Hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money,'* with the figure of a hat subjoined; but he thought he would submit it to his friends for their amendments. The first he showed it to thought the word 'Hatter' tautologous, because followed by the words 'makes hats,' which showed he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed that the word 'makes' might as well be omitted, because his customers would not care who made the hats. If good and to their mind, they would buy, by whomsoever made. He struck it out. A third said he thought the words *'for ready money'* were useless, as it was not the custom of the place to sell on credit. . . . They were parted with, and the inscription now stood, 'John Thompson sells hats.' '*Sells* hats!' says the next friend. 'Why nobody will expect you to give them away; what then is the use of that word?' It was stricken out, and 'hats' followed it the rather as there was one painted on the board. So the inscription was reduced ultimately to 'John Thompson' with the figure of a hat subjoined." Franklin's story made Jefferson feel a little better; and in the end Congress accepted most of what he had written, and the revisions it made probably improved the Declaration.[9]

Jefferson had an abundance of talents and interests. Once, while traveling in Virginia, it was said, he stopped at a country inn and got into conversation with a stranger. The stranger mentioned some mechanical operations he had seen recently, and Jefferson's knowledge of the subject convinced him that Jefferson was an engineer. Then they got to talking about agriculture, and the stranger decided that Jefferson was a farmer. More talk led the stranger to believe that Jefferson was a lawyer; then a physician. Finally the topic of religion was broached, and the stranger concluded that Jefferson was a clergyman, though he wasn't sure of what denomination. The following day he asked the landlord the name of the tall man he had engaged in conversation the night before. "What," said the land-

lord, "don't you know the Squire?—that was Mr. Jefferson." "Not President Jefferson?" exclaimed the stranger. "Yes," nodded the landlord, "President Jefferson!"[10]

The story of Jefferson and the stranger is improbable (why didn't they introduce themselves?), but not misleading. Jefferson was in fact a skillful architect, an accomplished violinist, an ingenious inventor, a competent scientist, a serious student of religion, and an expert on agricultural methods. When President John Kennedy entertained a group of Nobel Prize winners in the White House in December 1962, he welcomed them as the most distinguished gathering of talents ever assembled in the Executive Mansion except for when Jefferson dined there alone.

Personally, Jefferson was thin-skinned and somewhat shy, and hated head-on collisions with his adversaries. This meant that he sometimes expressed his opinions more frankly in private than in public and that he wasn't always candid with his associates. But his enemies not only called him a dangerous radical and a hypocrite; they also charged that he had fathered several children by Sally Hemings, a young slave woman. Jefferson (whose wife Martha died in 1782) never said anything, publicly or privately, about the charge; and there is no conclusive proof that there was any truth to the accusation. But he became so disgusted by the slanderous attacks on him in the Federalist press that he once suggested that editors divide their newspapers into four sections and plainly label each of them: (1) Truth; (2) Probability; (3) Possibility; and (4) Lies. "The third and fourth," he said, "should be professedly for those readers who would rather have lies for their money than the blank paper they would occupy."[11]

Jefferson was upset by the viciousness of party strife in the new republic and tremendously bothered by the existence of slavery in a nation dedicated to freedom. "I tremble for my country," he once exclaimed, "when I reflect that God is just."[12] But he never lost hope for the future. "I shall not die," he told Adams, "without a hope that light and liberty are on a steady advance." The "flames kindled on the 4th of July 1776," he said, "have spread over too much of the globe to be extinguished by the feeble engines of despotism."[13] A few days before he died, he told the people who had invited him to Washington to take part in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the Great Declaration: "All eyes are opened, or opening, to the rights of man. The general spread of the light of science has already laid open to every view the palpable truth, that the mass of mankind has not been born with saddles on their backs, nor a favored few booted and spurred, ready to ride them legitimately, by the grace of God."[14]

On July 3, 1826, Jefferson was confined to his bed and sinking rapidly. At eleven that evening he whispered, "This is the Fourth?" Nicholas P. Trist, his young lawyer-friend who was at the bedside, couldn't bring himself to say "not yet," and remained silent. "This is the Fourth?" Jefferson asked again. This time Trist nodded his assent. "Ah!" breathed Jefferson with a look of satisfaction on his face, then sank into a deep sleep. The next day, a little before 1:00 P.M., he ceased to breathe.[15]

The coincidence of Jefferson's and Adams's deaths on the fiftieth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence produced much commentary. "Great God!" exclaimed a New York editor. "Thy ways are inscrutable!" But one Virginian, who still nourished a grudge against the New England Federalists, greeted the news of Adams's death on the same day as Jefferson's with the exclamation: "It's a damned Yankee trick!"[16]

★ ★ ★

Fiddle Saved

In February 1770, when Jefferson and his mother were visiting a neighbor, one of their slaves rushed up in great excitement to report that their house at Shadwell had caught fire and that everything in it had been destroyed. "But were none of my books saved?" cried Jefferson in great distress. "No, master," said the man; then he added with a smile, "But we saved the fiddle!"[17]

The Food of Love

Martha Skelton, the attractive young widow whom Jefferson married in 1772, had many suitors before she settled on Jefferson. One day, according to a popular story, two gentlemen happened to call on her at the same time. They were friends and decided to go in together. But as they were about to pass from the hall into the drawing-room, they heard some music. Someone was playing the violin, accompanied by the harpsichord, and a lady and a gentleman were singing. The two gentlemen knew at once who it was: Jefferson was the only

violinist in the neighborhood. They looked resignedly at each other. "We are wasting our time," said one of them. "We may as well go home." So they donned their hats and left.[18]

The Influence of Flies

When Congress was discussing independence, according to a story Jefferson told a friend in his old age, meetings were held near a livery-stable, and the meeting hall was besieged by flies. The delegates wore short breeches and silk stockings; while they talked they also busily lashed the flies from their legs with their handkerchiefs. The flies were so vexatious, Jefferson said, that the delegates finally decided to sign the Declaration of Independence at once and get away from the place as quickly as possible. Jefferson told the story "with much glee," said the friend; he was amused by "the influence of the flies" on so momentous an event.[19]

Succession

When Jefferson arrived in Paris as U.S. minister to France and presented himself to the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, the latter said, "You replace Monsieur Franklin?" "I *succeed* him," replied Jefferson. "No one can replace him."[20]

Dirty Farmer

It is said that Jefferson, unattended by servants, once stopped at the main hotel in Baltimore, dismounted, and, with whip in hand, entered the barroom and sought accommodations for the night. The landlord surveyed him critically, concluded he was a farmer of not much account, and told him curtly, "We have no room for you, sir." Jefferson, appearing not to have heard the remark, repeated his request, and got the same answer. He then turned around, called for his horse, and departed. Soon afterwards a wealthy gentleman entered the hotel and told the landlord that the man who had just left was Thomas Jefferson, Vice-President of the United States. "Vice-President of the United States!" exclaimed the landlord. "Yes, and the greatest man alive," said his informant. "Murder and death, what have I done?" wailed the landlord; and he ordered his servants to overtake Jefferson and tell him he could have the best of everything

in the hotel. The servants finally located Jefferson in a hotel in another part of town and gave him the landlord's message. "Tell him I have engaged a room here," said Jefferson. "Tell him that I value his good intentions highly, but if he has no room for a dirty farmer he shall have none for the Vice-President."[21]

Midnight Judges

Just before the Adams administration came to a close, the Federalists rushed a law through Congress increasing the number of U.S. courts throughout the country. Adams selected Federalists for the judgeships, and John Marshall, his Secretary of State, went to work filling out their commissions as rapidly as he could in order to beat the midnight deadline, March 3, when Adams's administration expired. Jefferson got wind of the matter, gave Levi Lincoln (his Attorney General designate) his watch, and ordered him to go to the State Department at midnight, take over the place, and see to it that no papers were removed from it after that hour. Lincoln accordingly entered Marshall's office at the appointed time. "I have been ordered by Mr. Jefferson," he told Marshall, "to take possession of this office and its papers." "Why," exclaimed Marshall, "Mr. Jefferson has not yet qualified." "Mr. Jefferson considers himself in the light of an executor," said Lincoln, "bound to take charge of the papers of the Government until he is duly qualified." "But it is not yet twelve o'clock," said Marshall, taking out his watch. Lincoln took out the watch Jefferson had given him and, holding it up, said, "This is the President's watch, and rules the hour." Marshall yielded at this point and, casting a farewell look at the commissions on the table, left the room. In after years he used to laugh and say he had been allowed to pick up nothing but his hat. But he did have one or two commissions in his pocket when he left, so the judges who received them came to be known as "John Adams's midnight judges."[22]

Freedom of the Press

During a visit to Jefferson, the German scientist Baron Alexander von Humboldt saw a newspaper in the President's study filled with scurrilous abuse of him. "Why are these libels allowed?" exclaimed the Baron, picking up the paper. "Why is not this libelous journal

suppressed, or its Editor, at least, fined and imprisoned?" "Put that paper in your pocket, Baron," said Jefferson, smiling, "and should you hear the reality of our liberty, the freedom of the press questioned, show them this paper, and tell them where you found it."[23]

Jefferson's Yes

On a visit home once, according to a popular story, Jefferson was out riding with some young men. They came across a rough-looking Kentuckian seated on the bank of a swollen stream waiting for someone to give him a ride. The Kentuckian waited until everyone but Jefferson had entered the stream, then asked the latter to take him across. Jefferson gave him the ride. When he had safely deposited him on the opposite bank, one of the young men cried: "I say! what made you let the young men pass and ask that gentleman to carry you over the creek?" "Wall," said the Kentuckian, "if you want to know, I'll tell you: I reckon a man carries yes or no in his face—the young chaps' faces said no—the old 'un's said yes." "It isn't every man that would have asked the President of the United States for a ride behind him," said the young man severely. The Kentuckian was astonished. "You don't say that was Tom Jefferson, do you?" he exclaimed. Then he added: "He's a . . . fine old fellow, anyway." "That was the President," emphasized the young man. The Kentuckian thought for a minute, then burst out with a laugh: "What do you suppose my wife, Polly, will say when I get back to Boone County, and tell her I've rid behind Jefferson? She'll say I voted for the *right man!*"[24]

Quarreling with God

One afternoon when Jefferson was visiting his friend William Fitzhugh of Ravensworth, a servant ran up to report that a black man had cut himself severely with an axe. Fitzhugh immediately ordered the servant to go for a doctor. But Jefferson said the man might bleed to death before the doctor arrived and, pointing out that he himself had some experience with surgery, suggested they go and see what could be done at once for the poor fellow. Fitzhugh agreed; and when they reached the wounded man they found he had a severe cut in his calf. Jefferson quickly procured a needle and silk and in a little while had sewed up the wound and carefully bandaged the leg.

As they walked back from the black man's cabin, Jefferson remarked to his friend that, although the ways of Divine Providence were wise and beneficent, he had always thought it strange that the thick, fleshy coverings and defenses of the bones in the limbs of the human frame were placed in the rear when the danger of their injury usually came from the front. Fitzhugh was struck by Jefferson's observation.

Not long after Jefferson left, Fitzhugh's friend Dr. Stuart, a Federalist with an abiding hatred of Jefferson, came by for a visit. Hearing that the President had been there, he cried: "What news did your friend give you, and what new heresy did he attempt to instill into your mind?" "Ah! Stuart," said Fitzhugh, "you do Mr. Jefferson an injustice; he is a great man, a very great man." Then he told about the accident that had befallen the black man, Jefferson's skill in dressing the wound, and the remark he had made afterward about the human anatomy. "Well," said Dr. Stuart, raising his hands in horror, "what is this world coming to? Here this fellow, Jefferson, after turning upside down everything on this earth, is now quarreling with God Almighty himself!"[25]

Gentleman

Jefferson and his grandson were out riding in a carriage one day near Monticello when they passed a slave who was a stranger to them. The slave, according to Jeffersonian folklore, took off his hat and bowed to them. Jefferson raised his hat and bowed, as was the custom, but his grandson, who was busily talking, ignored the man. "Thomas," said Jefferson severely, turning to the lad, "do you permit a slave to be more of a gentleman than you are?"[26]

Animal House

In March 1825, the University of Virginia, which had been lovingly planned by Jefferson down to its last detail, opened its doors to forty students, with several distinguished professors from Europe on the faculty. By the fall there were more than a hundred students in attendance, governed by a loose code of discipline. Jefferson hoped

the university would attract serious students; instead, most of them turned out to be hell-raisers. They walked out of classes, turned their dormitories into gambling dens, got roaring drunk in the local taverns, and threw stink bombs into the professors' rooms. One night a group of students marched around the campus shouting, "Down with the European professors!" When some of the professors tried to restore order, the students attacked them with canes and bricks. Two of the professors threatened to resign.

The day after the riot the Board of Visitors, which governed the University, had an emergency meeting with the students in the University Rotunda. There were three ex-Presidents present as members of the Board: Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. Jefferson was the first to speak. He began by declaring that "it was one of the most painful events of his life." But he was so overcome by emotion that he could not go on. "His lips moved," according to Margaret Bayard Smith, "he essayed to speak—burst into tears and sank back into his seat. The shock was electric." The students were so moved by Jefferson's grief that when Chapman Johnson, another Visitor, took over and asked the rioters to come forward and give their names, nearly all of them did so. "It was not his words," said one of the students afterward, "but Mr. Jefferson's tears that melted their stubborn purpose." Following the meeting, the Board established a stricter code of discipline. As Jefferson put it, rather regretfully: "Coercion must be resorted to where confidence has been disappointed."[27]

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆ FOUR ☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

James Madison
(1809–17)

James Madison (1751–1836) was not a great President, but he was one of America's greatest statesmen. Even in his own day he was known as the "Sage of his time," "the great little Madison," and as the "Father of the Constitution." With his customary modesty, Madison disclaimed the last title. "You give me credit to which I have no claim, in calling me 'the writer of the Constitution of the U.S.,' " he protested to a correspondent in his old age. "This was not, like the fabled Goddess of Wisdom, the offspring of a single brain. It ought to be regarded as the work of many heads & many hands."[1]

But Madison's was the busiest of all the heads and hands when it came to Constitution-making. He made an exhaustive study of confederacies, ancient and modern, went to the Constitutional Convention full of ideas on government, and played a leading role in the great debate there, speaking on seventy-one out of eighty-six days. He got so excited at times that he finally asked a friend to tug at his coattails if he became too wrought up. Once, after talking himself to the point of exhaustion, he reproved his friend: "Why didn't you pull me when you heard me going on like that?" Said the friend: "I would rather have laid a finger on the lightning."[2] Madison, said Daniel Webster, "had as much to do as any man in framing the Constitution, and as much to do as any man in administering it."[3]

Shelley Stingley Governor's Office 605-773-3661

TOM GRIFFITH PRESERVATION FUND 605/341-8883

City/State: Mt Rushmore

Event: _____

Date: _____

OFFICE OF PRESIDENTIAL ADVANCE

CONTACT SHEET

Name	Office	Phone Number
Presidential Advance Office		202/456-7565
Presidential Advance Fax Number		202/456-2820
Leo Tonen	Pres. Advance	202/456-7565
Peg Hazelrigg	" "	"
Brian Montgomery	White House Advance for Press	202/456-7565
Gordon Koch	White House Commications	202 395 2000
Lucy Muckerman	WH Press Advance	202/456-7565
MARK BARNETT	WH COMM AGENCY - OPS	202/395-4040
BILL PIERCE	INCIDENT COMMANDER NAT. PARK SERV.	307-467-5370
✓ Jim Popovich	Mount Rushmore - Chief Interpretation	605-574-2523
Mike Pflaum	Chief Ranger, Mount Rushmore	(605) 574-2523
✓ DAN WENK	SUPERINTENDENT MOUNT RUSHMORE	605 574 2523
Carolyn Mollers	Mount Rushmore Society	605-341-8883
NICHOLAS TROTTA	US Secret Service LEAD Advance	Howard Johnson Rapid City
STEVEN CORDOVA	FO Counterpart	605/342.6400
DeWayne A. Glassgow	Pennington Co Sheriff's Dept.	605/394-6115
MAJ MATT FAY	MARINE ONE ADV	(703) 640-2364
WAYNE JUSTICE	COAST GUARD MILITARY AIDE / MILITARY OFFICE	2023951747
Valerie Musgrove	WH Political Affairs	(202)456-6573
BOBBY CARR	WH PRESS ADVANCE	" " 7565
Bob Simon	WH Speechwriting	202-456-7750
Rick Miller	U.S. SECRET SERVICE	202-395 4112
MICHAEL T. FIUR	RADIO CITY MUSIC HAL	605-574-4845
Peter Croken	Radio City Music Hall Producer	"
MAJ Tim Crabin	Marine One Advance	(703) 640-2364
LT. BRIAN REILLY	U.S. PARK POLICE	(202)433-1022
✓ MARSHA HARLE	MOUNT RUSHMORE - REC EVENTS	(605) 574-2523

Eisenhower's Address

MT. RUSHMORE, S. D., June 11 (UP).—The text of President Eisenhower's address here today to the National Young Republican convention follows:

One of the many responsibilities I acquired last year was that of becoming leader of the Republican party. I am very proud—and I may add that I am kept intensely aware—of this special responsibility.

Most Americans would agree with me that it is not appropriate for the President of the United States to indulge incessantly in partisan political activity—every day on every possible occasion. Many of the most critical problems before our country are, in no sense, partisan issues. They involve all Americans; and in meeting them the President must strive to serve all our citizens. For these problems threaten freedom itself. They summon and demand unadulterated patriotism.

Yet all Americans also have the deep conviction that representative government requires a healthy two-party system. In this sense, the responsibility of the President as party leader is recognized as an inescapable duty, essential to democracy itself.

Having been all my life a member of a militant organization, it would be strange indeed if I should lack satisfaction in a meeting with militant Republicans—and the Young Republicans have certainly earned that title. I assure you that your zeal, your courage, your energy in serving our country through the G. O. P.—excite my admiration and command my deepest respect; likewise my affection.

I therefore welcome this opportunity to meet with a Republican group, and particularly to speak to you young men and women who tomorrow will be leading this party and—let me add with confidence—leading this nation.

Some members of the opposition party will, of course, contest this in every way they can. With vast volumes of anguished oratory, they will proclaim their grief over all we do.

Tenure Assured By Performance

We must be philosophic and patient about all this. For this sound-and-fury also is a characteristic element in our two-party system. And we must keep our sense of humor always—for, since time immemorial man has heard no cry more agonized than that of the deposed bureaucrat or the demoted politician.

Understanding all this, let us nevertheless remind ourselves that no party's tenure of office is assured by merely wishing it. Our tenure will depend, first of all, upon Republican performance—upon the wisdom and the unity we prove in advancing a program that will serve the interests and needs of all our citizens. It will depend—beyond this—upon the efficiency of Republican organization in bringing to every citizen in the land clear knowledge of our problems and our progress toward their solution.

We Republicans—in short—though identified as a partisan political party, can know and serve our own interests only as we know and serve those of all our people—of all parties and races and creeds. Hence—even as we join in a partisan meeting—we gather in a spirit not so much partisan as American.

Your individual and collective interest in our party is especially vital—for its whole future belongs to you. You are interested, as are your elders, in the present. You share its burdens, you must provide your share of the required leadership.

But obviously, your youth makes you the possessors of the future—and makes the Republican party yours to commend or to correct, to strengthen in wisdom and in will.

For this reason, you have a special right to ask of me: What is this party achieving in Washington: What are its methods today and its hopes for tomorrow? And, above all—what beliefs are ruling its growth and future?

Let me try to answer these

(Continued on page 31)

Eisenhower

(Continued from page 9)

questions as briefly and clearly as I can.

10 Achievements In 5 Months Cited

To summarize something of hat this administration has me, in just five months, I te ten quite specific achieve-ents. These are ten areas i which deeds, not promises, estify to the work done.

First, in the field of foreign affairs: We have dedicated our party resolutely to a policy seeking to strengthen and secure friendship and co-operation among all nations loving freedom and resisting tyranny.

We have recognized that the power to stay free demands spiritual strength, economic strength, and military strength; and the fostering of all of these is essential to true collective security.

We have worked not only to improve our defense against threatened Communist aggression—not only to eliminate in the non-Communist world those conditions that invite the propaganda of the Communist—but also to encourage strains and stresses within the ranks of the 800 millions in the Soviet world now denied the hopes and rewards of a free life.

We have—in the five months we have been in office—been striving both to perfect this policy and to make it clearly understood by our friends throughout the world. Our special emissaries have gone, or shortly will be going, to almost every section of the globe, to make plain our single, simple purpose: Peace and security for ourselves and for our friends everywhere. It has been in this spirit, for example, that an American Secretary of State has made, for the first time in our history, a pilgrimage to an area of utmost importance to all of us, the Near and Middle East and South Asia. And, in the same purpose of good will, my brother, the president of Pennsylvania State College, will soon start on an extended visit to South America.

Signs of such good will must be matched by evidence of good deeds. Firm and lasting collective security cannot be built of promises and gestures alone. For this reason, our foreign-aid program as now conceived and administered—realistically and economically—is indispensable to all our security arrangements. All the plans we have made, including many of the savings in our defense program, are conceivable and practicable only when geared to this essential foreign aid. For only this aid enables our friends in the world to assume their proper roles in the common defense of freedom.

Finds Youth Aware Of Security Needs

I know that you especially appreciate this truth. For I have found everywhere in our country that our young men and women are conspicuously and keenly aware of the meaning and the demands of collective security—without which there is truly security for no one.

Next: We have reviewed and revised military defense plans to meet realistically the needs of our times. These plans are designed to avoid the need for "crash" operations meeting sudden unforeseen crises. They are projected ahead for a continuing, not an intermittent, time of crisis. We must be ready to meet not merely some sudden, lightning-like attack—but the enduring responsibilities, both military and economic, that fall upon us as the leaders of freedom's forces.

The programs we have devised are calculated primarily to make and keep us militarily secure during such an age. They are conceived—with care and logic—in the hope that even the Soviets can be persuaded to see the folly of counting upon the success of aggression or, indeed, of depending solely upon armaments for security. Whenever that day truly dawns, then the burden of arms now so grievously slowing the social progress of mankind can be lifted from the world and the pursuit of human happiness be gloriously speeded.

Next: We have freed our economy of needless, stifling controls—and at the same time taken effective steps to assure the well-being of all our people. Throughout our economy, the power of American initiative is being encouraged to again prove itself. Without resort to emergency measures, for example, we have seen cattle prices show signs of stabilizing, after the drastic drop begun many months ago. A new international wheat agreement has been negotiated which, once ratified, will assure our farmers of an export outlet for large quantities of wheat at a price 25 cents above the previous agreement. We are revitalizing the foreign agricultural service to promote foreign trade. Legal price supports have been maintained, while spoilage has been reduced and storage costs cut. Agriculture, caught today in a harsh squeeze because of high operating costs, needs the prospect of a good, stable income.

Advice of Farmers Sought on Program

We are now busily engaged in consulting farmers from all parts of the United States to help us work out a program designed to achieve this goal, without regimenting the farm families of America. I am confident we can do it.

Next: We have instituted what amounts almost to a revolution in Federal government as we have known it in our generation. We have set about making it smaller rather than bigger—finding things it can stop doing rather than new things for it to do. Recommended expenditures for the next year have been cut by some 4½ billion dollars, and requests of the Congress for new money have been reduced by more than 2½ billion dollars. The Federal pay roll is already smaller by more than 50,000 individuals — which means a saving of no less than 180 million dollars a year and every single department of the government has reduced its requests for money for the next year.

Next: We have set about making government not only more economical but more efficient in its operations, by speeding reorganizations of whole departments. These have included the Department of Agriculture, the Department of Defense, the State Department, the government information program, the Department of Justice, the Mutual Security Agency. This has meant the refining and coordination of government functions ranging all the way from the welfare of the farms of South Dakota to the construction of air bases in North Africa.

Next: We have created a new Cabinet office—the Department of Health, Education and Welfare. For the first time the problem of the needy and the sick, the aged and the helpless are the charge of a major department of the Federal government.

Aid in Revitalizing State Government

Next: We are helping to foster the revitalization of local and state government. We have instituted a complete review of Federal-state relations, with the purpose of clearing lines of authority, eliminating wasteful duplication and insuring to state and local governments the responsibility for all functions properly theirs. We have called the Governors of all the states to a conference in Washington, to review with them the whole matter of national security; and this healthy practice is to be repeated regularly in the years ahead. And we have determined the disposition of the tidelands oil with action that, in my deep conviction, recognizes fairly the constitutional and just rights of both Federal and state governments.

Next: We have attacked the problem of internal security with a vigor long overdue. We have set up security regulations in the Federal government which, while strictly respecting the just rights of every civil servant, at the same time recognize this basic principle: Government employment itself is not a right but a privilege. This privilege is being categorically denied any one not worthy of the American people's trust, whether in any department of government or in the delegation of the United Nations or in any embassy abroad. This assuring of proper security, as I said in the State-of-the-Union message, is the direct responsibility of the Executive Branch of the government. This responsibility is now being met. And it is being met—as it must be met—without resort to un-American methods; the rights of the innocent and the reputation of the devoted public servant must be militantly defended. Should we fail in this, we would have none but failures and wasters left to serve the Federal government.

And here let me repeat once again: The vast bulk of your Federal employees comprises dedicated and able citizens. I respect and honor them.

Attack on Crime And Corruption

Next: We have, through a healthy and thoroughly renovated Department of Justice, begun effectively to attack crime and corruption. This attack cares more for the substance of the results it achieves than for the size of the television audience it commands. A completely overhauled Department of Justice staff is directing these operations—from major anti-trust actions to the exposure of vicious crime rings that have long ruled the docks of our major ports.

Next and finally: We have taken substantial steps toward insuring equal civil rights to all our citizens regardless of race or creed or color. Again: These actions have been designed to remove terrible injustices rather than to capture headlines. They are being taken, quietly and determinedly, wherever the authority of the Federal government extends. Action has been taken in Army camps and schools. And in the District of Columbia, before the bar of the Supreme Court, the Attorney General has successfully appealed for the upholding of laws barring segregation in all public places in our national capital.

This, then, suggests some of our forward movement in ten critical areas of government. It would be foolish to pretend these achievements are more than a beginning. But I sincerely believe they are a good beginning.

There is something to be added here that is scarcely less important for our future. It is this: These results have

been achieved by ways and means that, while not new in our history, have been too long out of fashion in our government.

First, one fact I think is particularly meaningful to you: This Administration is profoundly young in spirit. Perhaps in this, more than anything else, I can say to you: There has been a change in Washington. The men directing the work of this Administration are uncompromised by years of political promises and campaign oratory. They are not prisoners of their own past mistakes or their own habits of handling public affairs. They are busily, freshly, youthfully at work.

Change in Role Of Cabinet Cited

Secondly, another new quality in the working of this Administration is reflected in the role of the Cabinet. The Cabinet can be whatever kind of body the Administration wants. It can—on the one hand—be a score of heads that do nothing but nod, in neat array, a kind of agreeable approval of everything proposed by the President. It can be, in the other extreme, a babel of discordant voices in which the prize of decision is won by the loudest voice.

The present Cabinet—I assure you—belongs to neither of these futile extremes. It is a group of capable and purposeful individuals. They give advice candidly and thoughtfully, speaking their several minds freely and lucidly to but one purpose—to offer the best, the wisest programs within their power for all our 160 million citizens.

In this same spirit of constructive purpose have been shaped the relations between the executive and legislative branches of the government. I have had the pleasure of meeting at the White House with every Senator and almost every Congressman of both parties, a number of whom, though veterans in government, had never before entered the White House. These meetings have reflected a major purpose of this administration. It is this: To do all that it reasonably can do to encourage co-operation and harmony between the legislative and executive branches. For only such harmony can advance coherent, consistent policies at a time when all the world must be made aware of America's steady direction and aims.

I believe that an essential part of last year's electoral decision was the people's serious summons to restore balance and order and sense and continuity to our national policies. In this, the chief executive and his Cabinet heads have special responsibilities of leadership. But they can achieve needed results only by a patient persuasion; sound argument; friendly contact.

Co-operation Of Branches Vital

Government must not allow its policies to be caught in the fatal crossfire of a Congress and an Executive warring upon one another. Such a condition is not going to prevail if it is within the power of this administration to prevent it. For our very form of government is in peril unless each branch willingly accepts and discharges its own clear responsibilities—and respects the rights and responsibilities of the others.

There is no compromise in principle involved in seeking to adhere to effective, to say nothing of constitutional, methods in government. To every idea, to every specific measure, that this administration has ever indorsed—or to which I subscribed last summer and fall—we continue and shall continue to give our unswerving support.

Under this form of government, a special duty of the Executive is to devise and present to the Congress broad programs affecting the welfare of America and her citizens both at home and abroad. So long as the Republicans are in power, these programs must conform to certain basic beliefs that distinguish us as a party.

I suggest that these beliefs define this party of ours, its character and its purposes, not in terms merely of the next election, but of the fateful decades stretching before us.

What are some of these beliefs?

We believe, of course, in the dignity and the freedom of the individual. And we believe that, in determining his own daily welfare, each citizen, however humble, has greater wisdom than any government, however great.

We believe that every citizen, of every race and creed and color, deserves to enjoy equal civil rights and liberties, for there can be no such citizen in a democracy as a half-free citizen.

We believe that the just and proper concern of government is not exclusively the laborer nor the business man nor the farmer nor the veteran—but all of these, all citizens and families and communities—none with special privilege, but all with special needs of equal concern to truly representative government.

Links U. S. Security To Free World's

We believe that, in this age of peril to freedom everywhere, plain patriotism compels us to see that our own nation's freedom and security depend upon the fate of the entire community of free nations.

We believe that the best way to defend these precious ideals of individual freedom is that middle way which avoids extremes in purpose and in action.

This middle way means—in world affairs—a national policy that is firm without being truculent, pacific without being timid.

This means—in domestic affairs—a national policy that heeds both inalienable liberties of the individual and his need for security against poverty and disaster.

This means a policy that allows no claim of any section or group of our population to go unheard, and allows no such claim to trample the rights of any other group or section.

This middle way means guarding against those enemies who would claim the privilege of freedom in order to destroy freedom itself.

It means guarding, no less, against any who would pretend to defend this freedom with weapons from the arsenal of the tyrant, for to defend freedom in ways that themselves destroy freedom is suicide—perhaps slow but certainly sure.

And I suggest one thing more: A party truly confident of its devotion to the good of all people need fear neither partisan criticism nor self-criticism. To be truly good servants we need not pretend perfection. We do make mistakes. We shall continue to make them. But to see and to acknowledge them is half to atone for them.

The Middle Way Vs. Empty Slogans

Let us always, in this spirit, strive to scrutinize ourselves no less carefully than our opponents. Let us remember that the middle way which we are following in confidence compels us to leave to others the rolling of loud drums and the shouting of empty slogans.

Let us remember always to be fearless and uncompromising in speaking the truth to the people—whether this truth concerns the perils of world affairs, deficits in our budgets, disappointments in our own programs.

Let us remember, in the affairs of the market place, how vast is the difference between a healthy, rugged individualism and a heartless, ruthless selfishness.

Let us remember—at every instant—that no interest of party can ever come before the interest of the nation.

Let us remember that our government, however grand its philosophy, however majestic its processes, is simply as good and as wise and as just as the thousands of people serving it, staffing the offices, filling the halls of Congress, advising the President. And this call to work—to serve—reaches to all of you, in every community in our land, each to do his part in helping us to stay free.

And let us always, even as we rightly revere the past and its heritage of freedom, never fear or doubt the future. For this, the future is the hope and the home of all who are young and are free—if they are but brave.

The simple words that ever must guide us are those I have repeated so often today: We believe. We have faith. For the very foundation of our government is this: We trust in the merciful providence of God, whose very image, within every man, is the source and substance of each man's dignity and freedom.

To the respect of that dignity, to the defense of that freedom, let us ever be faithfully dedicated.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF MOUNT RUSHMORE

In 1923 and again in 1924, first privately and then publicly, Doane Robinson, the State Historian of South Dakota, advanced the idea of carving massive figures on some of the granite pinnacles known as the Needles. Historian Robinson suggested the figures of some notable Sioux Indians, or of Western heroes like Lewis and Clark, Fremont, Jed Smith, Jim Bridger, or Bill Cody. Although he often spoke in commercial terms and predicted such carvings would be a boon to the tourist trade, his idea did not find statewide acceptance. "Man makes statues but God made the Needles. Let them alone." said one editorialist.

Without substantial support, Robinson still pushed his dream ahead. A letter to Gutzon Borglum, who was then carving Stone Mountain in Georgia, brought a promise that the sculptor would investigate the suggested site and idea. Because the site Mr. Borglum might select could lie in either the Harney National Forest or Custer State Park, legislation to permit the carvings in the National Forest was secured from Congress, and in the state park from the South Dakota Legislature, both in 1925. This action followed a preliminary inspection of the area by Mr. Borglum in 1924, and his tentative acceptance of the idea. While accepting the basic idea of a gigantic sculpture in the Black Hills, the sculptor felt that the figures should be national in character rather than honoring Western heroes.

Working with Doane Robinson in promoting the idea at this early stage were United States Senator Peter Norbeck and Congressman William Williamson, both of South Dakota. They accepted Mr. Borglum's idea at this early stage of carving national heroes, and Senator Norbeck has been credited with the idea of including Theodore Roosevelt with Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln.

The sculptor felt that these four presidents best represented the growth of the American ideal. Washington represented the Revolution and its successful conclusion. He was a leader, both civilian and military, who had presided over the Constitutional Convention in 1787 and as the first president of the United States, set precedents of tenure and brought dignity to the office. Jefferson was ~~another~~ logical choice in that he had been the principal author of the Declaration of Independence, had ~~framed the Virginia Statute for Religious Freedom and had founded the~~ University of Virginia. ~~In 1804,~~ he was responsible for the Louisiana Purchase, adding territory which subsequently became the states of Arkansas, Colorado, North and South ~~Dakota,~~ Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Oklahoma, and Wyoming. His political philosophy and concern for the rights of the individual were partially responsible for removing governmental control from the hands of a few and placing it in the hands of all Americans. Abraham Lincoln, said the sculptor, should be revered (continues on page two)

for preserving the Union threatened by Civil War, and his Emancipation Proclamation reaffirmed that freedom is a right regardless of race or color. His steadfast devotion to the principles of unity preserved that which Washington and Jefferson had fought for; the inviolate nature of the Constitution and the Union it supported, and an unchanging faith in self-government. Borglum's final choice, Theodore Roosevelt, was to present a leader who represented the vigorous Twentieth Century and American respect as a world power. Roosevelt also understood the value of the West and need for conservation of our natural resources. His final important act, according to Borglum, was the curbing of the great financial powers to preserve our economic freedom.

In August of 1925, Mr. Borglum, on a horseback trip into the Black Hills to find a granite mountain suitable for the carvings, was shown Mount Rushmore, named in 1885 for Charles E. Rushmore, a New York lawyer, by Theodore Shoemaker, State Forester. The sculptor knew immediately that its southeast face had the proper lighting and the granite mass was large enough for the planned sculpture. The granite mountain, the pine forest, Gutzon Borglum, and the idea of a memorial to American Democracy, all were together for the first time.

After Borglum decided on the figures of Thomas Jefferson, George Washington, Abraham Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt for the memorial, the matter of arranging the figures in sculptural unit demanded attention. Early models placed the figures in this order, left to right, Jefferson, Washington, Lincoln, and Roosevelt, because the sculptor felt this was both a fitting and chronological order.

Probably because it was to be the highest and was to dominate the sculptural group of four figures, the Washington head was carved first. It was dedicated July 4, 1930. "...the great face seemed to belong to the mountain" Mr. Borglum said, "it took on the elemental courage of the mountain around."

Following his stated design, the Jefferson head was then blocked in on Washington's right. But there was not enough rock in the thickness of Mount Rushmore at this point to permit the free modeling of the blocked in face, and a flaw in the rock forced the sculptor to change his basic design.

Gutzon Borglum found thereafter that the rock would demand many changes in the group. Among other things which resulted in the placing of Jefferson's head to Washington's left was the elimination of the entabulature. This was to carry, in capsule form, the great events which had shaped this nation; however, due to difficulties between the sculptor and President Calvin Coolidge who had dedicated the Memorial in 1927, involving Borglum's unauthorized editing of the President's "history" this change helped ease tensions rather than creating more.

The blocked in features of Jefferson were blasted away in 1934, and the figure was moved to its new position. Here again, stone conditions, specifically a large crack, made refitting of the position of the head necessary. It was "turned" to the right and to the left, and finally a location was found that placed the crack to the right of Jefferson's nose where it was supported from below and could not cause damage in future years. It is estimated that three-fourths of the time spent on the Jefferson figure was spent in fitting and locating it correctly. The Jefferson head was dedicated on August 30, 1936, by President Franklin D. Roosevelt, a cousin of Theodore Roosevelt.

Lincoln's face had been blocked in by the time of the dedication of the Jefferson figure. It was placed on the extreme right on the stone originally intended for the entablature. The head of Theodore Roosevelt was to be fitted in between the Jefferson and Lincoln heads.

Mr. Borglum carried the completion of each head just so far and felt it unwise to finish one head before starting another. It was impossible to determine in advance where each head would finally fit. He felt that a completed face might not fit artistically with the others, and he wanted to be free to blend all the faces into a sculptural unit toward the end of the carving project. At one time, Mr. Borglum moved Washington's left shoulder back 14 feet as an aid in composition. This so changed the appearance of the group that many people thought he had miraculously moved the solid stone head of Washington.

The Lincoln figure was dedicated September 17, 1937, and the Roosevelt figure on July 2, 1939. The time thereafter, until the sculptor's death in Chicago on March 6, 1941, was spent on the blending and finishing process.

Work on the sculpture had begun August 10, 1927, the day President Calvin Coolidge dedicated the memorial. It was not, however, until October 4, that full organization was accomplished and drilling and blasting on a full scale began. Lack of funds and unfavorable weather was to spread construction over a 14 year period, and death stayed the sculptor's hand before the memorial was completed.

The main problem in construction was the removal of unwanted rock, (over 400,000 tons were ultimately removed) and it was here that the engineering methods developed at Stone Mountain were put to good use. The first step was to blast away surface rock until the deep fissures and cracks were by-passed and solid granite reached. Suitable rock for the figures was found deep behind the weathered surface of Mount Rushmore. Rock conditions forced the artist to change his large model of the group nine times. The chin of Washington is back 30 feet from the original surface, and the Jefferson head back 60 feet. Each time the design was changed, unity in composition was the important consideration.

The word carving is often used in describing the construction of the memorial for lack of a better word. Little was removed in the traditional manner - with hammer and chisel. The workmen blasted most of the rock away with dynamite. This was a practical necessity because of the amount of stone to be removed. The skill came in removing the right quantity of stone in the right place at the right time without damaging the stone already carved. These employees became so skilled at this work that they could block out a nose to within an inch of the finished surface, shape the lips, grade the contours of the neck, cheeks, brows and round areas such as eyeballs. This left the surface ready for the sculptor's more direct supervision of the finishing which gave "life" to the sculptures.

Lincoln Borglum, the sculptor's son, was entrusted with the "pointing" during the final years of construction. This was the transference of points on the surface of the model to the mountain. It involved the finding at depths inside the granite of points corresponding to points on the sculptor's model. The pointing would tell the workmen how much rock must be removed to reach the extreme projection of the face - the end of the nose. With this point located, the skilled workmen would blast away rock until the egg-shaped mass was left, which later would form the entire head. This meant that the top to bottom measurements of the mass would be approximately 60 feet, the overall dimension of the finished head. At this stage of the work, the nose could be moved or shifted several feet either way on the surface to accommodate rock conditions.

The studio model was 1/12 the size of the work on the mountain. Each inch on the plaster model represented a foot on the stone sculpture. The stone figures are to the scale of men 465 feet tall. The stone sculptures each measure approximately 60 feet from the chin to the top of each head. Each nose is about 20 feet long. Eyes are 11 feet wide and each mouth is about 1 18 feet wide.

The mechanics of measuring the model and then measuring the mountain were complex. The basic tool for both measurements was a boom. The boom on the head of each model was 30 inches long and one end was fastened on top of the head. A circular plate under the boom was marked off in degrees. The 30 foot boom on the top of each head on the mountain had its end secured in the granite at a point corresponding to the point on the model where the small boom was fastened. There was also a degree-relative position. Plumb bobs could be set out 10 inches on the small boom and 10 feet on the large boom. If the tip of the bob on the small boom was lowered 30 inches and touched a point on a nose, the tip of the bob on the large boom could be lowered 30 feet and touch a corresponding point on the sculpture. The finding of a hidden point, say under the nose, was done by a system of triangulation from the known and marked points. This is of course, a simplified explanation of a complicated process, but it serves to illustrate the basic methods used, and presents one of the complicated factors in mountain carving.

After the rough points were found, men suspended in swing seats began drilling and blasting. It was possible to dynamite within an inch or two of the intended surface, and occasionally this was done. Generally, blasting was not carried on closer than six inches to the surface. It was not practical to dynamite too near, because the charges had to be so small and the holes so close together that little, if any, labor was saved. Measuring, drilling, blasting, drilling, wedging, and bumping was the normal sequence of work on the sculpture.

After about 6½ years of actual work extending over a period of more than 14 years, the work on the sculpture came to an end in October, 1941. Borglum had died 7 months earlier at the age of 74, leaving the final work to his son, Lincoln. The latter spent the remaining available money on Roosevelt's face, the lapels and collar of Washington's coat, and on Lincoln's chin.

The Memorial cost $989,993.32. Initial funds were raised by school children who sent in their pennies, nickels, and dimes. Private individuals and business concerns donated larger amounts, but in the end Federal appropriations accounted for $836,000.

The Act of Congress of February 25, 1929 created the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Commission (subsequently amended by the Acts of June 26, 1934, and August 29, 1935) and the Executive Order of the President of the United States dated June 10, 1933, required the Department of the Interior to administer expenditures of Government funds at Mount Rushmore. Generally, the Department confined its administration to periodic audits of funds spent on the Memorial. In 1936, the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Commission requested the active participation of the National Park Service. The primary responsibility for the Service was to become familiar with the administration, supervision, and technical operation, and to serve in organizing and systematizing the work.

JEFFERSON, THE "PROBLEM PRESIDENT."

NINE MAJOR DESIGN CHANGES FROM START TO FINISH.

JEFFERSON MOVED FROM WASHINGTON'S RIGHT TO WASHINGTON'S LEFT.

PRESIDENT BUSH ONLY THE 4TH PRESIDENT TO VISIT THE MEMORIAL.

1939 MOUNT RUSHMORE BASEBALL TEAM "SCOURGE OF THE REGION."

THOUGH KNOWN AS MOUNT RUSHMORE SINCE 1895, NOT FORMALLY REGISTERED AS SUCH UNTIL 1930 WITH THE BOARD OF GEOGRAPHIC PLACES.

RATE OF EROSION ESTIMATED AT 1" PER 5000 YEARS.

JEFFERSON'S "EARRING" ACTUALLY A BLOCK OF STONE ONCE USED TO SUPPORT SCAFFOLDING.

lINCOLN'S MOLE IS SCULPTED ON THE MEMORIAL.

AVENUE OF FLAGS COMMEMORATES THE AMERICAN BI-CENTENNIAL.

MEMORIAL SCULPTED TO THE SCALE OF A MAN 465 FEET TALL.

NAME	AGE	JOB	1935 WAGE	1936	1937	1938	1939	1940	1941
Norman E.Anderson'Hap'	23	Jr. Driller	.65	.75	1.00	1.00	1.25	1.25	1.25
to Sr. Driller to Asst Carver, Carver									
Otto E. Anderson 'Red'	33	Sr. Driller	.75 1.00	1.00	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25
to Asst . Carver to carver									
Cecil M. Andrews	22	Laborer					.50		
Russell Arundel		Secretary				Month	100.00	100.00	100.00
Adolph Barnes		Asst Pointer					.60		
Carl Baird	44	Jr. Driller	.65	.65	Left May 15				
H. E. Baird Sup	75	Night Watch	75.00	75.00	75.00	75.00	Month, left Oct 25, 1938		
Alfred Berg	52	Callman	.55	.65			.55		
to Asst Powderman to chief powderman, callman				1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00		
Raymond Berg	18	Callman		.55	.55	.55	.65	.65	.65
to Jr. driller									
Pat L. Bintliff	31	Winchman	.55	.55					
to Jr. driller to winchman to Jr. driller			.65	.65	.75	.75	.75		
to Sr driller to asst Carver								1.00	1.00
Boyd Biddle		Laborer					.50		
John A Boland		Secretary , Mo	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00	100.00
Lincoln Borglum	23	Chief Pointer	1.00	1.50	1.50	400.00	400.00	400.00	400.00
to Supt. Rock									
Alvin E. Bradford	32	Carpenter				.80	.90		
Glen Bradford		Asst. Carpenter					.65		
Floyd Brainard	45	Asst. Carpenter						.65	
Roy Brandt	25	Laborer	.50						
to Jr. Driller , left 5/15/37			.65	.65					
Lewis H. Brewer		Laborer					.50		
Jack Brooks		Carpenter					.80		
Joseph August Bruner	44	Carver				1.00	1.25	1.25	1.25
Lee Burrow	39	Jr. Driller	.65						
to Sr. Driller left 7/1/36			.75	.75					
Chester E. Cahoe	41	Laborer				.50	left 8/ 18/38		
Albert Basil Canfield	40	Blacksmith		.75	.75				
to Comp. Engineer 'Bake'						.75	.75	.75	.75
Kenneth Carson		Jr. Driller					.65	.65	.65
Arthur J. Cerasani	31	Asst. Pointer						.65	
James E. Champion	21	Callman	.55	.75					
to Jr. Driller to Asst Powderman, Sr. Driller			.65	.65	.75	.75	.75	1.00	
James R. Champion	60	Carpenter	.80	.80	.80	.80	.80	.80	
Robert H. Christon	21	Blacksmith Helper		.65					
to Jr. Driller to Blacksmith					.60	.60	.75	.75	.75
Matt I. Cindel	64	Blacksmith	.75						

- WAGES FOR SOME OF THE OVER 400 WORKERS -

Roosevelt Visited Black Hills In 1936 For Unveiling Of Jefferson

Thousands of Black Hills residents, who yesterday felt the same shocking disbelief shared with the rest of the country over the sudden death of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, today recalled their memories of his informal visit here when on Aug. 30, 1936, he was the central figure in the unveiling of the Jefferson figure on Mount Rushmore.

Rapid City and Hills folks felt a good deal of pride when several days earlier the late Gutzon Borglum announced that the president had intended to be present for the unveiling of Jefferson's head at the now famous "Shrine of Democracy."

When it became definitely known that the president would be here plans were made rapidly by Rapid City leaders to welcome him and make his stay in the Hills pleasant and a memorable occasion.

Though the grim drought brought the chief executive on his tour of the west, his visit here was a refreshing interlude from the dust grimed prairie lands to the east.

President Roosevelt arrived in Rapid City on a Saturday night on a nine-car special train from Pierre, where Governors Tom Berry of South Dakota and Miller of Wyoming entrained for the trip to the Hills. Also accompanying him were members of the cabinet and his son James.

Elaborate plans for the safety of the president were made here. Secret service men under the command of Col. Edward Starling preceded his visit and the second squadron of the Fourth Cavalry at Ft. Meade moved into town to help the secret service men.

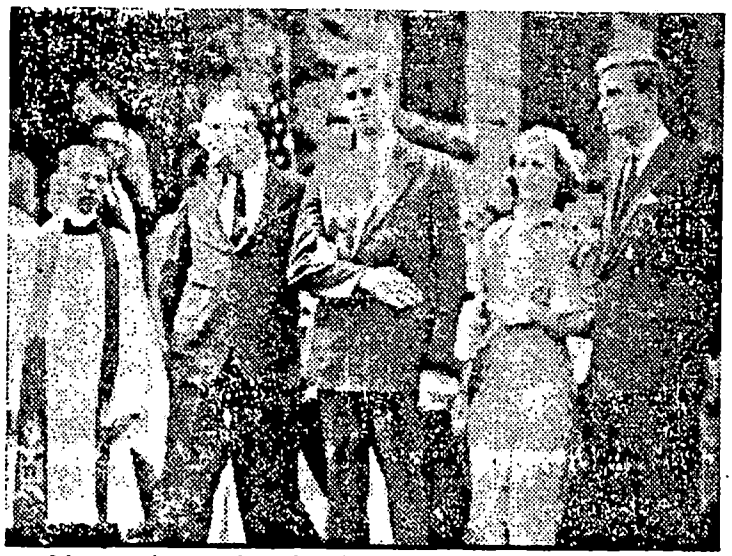
Roosevelt was met at the Chicago and Northwestern depot by a committee headed by Mayor Doherty, and after a tour of the city the group went to the Alex Johnson hotel, where a special ramp had been built to provide easier access to the two and one half floors reserved for the presidential party.

Sunday morning local people again saw the president when he left the hotel to attend services at the Emmanual Episcopal church. After a lunch here he left in a 50-car caravan for the ceremonies at Mount Rushmore.

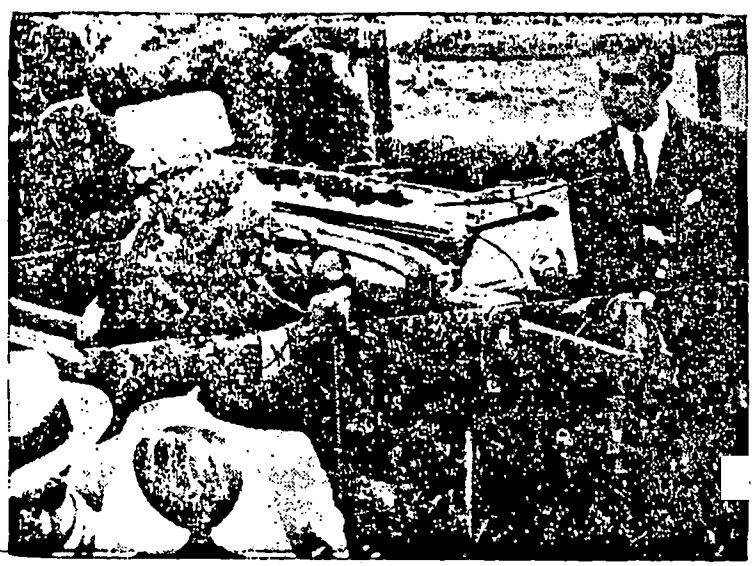
The route to Rushmore was cleared of traffic that Sunday and guards were posted at intersections. No one was permitted to leave the ceremonies until after the president's departure.

Sculptor Borglum said to President Roosevelt at the dedication, "I want you Mr. President to dedicate this memorial as a shrine of democracy; to call upon the people of the earth for one hundred thousand years to come to read the thought and to see what manner of men struggled here to establish self-determining government in the western world."

The president, in part, replied



After resting at the Alex Johnson hotel Saturday night from his trip through the drought stricken mid-west, President Roosevelt and his family attended services at the Emmnual Episcopal church here. Shown leaving the church are left to right, the Rev. E. Jerome Pipes, who preached the sermon, Roosevelt, his son Franklin, Jr., his daughter-in-law, Mrs. James Roosevelt, and son John.



After the unveiling of the Jefferson figure at Mount Rushmore, President Roosevelt briefly addresses the crowd of 2,500 persons. Shown with him above is his son John.

ceded his visit and the second squadron of the Fourth Cavalry at Ft. Meade moved into town to help the secret service men.

Roosevelt was met at the Chicago and Northwestern depot by a committee headed by Mayor Doherty, and after a tour of the city the group went to the Alex Johnson hotel, where a special ramp had been built to provide easier access to the two and one half floors reserved for the presidential party.

Sunday morning local people again saw the president when he left the hotel to attend services at the Emmanual Episcopal church. After a lunch here he left in a 50-car caravan for the ceremonies at Mount Rushmore.

The route to Rushmore was cleared of traffic that Sunday and guards were posted at intersections. No one was permitted to leave the ceremonies until after the president's departure.

Sculptor Borglum said to President Roosevelt at the dedication, "I want you Mr. President to dedicate this memorial as a shrine of democracy; to call upon the people of the earth for one hundred thousand years to come to read the thought and to see what manner of men struggled here to establish self-determining government in the western world."

The president, in part, replied simply that he hoped that Americans in the future, looking upon the memorial, would believe that "We have honestly striven every day and generation to preserve for our descendants a decent land to live in and a decent form of government to operate under."

But already the clouds of war had begun to roll over Europe and upon his return to Rapid City the president was stunned to receive the news from Secretary of State Cordell Hull that the American destroyer, USS Kane, had been bombed unsuccessfully by an unidentified plane off the coast of Spain.

The quiet pride and thrill of the memorial services quickly slipped into the background and a press conference was hastily called at which Col. Marvin McIntyre, the presidential assistant secretary, read the momentous news of the attack on a U. S. vessel to newspapermen.

Though his two day visit to the Black Hills was marred by the incident, President Roosevelt said before leaving for Salt Lake City that "I've had a wonderful two days in South Dakota seeing at first hand some of the things I've read about."

After the unveiling of the Jefferson figure at Mount Rushmore, President Roosevelt briefly addresses the crowd of 2,500 persons. Shown with him above is his son John.

Mayor Roy Doherty of Rapid City extends greetings to the president a few minutes after his arrival here Aug. 29, 1936, for the unveiling of the Jefferson figure at Mount Rushmore. Col. Marvin McIntyre, assistant secretary to the president, is shown center.

Aug 30 1936

(2)

2-28-91

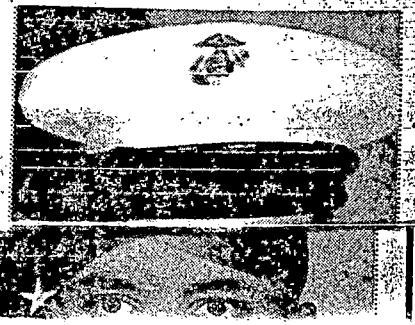
Desert Storm

Our People Desert Storm

Marvin H.
d of Sher-
specialist
a daugh-
of Lock-
er, Irene
, Lucille
ockwood.
ea.
aduate of
s hobbies
ek comic
y in the
he Gulf
lress is:
495-88-
liv., 4th
ason A.
Noblitt,
ifleman
ith 3rd
n Saudi
Desert
nty, sta-
esert
rests

MARVIN H. LOCKWOOD

Med Group 6, FPO New York 09503-0040.



Desert Storm personnel seeking letters from home

The following is a list of area servicepersons stationed in Saudi Arabia who are willing to receive letters from any reader of the *Mail*.

We will continue publishing this list until the troops come home. Names may be added or removed upon written request. Send your requests to: Managing Editor, *Marshfield Mail*, P.O. Box A, Marshfield, Mo. 65706.

The list:

–SPC Richard D. Lawson Jr., 513-68-1707, Echo Co. 227 AVN Regt. 1st Calv., Operation Desert Storm, APO New York 09306.

–SPC Douglas W. Jackson, 522-33-7364, TF 24-Dco. 3/69 AR, Operation Desert Storm, APO New York 09790.

–E-4 Clint Weidman, 494-62-6383, C. Co. 8th Engr., 1st Cav. Div., APO New York 09306-0620.

–Cpt. Rick Longley, 492-68-6284, Operation Desert Storm, 388 TFW IMWR Deployed, APO New York 09871.

–Anthony J. Cologna, 500-86-9839, A. Co. 2/70 Armor, Operation Desert Storm, APO New York 09663.

–Ssg. Richard Mann Jr., 486-54-1412, 14th Preventive Medical Unit, Attached to 332nd Med. Brigade, Desert Storm, APO New York 09698.

–Sgt. Edward Noland, 495-54-5420, 14th Preventive Medical Unit, Attached to 332nd Med. Brigade, Desert Storm, APO New York 09698.

–Michael R. Johnson, AIMD/IM1, USS Roosevelt, CVN71, FPO New York 09599-2871.

–Robert K. Martin, 499-92-9633, 3/2 ACR HWB, Operation Desert Storm, APO New York 09759.

–A1C Michael D. Hamilton Jr., 493-72-3918, ITFW LGPO, APO New York 09894.

–Ssgt. Radonna L. (Sampson) North, 447-76-6480, Operation Desert Storm, 1611 TAES, U.S. Air Force, APO New York 09298.

–Sp4 William R. Crawford, 486-92-0526, ACO 3rd Engr. BN, Operation Desert Storm, APO New York 09315.

–Sgt. Scott Sjule, 551-47-9190, Svc Btry 1/82 FA, 1st Cav. Div., Operation Desert Storm, APO New York, 09306-0140.

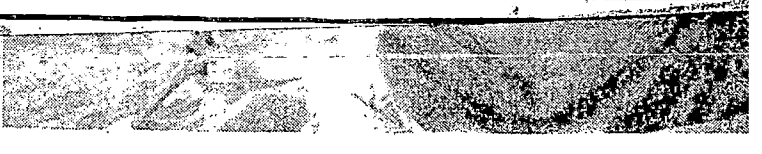
–Ssg. Kathryn L. Sharp, 490-62-1232, 93rd EVAC Hospit
Medical Group, Operatic
Storm, APO New York 09

–Spc. 4 Steven L. Mor
489-70-7038, A Co. 27
Operation Desert Stor
New York 09781-0510.

–Sgt. Carey Hogue, 1st
(800th MSS), USAF, O
Desert Storm, APO N
09894.

–Pfc. Brian L. Martin,
1691, B Co. 101st Spt.
Infantry Division (M), O
Desert Storm, APO N
09785.

–Sgt. David Cook, 491-
D-Co. 3-35 Armor, 3rd
AD, Operation Desert Sto
New York 09665.



IN SAUDI ARABIA: Lance Corp. Mark

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

GUTZON BORGLUM
March 25, 1867-March 6, 1941

THE MAN WHO CARVED THE MOUNTAIN

Few artists ever leave a legacy as enduring and endearing as John Gutzon de la Mothe Borglum. This son of Danish immigrants was the sculptor behind Mount Rushmore's "Shrine of Democracy," the gigantic montage of four U.S. presidents cut into the granite of the Black Hills of South Dakota. The work spanned the last 14 years of Borglum's life and represented the culmination of a career as one of America's more prominent and controversial artists.

Although Borglum produced an extensive portfolio of admirable works, they are all overshadowed by his magnificent rendition of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt in what ranks as the world's largest sculpture. The fervently patriotic Borglum selected these subjects for their contributions to the nation's heritage. As the father of our country, Washington became an obvious first choice. Jefferson's authorship of the Declaration of Independence and his vision in buying the Louisiana Territory clearly deserved a niche on the mountainside. A brooding Lincoln, the Great Emancipator, became Borglum's third candidate. Theodore Roosevelt was chiseled into the cliff because of his vigor, rugged individualism and role in the construction of the Panama Canal.

-more-

Born in Ovid, Idaho to a Mormon family that eventually included nine children, Gutzon and his brother, Solon, another noted artist, drew little parental encouragement for their artistic abilities. His father, James, was a homeopathic physician who would eventually renounce the Mormon faith and relocate his family to St. Louis, Missouri, Omaha and later Fremont, Nebraska. In his youth, Gutzon was a rebellious, even troubled, son who ran away from home on several occasions. His years in a Catholic boarding school are when Gutzon first displayed his innate talent in fine arts. Gutzon was 17 when he traveled to California. It was there that Gutzon began honing his talents under the tutelage of Lisa Putnam. Eighteen years his senior, Lisa would influence and share his life for 21 years as mentor, wife, and career manager.

Gutzon refined his talents both in the United States and in Europe. Lisa was well connected socially and Gutzon began receiving enviable commissions. Positive reviews of his work suggest that he was already making his mark by the time he first went to Europe where he met and studied under Auguste Rodin in Paris. Although he went on to earn a comfortable living as a portrait painter and muralist, Borglum's realistic style easily translated into monumental sculpture. It became his favored medium by the time his career reached its zenith. Soon after the turn of the century Borglum focused mostly on monumental-size sculpture.

After his marriage to Lisa ended in 1908, Borglum married Mary Montgomery a year later. Their marriage produced a son, James Lincoln, and a daughter, Mary Ellis. The

son would play a direct role in completing Mount Rushmore after his father's death.

Borglum was receiving steady commissions and acclaim by the time the Stone Mountain Confederate Monumental Association engaged him in 1915 to produce a memorial to the Army of the Confederacy on a Georgia mountainside. The proposed tableau would span a quarter-mile face of the mountain and Borglum already had completed elements of Generals Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson in 1924 when a bitter feud arose between the artist and the president of the sponsoring association. After being summarily dismissed from the work, Borglum ordered the destruction of his models to prevent another sculptor from completing the project. In the highly-publicized aftermath, a letter arrived from Doane Robinson, a noted South Dakota historian. It contained a proposal that Borglum carve a monumental sculpture to attract tourists to the Black Hills.

For lack of sufficient funding, the endeavor sputtered along at a slow pace after its dedication in 1925. After the debacle at Stone Mountain, Gutzon insisted on total control over the content and context, even directly promoting it in his travels and speaking engagements across the nation. The project gained a big boost in 1927 when President Calvin Coolidge dedicated the effort during a three-month stay in the Black Hills. By then U.S. Senator Peter Norbeck and Congressman William Williamson were fully behind the project in their home state. The first federal funds were appropriated in 1929. The stream of matching funds flowing to the Black Hills from Washington, D.C., finally made the effort a reality. Washington's portrait was unveiled to a 21-gun salute on July 4, 1930. All told,

the memorial would eventually cost $989,993.32. The federal government's share accounted for $836,000.Gutzon died in Chicago on March 6, 1941. On October 31, 1941, seven months after Gutzon's death, the crews, led by his son Lincoln, set down their jackhammers and walked away from Gutzon Borglum's unfinished dream.

###

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

A MAN AND A MOUNTAIN

South Dakota historian Doane Robinson is credited with the first proposal to carve colossal sculptures from the granite outcroppings of the Black Hills of South Dakota. Robinson's suggestion was not an idle dream back in 1923. A highly credible figure in his native state, he was then secretary and superintendent of the South Dakota State Historical Society. Robinson envisioned massive depictions of Buffalo Bill Cody, Lewis and Clark and notable Indian leaders chiseled from the ragged spires known locally as the "Needles." His underlying motive was to attract tourism, a means of diversifying the state's economic base which relied totally on agriculture. The concept had enough merit to draw support from the U.S. Senator Peter Norbeck. Encouraged by the powerful Senator's interest, Robinson took the initiative in writing a letter proposing the idea to Gutzon Borglum, a nationally prominent sculptor.

Borglum was by then a man of many facets. Patriotic, romantic, irascible and exceptionally stubborn, this talented genius gained fame first as a painter before turning to sculpture as his medium. One of Borglum's works, the "Mares of Diomedes" was, in fact, the first American-made sculpture bought for the collections of The New York Metropolitan Museum of Art. Borglum's art possessed a refined realism after he studied in Europe,

-more-

directly under Auguste Rodin. He was an excellent candidate for a work of such heroic scale. Robinson had approached Borglum at an ideal time. The sculptor was embroiled in a controversy surrounding his dismissal from the commission to create a large-scale work commemorating the Confederacy on Georgia's Stone Mountain. Borglum quickly saw the South Dakota project as an opportunity to earn his vindication. Equally important, he saw it as a chance to produce a work of art that could outlast succeeding civilizations.

Upon visiting the Black Hills in August 1925, Borglum quickly concluded: "I know of no grouping of rock formations that equals those found in the Black Hills, nor any that is so suitable to sculpture."

Borglum promptly rejected Robinson's concept in favor of a series of presidential faces constituting a national memorial to democracy. Instead of carving pioneer figures from the granite spires known as "The Needles", Borglum settled on Mount Rushmore. This monolith had a southeast exposure that played to better lighting and possessed a mass large enough to accommodate his proposed array of presidential portraits. "Here is the place!" he reportedly exclaimed. "American history shall march along that skyline."

Three organizations and the federal government would play a role in the project. Inadequate funding and weather permitted only six and one-half years of actual work over a fourteen-year period. The Mount Harney Memorial Association, established by the Legislature in 1925, was the entity that first entered a formal contract with Borglum. It was succeeded in 1929 by the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Commission and thereafter

by the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society a year later. The project sputtered along until the federal government opened its coffers to the project. That fulfilled an interest expressed by President Calvin Coolidge when he dedicated the site during a three-month retreat in the Black Hills in 1927.

"We have come here to dedicate a cornerstone laid by the hand of the Almighty," Coolidge said that day. He eloquently saluted the undertaking as a "national shrine" deserving federal support. Three years later, when Borglum unveiled the 60-foot high image of Washington across the mountainside, the vision became reality. An artwork of unprecedented scale was taking shape above the emerald sea of pine-cloaked hills.

Jefferson's visage was next in line, but was originally attempted to the immediate left of Washington. Inherent flaws in the stone at that location scuttled 18 months of wasted effort. Borglum's crew then blasted it off and restarted Jefferson to the right of Washington where it was dedicated in 1936. Lincoln's face would follow in September 1937, culminating in Roosevelt's dedication on July 2, 1939. The final work to the last figure was not completed by the hand of Gutzon Borglum, however. He died unexpectedly on March 6, 1941, in Chicago. His son, Lincoln, who had worked with him from the project's inception, closed down the work and became the memorial's first superintendent. Since 1941, many have suggested that Mount Rushmore be hailed as the Eighth Wonder of the World.

Borglum's dream didn't end with the carved faces of the four presidents. Borglum wanted future civilizations to understand the exact purpose behind his creation. He

envisioned an 800-step Grand Stairway leading to the Hall of Records, carved into the granite in a canyon behind the figures. It was to hold the nation's most treasured artifacts, including the Bill of Rights, the Constitution, busts of 24 prominent Americans and documents explaining the purpose behind the memorial. Work that began in July, 1938 produced a manmade cavern measuring 14 feet wide by 20 feet high by 68 feet deep. A shortage of funds finally forced Borglum's crews to stop work on the vault. It still remains there, a stoic reminder of another man's unfinished dream.

Hailed by Franklin D. Roosevelt as the Shrine of Democracy, the world's largest sculpture remains an inspiration and marvel of engineering. Efforts are now under way to raise $40 million to preserve the carvings, expand visitor facilities, and help fulfill Borglum's dream.

###

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

AREAS OF NEED

Preserving the Sculpture
Hundreds of cracks have been detected in the granite carving. The Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund is supporting studies and methods to ensure preservation of this national treasure for future generations of Americans.

Completing the Hall of Records
The Hall of Records, left unfinished since 1939 is an essential element of the memorial. The Preservation Fund is supporting a structural analysis of the Hall, which will lead to its completion. The sealed chamber will house a historical record relating to the memorial and its construction.

Protecting Historic Features
Gutzon Borglum's studio at the base of the mountain houses the lone working model used to construct the memorial. But maintenance activities in the basement of the studio contribute to the deterioration of the fragile model and the historic studio. Relocation of maintenance facilities is essential and will allow expanded interpretive opportunities in the Sculptor's Studio. Private funding is needed to return the studio and the models to their original condition, as well as to preserve and exhibit hundreds of artifacts associated with the mountain carving.

Interpreting the Memorial
The story behind America's Shrine of Democracy is not being fully explored at Mount Rushmore. Facilities and interpretive exhibits are inadequate to accommodate current visitation levels. Many tools used to carve the memorial sit in storage sheds. Theaters and expanded exhibition areas are planned.

Enlarging the Amphitheater
The existing amphitheater, built in 1959 to seat 850 people, is the busiest in the National Park system. Every day from May through September, more than 2,000 visitors flock to the amphitheater's interpretive programs and musical performances. A new amphitheater will feature expanded seating, improved access, audio visual and staging capabilities, and a better view of the memorial.

Improving Visitor Access
Access for the handicapped and elderly is severely limited at Mount Rushmore. Parking trails and restrooms are congested. Redevelopment of the memorial will make Mount Rushmore accessible to all Americans.

Increasing Security
No electronic security devices are in place to detect physical threats to the memorial. A security system will be installed.

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

MAJOR DONORS

Gannett Foundation	$ 1,000,000
Homestake Mining Company	$ 1,000,000
U.S. WEST Foundation	$ 250,000
Black Hills Corporation	$ 250,000
Rapid City Journal, Lee Enterprises, Inc.	$ 100,000
Mount Rushmore Society Members (158)	$ 263,000
Grandchildren of Gutzon Borglum	$ 100,000

SURVIVING WORKERS

Mr. Norman Anderson
806 Carrol Drive
Mt. Home, AR 72653

Mr. Raymond Berg
734 April Lane
Yuba City, CA 959591

Mr. Joe Bush
1424 South Sixth Street
Kelso, WA 98626

Mr. Kenneth Carson
427 Prospect
Highgrover, CA 92507

Mr. Charles Clifford
1842 Lake View Avenue
Kalamath Falls, OR 97601

Mr. S. Dutch Coon
3602 Hall
Rapid City, SD 57701

Mr. Robert Doyle
1223 North Dubin
Casper, WY 82601

Mr. Chuck Halstead
1605 Lawsen Lane
Apache Junction, AZ 85220

Mr. A.I. Johnson
P.O. Box 100
Keystone, SD 57751

Mr. Edward Anton
519 East Fir Street
Sequim, WA 98382

Mr. Glen Bradford
Route # 8, Box 1420
Rapid City, SD 57702

Mr. Cecil Campbell
419 East Spruce
Rawlins, WY 82301

Mr. Robert Christon
1293 South Race
Denver, CO 80210

Mr. Don Clifford
4411 Bobtail Gulch
Rapid City, SD 57701

Mr. Ted Crawford
130 Norlyn Drive
Walnut Creek, CA 94596

Mr. Henry Gabur
P.O. Box 483
Lily, SD 57250

Mr. Edward Hayes
P.O. Box 164
Keystone, SD 57751

Mr. Thomas Joyce
1740 Pleasant Valley Road
Aptos, CA 95003

-more-

Mr. Thomas Joyce
1740 Pleasant Valley Road
Aptos, CA 95003

Mr. Carl Linde
1648 University Avenue
Berkley, CA 84703

Mr. Waldo Madill
c/o Al Johnson
5002 South Wapato Street
Tacoma, WA 98409

Mr. Donald Morrison
3150 Channel Blvd, Rural Rt. #1
Chemainus, B.C. Vor 1KO
Canada

Mr. Steven Peabody
Apartado Postal 93
Torreon Coahuila, Mexico

Mr. Howard Peterson
128 Florman Street
Rapid City, SD 57701

Mr. Matthew P. Reilly
24 Ponus Avenue
Stamford, CT 06902

Mr. Charles Sheely
B.C. Route, Box 226
Sturgis, SD 57785

Mr. W.S. Tallman
P.O. Box 215M
Ingram, TX 78025

Mr. Mike Weber
P.O. Box 21
Buckley, WA 98321

Mr. Lloyd Leach
Alexander, SD 57311

Mr. Herman Lodge
326 East Cherokee
Pharr, TX 78577

Mr. Giles Montgomery
243 Dolphin Avenue, Quay
Stamford, CT 06092

Mr. Emmet Osland
P.O. Box 78
Black Hawk, SD 57718

Mr. Walter Pierce
P.O. Box 80091
College, AK 99708

Mr John Raga
202 St. Francis Street
Rapid City, SD 57701

Mr. George Rumple
4360 63rd Street
Sacremento, CA 95820

Mr. Gerald Snedigar
3317 Flint Drive
Rapid City, SD 57701

Mr. Ralph Virtue
1465 S. Jasmine Way
Denver, CO 80224

Mr. Orville A. Worman
2727 West St. Anne
Rapid City, SD 57702

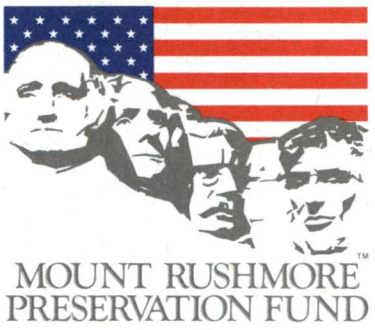
THE BORGLUM FAMILY

Mrs. Mary Ellis Powers
Gutzon Borglum's daughter
5084 Lakeridge Terrace
Reno, NV 89509

Ms. Robin Borglum Carter
Grandaughter of Gutzon Borglum
309 Cape May
Corpus Christi, TX 78412

Mr. James Borglum
Grandson of Gutzon Borglum
Borglum Ranch
Hermosa, SD 57744

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE



CONTACT:
Tom Griffith
Rushmore Society
(605) 341-8883
Kevin Brockman
Radio City
(212) 632-4085

MOUNT RUSHMORE JULY 4 EXTRAVAGANZA

On July 4th, in the Black Hills of South Dakota, thousands will gather at the foot of one of America's greatest symbols of democracy. As the early morning sun illuminates the faces of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln and Teddy Roosevelt, the nation will finally dedicate Mount Rushmore, "America's Shrine of Democracy," in a star-studded celebration.

"I wish my father could be there," says Mary Ellis Borglum Powers, daughter of Mount Rushmore sculptor Gutzon Borglum. Work on the memorial ended without a formal dedication in 1941 due to Borglum's death and the U.S. entry into World War II.

New York based Radio City Music Hall Productions, hired by the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society to produce all events surrounding the dedication, is currently putting the final touches on this patriotic extravaganza. President George Bush is invited to attend the ceremonies to formally dedicate the memorial. The tribute will also feature guest appearances by Bob Hope and many of South Dakota's favorite sons and daughters including Cheryl Ladd, Mary Hart, Tom Brokaw, Sparky Anderson and Pat O'Brien.

-more-

"We intend to put on a dedication ceremony that is both dignified and spectacular," says Arlen Kantarian, executive vice president, marketing and events for Radio City Music Hall Productions. "By combining a meaningful tribute with a live star-studded extravaganza, we hope both to entertain and educate people on this important American symbol of democracy."

The celebration will also kickoff the Mount Rushmore Preservation Funds three-year campaign aimed at raising $40 million to preserve the sculpture and fund major improvements to visitor facilities. The non-profit Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society is seeking a title sponsor for the morning dedication ceremony and televised show as well as contributions from corporations, foundations and individuals. A Mount Rushmore commemorative coin set, produced by the U.S. Mint, will also raise funds for the effort.

"As America's Shrine of Democracy, it's only natural that the nation's eyes focus on Mount Rushmore on this day of independence," says Harry Conger, chairman of the Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund. "I can assure you that this will be a patriotic celebration to be remembered."

In addition to the early morning festivities, tentative Radio City Music Hall plans call for a Gala Concert on July 3rd, a parade following the July 4th celebration, and a fireworks finale. All of these events are scheduled to be part of a nationally televised tribute to be aired on the evening of the fourth.

# # #

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS
Mount Rushmore Golden Anniversary Celebration July 3rd - 4th, 1991

Wednesday, July 3, 1991

Celebration & Formal Dedication (By invitation only)

Radio City Music Hall Productions will present a powerfully moving formal dedication ceremony combining dignity and spectacle. President Bush will deliver the dedication address, and several world renowned distinguished celebrities are also expected to attend. Powerful music and a climax of spectacular events in the air above the Memorial will bring the dedication ceremony to a close.

"Golden Anniversary Gala"

7:30 pm — The Rushmore Plaza Civic Center arena will host "Huey Lewis and the News" in the second stop of his 80-city tour. Other celebrities are expected to help Huey Lewis rock the Rushmore Plaza Civic Center and open the Golden Anniversary Celebration. For ticket information, call the Civic Center Box Office, 1-800-247-1095 or 605/394-4111.

9:00 pm — The LEGOLAND Guard of Denmark will perform a special concert in Memorial Park.

"Flares of Freedom"

10:00 pm — A giant fireworks display will be held in the Memorial Park area after the concert in the Civic Center. The "Flares of Freedom" will be coordinated with patriotic music, which will be simulcast over KKMK and KKLS radio stations in Rapid City.

Thursday, July 4, 1991

Stars and Stripes Over Rushmore

6:00 am — A patriotic program, open to the general public, at Mount Rushmore National Memorial. Stars and stripes will flutter behind the four faces, as a 120 foot by 80 foot flag is raised behind America's Shrine of Democracy. This is one of the many special events that will occur at this early morning program.

Pancake Breakfast

7:00-10:00am — A pancake breakfast for the general public will begin at Memorial Park, kicking off Independence Day events.

Heritage Festival

10:00 - 1:00
3:00-12:00 am — Under various tents thousands of people will gather to enjoy the festivities of an old fashioned Fourth of July. The Heritage Festival will provide continuous entertainment with speakers, food booths, photo booths, crafts, art displays and children's activities throughout the afternoon.

Presidential Parade

1:00 pm — Led by the "Mount Rushmore Presidents," there will be a great parade of celebrities, area bands, historic autos, riding groups, long-time business floats, assorted historic entries, Shriners, and special entries from corporate sponsors of the Golden Anniversary Campaign will march along the designated parade route. The parade will also honor Desert Storm soldiers and veterans of other conflicts - a salute to our armed forces.

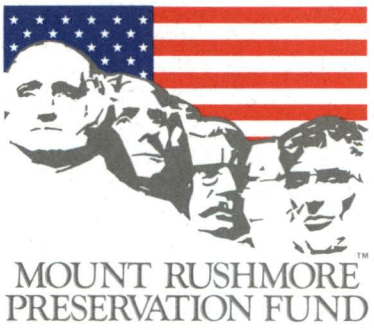
Banners and special street displays will provide a festive atmosphere throughout downtown Rapid City.

"Musical Finale"

7:30 pm — Concerts in the park, a balloon glow and ground fireworks are planned as a fitting finish to this patriotic day.

Note: With the exception of the formal dedication ceremony at Mount Rushmore, all activities will occur in downtown Rapid City, within easy walking distance of hotels and parking.

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE



CONTACT
Tom Griffith
Mount Rushmore Society
(605) 341-8883
Brian Ellis
Earle Palmer Brown PR
(804) 649-7011

THE MOUNT RUSHMORE PRESERVATION FUND IS ESTABLISHED

Rapid City, SD - On October 31, 1941, in the midst of the Black Hills of South Dakota, work on Mount Rushmore came to a halt. There was little fanfare surrounding the last day of work on this colossal piece of art, but now, 50 years later, the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society and National Park Service want to give America's Shrine of Democracy a proper dedication.

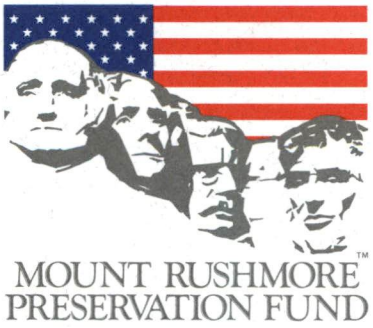
During this golden anniversary year, the non-profit Memorial Society has established the Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund campaign. Donations from corporations, foundations and individuals will be used to repair hundreds of cracks on the faces of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Teddy Roosevelt and to improve visitor facilities at the monument.

"We need to raise at least $40 million during this three year campaign if we are going to make the necessary improvements to the memorial," says Harry Conger, national campaign chairman. "This is a small price to pay to preserve the monument which stands as a symbol of freedom and democracy."

To help in the effort, the U.S. Mint is producing Mount Rushmore 50th anniversary commemorative coins. Half of the proceeds from the surcharge on the $5 gold piece, the silver dollar, and 50-cent clad coin will go the Preservation Fund.

Several special events are scheduled during 1991, including a visit by President Bush on July 4th, to formally dedicate Mount Rushmore during a star-studded celebration.

# # #



MOUNT RUSHMORE PRESERVATION FUND LEADERSHIP

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN CABINET

Harry M. Conger, National Chairman
Chairman & CEO
Homestake Mining Company

Paul Christen, Vice Chairman
Chairman
First Western Bank

Larry Owen, Vice Chairman
Chairman & CEO, retired
Black Hills Corporation

William Janklow, Vice Chairman
Former Governor
State of South Dakota

Clifford Graese, Campaign Treasurer
Former Vice Chairman
Peat, Marwick, Mitchell

Dick Tobias, Vice Treasurer
CPA and Partner
Baken Park Partners

Ray J. Aldrich, Campaign Secretary
Executive Vice President
Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society

Carolyn J. Mollers
President
Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society

NATIONAL HONORARY COMMITTEE

Allen H. Neuharth, Honorary Chairman
Founder
USA Today

Meredith Brokaw, Honorary Co-Chair
Author and Owner
New York Toy Boutique

Bob Hope, Honorary Chairman
Golden Anniversary Celebration
Entertainer & Philanthropist

Sparky Anderson, Vice Chairman
Manager
Detroit Tigers

Tom Brokaw, Vice Chairman
Anchor
NBC Nightly News

Joe Foss, Vice Chairman
Former Governor
State of South Dakota

Mary Hart, Vice Chairman
Co-Host
Entertainment Tonight

Cheryl Ladd, Vice Chairman
Actress

George McGovern, Vice Chairman
Former U.S. Senator
1972 Democratic Presidential Nominee

Billy Mills, Vice Chairman
1964 Olympic Gold Medalist

Pat O'Brien, Vice Chairman
CBS Sportscaster

Elizabeth Robbie, Vice Chairman
Co-owner
Miami Dolphins

NATIONAL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE

James Borglum
Hermosa, South Dakota

Willis Brown
Former Publisher
Rapid City Journal

The Honorable Keith Carlyle
Former Mayor
City of Rapid City

Robin Borglum Carter
Corpus Christi, Texas

Tom Daschle
U.S. Senator
State of South Dakota

Tim Johnson
U.S. Representative
State of South Dakota

The Honorable George Mickelson
Governor
State of South Dakota

Mary Ellis Borglum Powers
Reno, Nevada

Larry Pressler
U.S. Senator
State of South Dakota

William Rigsbee
President & Chairman
Midland National Life

David Ryder
Deputy Treasurer of the United States

Rex Allen Smith
Author

Charles T. Undlin
Vice Chairman
Rushmore State Bank

Honorable Catalina Villalpando
Treasurer of the United States

SOUTH DAKOTA COMMITTEE

Paul Christen, Chairman
Chairman
First Western Bank

Sylvia Henkin, Vice Chairman
Commissioner of Finance and Revenue
Sioux Falls

Charlie Kearns, Vice Chairman
Retired

Charles Lien, Vice Chairman
President
Pete Lien & Sons

Larry Owen, Vice Chairman
Chairman & CEO, retired
Black Hills Corporation

Stan Adelstein
President
Northwestern Engineering Co.

Hubert Alewel
President
Register-Lakota Printing

Larry Atkinson
Editor & Publisher
Mobridge Tribune

James Bell
Former Partner
Bell, Galyardt & Associates

Sharon Casey
Vice President
Casey Corporation

Charles E. Clay
President & Owner
Fall River Abstract Co.

Kirk Dean
President
Norwest Bank of Rapid City

Donald Delicate
Vice President and
General Manager, retired
Homestake Mining Company

Michael DeMersseman
Attorney
Gunderson Farrar Aldrich
& DeMersseman

Thomas Didier
Owner
Alex Johnson Hotel

Larry Fuller
Publisher
Sioux Falls Argus Leader

Gene Grossenburg
President
Grossenburg Implement

Robert Helmer
Brig. General
Retired

Daniel Landguth
Chairman, President, & CEO
Black Hills Corporation

Tom Lane
Public Affairs Director
Kluthe & Lane Insurance

Robert Lee
Author and Historian

Charles Lein
President & CEO
Landstroms BH Gold

Royal McCracken
Public Relations
US West

Jim Mirehouse
President
First Bank of SD, Rapid City

George O'Halloran
Investment Executive
Retired

O. Dale Sayler
CPA
Retired

A HISTORIC CARVING

August 1924	Doane Robinson contacts renowned sculptor Gutzon Borglum to carve heroic figures like Buffalo Bill and Louis & Clark in the Black Hills of South Dakota. Borglum agrees, but insists on carving national figures instead of regional heros.
March 1925	After lengthy debate, U.S. Sen. Peter Norbeck and U.S. Rep. William Williamson push through legislation permitting a mountain sculpture in the Black Hills.
August 1927	Facing serious fundraising problems, the project receives a boost when President Calvin Coolidge visits the site. During dedication cerimonies, Coolidge gives Borglum four drill bits, which the artist puts to work immediately. Two months later, work on Mount Rushmore begins in earnest.
February 1929	Congress, at the urging of Coolidge, takes over financial responsiblity for the monument. The Mount Rushmore National Memorial Commmission is created and $250,000 is appropriated for the project.
July 4, 1930	Dedication of the Washington figure.
1934	Removal of the Jefferson figure, first on the left of Washington, to present location.
August 1935	Sen. Norbeck obtains another $200,000 from Congress for carving.
August 1936	President Franklin Roosevelt visits Mount Rushmore to dedicate Jefferson figure.
September 1937	Lincoln figure dedicated.
June 1938	"Mount Rushmore" law passed giving Borglum control of the project. Another $300,000 is given to project.
July 1939	Formal dedication of Roosevelt figure.
August 1940	Final appropriation by Congress of $86,000 for Mount Rushmore. Total cost of project $ 989,992.32.
March 1941	Gutzon Borglum dies in Chicago.
October 1941	Last day of drilling at Mount Rushmore.

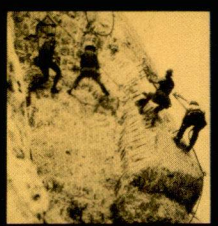
Shrine of Democracy Sixty million years ago this land was in turmoil. Hills and mountains were being thrust up and gradually eroded. On the nearly indestructible granite face of one of these peaks, Mount Rushmore, the heads of four American Presidents have been carved in bold relief. These figures symbolize the birth and trials of the first 150 years of the United States. Individually they represent the ideals of the Nation. George Washington signifies the struggle for independence and the birth of the Republic, Thomas Jefferson the idea of representative government, Abraham Lincoln the permanent union of the States and equality for all citizens, and Theodore Roosevelt the 20th-century role of the United States in world affairs.

The Memorial Idea In 1923 Doane Robinson, the South Dakota State historian, conceived the idea of carving colossal statues of romantic western heroes such as Jim Bridger, John Colter, and Kit Carson on the granite formations known as the Needles in the Black Hills. The proposal had only moderate public acceptance, and at times criticism of the project was severe. But Robinson was able to gain the influential support of South Dakota Senator Peter Norbeck and Representative William Williamson. Slowly public opinion changed, the memorial was authorized, and some funds were obtained to begin the work. Robinson invited the sculptor Gutzon Borglum to the Black Hills in the autumn of 1924 to study the proposal.

John Gutzon de la Mothe Borglum was born in St. Charles, Idaho, on March 25, 1867. He began painting at an early age, and in his early twenties sales of his works enabled him to study art in France for several years. It was there, in 1890, that he began to sculpt. His final paintings were completed in 1903, and from that time on he worked only as a sculptor. His fame grew, as did the size of his works. In 1915 he was asked by the United Daughters of the Confederacy to carve a head of Gen. Robert E. Lee on Stone Mountain in Georgia. Work did not begin until 1923, but some demands made by Borglum soon led to his dismissal. The invitation to the Black Hills presented him with an opportunity to create a monument whose dimensions would be "determined by the importance to civilization of the events commemorated." For this purpose a location other than the Needles was needed. After much searching Borglum selected Mount Rushmore because it was smooth-grained granite, its 5,725-foot height dominated the surrounding terrain, and it faced the sun most of the day.

Carving the Monument Work on the mountain began August 10, 1927, the same day President Calvin Coolidge officially dedicated Mount Rushmore as a national memorial. Fourteen years were needed to bring the sculpture to its present appearance, but because of delays caused by lack of funds and bad weather only 6½ years were actually spent in carving.

In the early years private donations supported the project, but when more funds were required the Federal Government assumed full financial responsibility. Federal appropriations accounted for $836,000 of the $990,000 spent on the memorial between 1927 and 1941. In March of the latter year Gutzon Borglum died. His son Lincoln, who had worked closely with his father on the monument, continued the project until funds ran out later the same year. Since then no additional carving has been done, nor is any further work on the memorial planned.



These three photographs show steps in the art of "mountain carving". After blasting with dynamite, workers scramble over George Washington's face to remove excess granite with jackhammers, revealing the outlines of his nose. When the carving was within about three inches of the finished surface, the technique changed—shallow holes, three inches apart, were drilled, and the remainder of the rock wedged off. The surface was then smoothed by "bumping." Gutzon Borglum, in his "swing seat," inspected and supervised the entire process.

Mountain Carving To say that Mount Rushmore was "carved" is to use a convenient figure of speech. Very few conventional sculpturing methods were employed in what was actually "a unique engineering accomplishment." Gutzon Borglum used the engineering techniques at Mount Rushmore that he had developed during his work on Stone Mountain. He first designed a grouping of the four Presidents to conform to the mountain's granite cap, but deep cracks and fissures, later discovered in the rock, required nine changes in the design. Five-foot models of each figure guided the workmen on the mountain. Measurements were taken from the models with a horizontal bar and plumb bob, enlarged 12 times, and transferred to the mountain. After a reference point, such as the tip of a nose, was located, excess rock could be removed with dynamite, often to within 3 or 4 inches of the finished surface. Some 450,000 tons of rock were removed in this manner.

Drillers, suspended over the face of the mountain in "swing seats" used jack hammers to honeycomb the surface with shallow holes at intervals of about 3 inches. The remaining rock was wedged off with a small drill, or a hammer and wedging tool. Finally the sculpture was smoothed with a small air hammer in a process known as "bumping."

Mount Rushmore

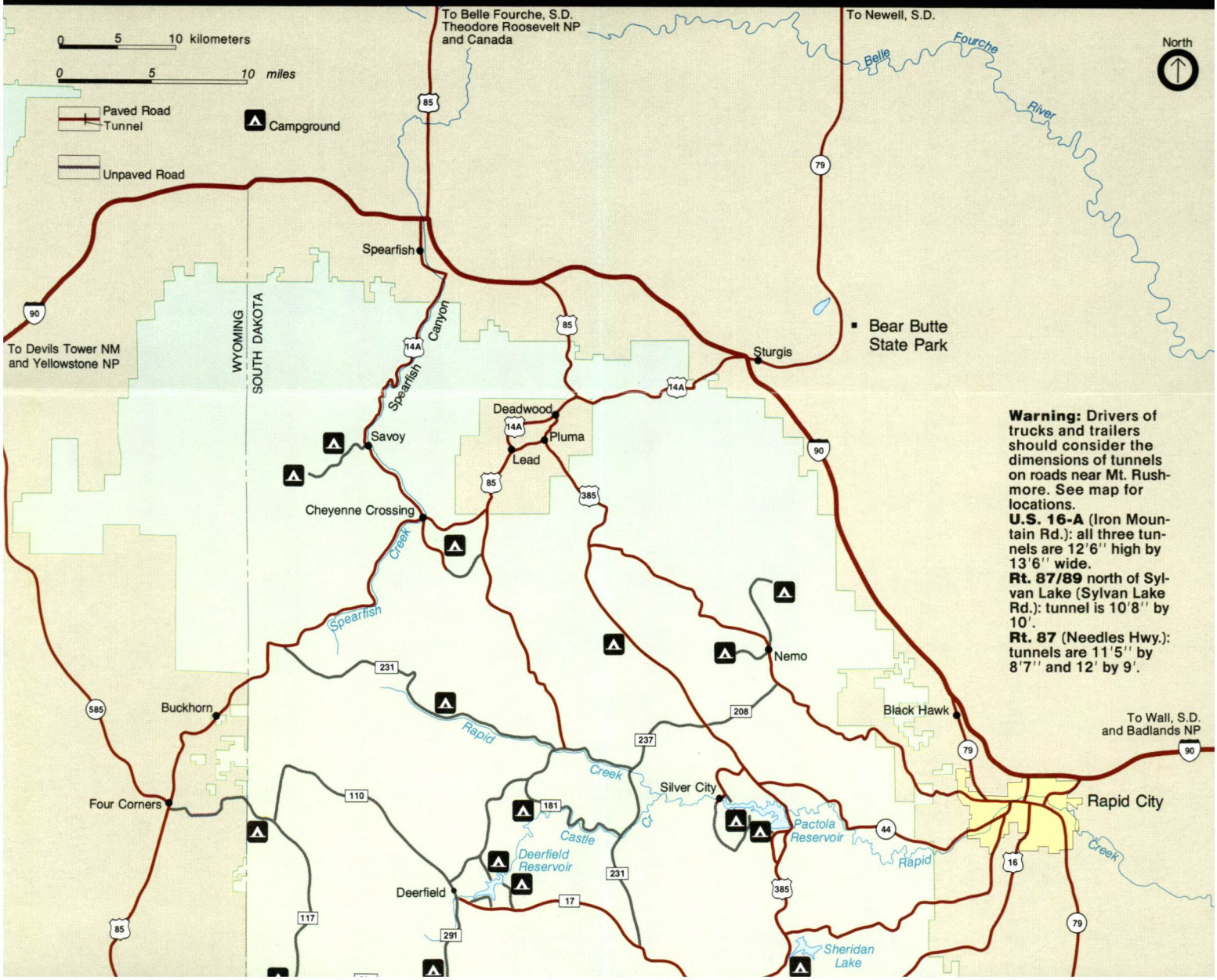
National Memorial
South Dakota

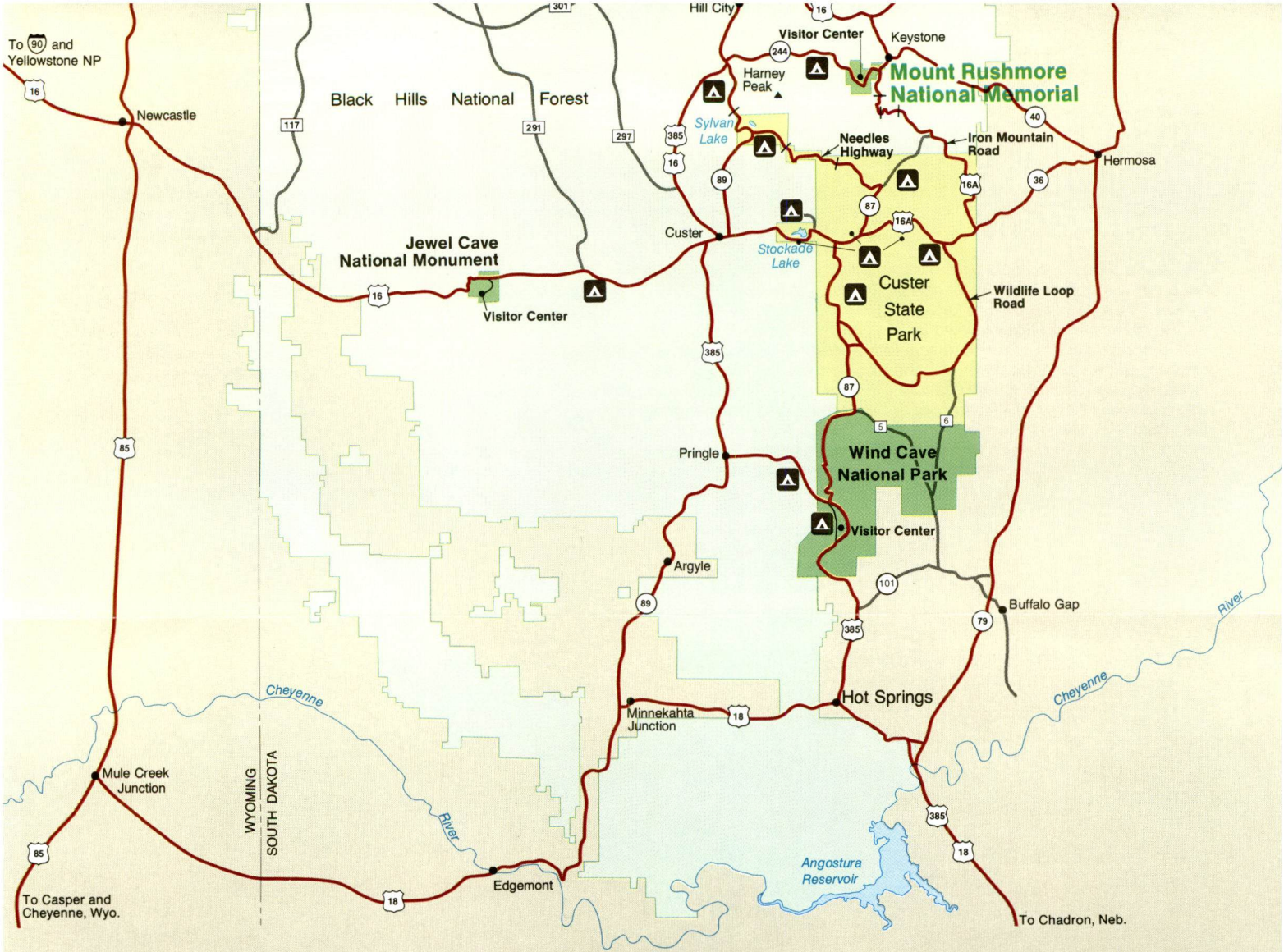
National Park Service
U.S. Department of the Interior

Official Map and Guide

Mount Rushmore

Mount Rushmore National Memorial is a unit of the National Park System, which consists of more than 340 parks representing important examples of our country's natural and cultural inheritance.





About Your Visit

The memorial is 25 miles southwest of Rapid City and 3 miles from Keystone, S.Dak. Major airlines and buses serve Rapid City. The sculpture is best viewed in the morning light. From mid-May through mid-September, the sculptor's studio is open and evening sculpture lighting programs are presented in the amphitheater. The visitor center is open year-round. The park has food service and a giftshop. Overnight accommodations, campgrounds and picnic areas are available in nearby communities and in the national forest. Picnicking, camping, and consumption of alcohol are not allowed inside the park.

For Your Safety

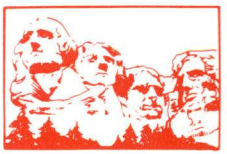
Climbing Mount Rushmore and collecting park specimens are prohibited. To protect the natural aspects of the park please do not feed the animals or build fires. Pets must be kept under physical control at all times.

Caution: Please stay on trails. Trails are slippery when wet and contain rough and uneven surfaces. Please drive carefully through the Black Hills.

Administration

Mount Rushmore National Memorial is administered by the National Park Service, U.S. Department of the Interior. For more information contact the Superintendent, P.O. Box 268, Keystone, SD 57751.

Rushmore



MONUMENT TO AMERICA

The Concept High on Mount Rushmore, the likenesses of four American Presidents are carved in ageless granite as a memorial to America's first century and a quarter as a Nation. The memorial serves to remind all Americans of this country's noble achievements of the past and the hope a democratic society offers for the future.

The original concept of the memorial was that of Doane Robinson, the State Historian of South Dakota. He proposed the carving of several romantic western figures of American history. Gutzon Borglum--the American born artist and sculptor, commissioned to execute the project--felt the memorial should be of national significance instead of regional interest and suggested

The first step in the construction of the memorial was to blast away the surface rock to reach solid granite. This was accomplished by the powdermen using measured amounts of dynamite to remove the unwanted rock. In time the powdermen became so skilled at their work they could blast to within inches of the desired surface. Once solid granite was reached, carvers suspended over the side of the mountain in harnesses or bosun chairs used jackhammers to give general shape to the faces.

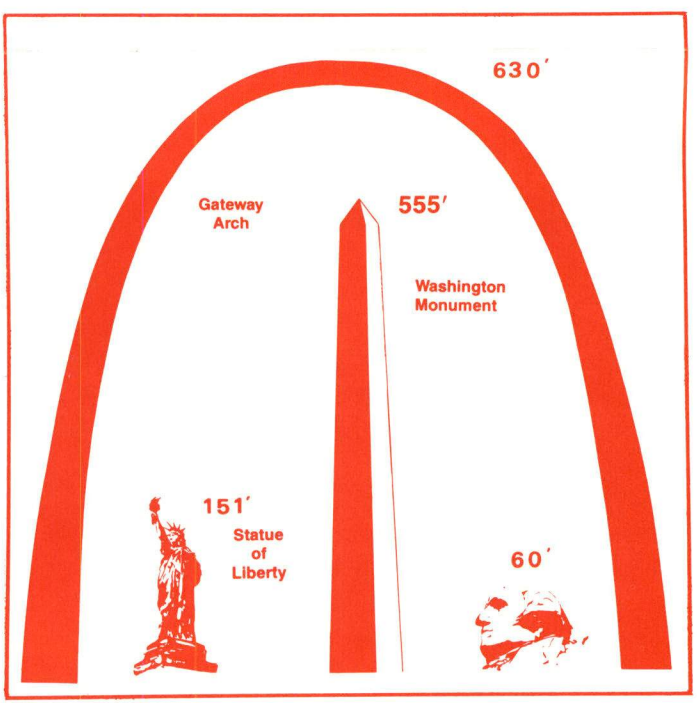
With a small airhammer in a process known as ''bumping'' the workmen brought the sculpture to its finished appearance. Over 400,000 tons of rock were removed from the mountain and most of it still lies

The selection of Mount Rushmore as the location for the memorial was a logical choice since it offered several advantages over the other sites under consideration. The massive granite cap of this mountain was of the desired texture and large enough to permit a sculpture of a scale consistent with Borglum's purpose. Mount Rushmore's southeast face had the advantage of good sunlight to enhance the aesthetic appeal of the sculpture.

Carving a Mountain Construction began August 10, 1927, the day President Calvin Coolidge officially dedicated the National Memorial. Because of inclement weather and lack of funds, 14 years were required to reveal the sculpture as we now see it. The actual time spent in construction of the memorial was 6½ years. In the early construction years, private donations supported the work. Later, however, as more funds were required, the Federal Government assumed financial responsibility for the memorial. When completed, federal appropriations accounted for over 80% of the approximately one million dollars spent on the sculpture. Gutzon Borglum died in March of 1941. All work on Mount Rushmore ceased later the same year and no additional carving has been done on the mountain since. There are no plans to add other Presidents to the group.

The forming of the faces was accomplished by skilled drillers, powdermen, hoist operators, and blacksmiths working under the supervision of Sculptor Gutzon Borglum. A sizable crew, sometimes numbering more than 35 men, was engaged during full-scale operations. Good safety practices and precautions resulted in few injuries and no fatalities during the construction.

Dimensions The heads measure 60 feet from the chin to the top of the head; each nose is 20 feet long; each mouth, 18 feet wide; and the eyes are 11 feet across. The sculpture is carved to the scale of men 465 feet tall, but the carving was not intended as a memorial to be known only for its gigantic proportions. Borglum once said, "A monument's dimensions should be determined by the importance to civilization of the events commemorated." Mount Rushmore's importance as a memorial is as lofty in meaning as it is in size. The sculture is not a memorial to the four Presidents who appear here, rather they are symbolic of the establishment and growth of this great Nation.



The Presidents George Washington represents independence, liberty, an inspired vision of the Nation's future, and the dignity of the Presidency.

Thomas Jefferson insured the newly formed Nation would be self-governed; entrusted only to a government by the people.

Abraham Lincoln typifies the permanency of our Nation, preserving that which Washington and Jefferson began. His hand guided the destiny of our country in its darkest hour and pointed the way to freedom and tolerance for all its people.

To this political freedom, Theodore Roosevelt extended economic freedom. He was the "trust buster," the conservationist, and the friend of the common man. His leadership inspired a march toward new frontiers; the forging of new connecting links that bound the West and the East.

Significance of the Memorial The memorial is decidedly American in its magnitude, and in its meaning. The sculptor with rare discernment transmitted to the carved faces of these four Americans the high ideals, the calm judgment, and the resolute courage that are the qualities of great statesmen; qualities that drive visionaries on to high endeavor, that compel them to scale the heights of unparalleled achievement.

These values express themselves in the love of freedom, compassion for humanity, and a willingness to sacrifice life and possessions to achieve noble aims. These are the intangibles that live in the hearts of great men and women. They are eternal and endure forever. These are some of the unseen values that give meaning and purpose to this symbolic memorial, this Shrine of Democracy.

George Washington, First President 1789-1797

Abraham Lincoln, Sixteenth President 1861-1865

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in..."

Second Inaugural Address
March 4, 1865

"Let us have faith that right makes might and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

Address at Cooper Union
February 27, 1860

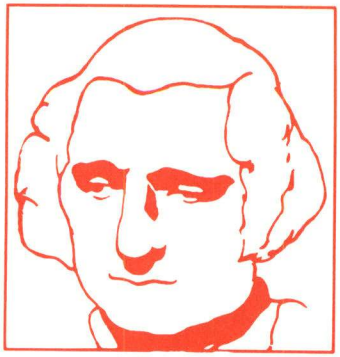
Theodore Roosevelt, Twenty-Sixth President 1901-1909

"We, here in America, hold in our hands the hopes of the world, the fate of the coming years; and shame and disgrace will be ours if in our eyes the light of high resolve is dimmed, if we trail in the dust the golden hopes of men."

Address at Carnegie Hall
New York City
March 30, 1912

"Far better it is to dare mighty things, to win glorious triumphs, even though checkered by failure, than to take rank with those poor spirits who neither enjoy

"...the preservation of the sacred fire of liberty, and the destiny of the Republican model of government, are justly considered as deeply, perhaps as finally staked, on the experiment entrusted to the hands of the American people."



First Inaugural Address
April 30, 1789

"Believing that a representative government, responsible at short periods of election, is that which produces the greatest sum of happiness to mankind, I feel it a duty to do no act which shall essentially impair that principle..."

Thomas Jefferson, Third President 1801-1809

"We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness."

Declaration of Independence
July 4, 1776

"I carry with me the consolation of a firm persuasion that Heaven has in store for our beloved country long ages to come of prosperity and happiness."

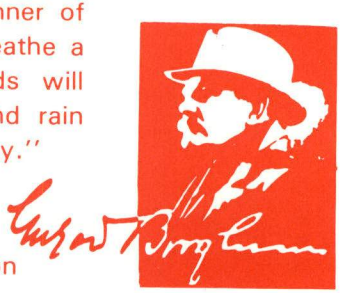
8th Annual Message to Congress
November 1808

twilight that knows not victory nor defeat."

Speech before the Hamilton Club
Chicago
April 10, 1899

Gutzon Borglum, Sculptor of Mount Rushmore

"A monument's dimensions shall be determined by the importance to civilzation of the events commemorated...let us place there, carved high, as close to heaven as we can, our leaders, their faces, to show posterity what manner of men they were. Then breathe a prayer that these records will endure until the wind and rain alone shall wear them away."



Mount Rushmore Dedication
August 10, 1927

PRINTED FOR THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICE THROUGH THE COURTESY OF MOUNT RUSHMORE NATIONAL MEMORIAL SOCIETY OF BLACK HILLS.
A 1982 DESIGN BY GROUP 490, GRAPHICS STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH DAKOTA ART DEPARTMENT.

Mount Rushmore

National Memorial
Keystone, South Dakota
57751 [605] 574-2523

Dimensions

SCALE
The figures would be 465 feet tall, if carved from head to toe.

CHIN TO FOREHEAD
60 feet

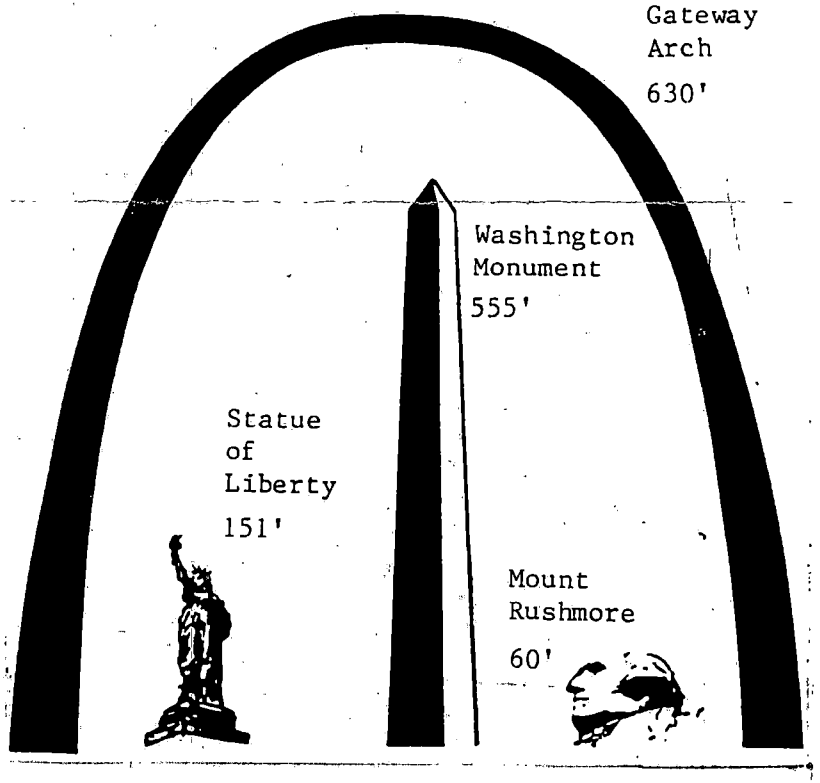
LENGTH OF NOSE

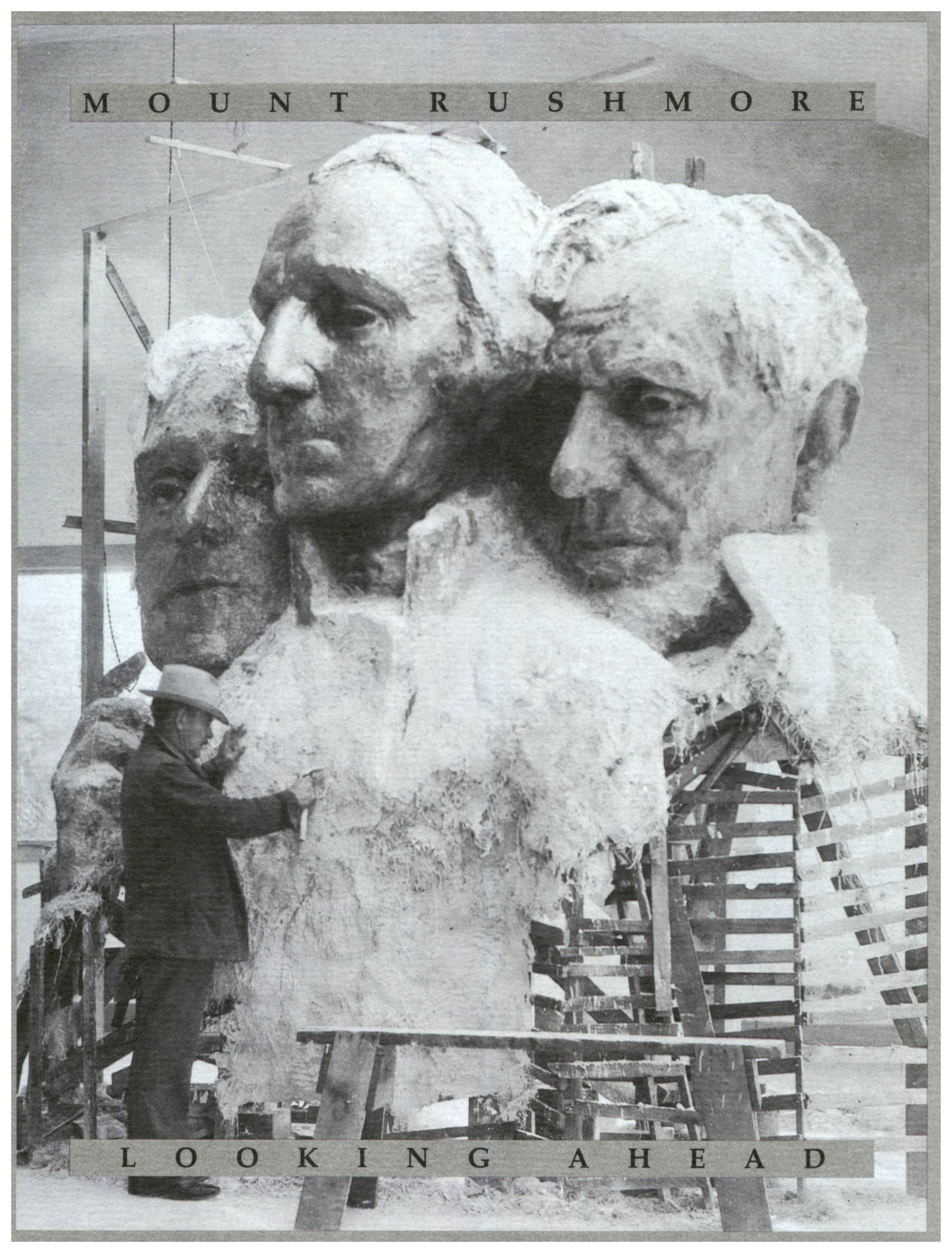
WIDTH OF EYE
11 feet

WIDTH OF MOUTH
18 feet

HUMAN FIGURE
for comparison

COMPARATIVE SIZES

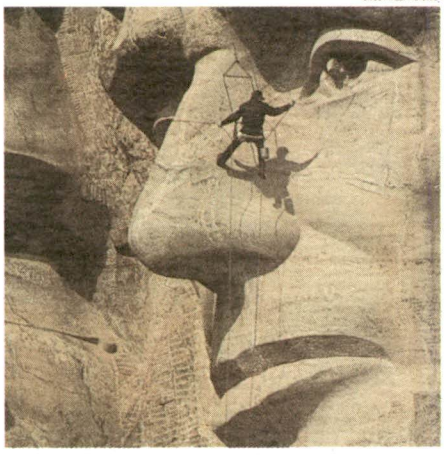



MOUNT RUSHMORE
LOOKING AHEAD

The Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund was begun when the National Park Service identified key areas of need. In many respects, Mount Rushmore remains an unfinished dream. Much more needs to be done.

PRESERVING THE SCULPTURE.

In terms of historic preservation, there is no greater priority than protecting Mount Rushmore from structural instability in the rock.

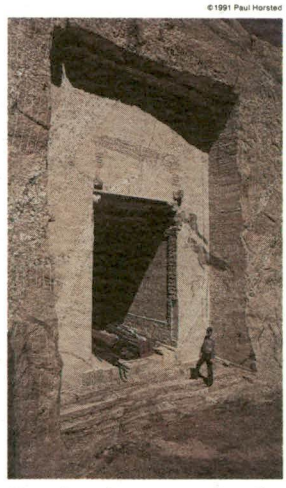

©1991 Paul Horsted

A comprehensive study of Mount Rushmore's structural integrity is being funded by initial gifts to the Preservation Fund. On the Lincoln face alone, hundreds of cracks are visible.

In late 1989, engineers began the first comprehensive structural study in the memorial's history. Their initial analysis of the hundreds of cracks in the sculpture revealed that corrective measures must be undertaken.

COMPLETING THE HALL OF RECORDS.

Sculptor Gutzon Borglum died in 1941 before he finished the Hall of Records. But it was fundamental to his dream. The Hall was to house historic artifacts and records which would explain to future civilizations how Mount Rushmore was carved, who the men on the mountain were, and the democratic ideals for which they fought. Today, the Park Service along with the Mount Rushmore Society intend to complete the Hall of Records in the same place where Borglum began carving it in 1938.

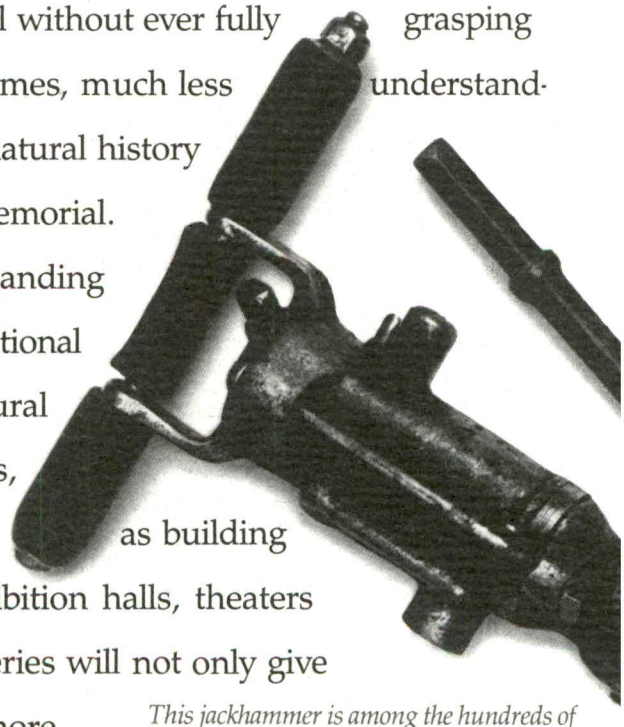

©1991 Paul Horsted

Borglum began carving the Hall of Records in 1938 in a canyon wall behind Mount Rushmore.

INTERPRETING THE MEMORIAL.

Mount Rushmore has many stories to tell. The most important story concerns the four presidents and what they represent. Another explores the history of the sculpture and how it was constructed. Unfortunately, far too many visitors leave the memorial without ever fully grasping these themes, much less understanding the natural history of the memorial.

Expanding its educational and cultural programs, as well as building new exhibition halls, theaters and galleries will not only give visitors more



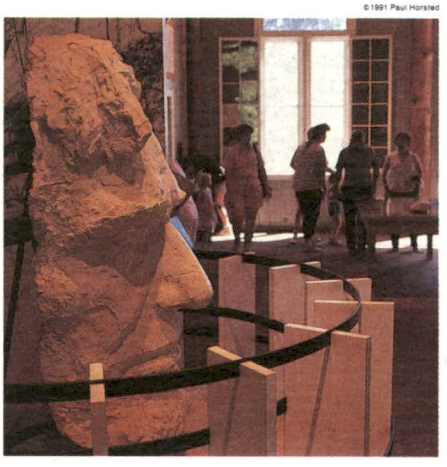
This jackhammer is among the hundreds of historic artifacts sitting in storage, unseen by visitors

opportunities to appreciate both the art and engineering of Mount Rushmore, it will help future generations of visitors better understand what the memorial symbolizes.

National Park Service personnel are the caretakers of Mount Rushmore. While their budget hasn't doubled in the last decade, the number of visitors has.

PRESERVING THE HISTORY.

Gutzon Borglum's studio at the base of the mountain houses the lone working model used in the memorial's construction. As such, it's one of Mount Rushmore's most priceless artifacts. It's also one of the most endangered. Heavy maintenance activities in the studio's basement are causing the fragile plaster-of-paris sculpture to deteriorate. Relocating maintenance facilities and restoring the studio will give the Park Service much needed exhibition space to explain the history of the memorial and the techniques of Borglum's art.


©1991 Paul Horsted

Sculptor Gutzon Borglum's only surviving model is currently on display in his studio, but maintenance activities in the basement pose a threat to the fragile sculpture.

STORING AND EXHIBITING ARTIFACTS.

The Park Service is charged with preserving some 1,850 historic artifacts relating to Mount Rushmore. Many are stored without the benefit of humidity and temperature control.

Private funding is needed to return the studio to its original condition and expand storage areas and exhibition space. This will give the Park Service the tools it needs to explain Mount Rushmore's story in much fuller detail.

ENLARGING THE AMPHITHEATER.

The existing amphitheater, built in 1959 to seat 850 people, is the busiest in the National Park system. Every day from May through September, interpretive programs and musical performances attract more than 2,000 people.

The Amphitheater was built in 1959 with a seating capacity of 850. Today, cultural and interpretive programs presented there routinely attract more than 2,000 visitors at a time.

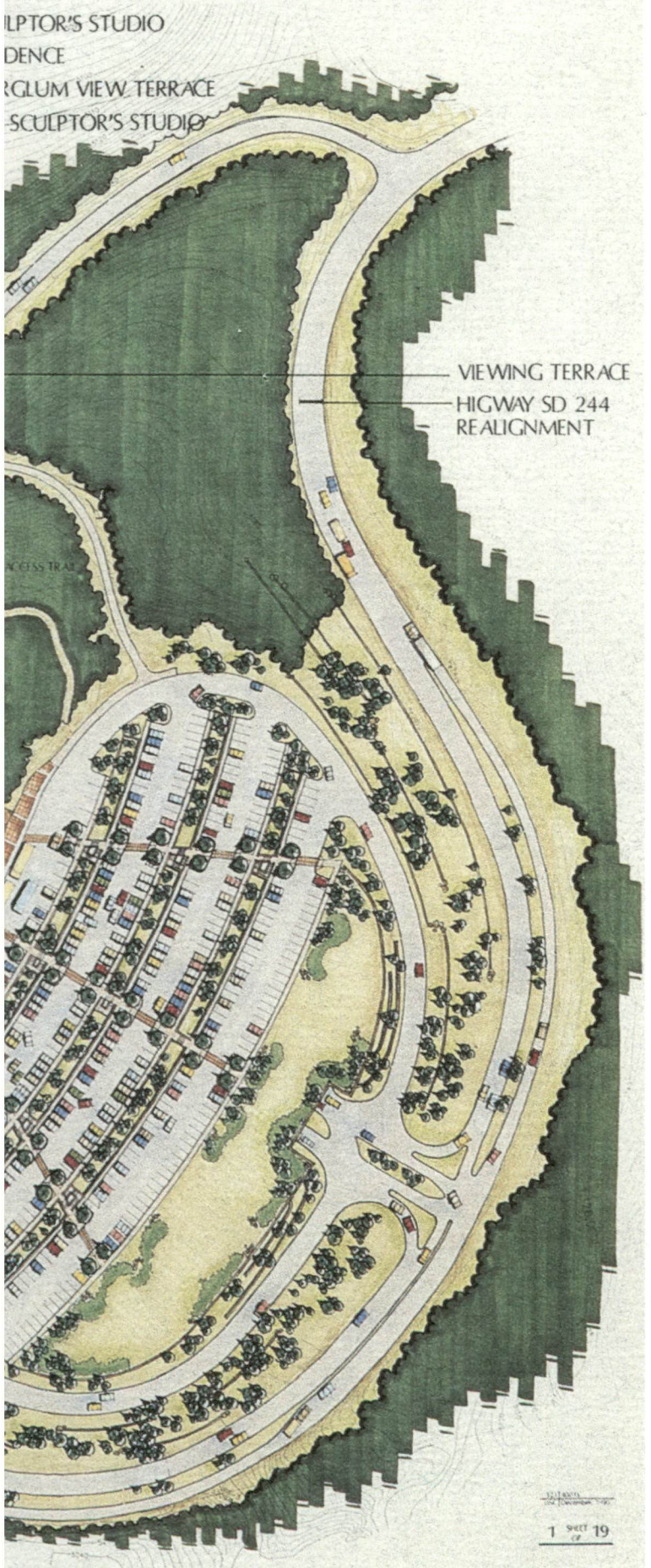
Mount Rushmore's comprehensive plan

MT. RUSHMORE NATIONAL MEMORIAL

COMPREHENSIVE DESIGN PLAN

Landscape Architecture
DHM, Inc.
1660 17th Street, Suite 300
Denver, Colorado 80202
(303) 892-5566 Fax 892-4984

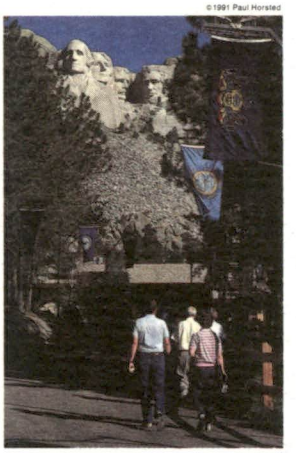
Architecture
Anderson Mason Dale
1635 17th Street
Denver, Colorado 80202
(303) 294-9448



calls for a new amphitheater with expanded seating, improved visitor access, state-of-the-art audio visual and staging capabilities and a better view of the memorial.

IMPROVING VISITOR ACCESS.

Access for the handicapped and elderly to most areas of the memorial is non-existent. Plus, parking, trails and restrooms are severely congested. Capital improvements to the memorial's infrastructure are necessary to make Mount Rushmore accessible to all visitors.



The Avenue of Flags is one of the few places to which the physically disabled and the elderly have access.

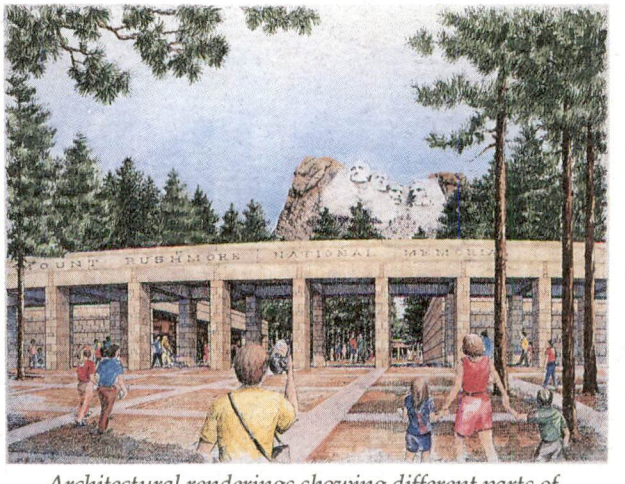
INCREASING SECURITY.

No electronic security devices are in place at the memorial to detect physical threats to the sculpture. Because Mount Rushmore is such a powerful symbol, it already has been illegally used to further the causes of various groups. Designing and installing state-of-the-art security is a vital part of preservation efforts at Mount Rushmore.

THE PLANS ARE READY.

Thanks to the efforts of the National Park Service and Congress, a comprehensive plan

for Mount Rushmore already has been completed. Improving the mountain's infrastructure and expanding its facilities are the best ways to make sure that all visitors get the chance to experience the mountain the way sculptor Gutzon Borglum intended.



Architectural renderings showing different parts of Mount Rushmore's Comprehensive Plan, including an expanded Amphitheater and Grand View Terrace (above); and a redesigned Avenue of Flags (right).

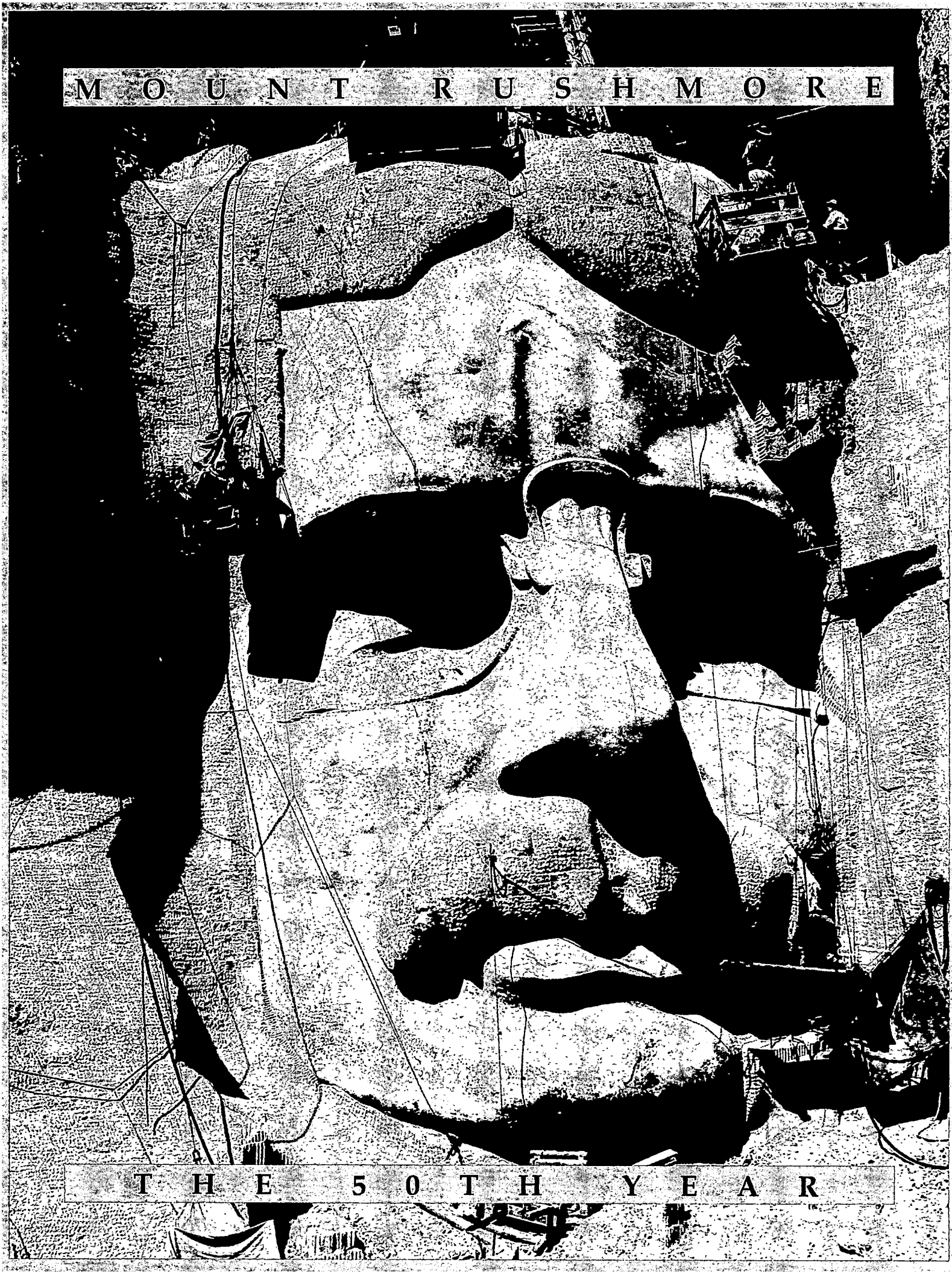
Mount Rushmore can evoke powerful emotions of patriotism and pride. But its deeper significance simply cannot be grasped in a few short minutes.

It is important for all of us to remember, too, that Gutzon Borglum didn't create the memorial by himself. Americans from all walks of life and ethnic backgrounds also lent a hand. Fifty years later, Mount Rushmore is again counting on Americans' love of liberty and democracy to inspire them to pitch in and preserve Borglum's vision.

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

825 St. Joseph Street, Suite 207, P.O. Box 1066, Rapid City, SD 57709
(605) 341-8883

MOUNT RUSHMORE



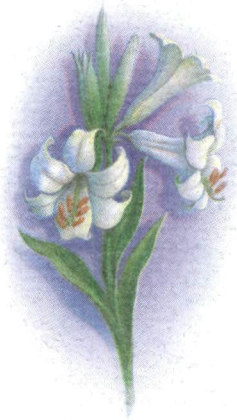
THE 50TH YEAR

January 1, 1991
New Year's Day
Mount Rushmore's 50th Anniversary Year officially begins.

March 29, 1991
Mount Rushmore Stamp
First-Day-Of-Issue ceremony for the Mount Rushmore postage stamp.

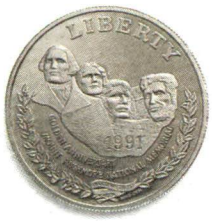
May 18, 1991
Armed Forces Day
Yellow Ribbon Day at Mount Rushmore honoring U.S. forces around the world.

May 27, 1991
Memorial Day

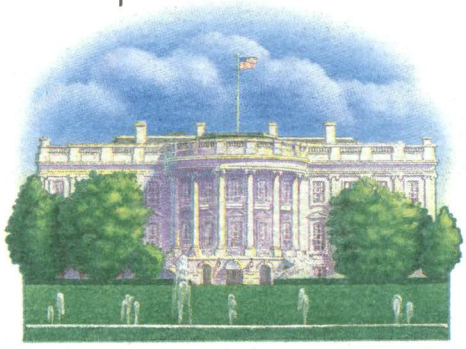


March 31, 1991
Easter Service
Forty-second annual sunrise service.

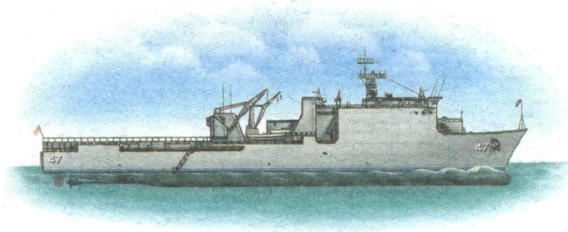
J F M A M J



February 15, 1991
Mount Rushmore Coins Minted
Ceremonies at Ford's Theatre celebrating the striking of Mount Rushmore commemorative coins.



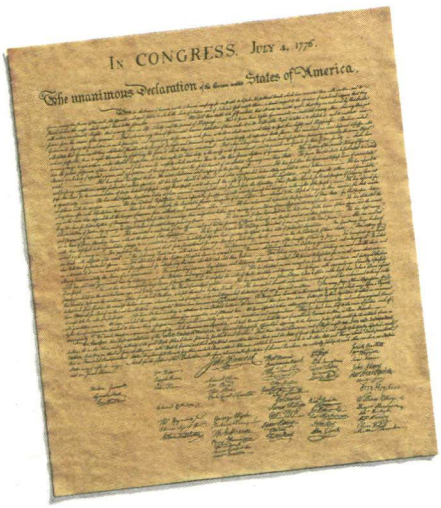
February 18, 1991
President's Day



June 1, 1991
Launching Ceremony
Commissioning of USS Rushmore in New Orleans.

June 14, 1991
Flag Day
Flag programs and ceremonies marking the 100th anniversary of the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Cover Photograph: Bill Grothe



July 4, 1991
Independence Day
Gala Formal Dedication Ceremony with President Bush, Bob Hope, Tom Brokaw, Mary Hart, Cheryl Ladd, and other dignitaries and celebrities; performances by renowned musicians and singers, the Strategic Air Command Concert Band and others.

July 21-23, 1991
Western Governor's Association
Twenty-one governors meet at Mount Rushmore to discuss common concerns.

This is the first of three calendars planned for the Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund, a three-year campaign.

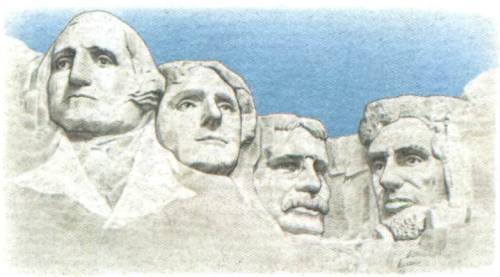
September 2, 1991
Labor Day

November 11, 1991
Veteran's Day

J A S O N D

August 10, 1991
Gutzon Borglum Day
Lectures, plus theatrical and musical performances that will coincide with a reunion of the men who helped sculptor Gutzon Borglum carve the mountain.

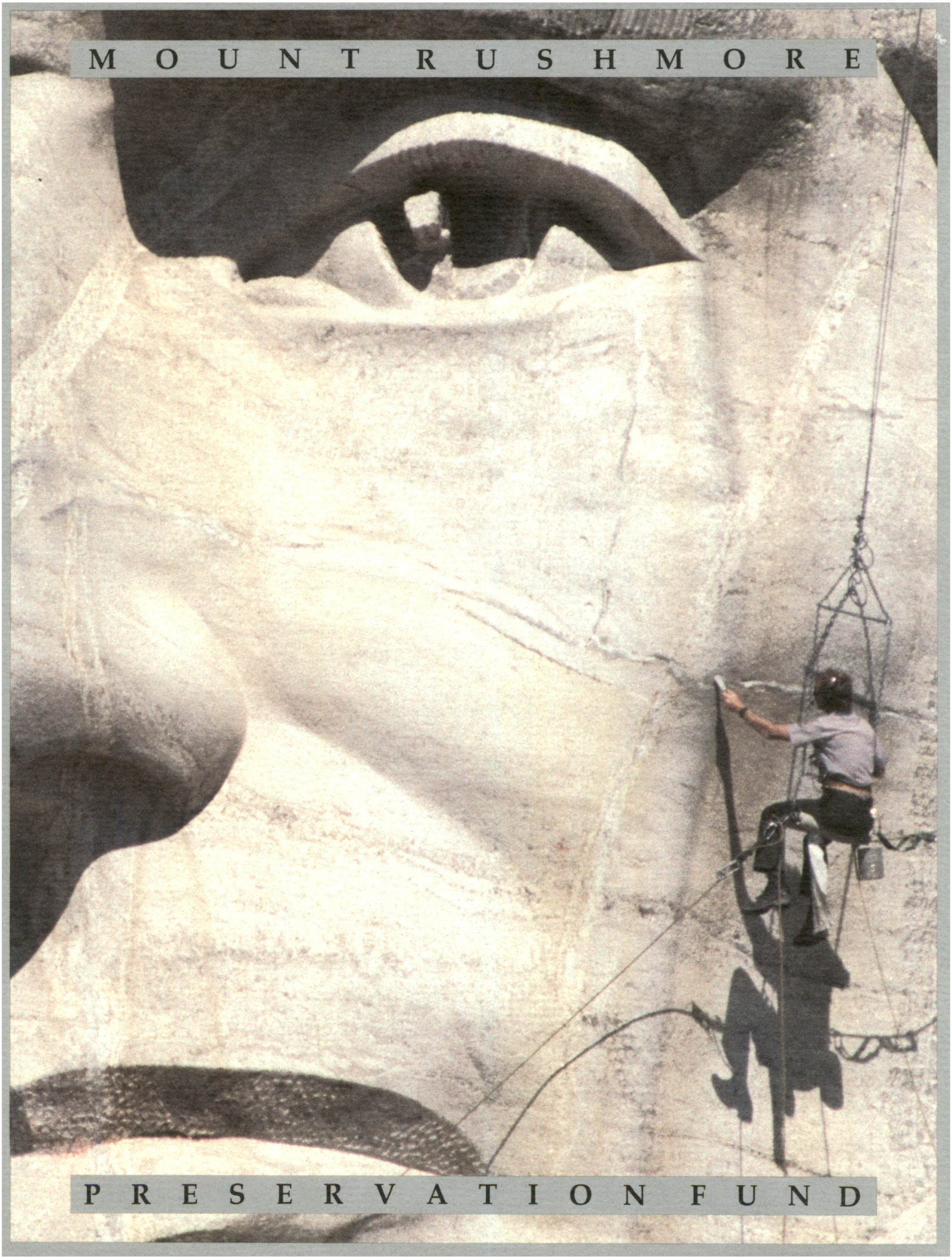
August 25, 1991
National Park Service's 75th Anniversary

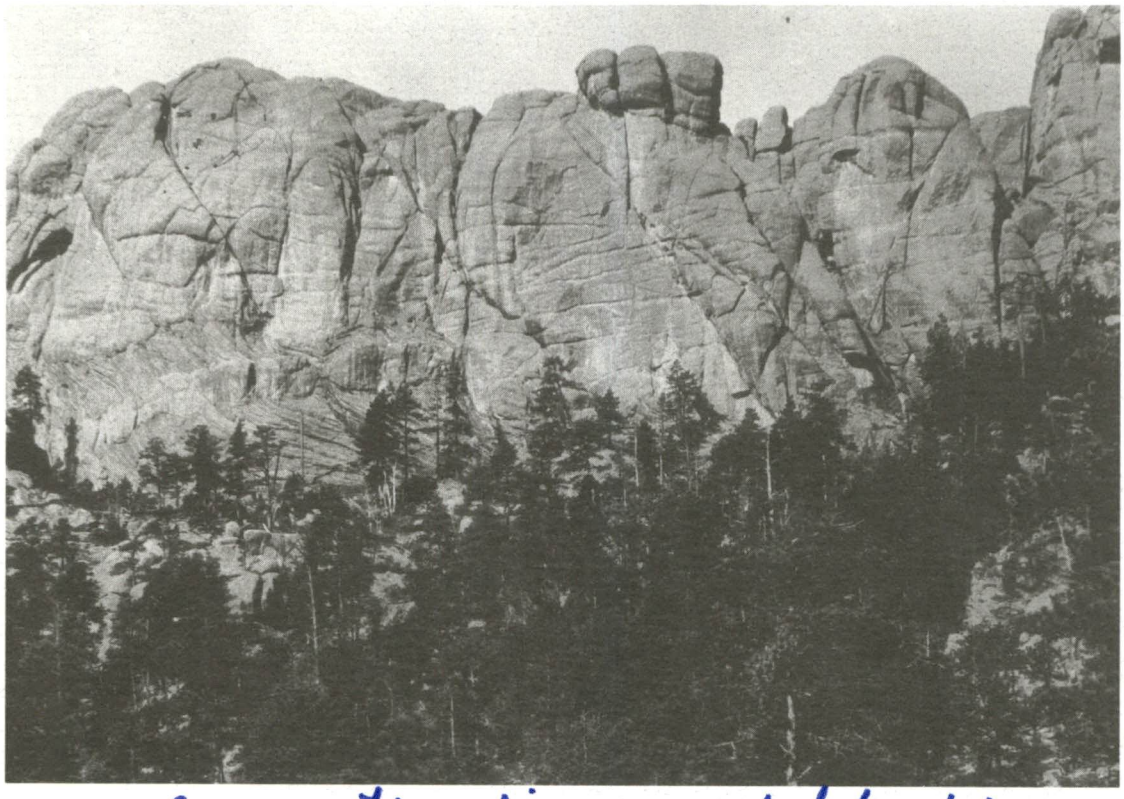


October 31, 1991
Ceremonies marking the 50th anniversary of the final day of work on Mount Rushmore.

MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

825 St. Joseph Street, Suite 207, P.O. Box 1066, Rapid City, SD 57709
(605) 341-8883


MOUNT RUSHMORE
PRESERVATION FUND



A monument's dimensions should be determined by the importance to civilization of the events commemorated.

"...let us place there, carved high, as close to heaven as we can, the words of our leaders, their faces, to show posterity what manner of men they were. Then breathe a prayer that these records will endure until the wind and the rain alone shall wear them away."

Gutzon Borglum

Gutzon Borglum, sculptor

"We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

Th Jefferson

July 4, 1776

HISTORY

You may have already been to this majestic place. After miles of heartland prairie and plain, you suddenly see the horizon buckle and bend where the peaks of South Dakota's Black Hills rise to meet the western sky.

Mount Rushmore is unlike any other destination.

Despite its massive scale (the head of the Great Sphinx is smaller than George Washington's nose), Mount Rushmore isn't meant to overwhelm you with its size. Instead, sculptor Gutzon Borglum wanted you to be overwhelmed with pride.

Borglum first surveyed the mile-high granite peak in 1924 at the urging of South Dakota historian Doane Robinson. Carving began in 1927. Borglum was then 60, with a secure reputation on two continents. But this frontier son of Danish immigrants had become obsessed with an idea that would dominate the rest of his life.

Mount Rushmore as it looked in 1941 shortly after sculptor Gutzon Borglum's death. The dismantling of the buildings, ladders and machinery had already begun.

"...the preservation of the sacred fire of liberty and the destiny of the republican model of government are justly considered ...staked on the experiment entrusted to the hands of the American people."

April 30th, 1789

Borglum envisioned a colossal sculpture of four Americans who most embodied the ideals that have sustained our democratic experiment: George Washington, the general who led our fight for liberty; Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence and the president who expanded the nation westward; Abraham Lincoln, the president who preserved the Union for the benefit of all Americans; and Teddy Roosevelt, the conservationist who also opened up the Panama Canal and protected the rights of working people.

Among the hundreds of ex-miners who worked on Mount Rushmore were (from left) "Whisky Art" Johnson, Otto "Red" Anderson and Howard "Howdy" Peterson.

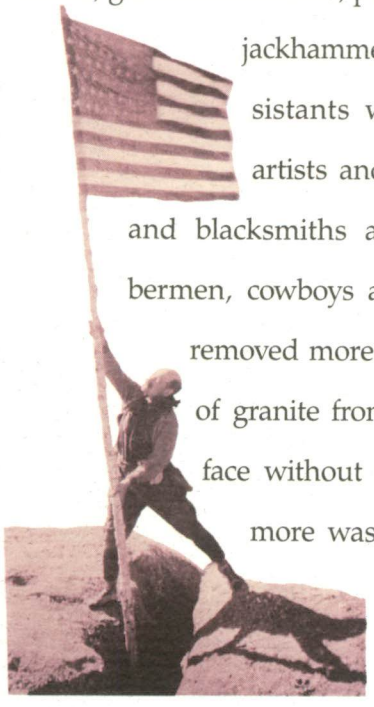
1924
Sculptor Gutzon Borglum first surveys Mount Rushmore.

1927
Carving begins. Coolidge pledges federal funds.

1929
Stock market crashes.

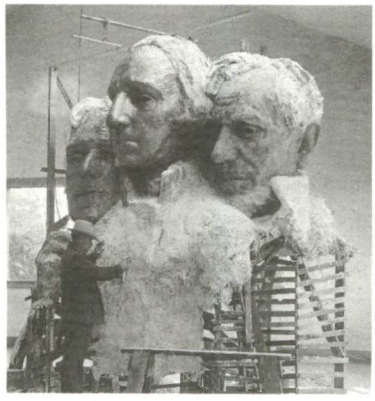
Borglum also planned to hollow out a great room in a canyon wall behind the mountain and place a detailed record there explaining who these presidents were and why they were chosen. "We should not leave behind an enigma for future generations," he once said.

Like his teacher Rodin, Borglum was used to hand-held chisels and hammers. But now his everyday tools would also be dynamite, winches, ropes and cables, giant steel drill bits, pulleys and jackhammers. His assistants would include not only artists and apprentices, but cooks and blacksmiths and scores of local lumbermen, cowboys and miners. In all, they removed more than 800 million pounds of granite from the mountain's vertical face without loss of life. Mount Rushmore was a triumph of safety, as well as art, engineering and imagination.



Shortly after he first surveyed the mountain in 1924, Borglum planted the American Flag.

Throughout the 1930s, the work evolved from plaster-of-paris models to blasting and chiseling on the mountain itself, sometimes in brutal weather and always at death-defying heights. For Borglum, however, the most frightening obstacle of all turned out to be raising money for Mount Rushmore in the midst of the Great Depression.

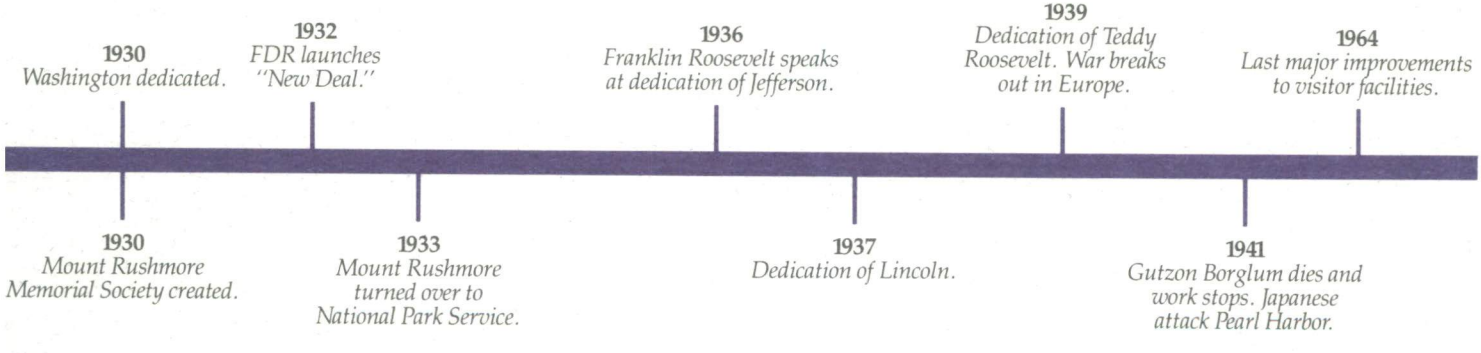


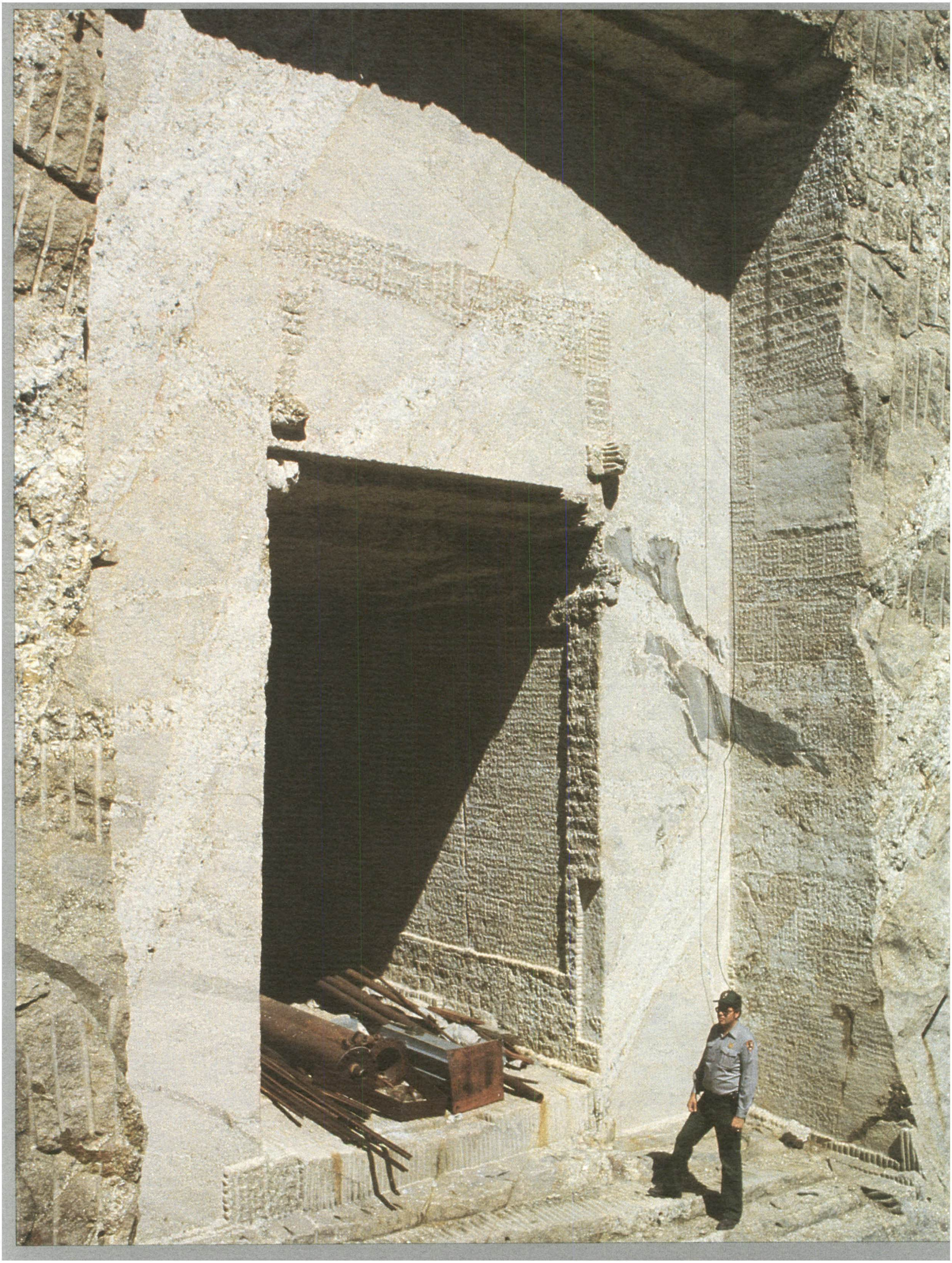
One of Borglum's first studio models for Mount Rushmore.

But supporters of this monument to liberty were persistent people. The Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society, formed in 1930, raised private funds to match public monies. In 1933, Franklin Roosevelt's administration turned the memorial over to the National Park Service, and two years later Congress began appropriating direct funds. Gutzon Borglum died on March 6, 1941. War was raging in Europe. Money that would have gone to Mount Rushmore was now needed to defend the very principles the mountain symbolized.

Years later Borglum's son, Lincoln, would write, "On October 31, 1941, the last drilling was done on Mount Rushmore...We removed all of the machinery and most of the buildings from the top of the mountain..."

Borglum's grand vision was only partly realized. It still is today.

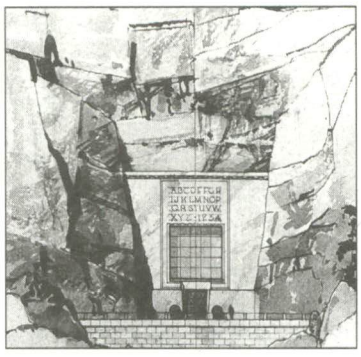




"If we do not make common cause to save the good old ship of the Union on this voyage, nobody will have a chance to pilot her on another voyage."

A. Lincoln

February 15, 1861

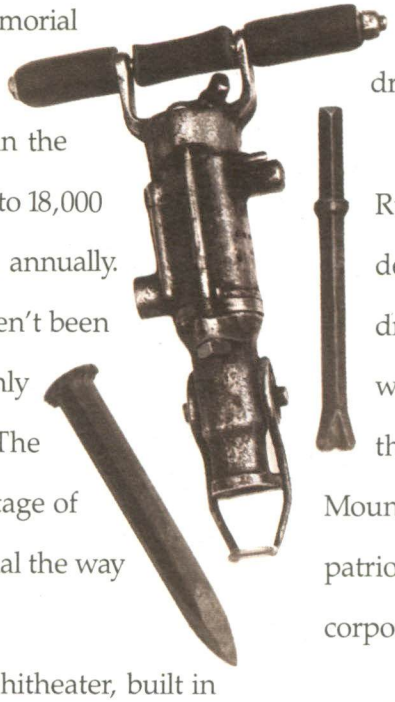


A drawing by Borglum's son, Lincoln, of the Hall of Records. The Hall is still unfinished.

NEEDS

If there was one thing those who conceived Mount Rushmore could not envision, it was the number of people who would visit the memorial fifty years later.

The average daily attendance in the summer months has now swelled to 18,000 visitors. More than two million visit annually. But Mount Rushmore's facilities haven't been improved since 1964, and they can only accommodate half this many people. The result is that a much smaller percentage of visitors are experiencing the memorial the way sculptor Gutzon Borglum intended.

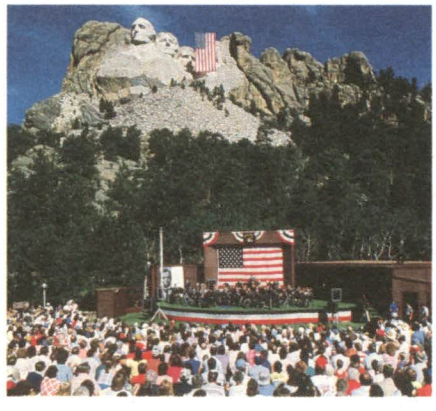


Consider these facts. The Amphitheater, built in 1959 to seat 850 people, now routinely attracts crowds of more than 2,000. Visitor facilities, trails and parking are severely congested. Accommodations for the handicapped and elderly are non-existent. Hundreds of catalogued artifacts sit in storage unseen. And limited exhibition space also limits opportunities for visitors to fully understand the Mount Rushmore story.

Borglum's fragile plaster studio model is rapidly deteriorating. Faults in the mountain itself concern engineers. The Hall of Records that Borglum began remains unfinished. Security is inadequate.

On top of all this, federal funding to address these needs is not likely in this century.

For more than sixty years the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society has dedicated itself to preserving Gutzon Borglum's dream. In its early days the Society pitched in whenever red tape, fundraising and logistics threatened to overwhelm him. Once again, Mount Rushmore's caretakers are relying on the patriotism and resilient generosity of American corporations, foundations and private citizens.



Built in 1959 to seat 850 people, the Amphitheater now routinely attracts crowds of well over 2,000.

©1991 PAUL HORSTED

"There can be no greater issue than that of conservation in the country. Just as we must conserve our men, women, and children, so we must conserve the resources of the land on which they live."

Theodore Roosevelt

August 12, 1912

PHILANTHROPY

In 1989 the Mount Rushmore Preservation Fund was created to raise 40 million dollars. Initial gifts already are funding a crucial engineering analysis of structural faults in the mountain. But much more needs to be done.

To support public awareness of Mount Rushmore's needs and its 50th anniversary in 1991, the Fund has set in motion a national advertising campaign. Special Mount Rushmore commemorative coins have been struck by the U.S. Mint. A billion Mount Rushmore Stamps will also carry its message of freedom and democracy on letters around the world.

©UNITED STATES POSTAL SERVICE 1991

However, meeting all of Mount Rushmore's financial needs will require the partnership of American citizens, foundations and corporations.

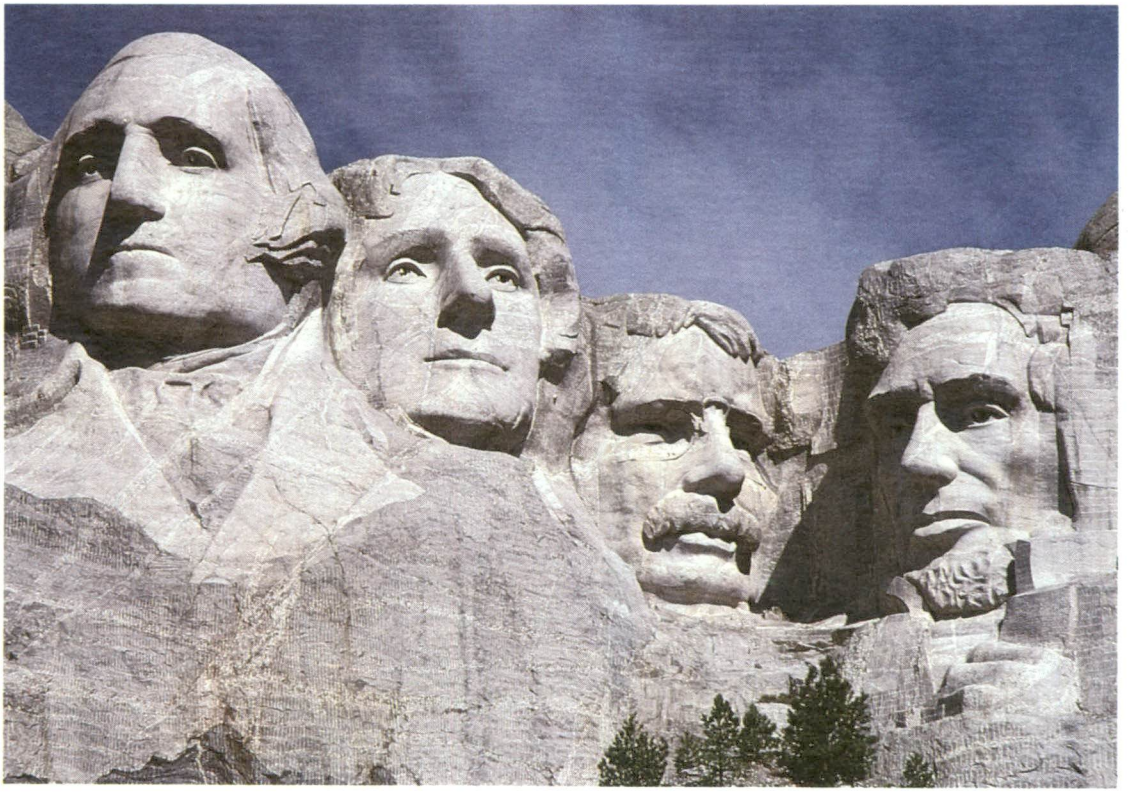
Philanthropic support not only will go toward historic preservation, it will fund long overdue capital improvements, help expand educational and interpretive programs and provide access for the handicapped.

In appreciation, we will appropriately recognize donors in a variety of ways, including a donor wall and invitations to special events at the memorial. Major gifts earmarked for specific projects will also be recognized by on-site commemorative plaques. Each day, thousands of visitors to Mount Rushmore will stop and read them.

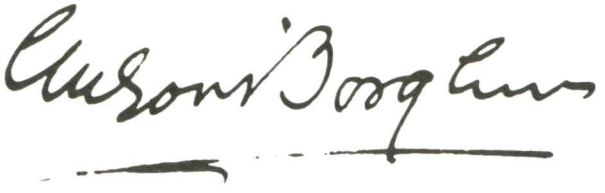
Participation also gives corporations the opportunity to refer to their official donor status in collateral and public relations materials.

But ultimately, your participation will provide a greater understanding of Mount Rushmore's meaning for millions of visitors.

For more information on how individuals, corporations and foundations can help preserve and enhance this unique memorial to our democratic heritage, please call 1-605-341-8883 or write the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society, 825 St. Joseph Street, Suite 207, P.O. Box 1066, Rapid City, South Dakota 57709.



"Don't say 'I can't' on this work. The 'I can'ts' are unknown in the world's work and unremembered in history."



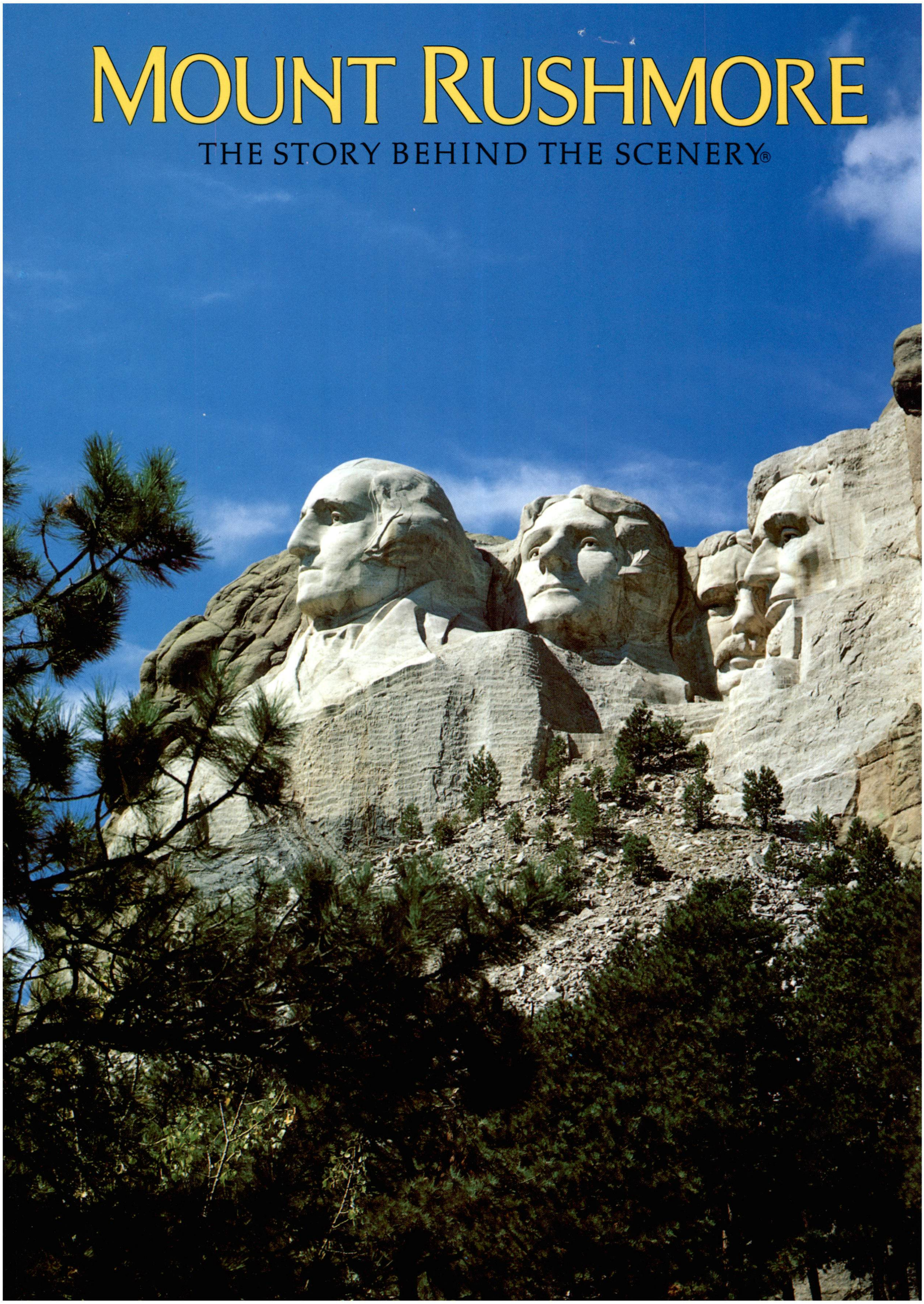
Gutzon Borglum, sculptor

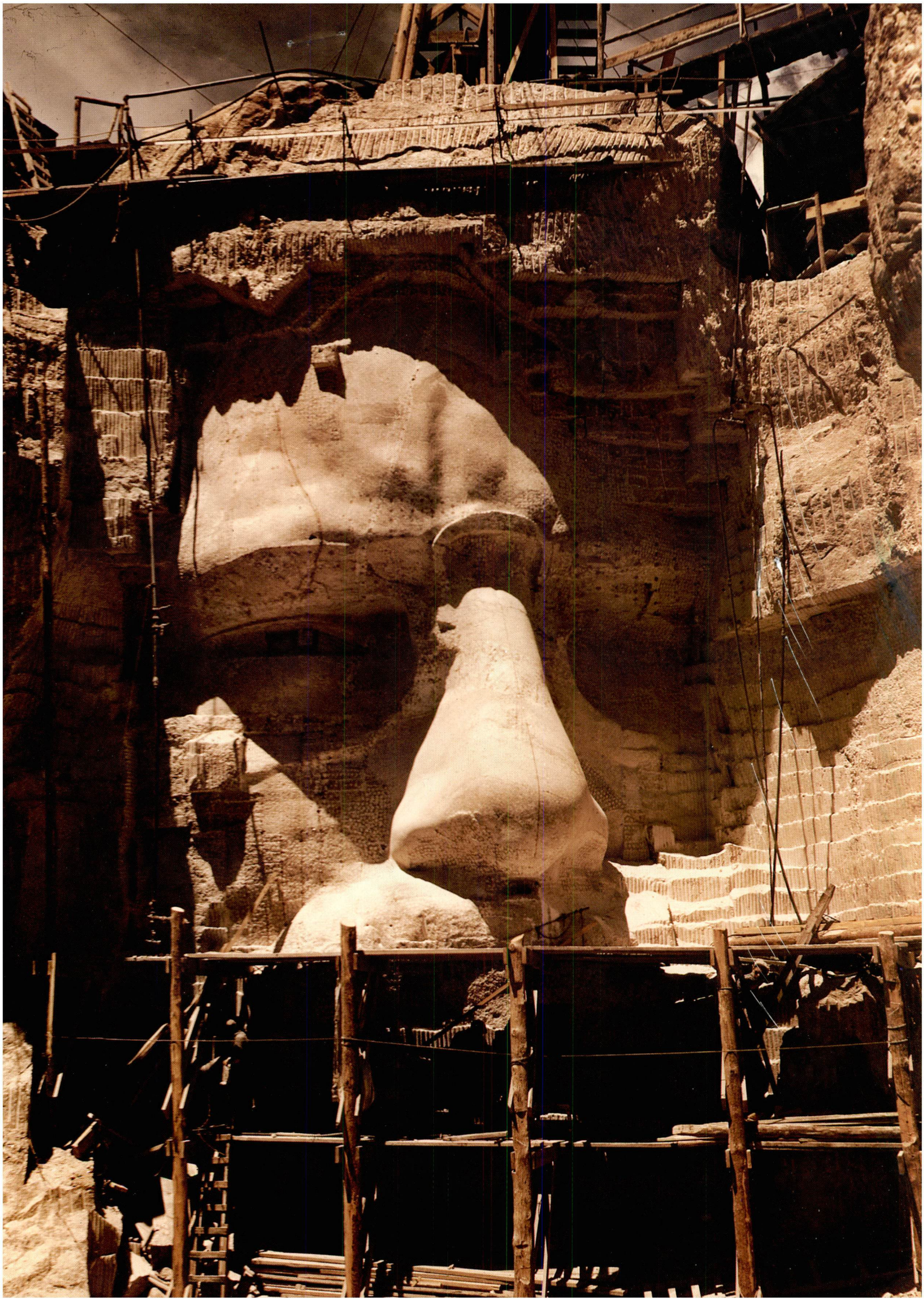
MOUNT RUSHMORE™
PRESERVATION FUND

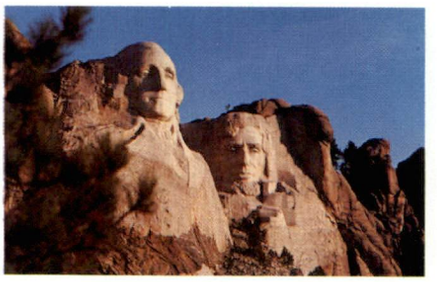
825 St. Joseph Street, Suite 207, P.O. Box 1066, Rapid City, SD 57709
(605) 341-8883

MOUNT RUSHMORE

THE STORY BEHIND THE SCENERY®







This book is dedicated to all who cherish America's history as a vast heritage of people and events—some heroic, some inglorious, but all part of America's epic struggle to come of age—and to all who know that understanding the past is essential to dealing with the present.

MOUNT RUSHMORE

THE STORY BEHIND THE SCENERY®

Mount Rushmore National Memorial, *located in western South Dakota, first set aside in 1925 preserves the sculpted heads of Presidents Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, and Theodore Roosevelt.*

by Lincoln Borglum

with Gweneth Reed Den Dooven

Lincoln Borglum, contented to stay in the shadow of his famous father, Rushmore's sculptor Gutzon Borglum, was the steady influence that kept the day-to-day construction work going on the mountain, enabling the sculptor to devote his time to the creative aspects of the carving. Thus Lincoln was more responsible for its successful completion than is commonly realized. Gutzon had taught him his art well; ever since Lincoln was a toddler, his father had kept him at his side. So it was not surprising that his son emerged as his "right arm" on the project that was to astound the world. Lincoln Borglum was a noted sculptor in his own right and received many commissions. With *his* right arm, wife Mary Anne, he lived in the warm climate of LaFeria, Texas—a welcome change from so many winters on the bitter-cold face of Mt. Rushmore. On January 27, 1986, Lincoln Borglum died in Corpus Christi, Texas.

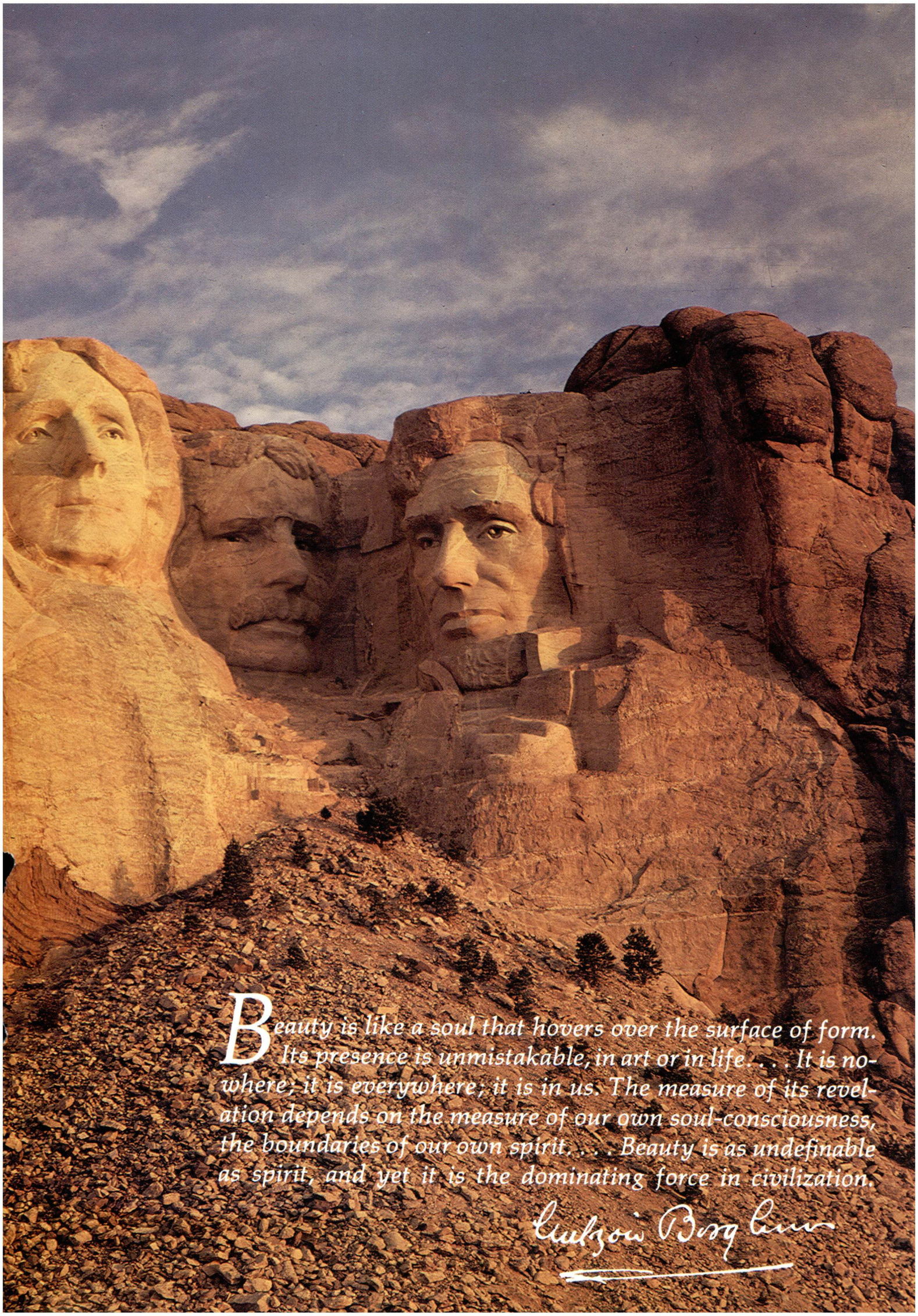
Cover, title page: K. C. DenDooven. Inside cover (early Kodachrome): Lincoln Borglum. Overleaf: Ed Cooper.

Book Design by K. C. DenDooven

Fifth Printing, 1990

MOUNT RUSHMORE: THE STORY BEHIND THE SCENERY. © 1977 KC PUBLICATIONS, INC.

LC 76-57455. ISBN 0-916122-20-4.


Beauty is like a soul that hovers over the surface of form. Its presence is unmistakable, in art or in life. . . . It is nowhere; it is everywhere; it is in us. The measure of its revelation depends on the measure of our own soul-consciousness, the boundaries of our own spirit. . . . Beauty is as undefinable as spirit, and yet it is the dominating force in civilization.
Gutzon Borglum

High above the plains, in what is the heartland of America, a colossus rises to greet the expectant eye of the traveler. He is not disappointed, for nothing imagined can equal the reality of the view he beholds before him—first framed in the tunnel archways of the Iron Mountain Road, then caught in panoramas from viewpoints across the canyon. And finally the overwhelming size of the sculpture draws him hypnotically up the Avenue of Flags to stand on the viewing terrace, as millions have done before, to gaze in silent awe at this statue that, incredibly, was carved from a mountain.

It has been called a "shrine" of democracy. And it *is* a shrine. One does not escape the spiritual quality of the experience here at Mount Rushmore. It wakens response in the hearts of the most complacent of citizens, lights the faces of the most cynical of observers, hushes the complaints of tired travelers, young and old, and quickens the step of the world-weary.

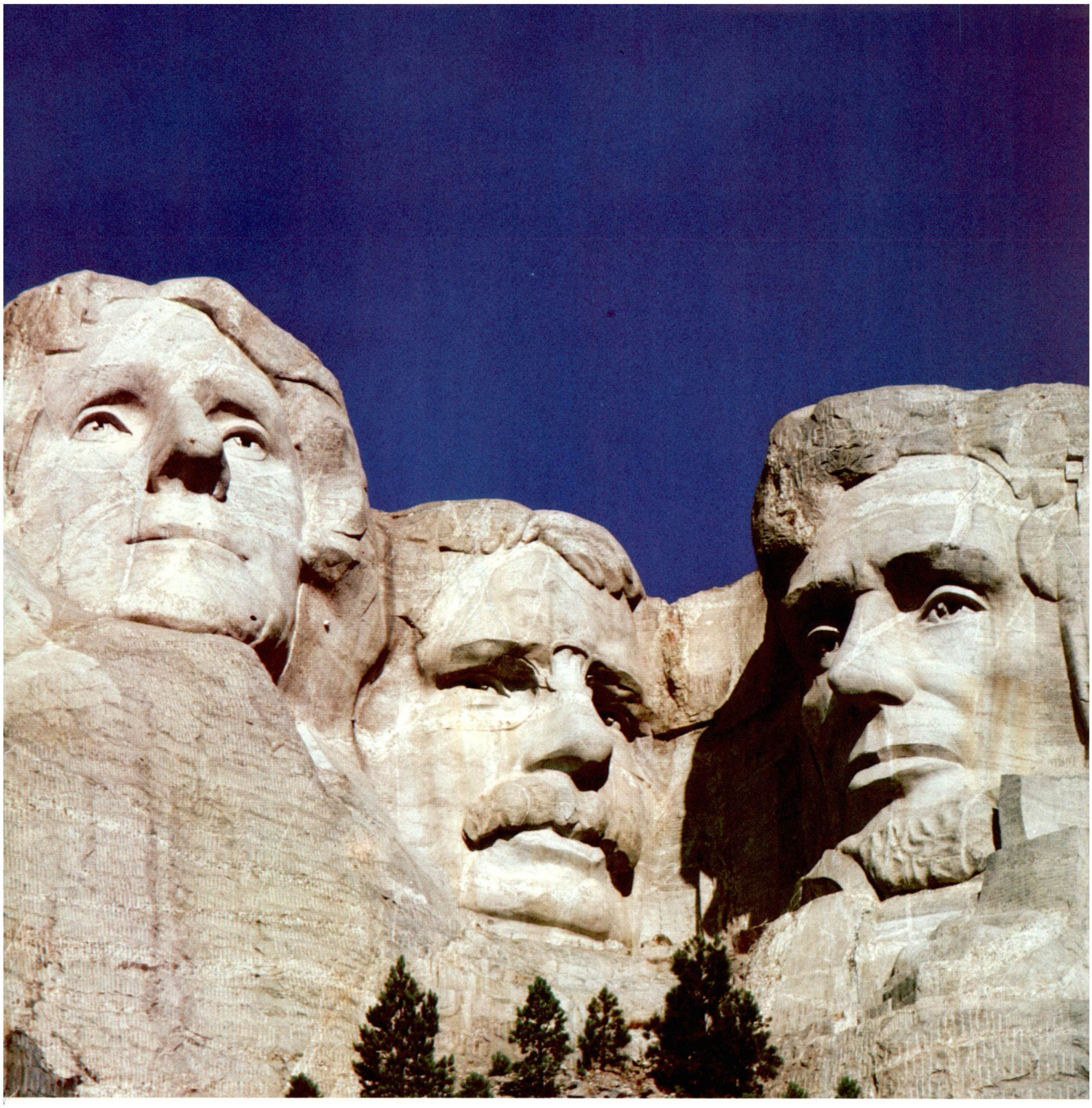
Why should this be so? What is it about these faces carved in cold granite that can evoke such emotion, such feelings of love of country and the sheer joy of being an American that one no longer cares how in vogue these feelings may or may not be?

Pride? Yes. Pride that here is a true wonder of the world that didn't just happen to be in this land by a whim of nature. Pride that this was an accomplishment born, planned, and created in the minds and by the hands of Americans *for* Americans. Pride in the four great presidents whose faces reflect the dignity of the heritage that belongs to Americans. And pride in knowing that sons and daughters of generations uncountable will stand here in contemplation, just as we have done. An over-emotional, super-patriotic assessment? Perhaps. But something so inspiring, so uplifting as this monument must serve a lofty purpose—and it was this purpose for which it was in fact created.

So call it a shrine, monument, memorial—what you will—as you turn away to once again enter the heedless world, there is a fullness of spirit and a lightening of the heart that were not there before. And there is an awareness that cannot find expression in words. But no words are needed. The astounding monument on Mount Rushmore says it all for us—the too busy or too reticent or too sophisticated. There on the mountain the sculptor has spoken eloquently with his art, an eloquence that says simply, "This is what it means to be an American!"

Rikki Thompson

Mount Rushmore has been described as the dream of one man, made a reality by another. And so it was. The nucleus of the idea that was to turn a mountain into a super-colossus of human figures germinated in 1923 in the fertile mind of Doane Robinson, who at sixty-six was a venerable and beloved fixture in South Dakota. He had founded the state historical society in 1901 and had served



The Incredible Idea

as state historian ever since. His idea—"an idea as bold, brilliant, beautiful, and as fragile as a rainbow in the western sky"—was that somewhere in the vicinity of the Needles, in the Black Hills of South Dakota, a monument of gigantic proportions could be carved, perhaps the likenesses of Lewis and Clark, Red Cloud, John C. Fremont, or other great heroes of western history. Such a spectacular attraction, he felt, would serve to bring thousands of tourists to the area and give a much-needed boost to South Dakota's economy.

The idea began to catch in the imagination of a few people, none more ardent or loyal in his support than Peter Norbeck, then a United States senator from South Dakota and former governor of the state. Others were not so enthusiastic, saying that

Borglum on "Bigness"

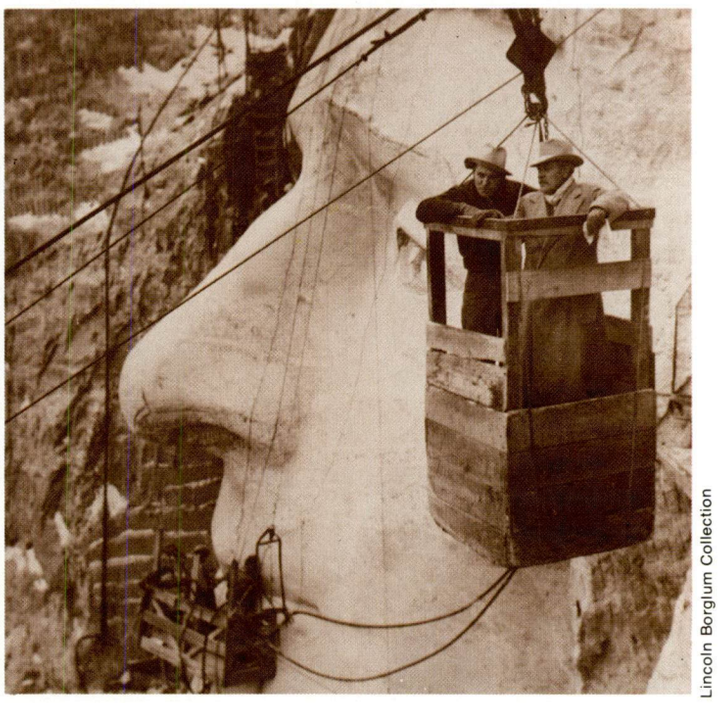
Colossal art has [a] value—human and soul-stirring—that should be incorporated permanently in all National expression—consciously and deliberately in scale with its importance [and] with the people whose li[ves] it expresses.

Some few years ago, a sculptor visited me who showed me the head of a pin, on which he had carved the head of a president. Quite apart from my feelings regarding the purpose, the meaninglessness of this . . . product of the magnifying glass and patience, I began to think more seriously on the subject of making things larger and better. This pin-head sculptor was shaping the dimensions of his life and soul . . . into smaller and more cramped dimensions. In thinking of this, I realized how the whole process of life in its healthy form [is expansive] in character; nature [grows] from within out; understanding enlarges one's visions, one's happiness, multiplies the forms of pleasure; includes always—by selection excludes but never diminishes. And with this thought, I called to mind the value of natural phenomena to the imagination and the use of the extraordinary in all the classic fairy tales . . . I recalled distinctly that volume, great mass, has a greater emotional effect upon the observer than quality of form; that quality of form (when it is understood) affects the mind; volume shocks the nerve or soul-centers and is emotional in its effect.

. . . I recall thinking of the adventures of Thor, of Hercules, of storms at sea. Dante's Vita Nuova, *Milton's* Paradise Lost, *with all their splendor, art and beauty, have never affected me like [those adventures or] the thunder when it cracks and rolls over Rushmore and fairly pours around Washington's head like a Niagara of sound. You can fairly feel the wave lengths as they strike the neighboring walls. . . .*

There is something here that is related to God in His Heaven aeons older than the pin-head sculptor, something that relates itself and ourselves to a universe of gods which super-civilization, as I see it, seems ever to be reaching towards.

—From THE BLACK HILLS ENGINEER, November, 1930

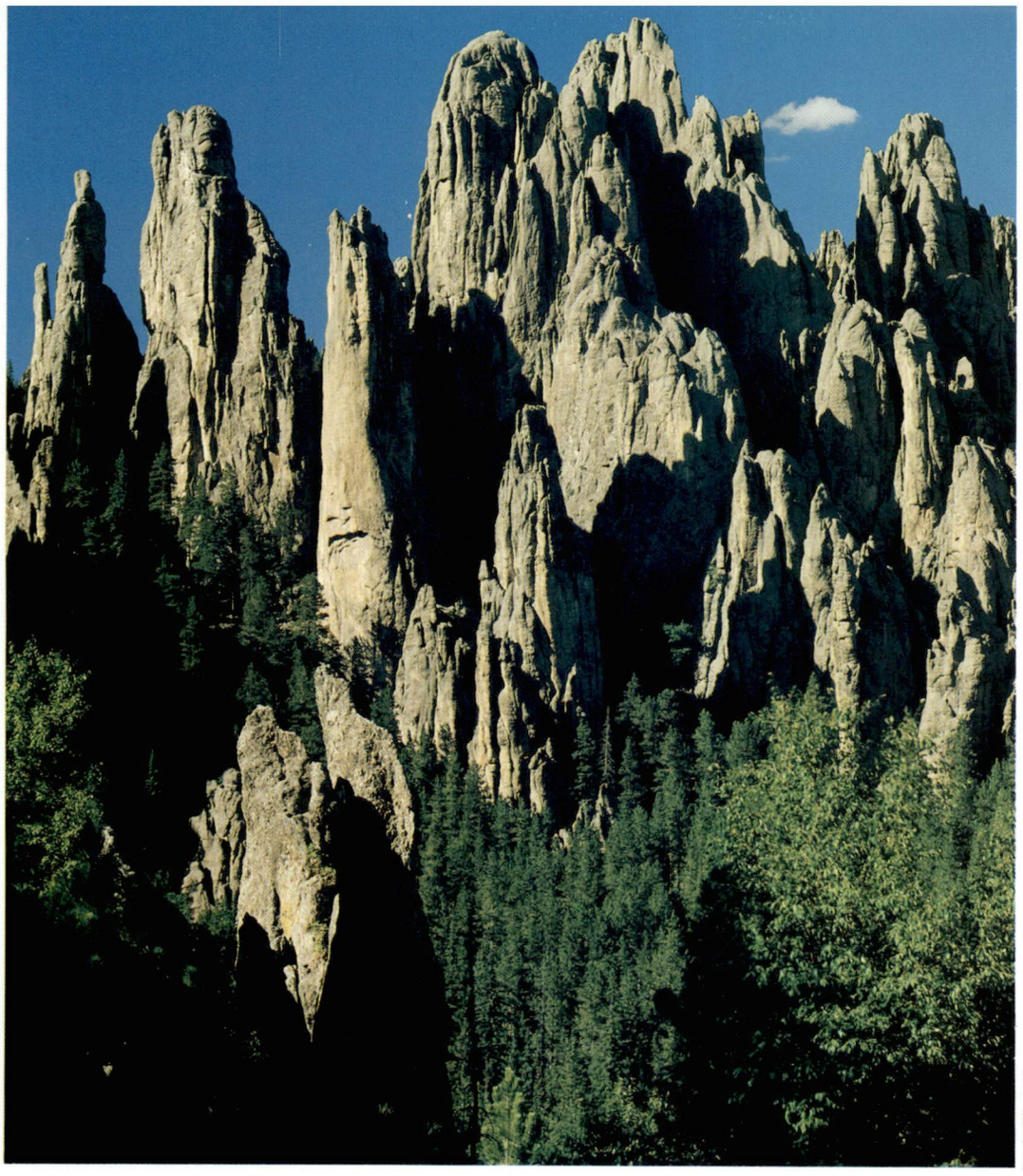


Lincoln Borglum Collection

The sculptor and son Lincoln ride the aerial tramway, which ran from the base operations to the top of the Roosevelt head. Supplies, materials, and men were transported by means of the cableway.

such a carving would be too expensive, or that it would be a desecration of God's own creation. And it was Doane Robinson, acting alone, who wrote my father, Gutzon Borglum, in August, 1924, inviting him to come to the Black Hills to see if there was a site suitable for carving such a monument.

His proposal could not have found a warmer reception in any other sculptor's heart. Born of Danish parents who had crossed an ocean to pioneer in the West, my father had been taught to love America. Intensely patriotic, he promoted his country enthusiastically and at every opportunity —and he could think in the proportions that the project called for. At the time Robinson's letter arrived, my father was already a sculptor of note, having attained a popularity and a reputation on both sides of the Atlantic. At this moment he was involved in a project of similar proportions, a monument to honor the heroes of the Civil War, to be carved in bas relief on Stone Mountain, Georgia. This monument was never to reach completion under his hands, but it perhaps served a purpose,



The rugged "Needles" area of the Black Hills was the site State Historian Doane Robinson first proposed for the carving of several figures of western history. Borglum found, however, that the granite here was too weathered and unstable for carving.

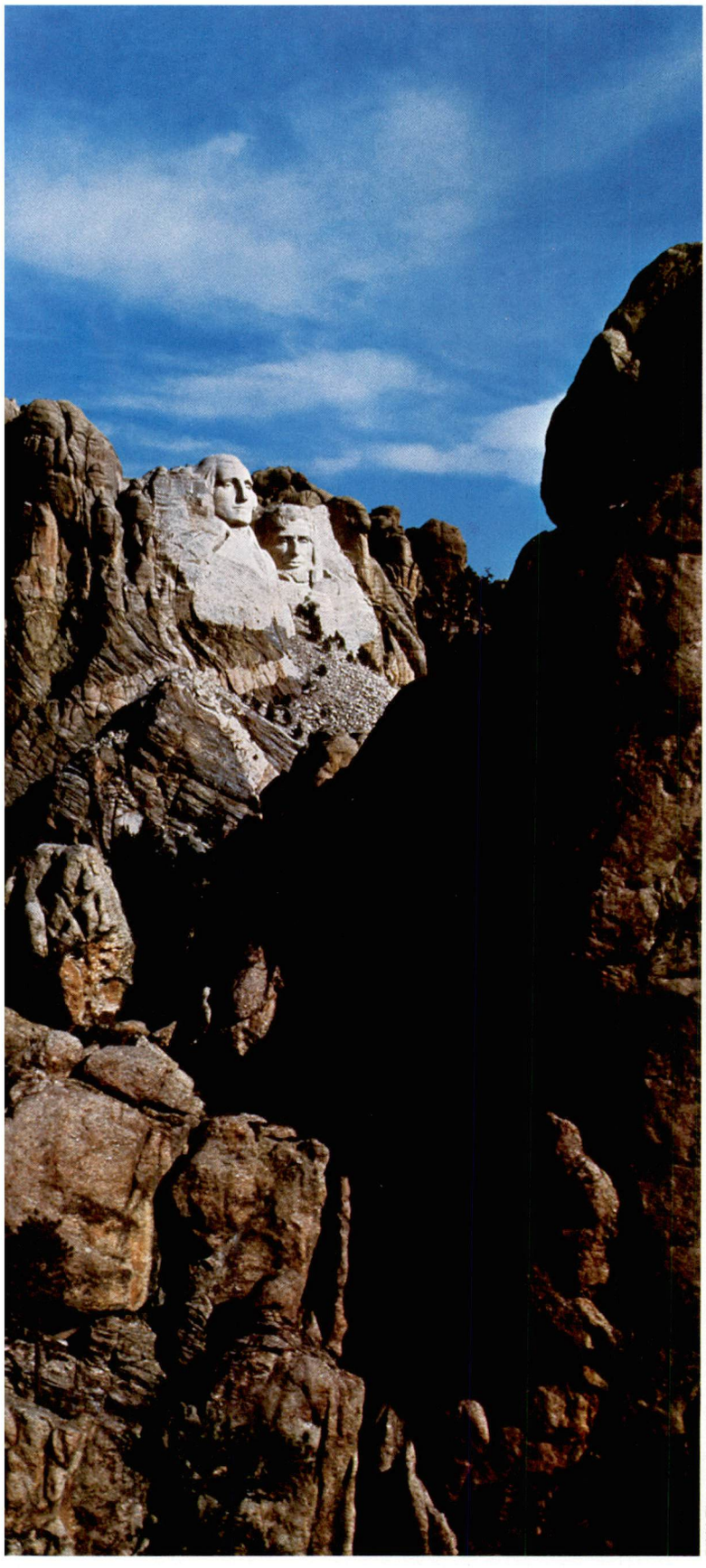
David Muench

as far as the South Dakota project was concerned, in establishing Gutzon Borglum as a man who was not afraid of the challenge of carving a mountain.

So in September we came to the Black Hills—my father, Major Jesse Tucker (who was his right-hand assistant at Stone Mountain), and me. I was only twelve at the time but was accustomed to being included in everything my father did; he felt there was no better teacher than practical experience. Accompanied by our guides and several prominent South Dakotans, we set out on September 24 to explore the area where Robinson hoped my father would find a site for the proposed monument. I remember vividly the long horseback ride through the spectacular granite "Needles." By the next evening we had ridden or walked over many, many miles of its rough terrain. But the tall, irregular rock of the Needles was badly weathered and my father felt the proportions were wrong for carving. He was still interested in the project, however, and that evening, back in Rapid City, wrote a statement energetic in its enthusiasm.

This was truly a mountainous area and, at the time of this visit, only a sparsely populated mining district with few roads. But the scenery was magnificent, and South Dakota's hope to develop and advertise it as a tourist attraction seemed well founded. Rich granite pegmatites, deep canyons, and sparkling caves abounded here. Clear streams teemed with trout. Bright flowers, cheerful songbirds, and sleek wildlife filled the ponderosa-pine forests. And within all this were the impressive rock formations of the Harney Range that my father described in his statement to the press before we left as a "veritable garden of the gods." Here he could carve a memorial so high up that its inaccessibility would protect it from the vandalism he feared—a memorial that would be located deep in the center, the core, of the nation.

So the next August we returned. Setting out again with our guides and a group of eager South Dakotans, we had covered almost every rocky upthrust of the Harney range when we came to the massive, gray peak known as Mount Rushmore.



Rikki Thompson

Washington and Lincoln survey the Black Hills country from a lofty 5,675 feet above sea level. The ancient rock is granite pegmatite, containing many different minerals brought to the surface by eons of alternating uplift and depression.

This was the monolith my father had been searching for: a gigantic mountain of solid granite, towering above the surrounding peaks and well separated from them. Most important, the major face of the rock was to the southeast, an aspect essential for maximum sunlight during the daytime hours. As he talked in that positive, mesmerizing way of his, I began to see in the great peak the colossal mountain sculpture he could create here.

But he had become convinced that the proposed theme—heroes of western history—was too regionally circumscribed, too insignificant nationally, for what they had in mind. Robinson agreed, and soon my father was drawing sketches of Washington, of Lincoln and Washington, and then of Jefferson, Lincoln, and Washington—in the round, as the carving was first envisioned—and mulling the entire concept over in his mind.

This was a project which fired his imagination tremendously, a thing that had never been done: a monument for the great nation he loved, on the scale of these mountains that dominated the prairies, located in the heartland of the nation. The peak he had selected stood in the center of the Harney Range, the pinnacle of the entire area, in what was the land of the once-mighty Sioux nation and a part of the Louisiana Purchase, the first great expansion of the United States. He had found his mountain and would accept the commission. Moreover, he would offer a concept of the undertaking far nobler than even that which had been proposed. My father was later to write of his thoughts at this time:

> *A monument's dimensions should be determined by the importance to civilization of the events commemorated. We are not here trying to carve an epic, portray a moonlight scene, or write a sonnet; neither are we dealing with mystery or tragedy, but rather the constructive and the dramatic moments or crises in our amazing history. We are cool-headedly, clear-mindedly setting down a few crucial, epochal facts regarding the accomplishments of the Old World radicals who shook the shackles of oppression from their light feet and fled despotism to people a continent; who built an empire and rewrote the philosophy of freedom and compelled the world to accept its wiser, happier forms of government.*
>
> *We believe the dimensions of national heartbeats are greater than village impulses, greater than city demands, greater than state dreams or ambitions. Therefore, we believe a nation's memorial should, like Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, and Roosevelt, have a serenity, a nobility, a power that reflects the gods who inspired them and suggests the gods they have become.*

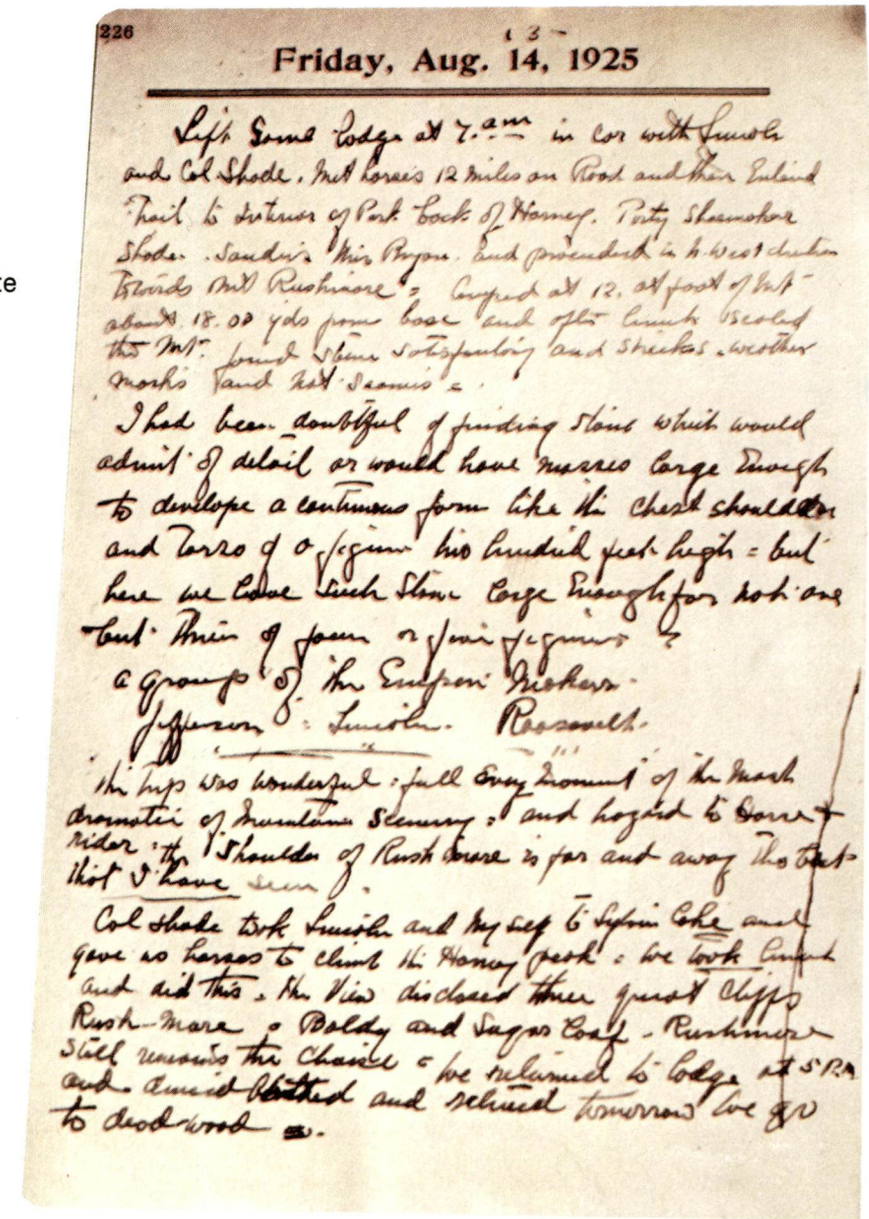
A page from the sculptor's journal reveals in his typical scrawl his thoughts at the end of a two-day hike in search of a site for the monument. The figures in the sketch were drawn by Borglum "in the round," as they were first envisioned when the Needles was still under consideration as a site. The journal entry (punctuation edited) reads:

Left game lodge at 7 a.m. in car with Lincoln and Colonel Shade. Met horses 12 miles on road and then entered trail to interior of park back of Harney. Party: Shoemaker, Shade, Sanders, Mr. Bryan. And proceeded in northwest direction towards Mt. Rushmore. Camped at 12 at foot of mountain, about 18 yards from base, and after lunch scaled the mountain. Found stone satisfactory and schists, weather marks, and natural seams.

I had been doubtful of finding stone which would admit of detail or would have masses large enough to develop a continuous form like the chest, shoulders, and torso of a figure two hundred feet high. But here we have such stone large enough for not one but three or four or five figures. A group of the Empire Makers: Jefferson, Lincoln, Roosevelt.

The trip was wonderful, full every moment of the most dramatic of mountain scenery and hazard/ous/ to horse and rider. The shoulder of Rushmore is far and away the best that I have seen.

Colonel Shade took Lincoln and myself to Sylvan Lake and gave us horses to climb the Harney Peak. We took lunch and did this. The view disclosed three great cliffs: Rushmore, Baldy, and Sugar Loaf. Rushmore still remains the choice. We returned to lodge at 5 p.m. and dined, bathed, and retired. Tomorrow we go to Deadwood.


226

– 13 –

Friday, Aug. 14, 1925

Left Game Lodge at 7.am in car with Lincoln and Col Shade. Met horses 12 miles on Road and then Entered Trail to Interior of Park back of Harney. Party Shoemaker Shade. Sanders Mr Bryan. And proceeded in N.West direction Towards Mt Rushmore = Camped at 12. at foot of Mt- about 18.00 yds from base and after Lunch Scaled the Mt. found Stone Satisfactory and Schists. weather marks and Nat. Seams =.

I had been doubtful of finding Stone which would admit of detail or would have masses Large Enough to develope a continuous form like the Chest shoulders and Torso of a figure two hundred feet high = but here we have such Stone Large Enough for not one but three or four or five figures.

a group of the Empire Makers.
Jefferson. Lincoln. Roosevelt.

The trip was Wonderful: full Every Moment of the most dramatic of Mountain Scenery: and hazard to horse + rider: the Shoulder of Rushmore is far and away the best that I have seen.

Col Shade took Lincoln and My self to Sylvan Lake and gave us horses to climb the Harney peak: we took Lunch and did this. The View disclosed three great Cliffs Rush-more, Baldy and Sugar Loaf. Rushmore Still remains the Choice = We returned to Lodge at 5 P.M. and dined Bathed and retired tomorrow we go to Deadwood =.

Plans, Problems, and Politics

The part of South Dakota in which the Black Hills lie was in 1924 a very isolated area. The closest town was Keystone, near the confluence of Battle and Grizzly creeks, where the Holy Terror mine during the 1880s had produced large quantities of gold, until the water ran into it faster than pumps in those days could handle it. The roads were rough to nonexistent, often impassable, but they were used by only a few people, for at the time the carving was begun Keystone was pretty much a deserted village, with very little active mining being done in the area.

Mount Rushmore was itself completely inaccessible except on foot or by horseback or horse-drawn wagons, and the only approach to the mountain was by old logging roads, long since abandoned. Few people knew the name of this wilderness peak 5,725 feet above sea level. In fact, until 1885 it didn't even have a name. That year a New York attorney, Charles E. Rushmore, hired to do some title investigation in the Black Hills, was looking over the country on horseback and, curious about the tall peak, asked his prospector-guide about it. The rough miner, given a chance to gently rib his eastern companion, replied (so the story goes), "Hell, it never *had* a name, but from now on we'll call the damn thing Rushmore." The name stuck, but until the day it was selected as the site for the huge memorial my father was to carve, there weren't many who cared what the mountain was called, and it wasn't until 1930, when the work on the mountain was already in progress, that the name was officially recognized. (Charles Rushmore was later to become one of the earliest contributors to the memorial, with a gift of $5,000.)

After climbing Mount Rushmore, Borglum and his companions plant a 48-star flag for the 1925 dedication of the mountain.

Charles d'Emery (Early hand-tinted glass plate)

This was the mountain, then, that was to bring throngs to South Dakota. Senator Norbeck was frank in his disappointment of the choice; this particular peak, he said, was too remote, too hard to reach. Robinson, on the other hand, was ecstatic. If Borglum could find a way to carve this mountain, Robinson knew he could find a way to bring people to it.

His optimism seemed to be vindicated when, on October 1, 1925, 3,000 people struggled over the rough trails to Mount Rushmore to attend its dedication as a memorial. Dad loved pageantry and ceremony, and this—the first of six colorful dedications for the monument—set the precedent. A band played, and there were cavalry salutes and speeches by Norbeck, Robinson, my father, and others. A group of Rapid City women had made six huge (18′ by 24′) flags depicting the periods when other nations ruled over the territory now the United States, and these were hoisted in rapid succession in a flag-raising ceremony Dad had planned. My father was no fool; he knew the value of the publicity that attended such goings on and the contributions it might generate.

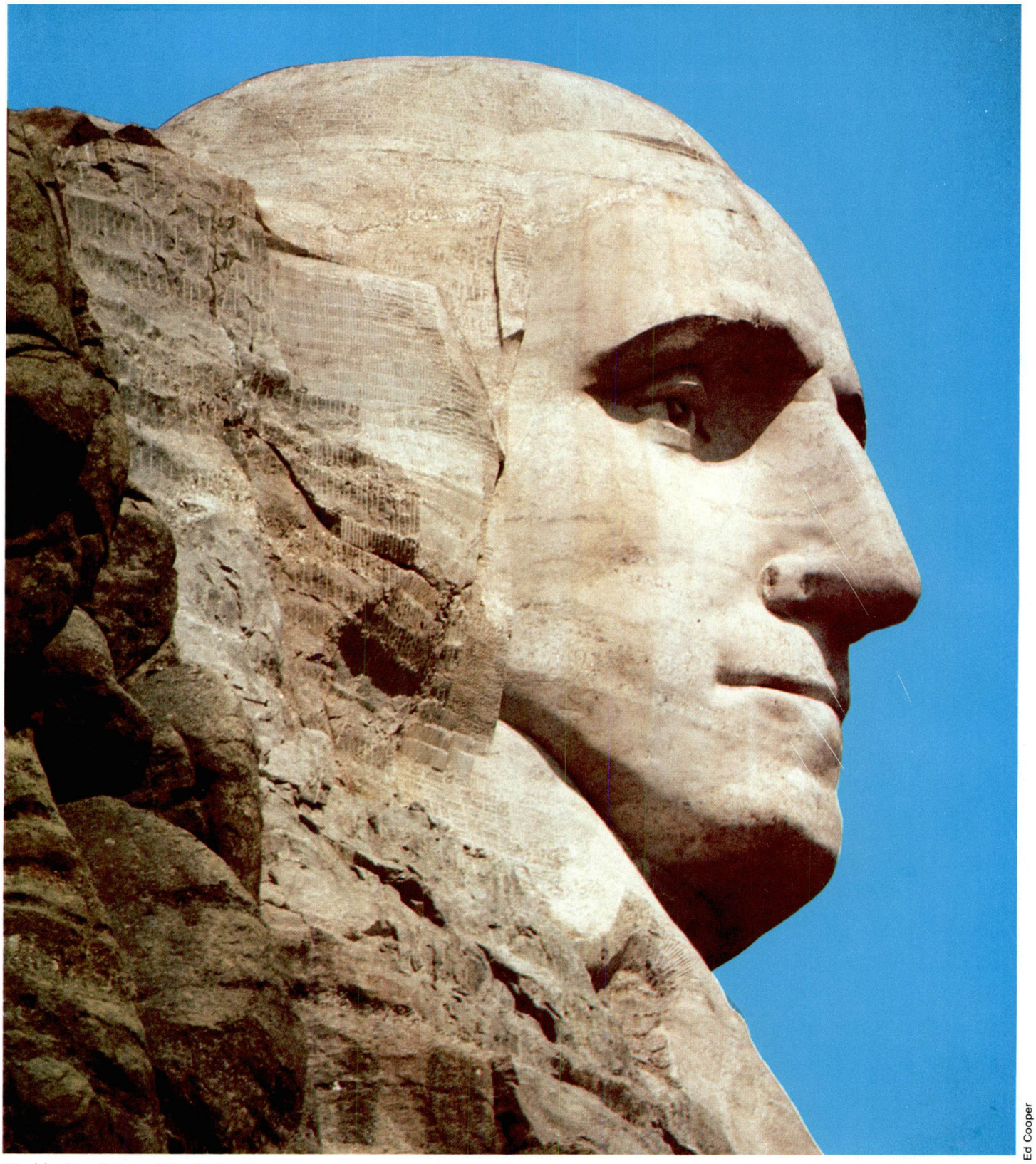
Charles d'Emery

President Coolidge (in ten-gallon hat) speaks at the 1927 ceremony launching the construction work. Flanking him are Senator Norbeck and Governor Bulow of South Dakota. Senators Fess (Ohio) and McMaster (South Dakota) are at far right. (Early hand-tinted glass plate)

His decision made and announced to the world, my father was faced with many immediate and difficult problems. The basic problem was always money, the lack of which plagued the project throughout its duration. He was in much demand for his work, with many interesting commissions coming in at the time to his studios in Stamford, Connecticut, and San Antonio, Texas, and it looked as though these funds would be needed. South Dakota's governor was reluctant to endorse the project and so, in spite of the efforts of Robinson and other hard-working supporters, financial backing in the state legislature did not seem to be forthcoming.

Dad never intended that the project at Rushmore would dominate the rest of his life. His original plan, one that had been accepted by Doane Robinson's group, the state-appointed Mount Harney Memorial Association, was that he would create the models and supervise the progress and accuracy of the carving, leaving him time to devote to his other commissions. The actual mechanical part of the work—the routine tasks of engineering, the day-to-day, hard-rock labor—were to be in the charge of Major Jesse Tucker, the only other man in the world with any practical knowledge of mountain-carving and its problems. He was familiar with the stone-removal techniques developed at Stone Mountain, and he had worked with my father and the Du Pont Company of Delaware when the new and exacting techniques of carving stone with dynamite first evolved. With Tucker superintending the work, my father expected to be free of managerial responsibilities. But things didn't turn out as planned. Major Tucker became unhappy with financial arrangements and returned to his home in Florida in 1929, so that early in the project my father curtailed his other work to give the mountain carving his undivided attention.

He was, of course, to plan the design and then work out the engineering problems and techniques. There were no guidelines or precedents on

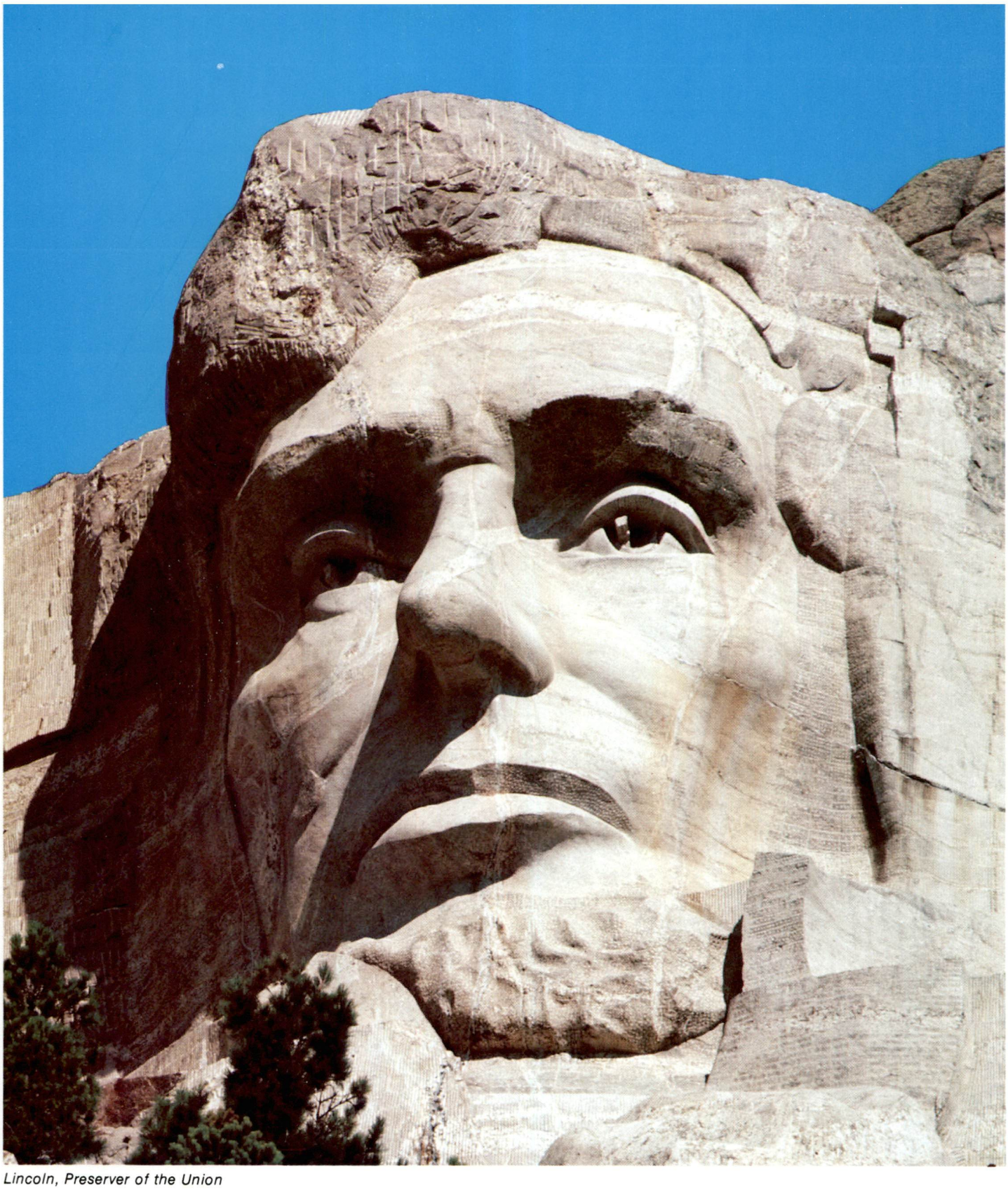


Ed Cooper

Washington, Father of the Nation

mountain carving, beyond those he himself had established at Stone Mountain, and no skilled carvers available. He must train local miners to be assistant sculptors. These challenges may have overwhelmed a lesser man, but my father was, after all, an artist—a man with a special destiny and a larger vision.

Still not clearly defined was the matter of what was to go on the mountain, which geologists estimated would surely last a hundred thousand years, perhaps a half million. What theme would justify taking a mountain and carving it into something worthy of that mountain? My father, an immigrant's son who had himself studied and worked abroad, wanted the mountain to represent American ideals. He felt that a memorial of this magnitude should have meaning for all citizens of the country, that it should be dedicated to American culture and civilization—to democracy. This lofty mountain deserved to tell the story of the



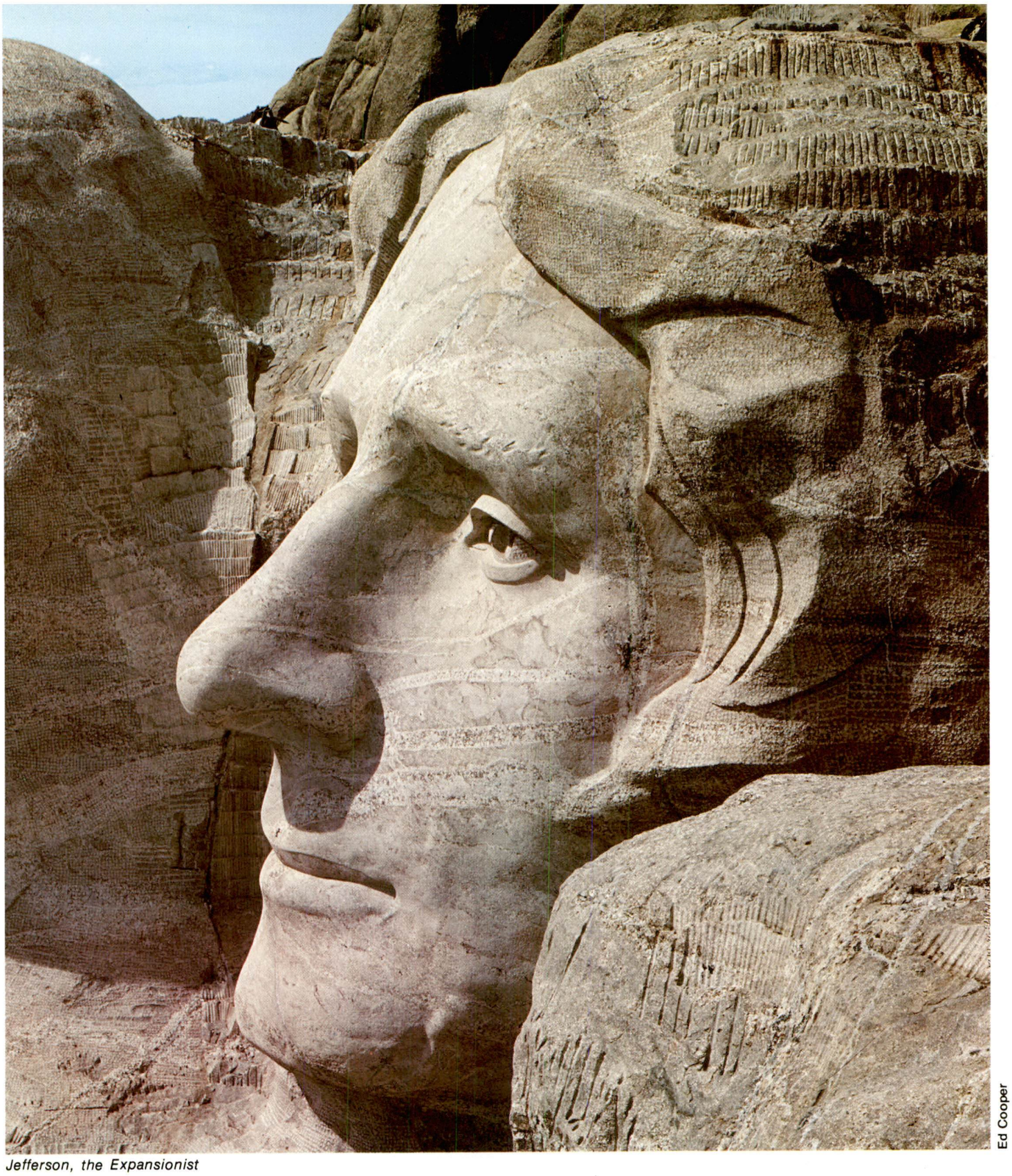
Rikki Thompson

Lincoln, Preserver of the Union

entire nation, not just part of it. The sculptor's challenge here was more than carving images from stone.

With these ideals in mind, he continued to develop the plan for Rushmore already started with his sketches on our return trip to South Dakota. The final concept was a memorial—not to individuals, but to the founding, preservation, growth, and development of the nation, as embodied in four presidents who had never lost sight of the simple concept on which it was founded: "Man has a right to be free and to be happy."

Washington had been the uncontested first choice, as the father of the infant democracy and a man whose strength and dignity were a source of inspiration for the nation in its new independence. The choice of Lincoln was also without controversy. My father felt it absolutely essential to include Lincoln, the man who had held the country together during its greatest trial and who was, he

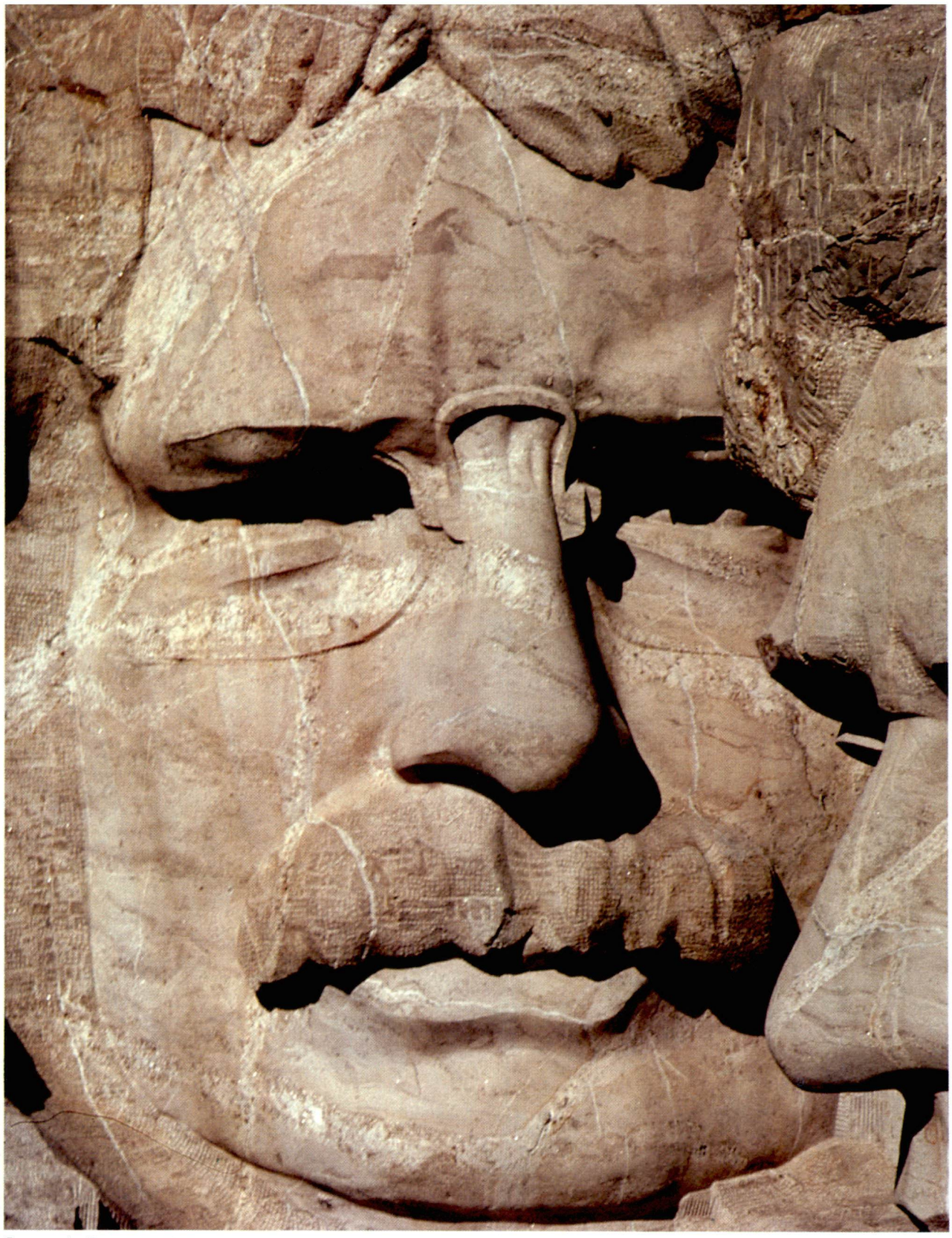


Ed Cooper

Jefferson, the Expansionist

felt, one who truly understood the tenets of democracy. A life-long admirer of Lincoln, my father had read everything he could find about Lincoln. He had carved a marble bust of Lincoln for the rotunda of the Capitol in Washington, D.C., which Robert Lincoln described, in 1908, as "the most extraordinarily good portrait of my father I have ever seen." The huge statue of a seated Lincoln he created in 1911 was his own favorite work and a very popular one. Many observers have remarked that the compassionate face of Lincoln is the most skillfully carved of the four faces on Mount Rushmore. If this is true, it is no doubt because of my father's great reverence and love for Lincoln, his favorite subject.

The third choice was Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, which figured so importantly in America's history and has inspired so many freedom-lovers all over the globe. And Jefferson was the president who had the foresight



Rikki Thompson

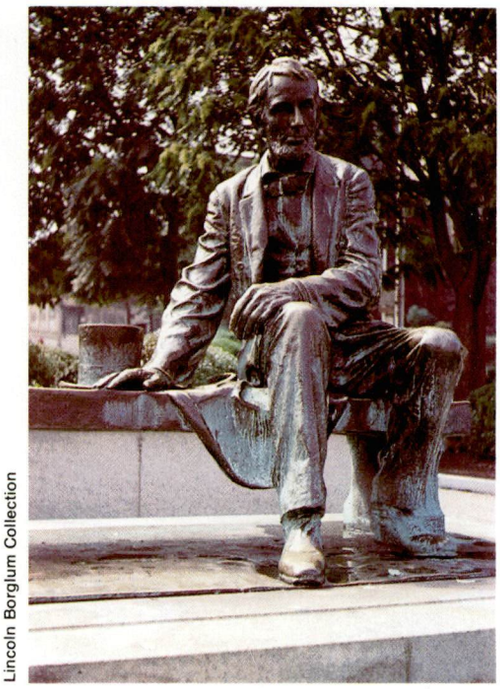
Roosevelt, Protector of the Working Man

to acquire new territories and, by his purchase of the Louisiana Territory in 1803, made possible the first expansion of America to the West.

So, three figures had been decided upon, and in fact the first model consisted of these three only. But measurements were to reveal that there was room for one more. Shortly after the work was actually started in preparation of the rock for the Washington head, an event came about which helped to finalize the fourth and most controversial choice: In 1927 Coolidge came to South Dakota.

President Coolidge's highly publicized choice of South Dakota's state Game Lodge in Custer State Park as the Summer White House (from where he made his famous "I do not choose to run" speech) is important in the story of Rushmore. The president became very interested in the carving and entered the project enthusiastically. (The press had a field day with the story of how my father obtained the president's attention by dropping from

Abraham Lincoln had always been a favorite subject for Borglum's chisel. This huge statue of the president, created by the sculptor in 1911 and located in front of the courthouse in Newark, New Jersey, has become known as the "Children's Lincoln," because of the way its lifelike, intimate demeanor seems to invite children to climb upon it.



Lincoln Borglum Collection

an airplane a large wreath of flowers on the front lawn of the Summer White House.) The subject of whether Theodore Roosevelt would become the fourth face had already been tossed around verbally and in the press. Some said he was too recent to be venerated in such a lasting way—that the test of his presidency had not been tried by time. But Senator Norbeck was enthusiastic and my father, too, had been inclined toward this choice, having been a personal friend and admirer of the late "Rough Rider." He had himself argued that it was Roosevelt who saw in the opening of the Panama Canal the realization of the dream of Columbus and recognized that its completion would greatly hasten the industrial development of the nation by providing quicker access to the West. But it was Coolidge who added the decisive reason for the inclusion of the face of Theodore Roosevelt upon the mountain (a subject on which he was most adamant). I heard him say that Roosevelt was the first president who had actively worked to protect the rights of the working man.

Thus were the four presidents, leaders during four important formative periods of American history, chosen to be immortalized in stone on the mountain in South Dakota: Washington, the founder; Jefferson, the expansionist; Lincoln, the preserver of the Union; and Roosevelt, the protector of the working man and contributor to the industrial growth of the nation. The events they helped shape, events which had such a dramatic impact upon the country, were spread out over the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth centuries, the life of the nation so far.

The first drilling on the mountain was celebrated on August 10, 1927, in a picturesque ceremony in which the honored guest speaker was President Coolidge, who arrived clad unfamiliarly in western regalia (including a ten-gallon hat), and astride a horse. My father was lowered in a harness to ceremonially launch the work by drilling the first "points" for the face of Washington (work did not actually commence in earnest until about two months later), followed by more flag-raising ceremonies and speeches.

Coolidge realized fully the difficulties of financing such an enormous project on a local level, and before returning to Washington he suggested to my father that he visit him at the Capitol to discuss the needs for the carving. Perhaps government funds would be available for help in the project. (Coolidge's assessment of the situation did indeed eventually prove correct, and there is no doubt that the president's role in the development of the monument was vital.) It was Coolidge himself who suggested that his dedication speech be printed and distributed in an effort to get money for the monument.

The nation-wide publicity attending this public endorsement by the President of the United States for the carving of Mount Rushmore was the impetus the project needed to get underway. Once the carving actually began, the arguments that had been raging in the press among the people of the Black Hills suddenly ceased. Contributions began to come in from school children, service clubs, small businessmen, and other individuals. Some of the larger contributors at this time were the *Dakota Farmer,* the Homestake Mine, the Chicago and Northwestern, Burlington, and Milwaukee railroads, Mr. Rushmore, and Senator Coleman Du Pont. Perhaps the most immediate and practical help was the provision by Mr. Samuel Insull (Northwestern Public Service Company of Huron) of a large diesel generator and two compressors, equipment valued at nearly $20,000. (The compressors lasted throughout the duration of the carving, although we did add to their capacities later.) Soon there was $54,000 with which to begin work; the future looked deceptively rosy.

Lincoln Borglum Collection

Senator Peter Norbeck, a principal mover in the legislation that funded Rushmore, poses for the sculptor in his studio. Norbeck, himself a creative man, designed many of the improvements surrounding Mount Rushmore, including the scenic Iron Mountain Road, with its picturesque pigtail bridges and tunnels that frame the memorial.

My father had hoped that private grants, together with help from South Dakota and the Mount Harney Association, could be obtained to finance the project completely. Through the efforts of Doane Robinson the association had been authorized by the state legislature in 1925 to take on the project, but this bill provided no funding, and the association remained virtually a dead organization until 1927, when the new governor, W. J. Bulow, became its chairman. The work was only beginning, and already the money that had been raised in the first flush of publicity was gone. On December 7, 1927, operations closed down for the onset of winter and no carving at all was done the following year. During this time there was only lukewarm support, and private contributors were few. Many promised, but never delivered, large sums.

So, as Coolidge had foreseen, promoters for the mountain were obliged to turn to Washington for federal funds to speed up the work. The South Dakota delegation in Washington, led by the tireless Senator Norbeck and Congressman William Williamson, introduced legislation to provide for federal funding, but technicalities held up passage until February, 1929, when Public Law 805 was finally approved. This law created the Mount Rushmore Memorial Commission, superseding the old Mount Harney Memorial Association and consisting of twelve presidential appointees—moneyed and influential citizens from all over the nation—whose function it would be to carry out all of the details pertaining to the construction of the memorial. Five of these members were to form the executive committee, of which John Boland, an astute Rapid City businessman, was elected chairman. He was to bear most of the financial burden for the memorial's affairs until he resigned in 1938.

The bill provided $250,000 for the purpose of matching, dollar for dollar, any funds obtained from private sources. It was retroactive, matching some funds already donated, so that carving during that summer went full speed ahead, with great expectations of obtaining more money. We were jubilant; the new law seemed like the answer to all our troubles. But this was 1929, the year of the stock-market crash, and with it the private sources we had counted on dried up completely.

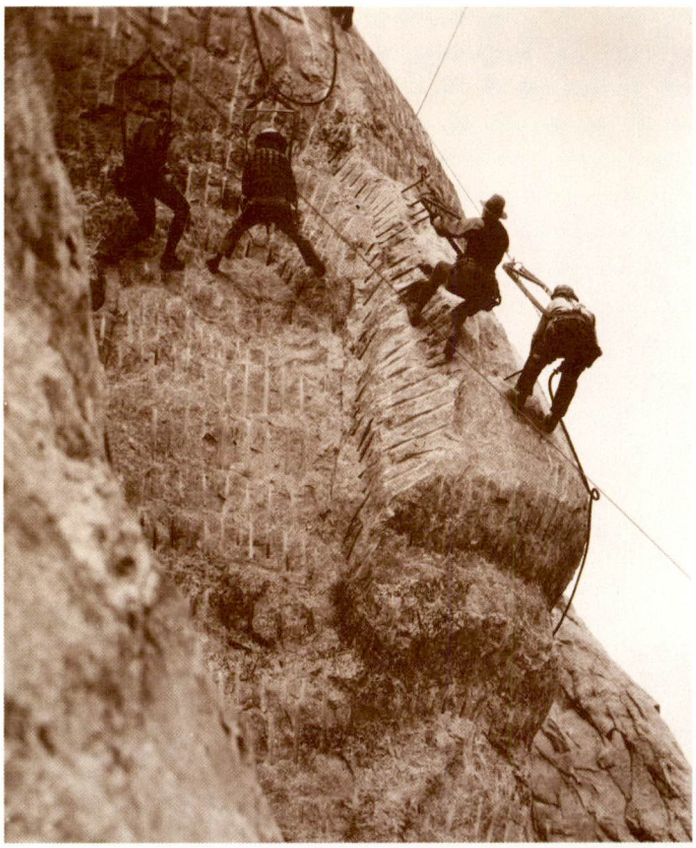
So began a series of innumerable trips to Washington and throughout the country for my father. He didn't welcome the job of fund-raiser, but he was determined to see the completion of the project, and no one could plead more eloquently for the memorial than he, for his enthusiasm was contagious and his manner inspired confidence. Usually the trips to Washington would result in a small appropriation, perhaps enough to keep the work going for a few months, but there were many long periods when there was no money to pay the workers, and no work was accomplished at all. The whole problem of financing resulted in a sort of "start-stop" operation, greatly lengthening the duration of the project. It was not until 1934 that amended legislation provided for funding by direct appropriation, not matching, and from then on, until we shut down in November of 1941, all funds for the monument came from direct appro-

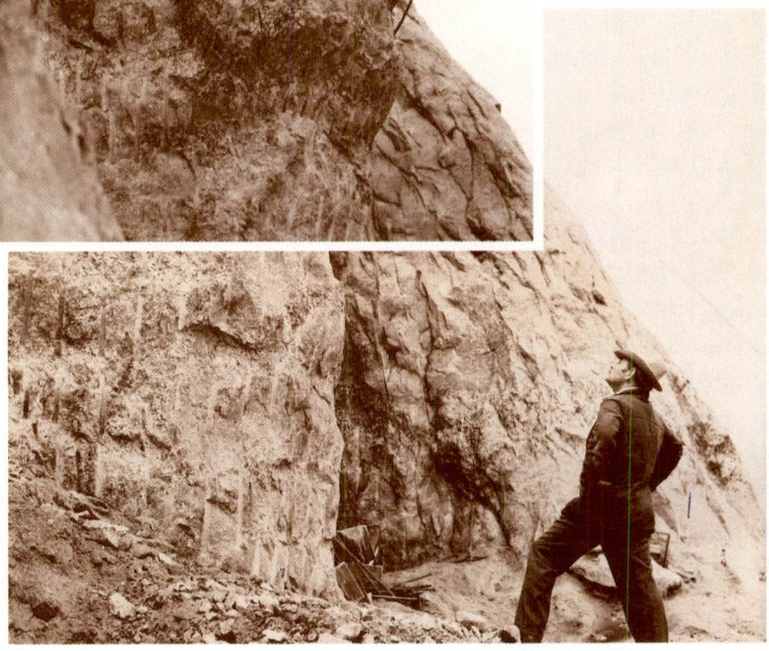
priation by Congress. Once the government assumed the entire financial burden, the work was halted only when weather demanded.

The Mount Rushmore Memorial Commission at first had many responsibilities, including planning for financing, but after 1933 it functioned under the National Park Service, Department of the Interior. In 1938 it was transferred to the Treasury Department but was returned a year later to the National Park Service. This all came about through various reorganization bills during Franklin D. Roosevelt's administration.

Much has been written of my father's conflicts with John Boland, chairman of the executive committee of the commission, and others whose job it was to look after the details of administering the project; that his "temperament" and "explosive personality" were the cause of these conflicts. The truth is that my father had a high regard for Boland and the other administrators, but he could not resign himself to being under the jurisdiction of *any* branch of government (and the commission was a government body, albeit more independent than most). Control by any regulative or administrative body to him meant rules, directives, paperwork—all the things for which he admittedly had little patience.

As the artist my father had conceived and planned the work. He wanted to get on with it—to create, to transform the bare mountainside into the work of art he alone could fully envision. To him the *idea* was everything; budgeting and other factors were minor details to get out of the way as quickly as possible. But Boland and later the Park Service officials (at first reluctant to have the memorial in their department) were dedicated men who took their work seriously, too. It was the natural conflict between artist and businessman. So it was, I think, understandable that clashes should occur, with the administrators perhaps feeling that my father was indeed temperamental and heedless of the inevitable practicalities involved, and my father feeling that he was being dictated to by people he thought didn't fully grasp the concept and significance of the work. And those who knew intimately of my father's extreme generosity and gentleness just laughed at charges of his "ungovernable" temper. Temper, yes, but he never held a grudge, and people he had vowed on one day never to speak to again were astonished to be greeted on the following day with a warm smile and a hearty handshake. Each day was a brand-new day to my father.





Lincoln Borglum Collection

Workmen in swing seats drill "points" in the rough face of Washington, while Borglum watches from below. Of the dangers in working at such heights, the sculptor says: "We needed and were developing in ourselves much courage, for much as we whistled over our job, we . . . were constantly aware of the proximity of . . . a very real graveyard all about us. Were we afraid? Certainly, we were afraid, every mother's son of us, but I believe we enjoyed even that. [We] very soon became used to [our] situation between heaven and death and we lost thought of the hazard."

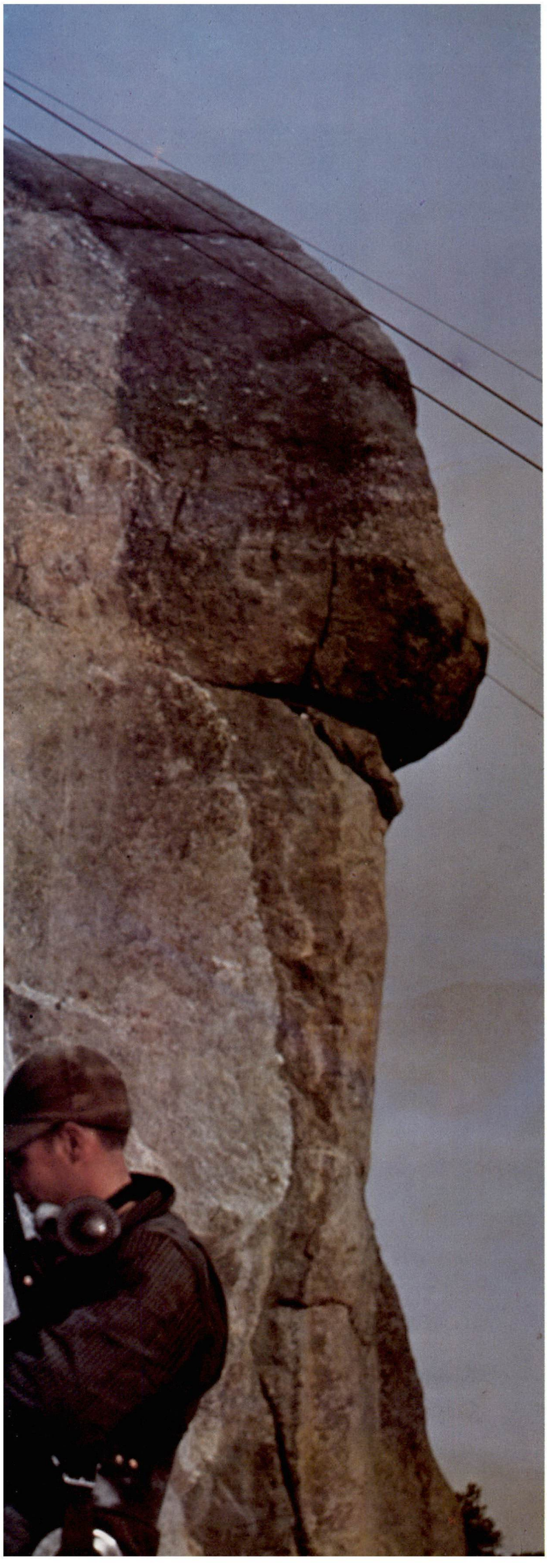
Lincoln Borglum Collection

Gutzon Borglum poses with his wife Mary and son Lincoln for this 1928 photo taken in front of his first studio at Rushmore.

And I think it was true that few shared his vision of the work. Many, many people worked for the memorial in various ways, and the unflagging dedication of Robinson, Norbeck, Williamson, Representative Francis Case, and those close to the project showed their complete faith in my father's ability. But others, sometimes even close friends, failed to comprehend the meaning and importance of the work he was doing. His greatest support during such times came unfailingly from my mother, Mary Montgomery Borglum. A scholar of languages who had attended Wellesley and received her Ph.D. from the University of Berlin (the first woman to attain such an honor), she had been successfully launched in a career in a New York publishing business when she met and decided to devote her life to Borglum, a man of genius. She understood completely the compelling forces that drove him, of which she later wrote:

> *He [the artist] is inspired by the same forces that influence the nation's destiny–the greater the period, the greater the art. The artist cannot escape his destiny. Like the "Hound of Heaven" it "pursues him down the years," forces him to leave his home, to go into exile, to combat mountains even, to accomplish what he must.*
>
> *How else can we explain why a man should abandon a comfortable way of life, among pleasant surroundings, to hurl himself against a gigantic rock, to cling like a human fly to a perpendicular peak, to struggle with hostile human nature, in order to carve against the sky a record which will live on and be an inspiration to future generations, a shrine to be visited, even after the thing it commemorated may have passed.*

We had indeed left a "comfortable way of life" at Borgland, my parents' estate in Connecticut, where we had lived many happy years and where my father had created many of his masterpieces, including his famous "Wars of America" monument now standing in Newark, New Jersey, the Civil War Memorial in Gettysburg, the Trail Driver's Monument in Texas, and others—all magnificent pieces of sculpture he finished after first becoming involved with Rushmore. But he was now irrevocably committed to the carving of a mountain in a primitive area of South Dakota, and he often said that only God could keep him from completing his work there.



Lincoln Borglum (Early Kodachrome)

Art, Engineering, and Dynamite

For guidance in the design of the models, my father had studied photographs, portraits, life masks, and descriptions of the presidents, and then had made his own original interpretations, using the sculptor's tools of light and shadow to create countenances which would indeed have "human character and vitality."

The first design had been completed in the studio in San Antonio, and I was charged with the responsibility of bringing the model to South Dakota during my summer vacation from high school. Falling asleep at the wheel, I went off the road and overturned the car. Fortunately, the presidents' faces (Washington, Jefferson, and Lincoln in this early model) and I were undamaged; only the "mountain" and the car were in need of repair. Dad said of the incident only that it was "easier to repair a broken mountain than a broken boy."

My father, realizing that we would be spending considerable time in South Dakota, bought a ranch about twenty miles southeast of Mount Rushmore, near Hermosa, as a place for us to live. He remodeled the ranch house, made a guest house of the chicken house, and converted the barn into a studio. We made our home on this ranch during the times work on Rushmore was in progress and, when work was shut down, spent the winters in San Antonio.

The first scale of Washington was made in a log cabin, the Keystone slaughterhouse, which my father had been using as a temporary studio. (I later purchased this cabin and moved it to its present site at the ranch.) It had become increasingly difficult to work in the midst of the large crowds that were always moving through the building, so a new studio, also log, was constructed at the base of the mountain. A huge window in this studio framed the view of the moun-

tain across the canyon, a view which was soon to be forever transformed.

When the new studio was finished, the Washington model was moved there and the rest of the design was blocked out in plaster of paris. The models were only an approximation of what was to go on the mountain, intentionally left rough. My father believed that "when a man has *finished* a 'perfect model' he has expressed himself and is through. *Finished models* should not be made; in them all the creative impulse has expressed itself; the enlargement is inevitably a stillborn, dead, soulless thing."

These models were scaled an inch to the foot (every inch on the models represented a foot on the mountain). The figures were to the scale of men 465 feet tall, so that measurements on the completed face of Washington, for instance, would be: face, 60 feet long; nose, 20 feet long; eyes, 11 feet wide, eye projections 22 inches. Roosevelt's mustache would be 20 feet long and Lincoln's mole 16 inches across. The whole sculpture when finished was 365 feet across at its widest point and 160 feet from the top of the heads to the lowest point on the coats. Can the four figures on Rushmore be considered perfect? A reporter once seriously asked this question of my father and he replied, perhaps not so seriously, that the nose of Washington was an inch too long—but that it would erode enough "to make it exactly right in 10,000 years."

Lincoln Borglum

A workman in hanging cage attends to finishing details on Lincoln's left eye. Chains looped across the eye and attached to the pupil are fastened to the cage as a safety precaution. Borglum set high standards for his men: "If [they] do not follow [my plans], they have got to have better ways or good reasons or they take a holiday." They called him "the Chief." (Early Kodachrome)

The "Pointing Machine"

My father had early worked out a system so that untrained miners and laborers could learn to do the work of assistant sculptors, a sort of complicated "sculpt-by-numbers" process that we called *pointing*, accomplished with the aid of what my father called his "pointing machine." At the top and center point of the mass which was to be each head, an upright cylindrical shaft was placed, mounted on a base of steel bolted to the mountain —a plate about four feet across its flat surface, upon which was cut the 360 degrees of a circle (sometimes only half a circle). The shaft was held in place by guy cables stiffened with buckles. To this upright shaft a steel beam about thirty feet long was horizontally attached, in a manner much like the spoke in a wheel. This was a movable boom that could be rotated and set on any degree and was itself divided into measurements. From the boom hung two mercury-filled plumb-bobs about two feet apart, and above them a six-foot carpenter's level was mounted horizontally on the boom, since it was very important that it be exactly level at all times. Each of the plumb-bobs was immersed in a bucket of oil to hold it steady, and all was suspended on steel piano wire as fine as possible so as to have the least possible wind resistance. (Critical measurements were done early in the morning, before the wind began to blow.) This wire also was marked with measurements; it could be cranked out to any desired length by means of a device, similar to a fishing reel, mounted on the boom.

A similar steel plate and boom were installed in the same relative position on each model head in the studio below. Measurements were made on the model and enlarged twelve times as they were transferred to the surface of the mountain. Thus a plumb-bob might be set out ten inches on the

The sculptor in his studio within full view of the mountain he was to transform. The model is an early version that contains, for the sculptor's comparison, Jefferson heads in two locations. (This early photograph was reproduced from a hand-tinted glass plate, one of many in this book taken by Charles d'Emery, of Stamford, Connecticut, before color film came into popular use. The sculptor admired the work of the enthusiastic d'Emery and often called on him to take photographs of the construction and events at Mount Rushmore for use in fund-raising campaigns.)

Charles d'Emery

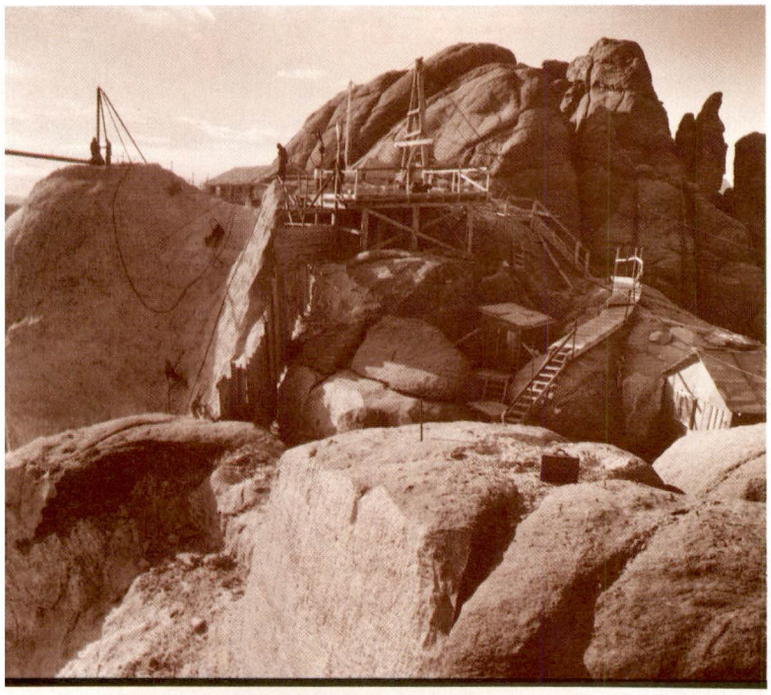
Overleaf: Aerial view of memorial, by K. C. DenDoo

boom of the model and ten feet on its counterpart on the mountain, so that, if the tip of the bob on the small boom was lowered thirty inches and touched a point on the nose, the tip of the corresponding bob on the large boom would come down thirty feet (when the intervening rock had been removed) to touch a corresponding point on the sculpture. The finding of a hidden point, say under the nose, was done by a system of references from the known and marked points.

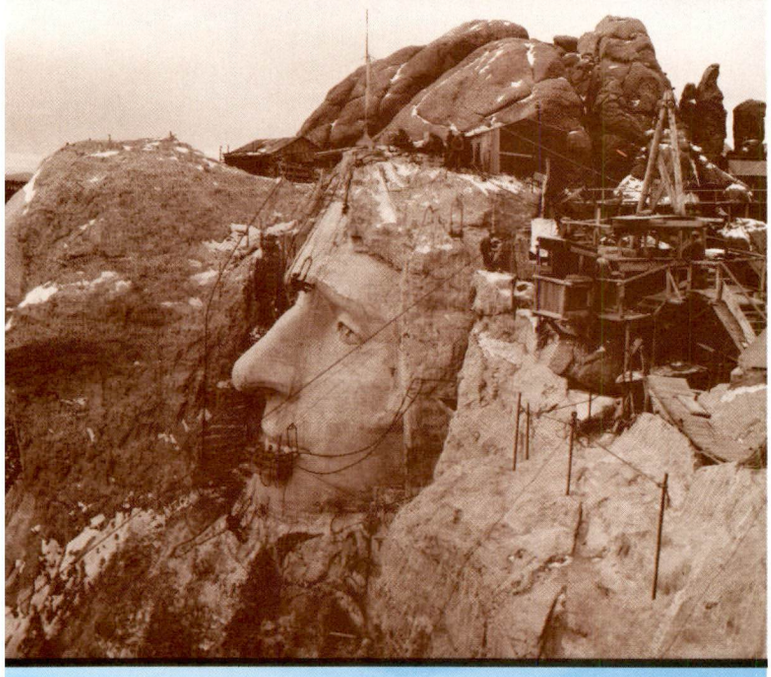
Accurate measurements could now be taken, rough "points" (as they were called on the work) determined, and an approximation made of the mass necessary for the carving of each head. When the excess stone was removed, a great egg-shaped mass (from three to six feet larger than the final head) would be the result. At this stage, work was halted so my father could observe over a long period of time the effects of light and shadow—the probable sunlight the head would receive—and thus determine the angle at which it should actually face. Such experiments resulted in the turning of the head of Washington about twenty degrees further to the south than originally intended, permitting the sun to fall on the north side of his face as late as one o'clock. My father would have preferred to have turned it even further, but the stone left in place for the hair on Washington's left side would not permit further turning.

With the establishment of the center line of the face, down over the forehead beginning at the point of the wig and down midway between the eyebrows, down over the center of nose, mouth, and chin, we were ready to map the stone for accurate drilling and careful blasting.

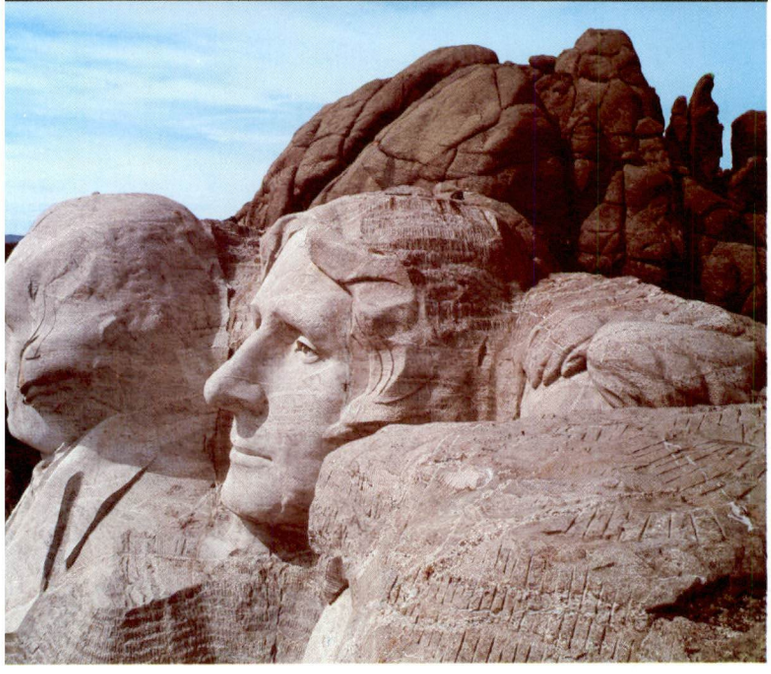
The first step in the pointing was to locate the point of the nose, it being the extreme projection on the face. When, using our system of transferring measurements from model to mountain, we had located the approximate end of the nose, we might find perhaps six feet or so too much stone. We made a red dot, drew a circle around the dot and painted on the side of the circle "No. 1, 6'." The next points to be taken were the ones on each of the frontal bones, for which the great boom had to be swung to the right and left. Here the absolute necessity for great precision in the mechanism by which we obtained our measurements can be appreciated. Any slight twist or bend in the boom, if not detected and corrected, would result in a distortion in the face itself. We were extremely vigilant to see that such an error did not occur.



Charles d'Emery



Charles d'Emery



Ed Cooper

The "pointer" was the most important man on the mountain, next to the sculptor, since he was responsible for all measurements and approved all drilling and blasting. In the day-to-day operation, he had to constantly lay out new work so there would be no delay in placing the workmen to the greatest advantage, and he was the one who must be able at all times to tell the sculptor how much stone there was at any given point.

At first the measurements were quite far apart —about one foot—since the stone at that stage was just being blocked out. But as we progressed toward the final surface the measurements were made much closer together, until finally they were close enough—two or three inches—so that the distance between each point was a straight line, not curved. Usually these contour points were made at five-degree intervals.

The result was that the driller, facing a section of the mountain, would see before him, both vertically and horizontally, a series of painted marks indicating how much stone to remove at each point. He would set the series of points by drilling each to the required depth, and the surrounding stone would then be taken off to this depth. As the holes were placed closer together and more care was required, it became more practical to make the depth indications with paint and remake them each time as the stone upon which they were painted was removed. Many of the men became very capable in the art of stone-cutting and could carry on the cutting in a highly skilled manner. The work was done with a margin of three inches, more or less; this was the stone left for the actual finishing of the features and correcting of the perspective, again requiring my father's closest attention. The entire process was truly an integration of art and engineering, both of equal importance.

The mountain had been dedicated on October 1, 1925, and drilling commenced on October 4, 1927. On Independence Day, 1930, the first face, a recognizable portrait of the first President of the United States, was to be unveiled. It was now possible to reach Mount Rushmore by automobile,

These photos, taken from similar perspectives years apart, offer a unique comparison of the monument at different stages: (1) the rear of the Washington head and the stairway and scaffolding where Jefferson would later go; (2) the finished Jefferson head, set further back into the mountain; and (3) the scene today, with portions of the Roosevelt and Lincoln heads just visible in the foreground. (Jefferson is the only one of the four statesmen to be carved as he looked before becoming president.)

and that day a crowd of 2,500 people gathered to see the face of Washington revealed as the 72′ by 40′ flag was pulled away, and to hear the sculptor speak of the work on the mountain and his intentions for bringing "human character and vitality" to the "great mass." For the Washington face at that time was not the complete, refined head it is today; then it was merely a rough likeness. He expected the work to go much faster from now on, but had to reckon with the fact that the project had been started during prosperity, and now there was deep depression. Still, that first triumphant unveiling had a psychological effect, and there was renewed enthusiasm for the memorial and increased determination to see it completed. (The phrase, "shrine of democracy," came into being at this dedication, somewhat altered from a speech by Joseph S. Cullinan, a past chairman of the commission.)

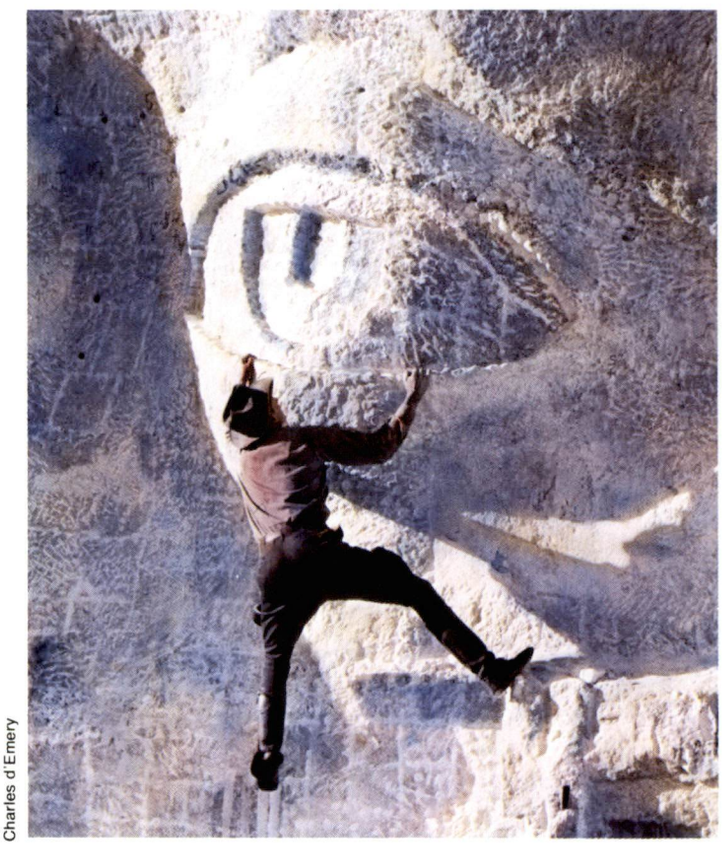
And tourists continued to find their way to South Dakota, driving over the twisting roads to witness the spectacle of men carving rock with dynamite. The nation became fascinated by the transformation of the mountain in South Dakota and by its sculptor, the colorful genius that was my father. They would find him perched on a ladder on the models in his studio, out in a harness on the face of the mountain, clambering here and there to get just the right perspective, or otherwise engrossed in the many details that required his constant attention. But he was never too busy to stop his work and explain to his visitors, whether a farmer from South Dakota or an important legislator from Washington, the meaning of the memorial and the complexities of the carving. And people from many states watched in awe as the faces of great presidents began to emerge from the massive stone cliff. One of the most famous—and enthusiastic—of these visitors was Frank Lloyd Wright, who wrote of his experience at Rushmore: "The noble countenance emerges from Rushmore as though the spirit of the mountain had heard a human prayer and itself became a human countenance."

The Work Scene

My father trained his men (who called him "the Chief") to have the most exacting standards. They were hardy men from the area, most of them down-on-their-luck miners, lumbermen, and ranchers—all proud to be part of the colossal undertaking. The pay was low, the hours long, the work hard, and the periods of employment uncertain; but morale was usually very good, and they counted themselves fortunate to have even part-time work in those hard years. Many were of a special caliber, men who had caught a glimpse of the significance of their roles in the carving of this monument that was to last throughout ages, perhaps outliving governments and nations.

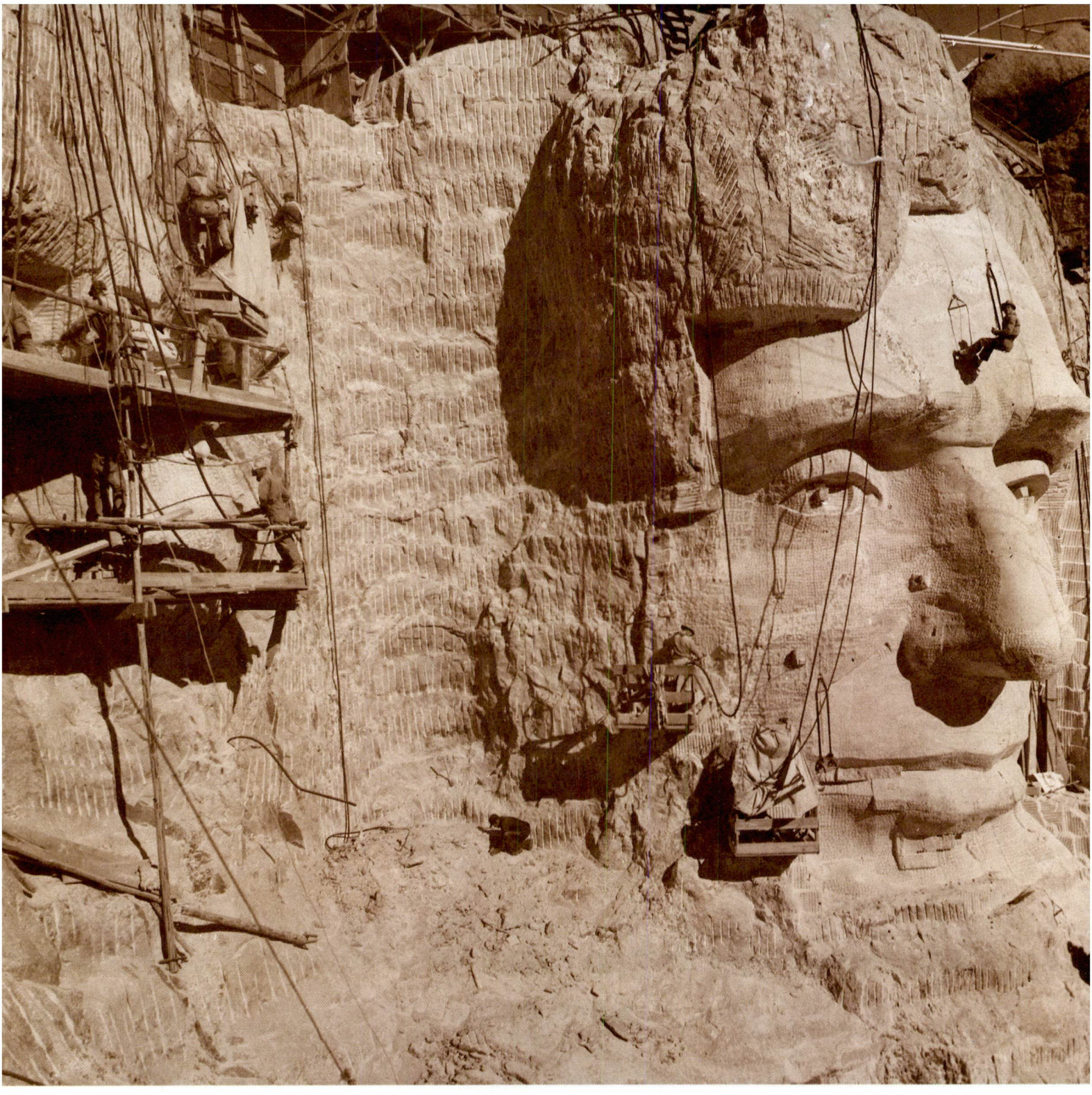
Among the few skilled carvers who worked on the project were three who had studied under by father in the East—Luigi del Bianco, William S. Tallman, and Hugo Villa—and Joseph Bruner, an experienced stone-cutter from Indiana. Artists like these were hard to find. A number of art students were employed in the later periods of the work, as Dad liked to encourage serious students whenever he could; the students were used in the pointing and in making the constant changes necessary in the models.

The organization on the mountaintop consisted of one or two pointers, foreman, one or two powdermen, repairman, steel carrier, two to four winchmen, callboy, and as many drillers as funds and conditions would permit. Because of the erratic funding, we sometimes had only one to four men working at a time and sometimes as many as seventy, but the general average was about thirty.



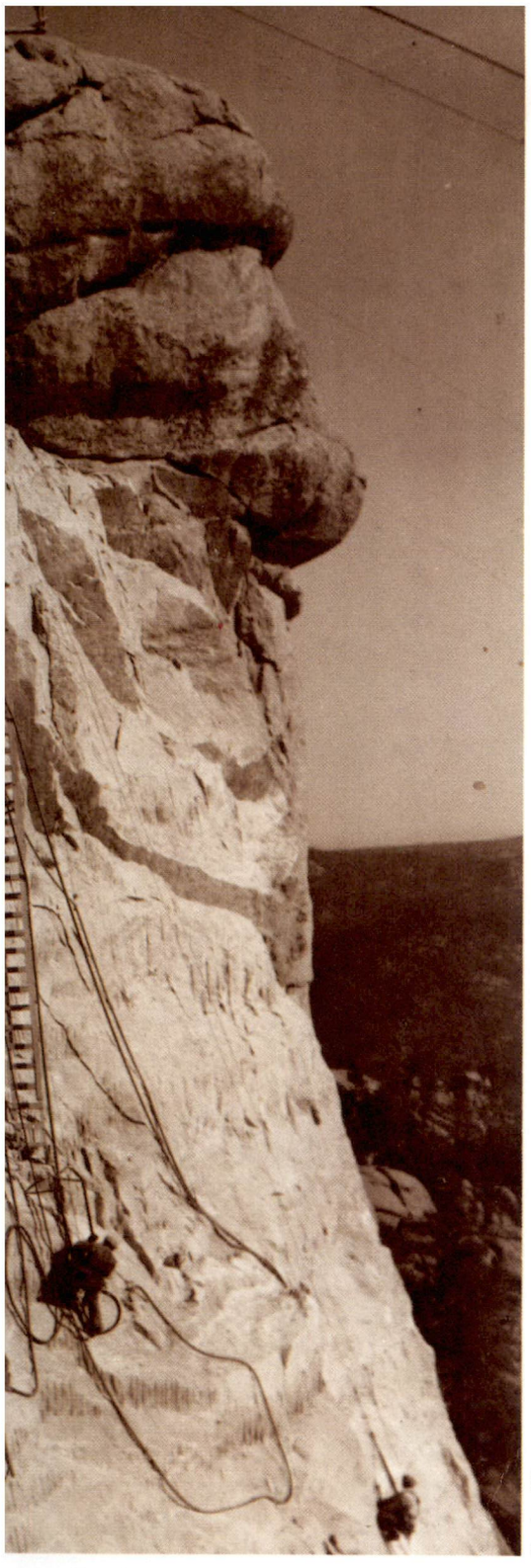
Charles d'Emery

Foreman William Tallman seems to hang precariously from the lower rim of the roughed-out left eye of Jefferson. Actually, a scaffold was within reach of his feet. (Early hand-tinted glass plate)



The men started work at 7:30 a.m., commuting to work each day from surrounding towns over rough mountain trails. Before they could begin work, however, they had to climb the tortuous stairway of 760 steps which had replaced the first means of ascent to the mountaintop—a crude "chicken" ladder made of pine trees stripped of their branches, laid in crevices up the mountainside, and secured by cleats nailed to them. A small winch had been dismantled and carried by hand up this ladder to the top, where it was reassembled and served to pull up the heavy cable for the tramway to the mountaintop from across the valley.

This cableway was anchored on top of the mountain on what is now the Roosevelt head and at the bottom just south and west of the present administration building. A steel bucket was attached to this endless cable and a pulley placed over the load cable to carry the weight of the bucket. Supplies, which often arrived by horse-drawn wagon, were hoisted to the top by means of this cableway (including dynamite, drill steel, and the building materials for shelters for the workmen). It was not considered reliable enough to transport the men, but my father, disregarding his own safety, often rode up and down in the iron-ore bucket.



Charles d'Emery

Workmen on the Roosevelt and Lincoln heads perform their various tasks suspended in swing seats, cages (two are covered as protection against the weather), and scaffolding. Note the pointing boom on Lincoln's head. Lights were sometimes hung on the booms to study the effect.

Water had to be hauled by wagon, until a better system was provided, and drinking water was hoisted to the top. An 1800-foot, three-inch pipeline followed the stairway, more or less, and it supplied air for the jackhammers from the compressors below. In winter weather, a liquid gas was injected in a fine mist into the pipeline beyond the compressors to prevent freezing.

As we progressed, our equipment was updated. The pipeline was enlarged and the stairway improved. It was eight years before a cable car strong enough to carry the workmen to the top was installed. This greatly increased efficiency, since it could carry three at a time, and later four or five, and the men no longer need climb the exhausting stairway to the top. (They did, however, continue to walk down when work ended for the day.) The men on the job, instead of going to work using familiar tools in a normal manner, then had to be strapped into safety harnesses and suspended over the face of the cliff, far above the rocky chasm. They worked in hot sun, merciless wind, and the bone-chilling cold fronts that brought with them temperatures of twenty-five to thirty degrees below zero, making the granite feel like ice. On only four or five days of the winter did weather keep the men from their jobs. It took a special kind of man indeed to take this kind of work!

On the mountaintop was a small village. There were buildings for the six winches for each

Lincoln Borglum

Five-foot plaster reproductions, such as this rough likeness of Lincoln, saved considerable time and effort. Suspended over the mountainside, they were used for comparison with the actual carving. Borglum did not believe in "finishing" his models, preferring to leave the perfecting of details for the final sculpture.

Lincoln Borglum Collection

This early hoist house on Washington's head encloses six winches used to raise and lower the men in their swing seats. Each winchman always held a "dog" in his hand so that he could drop it quickly into a slot in the cogwheel in case a cable should get away from him.

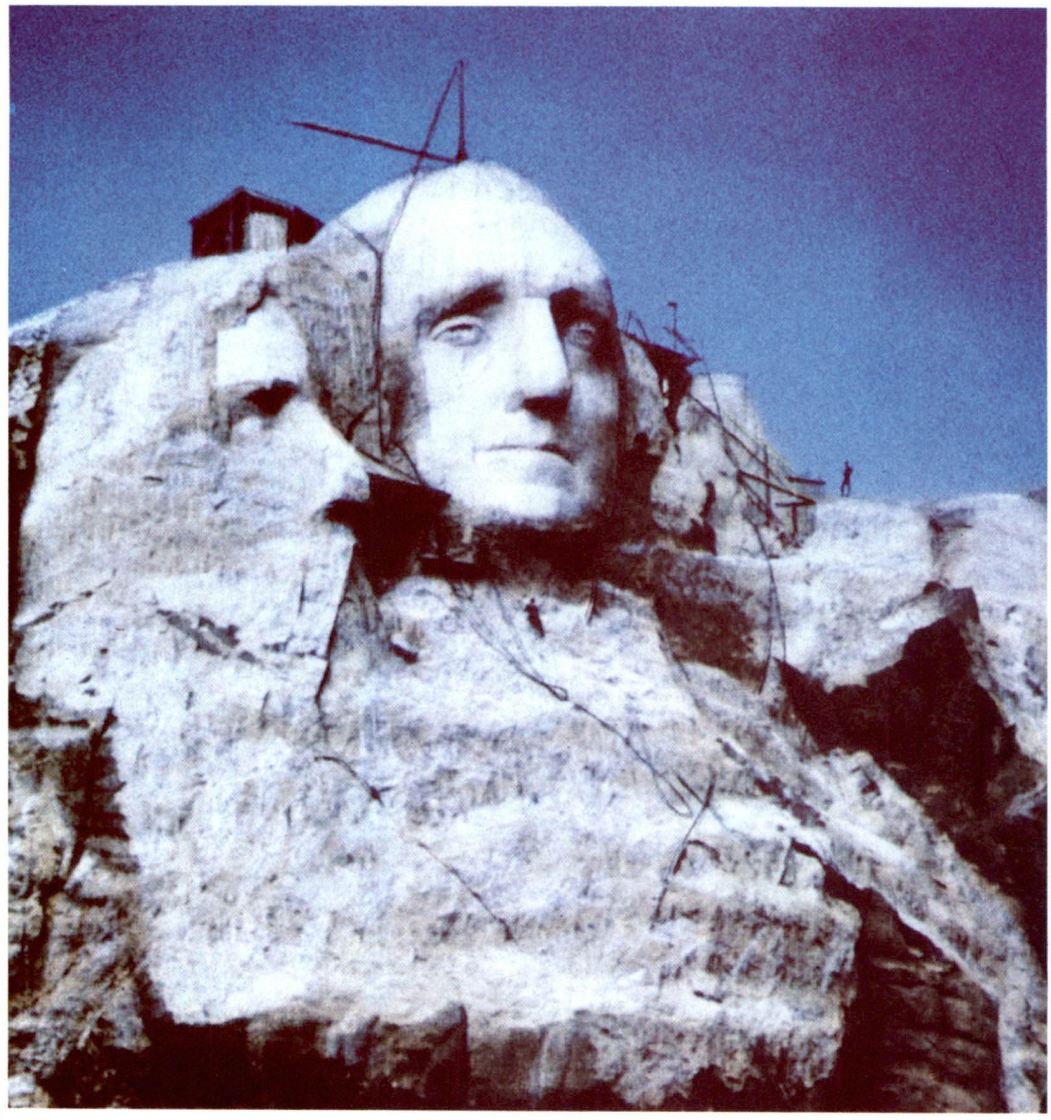
of the heads; a repair shop with a repairman to take care of the day-to-day maintenance, also housing a supply of jackhammer parts; sheds to shelter the workmen from sudden storms and to house tools, dynamite, and caps; and a small office and studio which housed the five-foot plaster reproductions of the master models in the ground-level studio 500 feet below. These buildings have since been removed, but a few winches remain to serve in the inspection and maintenance of the figures today.

Located at the base of the mountain was a building for the blacksmith shop, with forge, furnace, and automatic drill sharpener. All the drill steel for the jackhammers was sharpened here by the blacksmith and his helper and carried to the top via the cable. This steel would drill about a foot and a half, on an average, before it would have to be sent down for resharpening, which involved a process of heating, sharpening, reheating, and tempering before it could be sent back up. Drills were dulled and resharpened on an average of about 400 a day when work was going at full capacity. A bunkhouse was also present in this area, and some of the men lived here. A housekeeper was provided for them; she also cooked the hot noon meals that were carried to the top by cable. The basic building complex at the base of the mountain consisted of the log studio, compressor building, blacksmith shop, bunkhouse, and a house for the operator of the cable car.

The diesel generating plant that provided power was located in Keystone, which then had a railroad for the principal purpose of carrying ore from the mines to Hill City and on to Rapid City, then east to smelters and refineries. Diesel fuel could be obtained easily by tank car, and a power line was built to the base of Mount Rushmore to run the machinery for the actual carving. A few years after it was built our power plant mysteriously blew up. In the face of its destruction we had to buy the surplus power of a new plant built by one of the mines.

Visitors who had arrived expecting to see men carving sixty-foot heads with hammer and chisel were amazed to see such an array of tools and equipment, in an operation that bore somewhat the earmarks of a large, active quarry!

In the early stages of the work the men hung down over the side of the mountain, several hundred feet above solid ground, in what we called "bosun chairs," a type of swing or harness my father developed at Stone Mountain, made of heavy leather (similar to the harness tugs for horse-drawn vehicles), attached to a leather-covered metal seat. With a man in the seat, the tugs were passed parallel to the trunk of his body, through a spreader bar to a large ring which was in turn fastened to the cable. Above the seat a wide belt encircled the waist and was attached to a strap that passed between the wearer's legs. Fastened into this chair, it was impossible for the occupant to fall out, even if he should lose consciousness. The chair was suspended by a 300-foot, three-eighths-inch steel cable. The men—with their jackhammers and other equipment—were raised and lowered by means of the cables and the winches bolted to the mountaintop and operated by winchmen in the buildings there. The cables had a working load of 4,000 pounds and a breaking test of 8,000 pounds.



Charles d'Emery

Borglum first planned to place the Jefferson head to Washington's right (visitors at the Washington dedication may have seen this rough likeness), but the stone developed badly here and the sculptor did not like the perspective from the road. So it was blasted from the mountain and relocated to Washington's left. This was the first and most drastic change in the design. (Early hand-tinted glass plate)

The winchmen on the top were not in a position to see the workmen in their swings. To relay instructions, a "callboy" was stationed so that he had a strategic view of the winchmen above and the workers in their harnesses below. As the noise level increased we had to use microphones for the callboy to relay messages from the workmen as they wished to be moved over the face of the carving, to the "steelman" (whose duty it also was to swing tools to the workmen as needed), and then to the winchmen, who heard their instructions over loudspeakers. Each harness bore a number, to increase the ease of transmitting instructions, which might simply be "6 down" or "3 hold." Thus the workmen were free to move about over the vertical surface of the monument almost at will.

Carving with Dynamite

In the actual carving, the removal of the overburden was the first procedure. This was done with dynamite, a practical necessity in removing such a large amount of stone. (About 500,000 tons, an estimated ninety percent of the excess stone, were ultimately removed in this manner.) The use of dynamite had been suggested by a Belgian engineer to my father at the time he was experimenting with methods of stone removal at Stone Mountain. There, with the aid of a powderman from Du Pont, he perfected the method and consequently was well prepared for the challenge of Rushmore. He had learned, in carving with dynamite, "two considerations to be borne constantly in mind—split off just what you want to remove and no more, and second, under no conditions so charge your load as to injure the stone left in place."

The process proved to be more complicated and time-consuming than it appeared in the beginning, however, and it required constant supervision. The long-exposed surface rock was badly fractured and too soft for carving, and it had to be blasted away to varying depths to reach granite solid enough for sculpturing. (Washington's chin is back twenty feet from the original surface; Jefferson's head and parts of Lincoln's head are back eighty feet; Roosevelt is back 120 feet.) My father opted to proceed at a cautious, albeit slow

rate, although blasts of a hundred tons at a time were not uncommon in the early stages.

The mountain, ancient and weathered, had four deep fissures cutting through it about seventy feet apart at angles of nearly forty-five degrees, sloping downward from left to right as one views the mountain.

There was no way of telling just what direction the lines of cleavage would take inside the surface until we had actually cut into the mountain and determined the stone visually. We could not avoid these fissures altogether, but we could "move" (relocate on the models) the faces forward or backward and up or down as the stone developed, to avoid the possibility that the weight of the exposed carving might cause a nose or a chin to fall off in a few hundred or a few thousand years.

So the carving involved much more than, as might be assumed, the working out of the design in the studio below and then reproducing that design on the cliff in greater dimensions. Actually, the condition of the rock forced my father to change his design a total of nine times during the work in order to fit it into the existing stone and still maintain unity of design. In a very real way the old mountain dictated the placement and attitudes of the heads, and indeed it provided a few surprises of its own—for instance, the particularly large feldspar crystals in Washington's lapel, the silver and lead at the end of Lincoln's nose, and the curious, reddish mineral (allanite) that necessitated the turning of the Jefferson head in order to bring it into the hollow between cheek and nose where it could be removed.

To accomplish the dynamiting the workmen were lowered to their assigned places to drill parallel holes in the surface of the mountain. At first the holes were deep (six to eight feet) and closely spaced (fifteen to eighteen inches) in a string of fifteen to twenty placed two to three feet in front of the next row. Powder magazines were located in crevices in the stone and as the drilling of each row was completed the "powder monkey" would come along and place several sticks of powder in them, tamping the rest of the space with damp sand to absorb the jarring effect of the blast and thus protect the remaining stone. The driller would then move up and behind this row of holes and repeat the process. (Drillers were always moved in the "up" direction so that if by some chance the line of holes was accidentally set off he would be above the charge and out of danger.) Our practice was to "blow off" the morning's work at noon, when we were on top for lunch, and at four in the afternoon, when work had ended for the day. So twice daily great blasts echoed throughout the surrounding canyons as tons of granite crashed down the mountainside. In this way the scarred and fissured outer rock was removed, leaving a surface of solid rock ready for the actual carving.

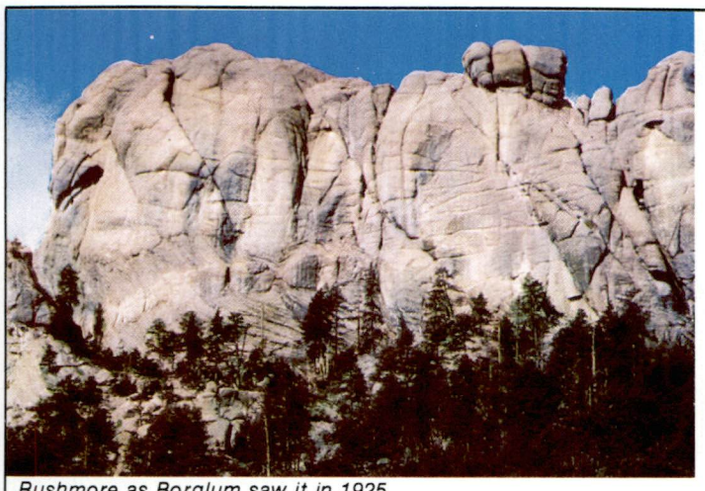
Rikki Thompson

A granite fragment containing drill holes lies among the rubble at Rushmore's base—mute testimony to the role played here by engineering and its powerful implement—dynamite.

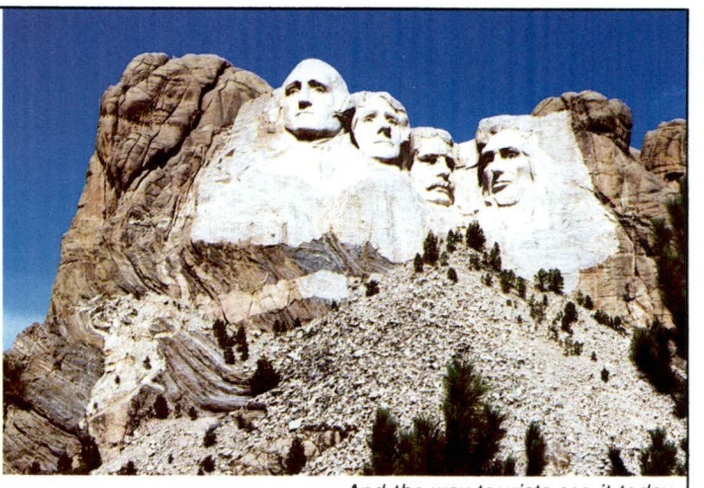
As the work progressed and we came closer to the surface we wanted to protect, holes were drilled closer together and not so deep, and the explosive charge was reduced. In the final blasting many of the holes contained no dynamite at all, and only a blasting cap was used as a charge, removing the rock with amazing accuracy. In fact, the drillers became so skilled in their ability to remove the right amount of stone in the right location without damaging the rest of the carving that they could block out a nose to within an inch of the finished surface, shape the lips, and grade the contours of the neck, cheeks, and brows.

When we came to the precision work to be done without blasting, scaffolding of heavy bridge timber was constructed in eight-foot stories and bolted to six-inch projections that had been left on the granite surface for this purpose and reinforced with steel. Dad had spent much of his life on scaffolds and took great care in providing his men with a safe, solid, comfortable platform from which to work. The scaffolds enabled us to work year-round, since we could cover them with canvas as protection against the raw winter weather and even heat them with wood-burning heaters made from oil drums.

The final six or so inches of granite were taken off with pneumatic tools, mostly drilling down from the top, with holes as close together as possible, and the web between was cut out with another



Rushmore as Borglum saw it in 1925



—And the way tourists see it today

The Black Hills, The Birthplace of the Americas

The Black Hills constitute one of the very old regions of the American continent . . . their foundation rocks, closely related to the earliest of their kind . . . greatly antedate the profound sedimentary series of which the Americas are chiefly formed.

. . . There was a time when there were no Black Hills—when the area which they now occupy was covered with water—sea water—the extent of which we do not know. The earliest rocks of the region—the slates and schists and quartzites—which in places we see about us in great profusion, were derived from some older lands of unknown dimension and location, and were deposited as muds and sands on the floor of their bordering sea. The sediments in time solidified into massive beds and these, by excessively slow but tremendous earth disturbance, were compressed into elongate, complicated folds. At some time during the process, heated rock magma from the earth's interior intruded the folding sedimentaries. This material, fluid or plastic, remaining far beneath the surface of the intruded overload formed in time the great granite batholith of the Harney Peak region of which Mount Rushmore is an integral part. Profound mineral changes took place, there was much doming of the structure and that which had been sea bottom now became land. This land in course of ages was worn down by the elements and obliterated until again there was visible only the sea. Elevation and depression accompanied by erosion and deposition in varying sequence followed, and have continued to the present day. Sometimes there was sea, sometimes there was land. This history is indelibly recorded in the sandstones, and shales, and limestones, layer upon layer of which were deposited to a thickness of many thousands of feet upon the old foundations. . . . In [the Rushmore] locality these blanketing rocks have all disappeared . . . [but still seen] are their long, infacing, varicolored escarpments which erosive agents are slowly but irresistibly pushing farther and farther away, . . .

Mount Rushmore . . . was in the beginning wholly beneath these many thousands of feet of covering. Its massive form has been brought to the light of day not by some sudden, mighty outburst of pent up energy, but rather through aeons of time by the quiet, benevolent combination of frosts, and winds, and rains, and sunshine, and to a lesser degree by organic matter.

. . . The rock is granite, a granite peculiar to the Black Hills. It is famed for its textural qualities, very coarse in some exposures, finer and more evenly grained in Rushmore; and for its tendency in innumerable places to show a profusion of rare and useful minerals. The fact that the rock is granite proclaims at once the enduring qualities of the mountain . . . the surrounding metamorphics, hard though they be, have worn away much more rapidly than the intruded granite mass.

The [number of] years that have passed since Rushmore first disclosed its bold outlines to the blue of the sky no one knows, but of this we are sure, that at that time the Alps had not yet taken shape, nor had the Appenines, the Pyrenees, or the Caucasus, and, incomprehensible as it may seem, the region now occupied by the unmatched Himalayas was little more than a great brackish marsh.

Rushmore during all of this long time has reviewed a varied history. It experienced the disturbing movements accompanying the final great elevation of the region above sea level and the racking reverberations produced by the tremendously important porphyry intrusions of the northern Hills. It has witnessed the deep intricate carving of this surrounding topography. It has seen climates come and go. It has observed the life history of the many strange animals which in prodigious numbers once inhabited this part of the world and whose carefully preserved bones now lie buried in that nearby Wonderland, the Badlands. . . . Rushmore's massive shoulders have braved the storms of these long-drawn years, and, while there are here and there scars which show the vicissitudes that have come, these proclaim in no uncertain way the excessive slowness with which the rock disappears.

How long will Mount Rushmore last? Many millions of years. The number nobody knows. How long will endure this monumental, sculptured figure of the Father of our Country . . .? One hundred years? Yes. One thousand years? Yes. A hundred thousand years? In all likelihood, yes. A half million years? Possibly so, nobody knows. The time at any rate will be long, far longer than we can readily comprehend. And this doubtless will abundantly suffice.

—From an address by Cleophas C. O'Harra,
Former President, South Dakota State School of Mines,
at the July 4, 1930, unveiling of the
George Washington head

Rikki Thompson

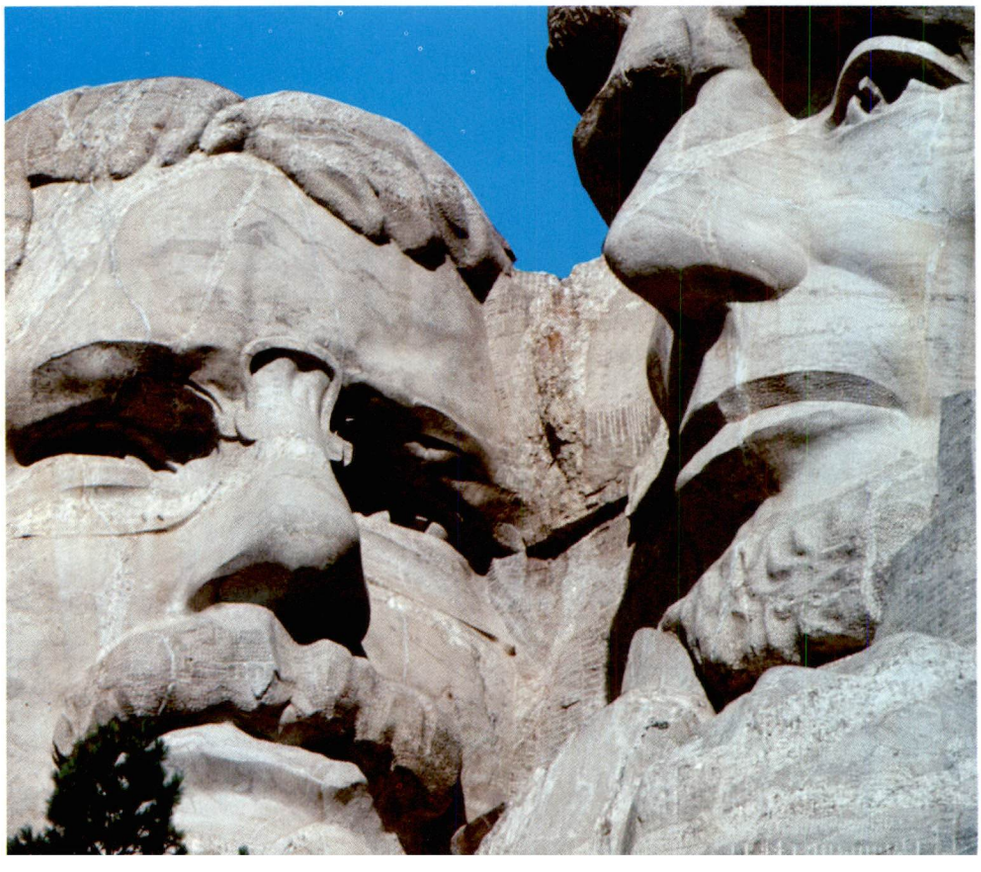
Twenty-two-inch projections catch the light that gives the sparkle to the eyes of Washington and Lincoln. This technique is the artist's touch that adds warmth, vitality and a human quality to all the faces.

type of pneumatic tool, a "channel iron." The excess stone was then broken off with wedges and hand hammers, after which the surface was again honeycombed with drills in a series of horizontal, parallel holes, and the stone between was removed with hand chisels.

Although we were able to transfer the measurements to the mountain to a tolerance of a quarter-inch, there was no way mechanically to correct for perspective. This had to be done by the eye of the artist. The three inches of stone left over the surface allowed the margin my father needed to work with and make his corrections, the artist's touch that would give life and vitality to the sculpture. My father examined the progress in various lights at different angles and distances, from dawn to dusk, working out the smallest detail by studying light and shadow, almost exactly as he would have done in his studio, except that it took much longer. In a January 11, 1947, article in the *Saturday Evening Post*, William J. Bulow, who had served as governor of South Dakota and United States Senator, reflected on my father's ability:

. . . . No other man has ever had the perspective to carve such gigantic figures and make them look natural to the human eye from any spot below. Several times I climbed into the basket and rode up the cable to the mountaintop and inspected the carvings. . . . The close-up view is disappointing. You cannot see the face of Lincoln when you stand on his lower eyelid; you cannot see Washington while walking back and forth on his lower lip. It takes a genius to figure out the proper perspective so that the carvings will look right from the point from which the human eye beholds them. Gutzon Borglum was that genius.

On one occasion I was visiting him at his studio at the foot of the mountain. We were out on the porch looking up at the mountaintop, where a number of men were working on the carvings. He said Washington wasn't right. His head did not sit right. He was going to turn the head around a little. I asked him how in Sam Hill he was going to turn Washington's head around in the solid granite of the mountain. He took me into his studio and showed me his model, pointing out how he would chisel off a little here and a little there. I could not see his point at all. But a few months after that, I was up there again, and Gutzon Borglum had turned the head of Washington around.



Rikki Thompson

Borglum was a master of detail. The spectacles are partially illusion, skillfully created to complete the vigorous, familiar countenance of Theodore Roosevelt. After much thought, Borglum decided to carve Lincoln with a beard; he felt it added strength. Beard and mustache were purposely left with a rough texture.

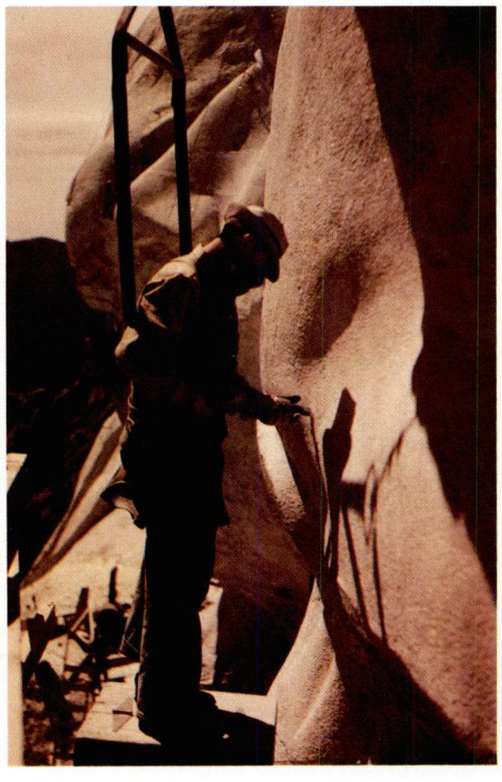
The sculptor supervises the drilling which will remove excess stone from Jefferson's left eye. Jackhammers and other heavy equipment were hung from chains attached to the scaffolding to prevent them from falling on workers below. (Early hand-tinted glass plate)

Charles d'Emery

In the final phase of the work, scaffolds were removed and the men took to working over the final surface from the cables. This time, however, the cables were fastened to wooden "cages," either three by four feet suspended from one cable, or three by eight feet suspended from two cables, depending on whether one or two men were to work in the cage. These cages, transferred from one position to another by means of the winches on top, gave us the power of mobility we needed and still gave the men a firm platform from which to work.

From an artist's standpoint, the cage had another advantage. It could be located in an eye or a nostril and then, when the man or men inside had removed the stone as instructed after careful study from below, the cage could be pulled away from the mountain to further study the effect from various viewpoints. Again, this final finishing was carried out much as it would have been in a studio, except for the mechanics and time involved in correcting a feature. In the studio a nostril could be changed in a few minutes by reshaping the soft clay; on the mountain the same work might take several days and many trips to the mountaintop and back to study the effects.

The final surface was obtained with a pneumatic "bumper," similar to a jackhammer, that bounced over the surface, leaving a texture comparable to a cement sidewalk. Most of the final design was made with this type of tool, emphasizing or softening features as the design required.



Lincoln Borglum

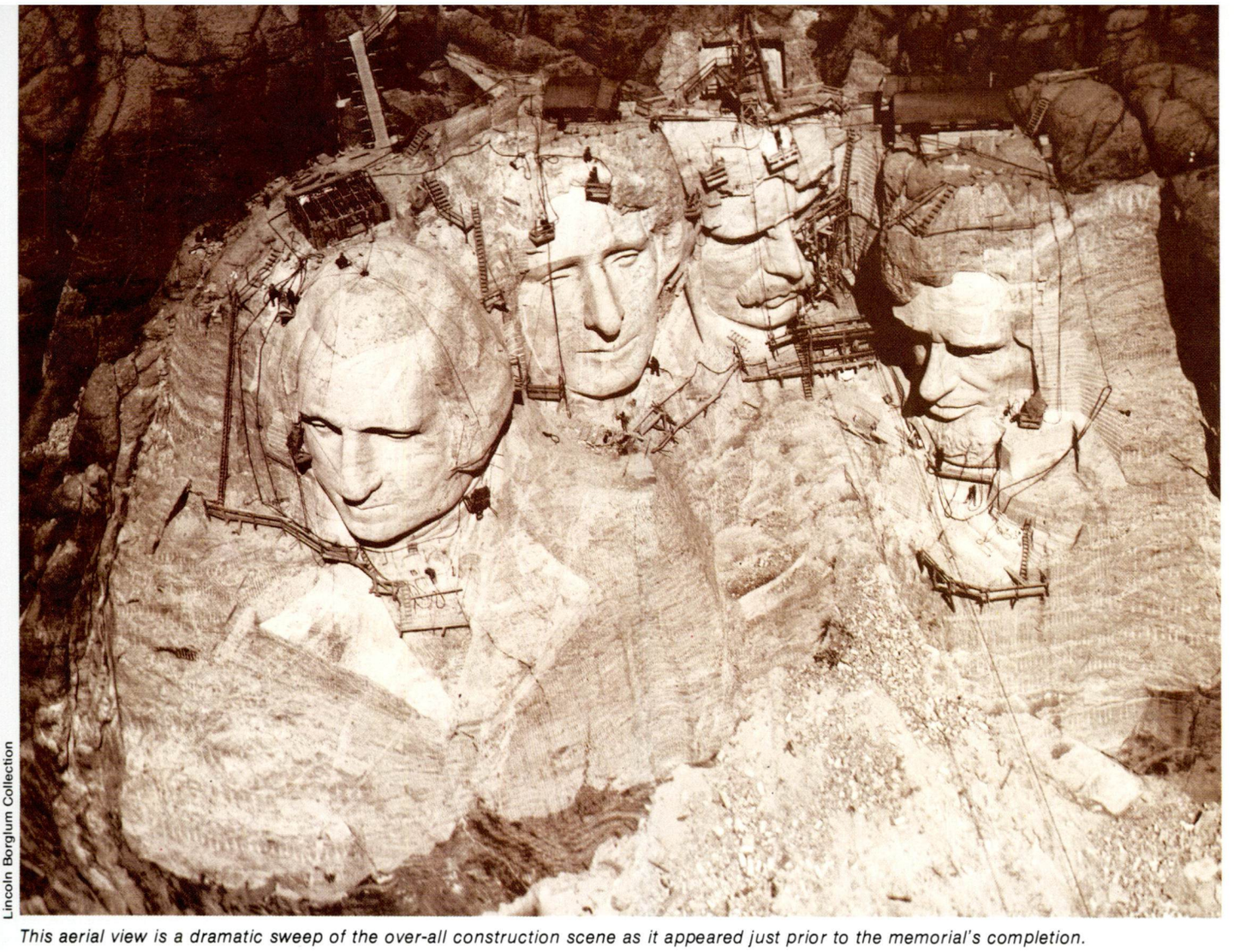
Workman in swing seat, wearing a mask to keep from inhaling granite dust, uses the bumper tool to smooth the surface of Lincoln's forehead. The texture of the finished faces is comparable to a cement sidewalk. (Early Kodachrome)

So the work was generally done in three stages: In the first the men accomplished the heavy blasting, hanging over the mountain in bosun chairs; second came the work from the scaffolding; and finally the finishing work from the hanging cages. It was not quite that simple, however, since all three of these phases were often going on at the same time on different parts of the carving. In each stage the normal sequence of work was measuring, drilling, blasting, drilling, wedging, and bumping. All four heads were blocked out and their positions on the design determined before finishing details on any were begun.

We were proud of our safety record on the mountain. In spite of the great and ever-present hazards, our precautions were such that, in all the fourteen years the work covered, not one man was killed or even seriously injured on the job. The men always worked in staggered positions so that dropped equipment wouldn't fall on another below. Masks were furnished to protect them from inhaling the granite dust which might result in silicosis, a disease all Black Hills miners dread.

Only two accidents, both minor ones, occurred in all this time. One was caused by a caprice of nature. We heard distant thunder but ignored it; summer storms here were common and the sun was still shining on Mount Rushmore. But suddenly a lightning bolt from out of the blue exploded the dynamite being prepared by a driller for the next detonation, flinging him out into space on his cable. Fortunately his reflexes took over, and by bending his knees and using his feet to kick the granite as he swung back to the surface of the mountain, he was able to keep from smashing into it. His injuries were only slight, but from that day on, no one worked with dynamite if a thunderstorm was brewing anywhere around. (This same thunderbolt blew the shoes from a young man who was guiding a group of sight-seers up the mountain at the time.)

The second mishap was caused by an equipment failure. Five workmen riding in the tramway were nearing the top when a shearpin in the cable pulley broke. As the car hurtled to the bottom, all five landed on the handle of the emergency brake, snapping it instantly. Foreman Matty Reilly quickly grabbed a two by four and stuck it between



Lincoln Borglum Collection

This aerial view is a dramatic sweep of the over-all construction scene as it appeared just prior to the memorial's completion.

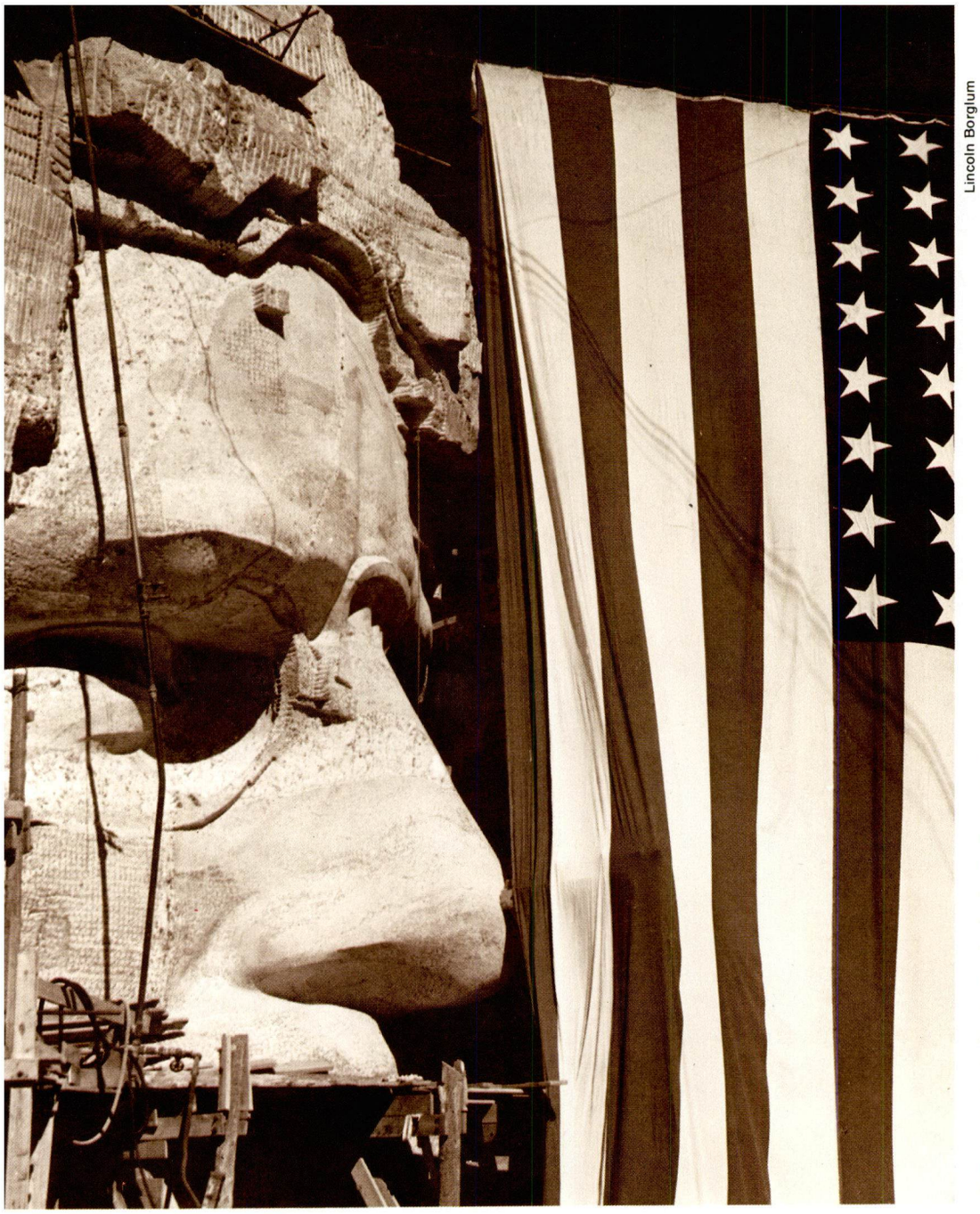
the cable and the wheel of the hoist, slowing the runaway's descent. Only one man was injured, again only slightly, when he impulsively jumped to the ground as the car neared bottom. There weren't many things that could shake the nerves of these stalwart men!

People continued to flock to the mountain in ever-increasing numbers. By 1936 the Jefferson head was ready to be unveiled, and on August 30 great blasts were set off, the flag pulled away to reveal the huge face, and another flag hoisted. A cheering crowd of 3,000 heard President Franklin D. Roosevelt deliver an impromptu speech in which he admitted that until that moment he had not fully realized the "permanent importance" of the monument.

This ceremony was followed on September 17, 1937, by the dedication of the Lincoln head, the date chosen as the 150th anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution. The crowd, this time 5,000 people, came to hear an address by Nebraska Senator Edward R. Burke and another by the sculptor, who never failed to give the people the splendid oratory they had come to expect from him, after which the dynamite boomed and the flag swung away to reveal the bearded, solemn face of Lincoln. (My father, after much study and thought, had decided to carve a bearded Lincoln, instead of a beardless Lincoln like the one in the Capitol, because he felt it would show more strength and would be more familiar to the people.)

About 12,000 people gathered for the unveiling of the Roosevelt head (modeled after a bust my father had done in 1918). This was July 2, 1939, nine years after the dedication of Washington, the first figure. It was also the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of South Dakota's statehood, so nothing was withheld in making this a memorable celebration. It was an evening performance, lighted first by a brilliant moon, then by dramatic fireworks, and finally by huge searchlights. William S. Hart of silent-movie fame was there, as were Sioux Indians in full native regalia, and other notables.

A final dedication was planned for 1941, but in the face of my father's death and the imminence of war it was postponed several times and then forgotten altogether. Thus no dedication on a par with the importance of the monument has ever been held for Mount Rushmore.



Lincoln Borglum

August 30, 1936: Franklin D. Roosevelt, on a tour of drouth-stricken states, is on hand to help dedicate the Jefferson head, along with South Dakota's Senator Bulow and Governor Berry. Sculptor Borglum demonstrates to the president the intricacies of mountain carving. FDR called the sculpture a "monument and inspiration to democratic government not only in our own country but throughout the world."

July 2, 1939: Theodore Roosevelt, with his famous squint, peers at the crowd as the flag is pulled away in the final of six colorful dedications. Roosevelt had once written to a friend, "If a monument is ever built to me, I hope Gutzon Borglum does it." (This is one of several historic construction photos in this book taken by Lincoln Borglum, an able photographer whose work made the covers of such magazines as Liberty, Collier's, *and* The Saturday Evening Post.)

A Record for the Future

The first plan for the memorial, as dedicated by President Coolidge in 1927, called for an entablature, or inscription, to be carved on the face of the mountain, a history of about 500 words to describe the eight crucial events in the history of the United States from 1776 to 1904 (from Washington to Roosevelt). This was to be about 80′ by 120′, in the shape of the Louisiana Purchase, and placed in about the location of the present Lincoln head. It was originally planned that Coolidge would write the text for this history, but arguments ensued when it was found my father had "edited" Coolidge's first submission. (Most felt this was his prerogative as the final arbiter of anything that was to go on the mountain.) The whole episode was aggravated all out of proportion by the gleeful newspaper accounts of the day, and as a result Coolidge became miffed and never finished the writing.

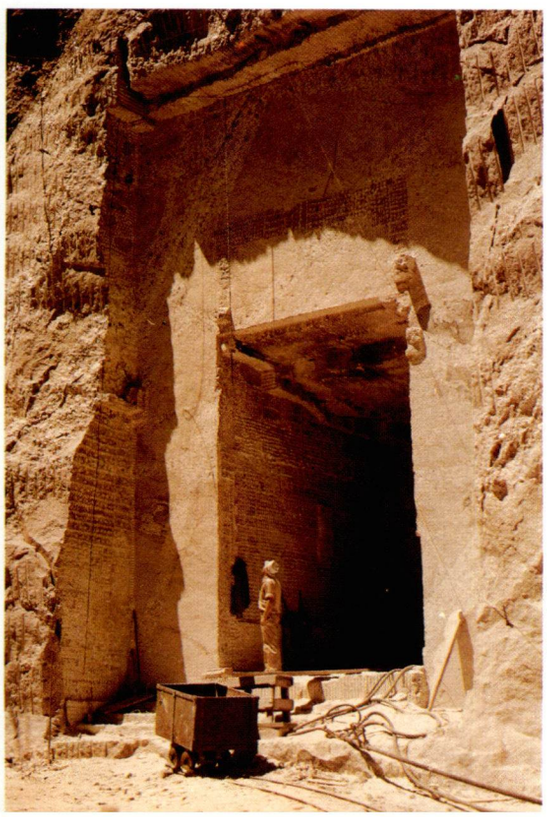
The plan was given up anyway, but for two, more critical reasons. After considerable experimenting with painting some of the lettering on the mountainside, it was found that if they were to be legible from any distance the letters must be so large that there would not be room for 500 words, and they would have to be cut so deeply (to last as long as the heads) that the whole idea became impractical. The second reason was that it had been found that this section of the mountain would be needed for the Lincoln head, as a result of the relocation of Jefferson. (Later the history idea was revived in a national contest sponsored by the Hearst newspapers and judged by a fourteen-member committee of judges that included Franklin D. and Eleanor Roosevelt. One of the winning entries appears in bronze in the Borglum Memorial View Terrace.)

In the face of the technical difficulties encountered in this plan, another, more lasting plan was developed. Directly behind the four heads, separating them from the rest of the mountain, a canyon about the depth of the Lincoln head runs from the right of Lincoln to the left of Washington, as viewed from the ground. On the wall of the canyon, directly opposite the back of the Roosevelt head, a room about eighty feet long and sixty feet wide would be cut into the solid wall of the mountain. On its walls would be carved a brief history of the United States in three languages. Aluminum plates containing important historical documents, including the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence; busts of famous personages; and a list of U.S. contributions to the world in science, industry, and the arts, would be sealed in the walls. It was to be called the "Hall of Records" and would be reached by a stone and concrete stair.

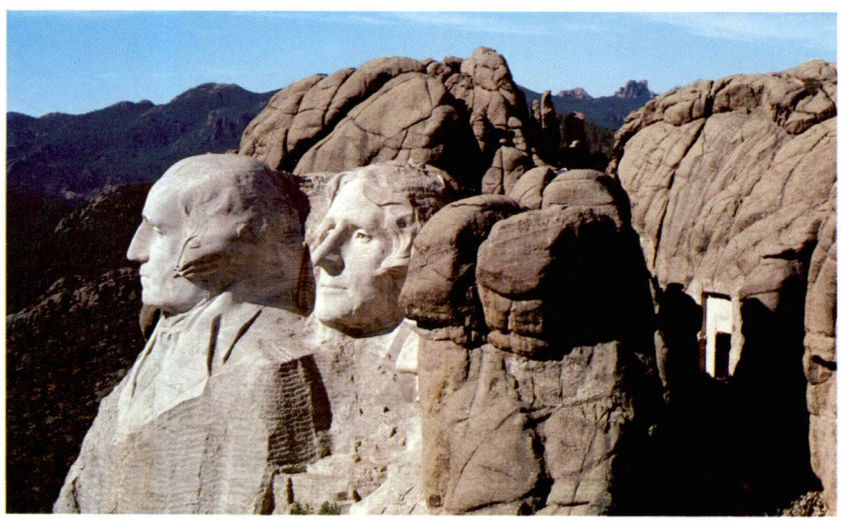
Lack of time and funds eventually halted work on the hall, for which the entrance—a drift cut into the mountain about eighty feet—had been blocked out. As originally planned, one hundred feet of solid stone would have been left above the hall, making the inscriptions inside much less vulnerable to the ravages of time than the heads themselves.

My father was convinced that the hall was necessary to complete the memorial. As he put it, the hall would be like a "caption"—or "signature." It would tell of the civilization that produced and molded the presidents whose faces were carved into the mountain and tell the history of the nation to that date. To him it was unthinkable that any monument, especially one that would last well over 100,000 years, should not have a label and inscription, or at least an explanation. He often referred to such perplexing mysteries as the Easter Island heads and said that as an advanced civilization we owed it to future generations to leave definitive records. At one time a bill providing for the hall did pass Congress, but an appropriation for it was never made. My father's carefully detailed plans are still in existence, and with our modern technology and affluence the hall could still be completed. I, too, believe we should not leave an enigma for future generations.

Lincoln Borglum Collection



Lincoln Borglum



K. C. DenDooven

Construction on the "Hall of Records" never progressed beyond the carving of the entrance (early Kodachrome photo). The aerial photograph locates the site in the canyon behind the heads.

A Monument for the Ages

As it turned out, the course of my own life was also more or less dictated by the mountain. By 1931, when work on the mountain had been in progress for less than four years, I was nineteen, having completed high school, two years of prep school, and a year of private employment, all the while spending my summers helping my father in South Dakota.

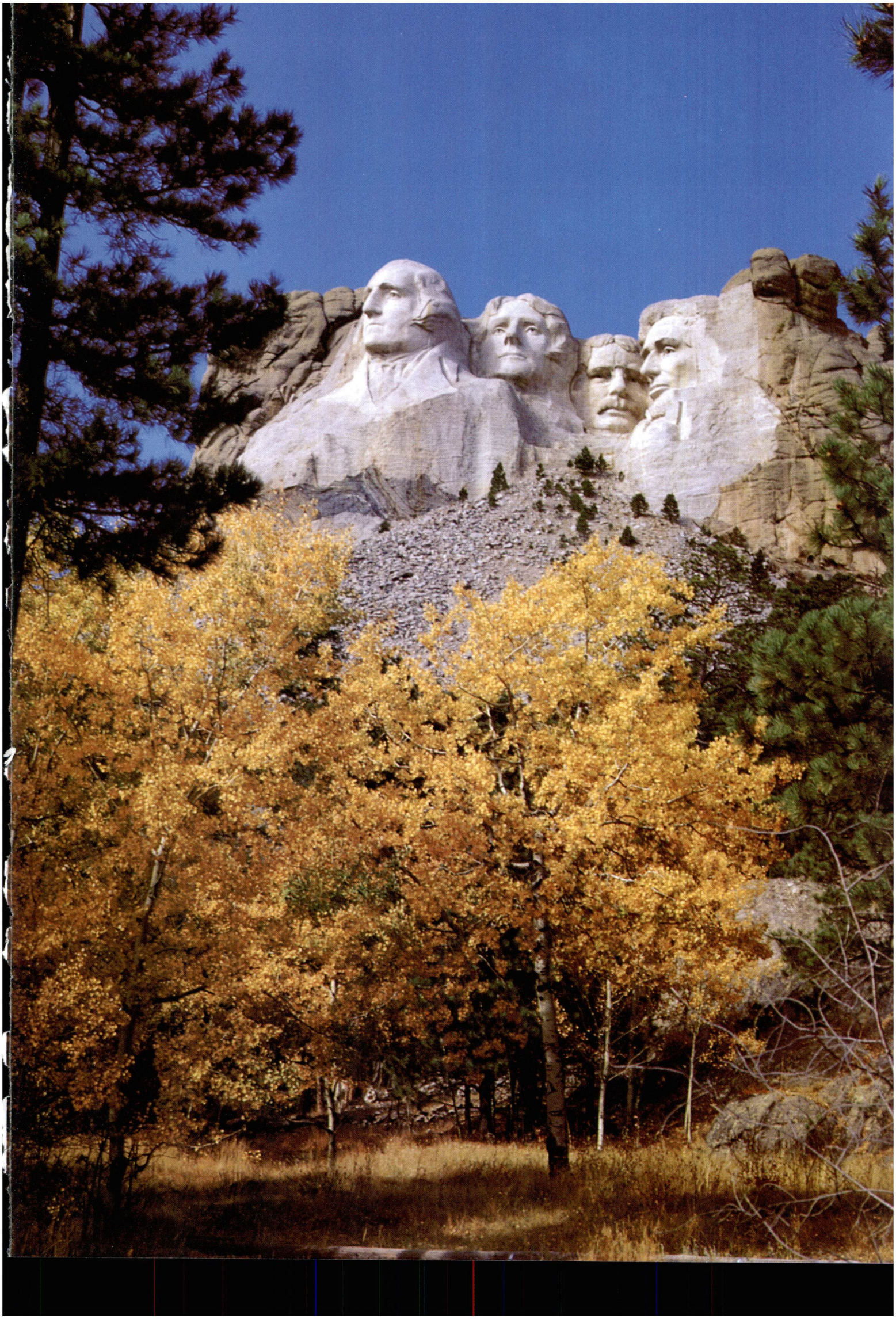
That particular summer our family had just returned from Europe, where my father had unveiled, in Poznan, Poland, his statue of Woodrow Wilson (later destroyed by Hitler's troops), made for his friend Paderewski. I was preparing to enter the University of Virginia to study engineering. Upon our return my father fired one of his key men (for cutting too deeply) and needed a replacement. By that time Major Tucker had gone and Dad was already spending more time in South Dakota than planned. He asked me to help him out "for a while," and I reluctantly agreed. I'd had my heart set on college, but still the enormity of the work fascinated me, and I felt Dad really needed me. My first job was that of pointer, and I keenly felt its importance and responsibility.

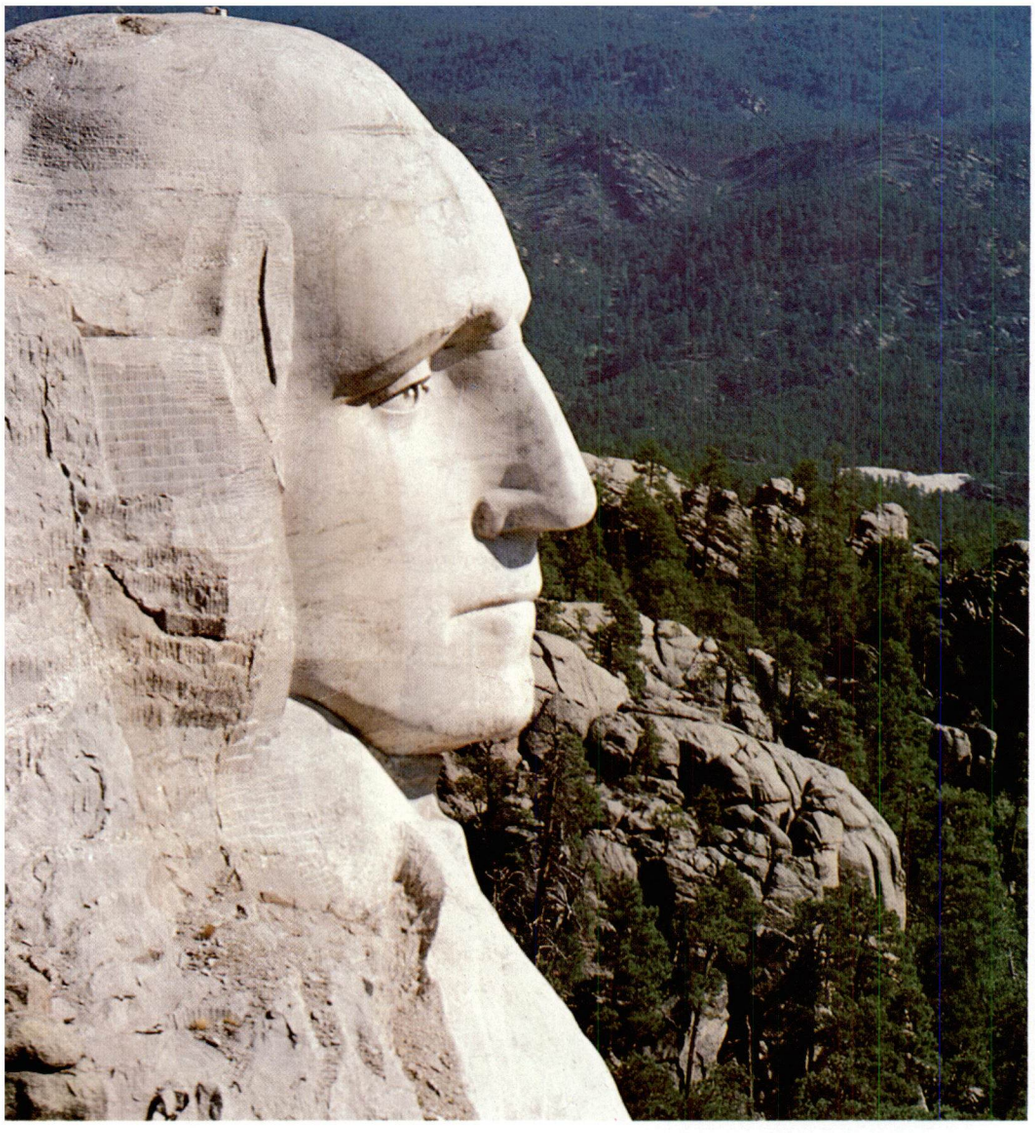
We worked late into the fall—too late for me to go to school—so when the work started up again in the spring I was back on the job. Again fall came, the mountain made its demands, and again school was postponed. By that time I was completely caught up in the work and its message, so finally, in 1934, I gave up my plans for college altogether. Besides, after two years of no pay (my father could be a most persuasive man), I had made the payroll at last—55¢ an hour! A compelling reason for a young man getting started in the cattle business.

From then on I worked on the mountain until the work stopped for good in 1941, participating in every facet of the construction from the placing of explosive charges to operating the jackhammers—so that I would have a complete knowledge of all the work and the capability to carry on any phase, should some key man need to be replaced for any reason. I progressed to foreman, then superintendent of all construction work in 1938. The latter position involved responsibility for the placement of the men, the carving, pointing, purchasing of materials, and supervising the WPA program that was going on at the base of the mountain. (At Rushmore, federal WPA money was used to improve parking areas, walkways, and the water system and restrooms for an ever-increasing number of visitors.)

My father always retained the master's hand, but now left more and more of the details of operation to me, confidently leaving notes such as this for me and my pointing crew to carry out:

> *I want you, in beginning the work and allotting the positions to the men, to avoid the two finished faces completely. Do not touch the hairlines around the face of Washington or his chin, or under his chin. Do not approach the face lines of Jefferson, or to the side of his face or under his chin.*
>
> *On photograph No. 1, I have drawn a circle where you can locate Payne to begin down-drilling under what will be Washington's ear and the left-hand lapel of his coat. Put one or two men on the lapel, which I have marked No. 2. Put two men on Washington's shoulders and work carefully from the top, which I have marked No. 3. That will dispose of five or six men.*
>
> *I have marked Lincoln's eye. You can put two men in cages in each of the eyes. I would use Anderson on the one side and Bianco on the other, putting Bianco where the feldspar streaks run down, and Anderson on the outside. I would give Payne, with Bianco, a position on the nose and have them begin to take off stone by drilling in squares and breaking it off down to within six or seven inches of the finished surface. But do not try to cut the eyelid or eyeball. Make a round mass for each of these. Lincoln's face in that way will take up probably six more men.*
>
> *You can put about three men on the Roosevelt stone, marking carefully the contour of Lincoln's face so that none of that is disturbed, and going back into the hole next to Jefferson's face as deep as you can. If you can put any men down on the block that I have marked No. 8, without any danger of tools and stone falling on them, all right. I would put about three men on the big crag. We still have seventy or eighty feet to take off that. I think this will keep you busy until I get there.*





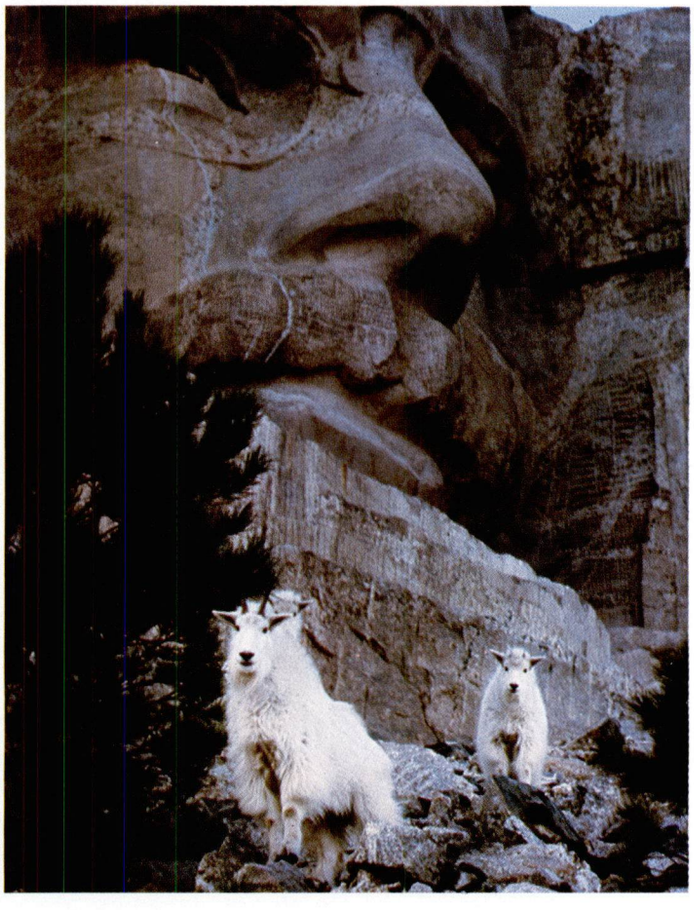
K. C. DenDooven

Washington gazes benignly over the vast nation that America has become since he "fathered" it in 1776. Situated in the most prominent position of the four, Washington seems as large as the mountain itself.

Conservationist Teddy Roosevelt must heartily approve of this view of three mountain goats near the vicinity of his mustache!

Still later, after my father's death, I became the sculptor in charge of the commission and when the memorial was completed was appointed its first superintendent under the National Park Service, serving in that capacity until 1944. So my father's mountain came to dominate my life, perhaps as much as his own.

Wages had never been high on the mountain (in 1933 unskilled workers were making 50¢ an hour, drillers 65¢, and skilled carvers $1.00), and I spent my spare time developing my cattle business at the family ranch near Hermosa. Dad accepted other commissions, and mother was kept busy promoting the mountain, trying to straighten out my father's finances (so sorely strained by Rushmore), and entertaining all the people—from famous personages to art students—who constantly found their way to Rushmore. My father's commission had never been adjusted to include the extra work he assumed when Tucker left, and he often bought materials himself or turned back money paid him by the commission, enabling him to keep the work going a little longer. Many of the commissions he earned during this time were likewise loaned to the work.

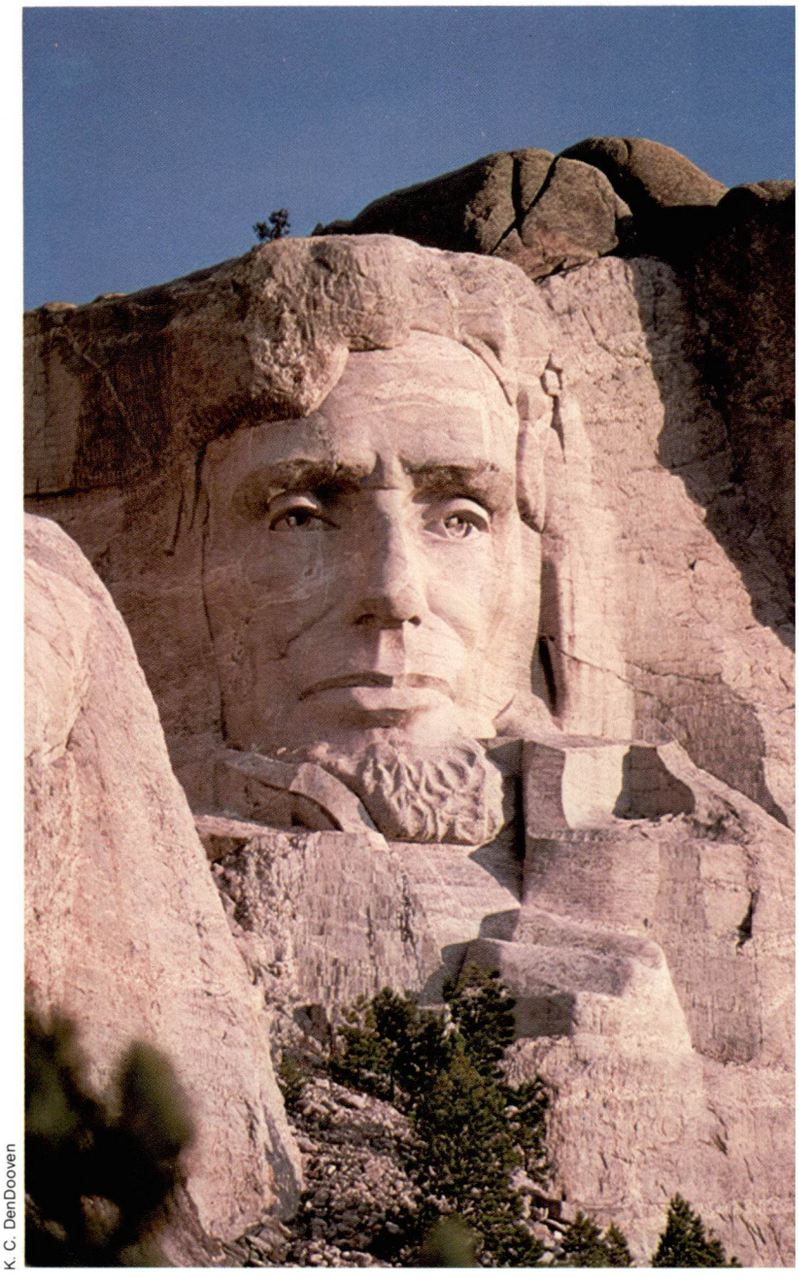


National Park Service

All in all the memorial was not a profitable venture for its sculptor, or for the Borglum family; the total paid him for the sixteen years he was involved with the mountain was about $170,000. But fame is compensation of a kind, and the mountain did assure my father his place in history, regardless of how his other works might be assessed in the future. For Rushmore captured the imagination not of an individual, a city, state, or region, but of an entire nation. And that was the result he had worked for; today he would feel repaid many times over if he could see the throngs who come to view the memorial each day. He never valued money highly anyway; he thought it should not even be a prime consideration when a great *idea* was under discussion.

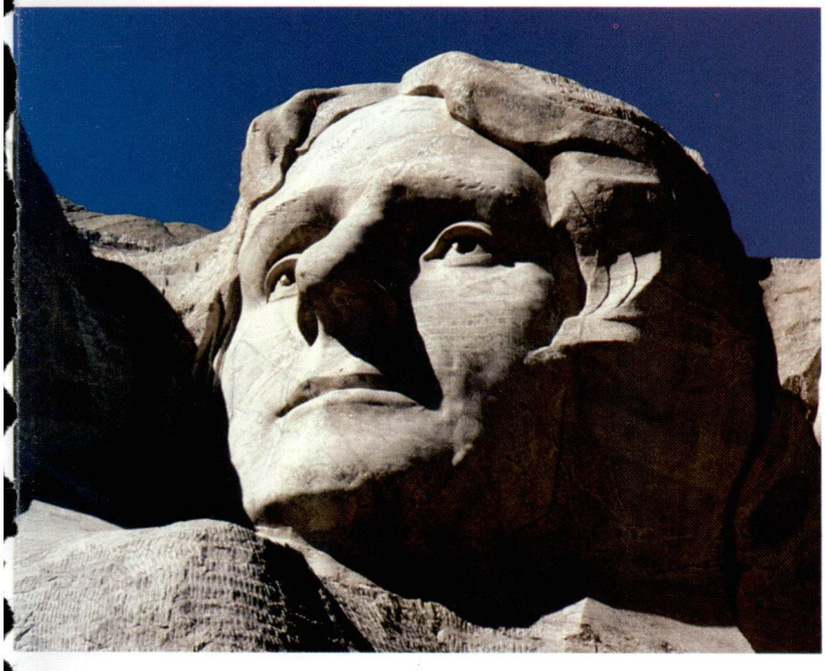
Dad was nearing sixty when the work on the mountain began, but he was a vigorous and energetic man, and he adapted to the rugged demands of the mountain better than many men much younger. But the years inevitably began to tell on him, and his old fire and drive gradually diminished. Even so, he never failed to respond to any opportunity to stump for his mountain, and an invitation to go on a speaking tour of the Midwest early in 1941 was willingly accepted.

I drove Mother and Dad to the station in Rapid City, where they took the train. (My mother often accompanied him on such trips, for they always enjoyed being together.) The railroad parallels the highway to Hermosa for a way, and as I was driving back to the ranch by myself, I followed it until the tracks and the highway diverged, and I had the strangest feeling that I was never going to see my father again.



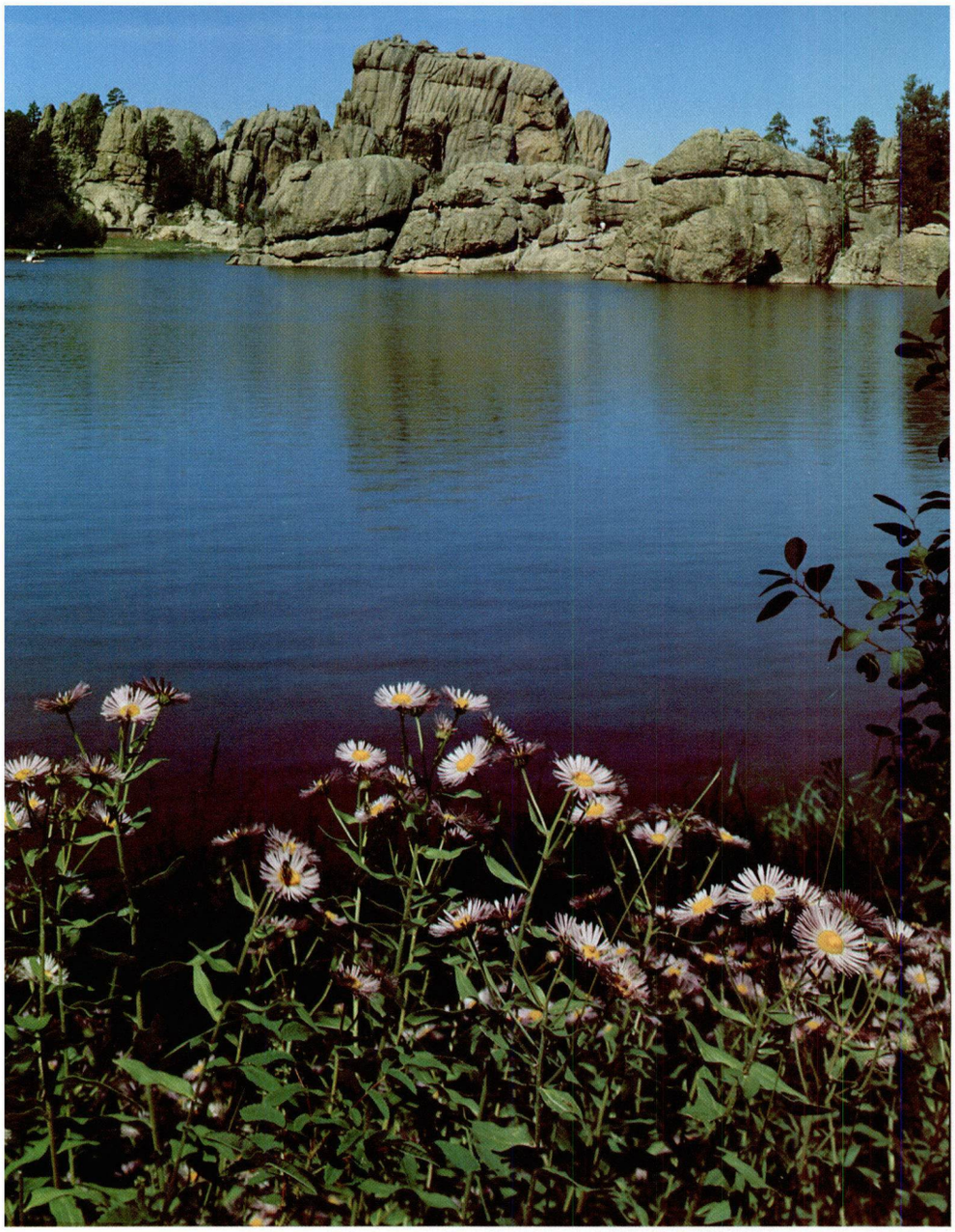
K. C. DenDooven

The warmth of sunrise suggests the warmth of the real-life Lincoln as he gazes with compassion on the great nation he preserved and inspired.



Rikki Thompson

Jefferson, who always yearned to see the West, can now survey to his heart's content the country that he sent Captains Lewis and Clark to explore in 1804.

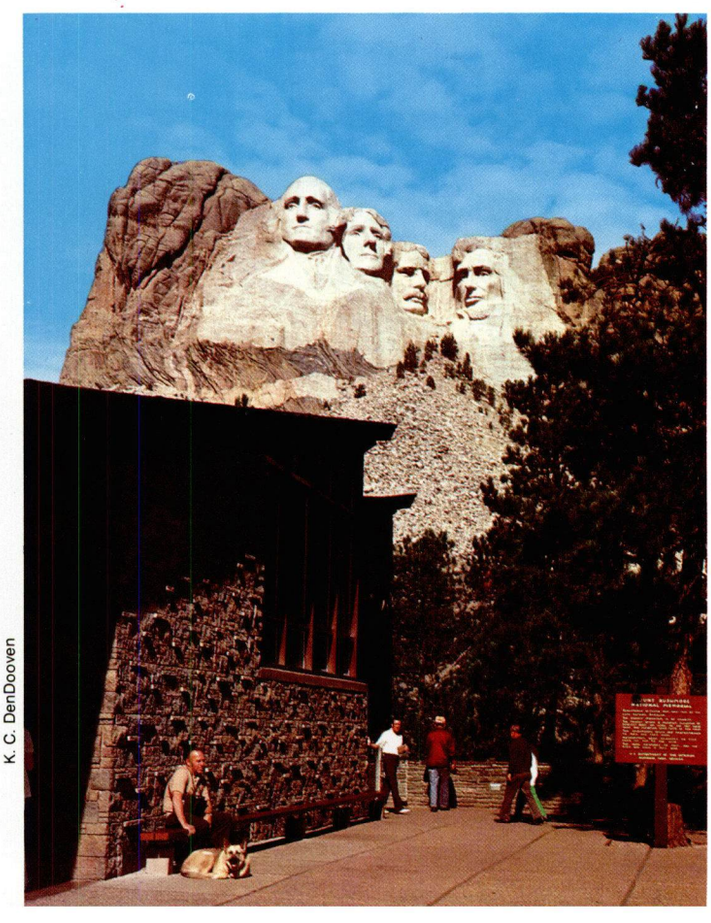


Ed Cooper

Sylvan Lake, in Custer State Park, was visited by the Borglums in their search for a peak that could be carved into a lasting memorial. The lake's proximity to Harney Peak, its abundant trout, scenic beauty, and curious granite rock shapes make this a favorite vacationing ground for South Dakotans and tourists alike.

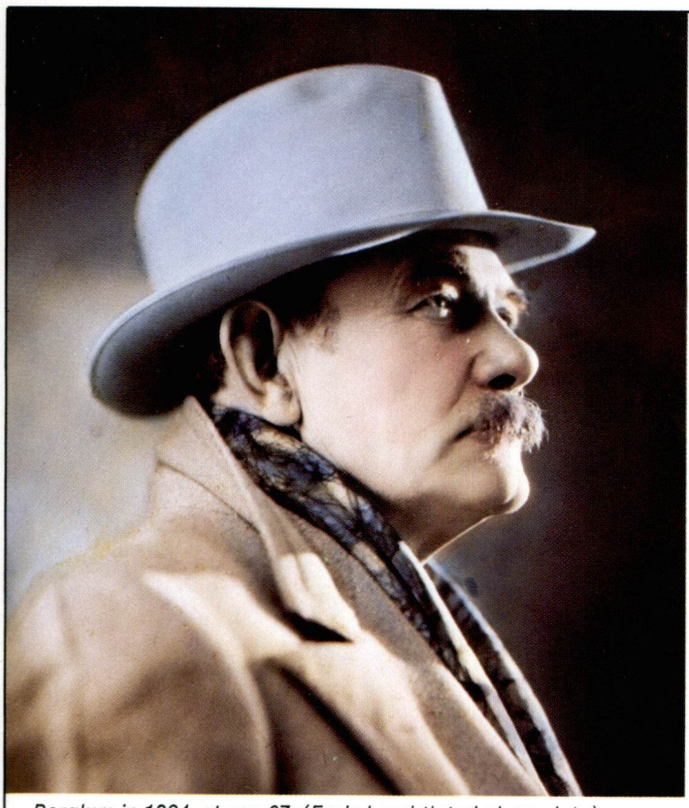
He died suddenly in Chicago, on March 6, the result of a minor operation. He was 74. Mother was with him, and my sister, Mary Ellis Vhay, and I arrived shortly before he died, but he was already unconscious. We mourned him, not as the brilliant, flambuoyant sculptor the world knew, but as a man who had been husband and father to us in the fullest sense—perhaps not always wise, but always gentle, always loving. And we were consoled by the knowledge that he had lived a life rich in activity and fulfillment. For him there had been no missed opportunities, no sorrowful regrets.

And he had lived to see a large part of his most ambitious undertaking take shape, though it was by no means finished. (Indeed I wonder if in my father's critical eyes it would ever have been finished.) Now, as sculptor in charge of the commission, I determined with the help of the loyal crew to complete the monument—insofar as funds would permit.



K. C. DenDooven

Visitors in front of the operation run by Kay Steuerwald and Jack Riordan, long-time concessioners at the memorial, view the faces from another perspective.



Charles d'Emery

Borglum in 1934, at age 67. (Early hand-tinted glass plate)

John Gutzon de la Mothe Borglum always had a broad view of life. Born in 1867 in a log cabin on America's western frontier (near Bear Lake, Idaho), he spent his boyhood on the wide prairies of Nebraska, the oldest in the large household of his doctor father, a Danish immigrant. Early in life his horizons began to expand when at seventeen he left home to go to California to study painting, at which he excelled, and later to England, France, and Spain, where his skill and reputation grew. But gradually he turned from his brushes to the chisel, finally devoting himself exclusively to sculpture, an art form he loved. His works brought him high honors and eventually made him a world-famous figure—even before he began his masterpiece at Rushmore.

But art did not consume all the Borglum energies. He was an eloquent and prolific writer, an engineer and inventor, an orator with a gift for politics (useful in raising funds for the memorial). He worked with the Army Corps of Engineers to design the light for the Statue of Liberty and played an important role in World War I by investigating and exposing dangerous shortcomings in the manufacture of American aircraft. He was active in civic beautification, in parks and conservation, and originated detailed plans far ahead of his time for a huge network of federal highways. There were Borglum plans for flood control, Borglum plans for energy.

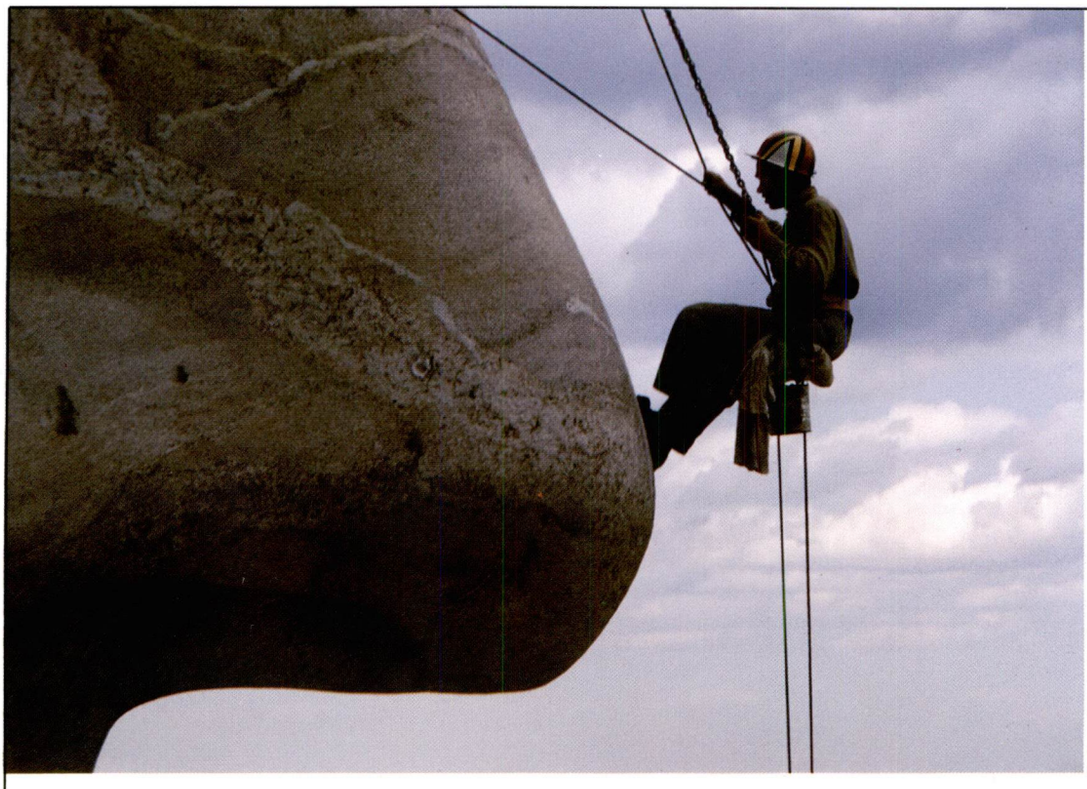
Quick to espouse any cause in which he believed, and with an opinion on every subject, he was an oft-quoted and sometimes controversial figure. (When he heard that the Oglala Sioux were starving in the drouth and depression of the thirties at their Pine Ridge, South Dakota, reservation, Borglum—not waiting for responses to his many letters to politicians—rounded up cattle and clothing for the stricken tribe.) His personal magnetism was tremendous, and he numbered among his friends many of the famous artists, statesmen, leaders of industry, philosophers, planners, and presidents of his time.

But Borglum—large as his world had become—never lost touch with the people of America. And it was his special feeling for them, together with his passionate devotion to American ideals, that inspired the concept behind the memorial and gave it artistic expression on a scale so grand that Rushmore truly stands alone among the great monuments of the world.

Anyone who has studied the original model and other early models (now at the Borglum Ranch and Studio) will realize that the figures were to have been finished to the waists, including such details as period clothing and hands, which at the time of my father's death had not even been started. Very little of the hall of records, which my father considered vital, had been roughed out. Even parts of some of the faces and hairstyles were incomplete. (The hair had been left until last so that the tops of the heads could be used as a base of operations.) Then there was the immense pile of rubble from the blastings, which my father had planned to remove. But only a small amount of money remained.

Times were tense in 1941. Europe was at war, and there were rumors that America would soon be involved. Realizing that no more money would be forthcoming I decided to use the remaining funds on the refining of the four faces, carrying out the techniques my father had originated for bringing as lifelike a look as possible to each face. As we finished the heads, eight months after my father's death, I thought of all I would have liked to accomplish and wished that events had allowed me the opportunity.

On October 31, 1941, the last drilling was done on Mount Rushmore and all the fissures sealed with a mixture of granite dust and white lead. We removed all of the machinery and most of the buildings from the top of the mountain, took down the cable car, and stored all this material in buildings at the foot of the mountain. (These buildings have now all been removed, as was the first studio,



National Park Service

The hard granite of the Rushmore memorial is extremely resistant to weather, but its sculptor realized that water, accumulating in the cracks (small, incipient fractures created by the natural forces that eroded the mountain), would expand with freezing and eventually damage the carving. So Borglum devised a compound of linseed oil, white lead, and powdered granite that, when placed in the cracks and smoothed over, would allow the rain and melted snow to run off without harm to the carving. All the cracks were sealed before work on the sculpture ceased in 1941.

This mixture is still used today by National Park Service employees who perform a routine inspection of the huge carving each year, patching where necessary. They are strapped into harnesses and are raised and lowered by means of winches, in much the same way the workmen were moved about over the face of the carving forty years ago. In this manner every inch of the surface of each of the great heads is thoroughly checked. Contrary to popular belief, the heads are not cleaned; constant exposure to rain and snow and the bleaching action of the sun is all the cleaning that is necessary. (The wide bands that run at odd angles across the sculpture are not cracks that have been patched; they are simply different-colored or -textured rock inherent in the mountain itself.)

then located on the site of the present Borglum Viewing Terrace.) By this time, considerable improvements had been made in the Doane Mountain installations (from which the public now views the monument), and on highways, parking areas, and the enlarged memorial surroundings in general. We were still living at the ranch. Impetuous and generous to a fault, my father had not been the wisest in managing his personal finances, and it was three years before my mother and I finally paid the last of his debts.

In the beginning it was estimated that the memorial would cost about $400,000 and take about four years to complete. Although some felt my father had grossly underestimated the cost, there was no real way of knowing what it would cost and how long it would take, since there was of course no comparable work on which to base estimates. We certainly did not dream it would take fourteen years to complete and that the actual cost would be close to a million dollars ($989,992.32, to be exact). The major cause for the delay was the erratic funding. We were shut down a total of seven and one-half of those fourteen years—sometimes for two or three months at a time, sometimes six months or longer. South Dakota and the nation were hard hit by drouth and depression. It was easier to get funds for WPA workers to build steps, walls, and walks than it was to get money to continue the carving. Had the work progressed in a more orderly manner, I feel sure it could have been done in about five years and at about the cost originally estimated.

The major item in the memorial's cost was in the removal of stone. Figured on this basis alone, not including the many other operations involved in the work, the cost was less than $2.00 per ton for the 500,000 tons of granite removed. Not much,

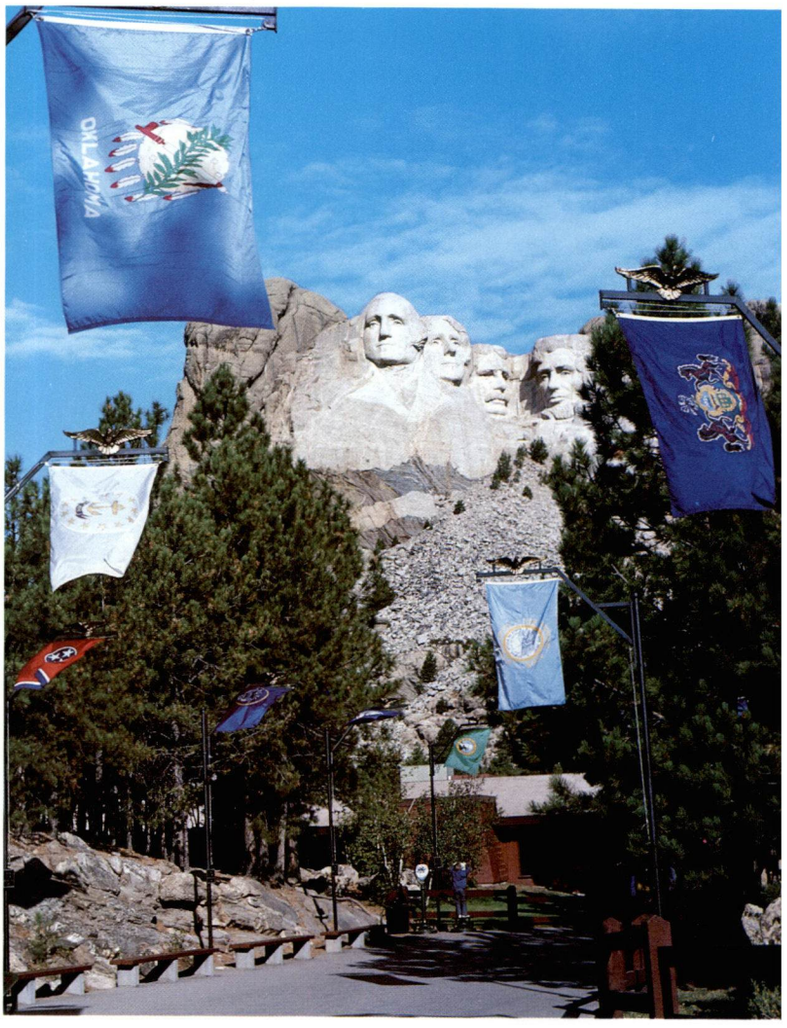
especially considering that in the process the granite left on the mountain was in the form of a masterpiece that would last for the ages, an example of the precision of the sculptor's art on a scale never attempted before in all of history.

In the final analysis the federal government paid $836,000 of the total cost. Actually Mount Rushmore turned out to be one of its soundest financial investments. Aside from taxes on increased income to South Dakotans, the federal tax alone on the gas used by those who come to visit the memorial amounts to many millions of dollars each year. From 1941 to the present time, over 60 million people have traveled here to view the monument.

The state of South Dakota, too, has profited hugely—just as Doane Robinson, Senator Norbeck, Congressmen Williamson and Case, and the many others who so staunchly stood behind the project for so many years had envisioned. South Dakota's legislature never did come through with an appropriation for the monument (much to the embarrassment of Robinson), but it did spend huge amounts on highways and in advertising the once remote and lonely mountain. The memorial has changed the economy of the state. Tourism has brought literally hundreds of millions of new money into the state, to make this industry second only to agriculture in revenue. Hundreds of people hold jobs created as a direct result of the memorial.

And Mount Rushmore has become universally accepted as one of the world's great monuments. Aside from the matter of craftsmanship, which most experts agree is excellent, in size alone the monument stands unsurpassed. The stone removed from the memorial during the course of the work was approximately twice the volume used to construct the Great Sphinx at Giza. The entire head of the Sphinx (from chin to the top of its head) is not quite as long as Washington's nose! (It has been stated that a hundred thousand men worked twenty years to construct this pyramid.) In his talk "Why the Mountain Memorial?" for the Collier's Radio Hour, January 18, 1931, 8:40 p.m., my father brought the matter of the sculpture's colossal proportions vividly home to his listening audience:

The "Avenue of Flags" commemorates America's 1976 bicentennial with a colorful display of the flags of the fifty states of the Union.



Rikki Thompson

The faces of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln, and Roosevelt on Mount Rushmore are sixty feet; the figures [if] finished [completely] would be 450 feet. If they stood in the falls of Niagara they would block the great cataract. If they should sit in the falls, this mighty river would only splash about their ears. If they should walk down the East River to the Hudson, they could barely creep under the great bridges. They would swamp most of the smaller vessels, and when they reached the Statue of Liberty, they would have to stoop to read by her dimming light.

Mount Rushmore—truly a monument for the ages!

SUGGESTED READING

CASEY, ROBERT J., AND BORGLUM, MARY. *Give the Man Room.* New York: Bobbs-Merrill Co., 1952.

DEAN, ROBERT. *Living Granite.* New York: Viking Press, 1949.

FITE, GILBERT C. *Mount Rushmore.* Norman: University of Oklahoma Press, 1952.

Mount Rushmore National Memorial. Rapid City: Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society of Black Hills, 1975.

PRICE, WILLADENE. *Gutzon Borglum: The Man Who Carved a Mountain.* Chicago: Rand McNally & Co., 1961.

SHAFF, HOWARD, AND KARL, AUDREY. *Six Wars at a Time.* Freeman, South Dakota: Permelia press, 1985.

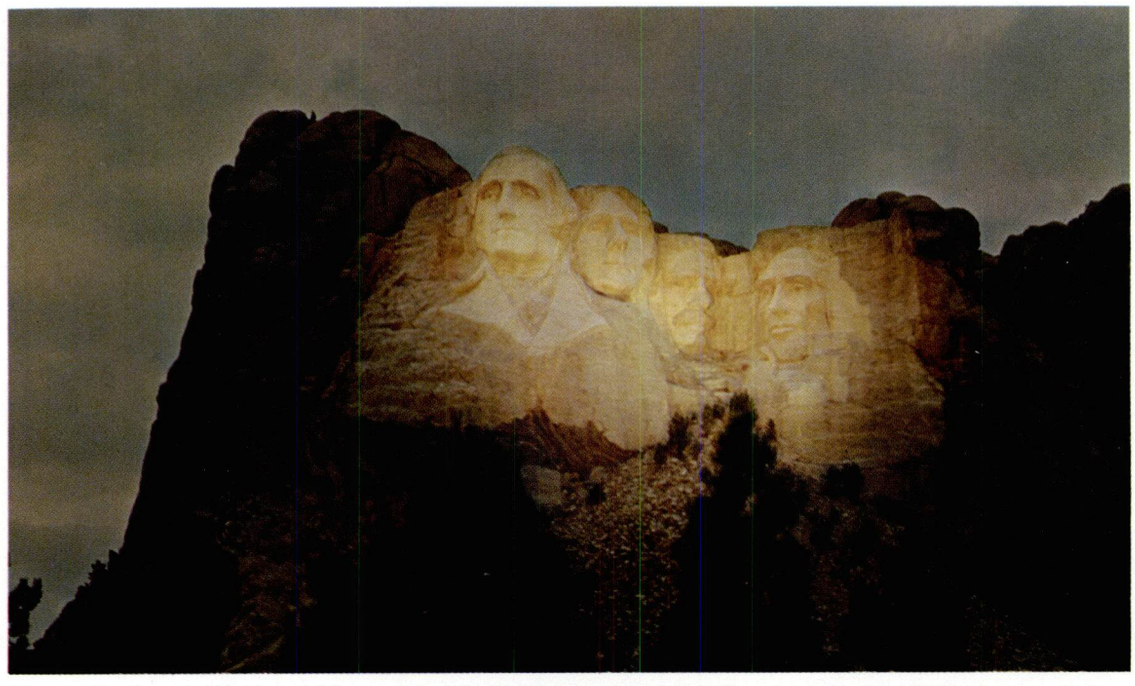
SMITH, REX ALLEN, *The Carving of Mount Rushmore.* New York: Abbeville Press, 1985.

ZEITNER, JUNE CULP, AND BORGLUM, LINCOLN. *Borglum's Unfinished Dream.* Aberdeen, South Dakota: North Plains Press, 1976.

Today Mount Rushmore National Memorial is a 1,278-acre area administered by the National Park Service under the Department of the Interior. Open year-round, it will always remain free of admission, as provided in the original bill. Interpretive programs are held by the Park Service personnel during the summer; seminars and other special events are scheduled throughout the year. The Mountain Company, an attractive, well-run concession, provides many amenities for travelers, and the new town of Keystone offers some lighthearted diversions. (The old town of Keystone lies just beyond it and remains much as it was in the days when we first visited there.) The Mount Rushmore National Memorial Society, historically connected to the Memorial, is committed to supporting and cooperating with the National Park Service in operating and maintaining the Memorial in the best interest of the public, now and forever.

As a national memorial Rushmore is unique. Pictures of Mount Rushmore are almost universally recognized. It is a satisfaction to know that long after the death of its sculptor—long after generations of his descendants have come and gone—there in the center of the continent his monument will stand, an astonishing, enduring record of the history of the United States and an eloquent testament to his love for his country. It is the realization of the passionate wish with which my father began his work:

> *I want, somewhere in America on or near the Rockies, the backbone of the Continent, so far removed from succeeding, selfish, coveting civilizations, a few feet of stone that bears witness, carries the likenesses, the dates, a word or two of the great things we accomplished as a Nation, placed so high it won't pay to pull down for lesser purposes.*
>
> *Hence, let us place there, carved high, as close to heaven as we can, the words of our leaders, their faces, to show posterity what manner of men they were. Then breathe a prayer that these records will endure until the wind and the rain alone shall wear them away.*
>
> —GUTZON BORGLUM



K. C. DenDooven

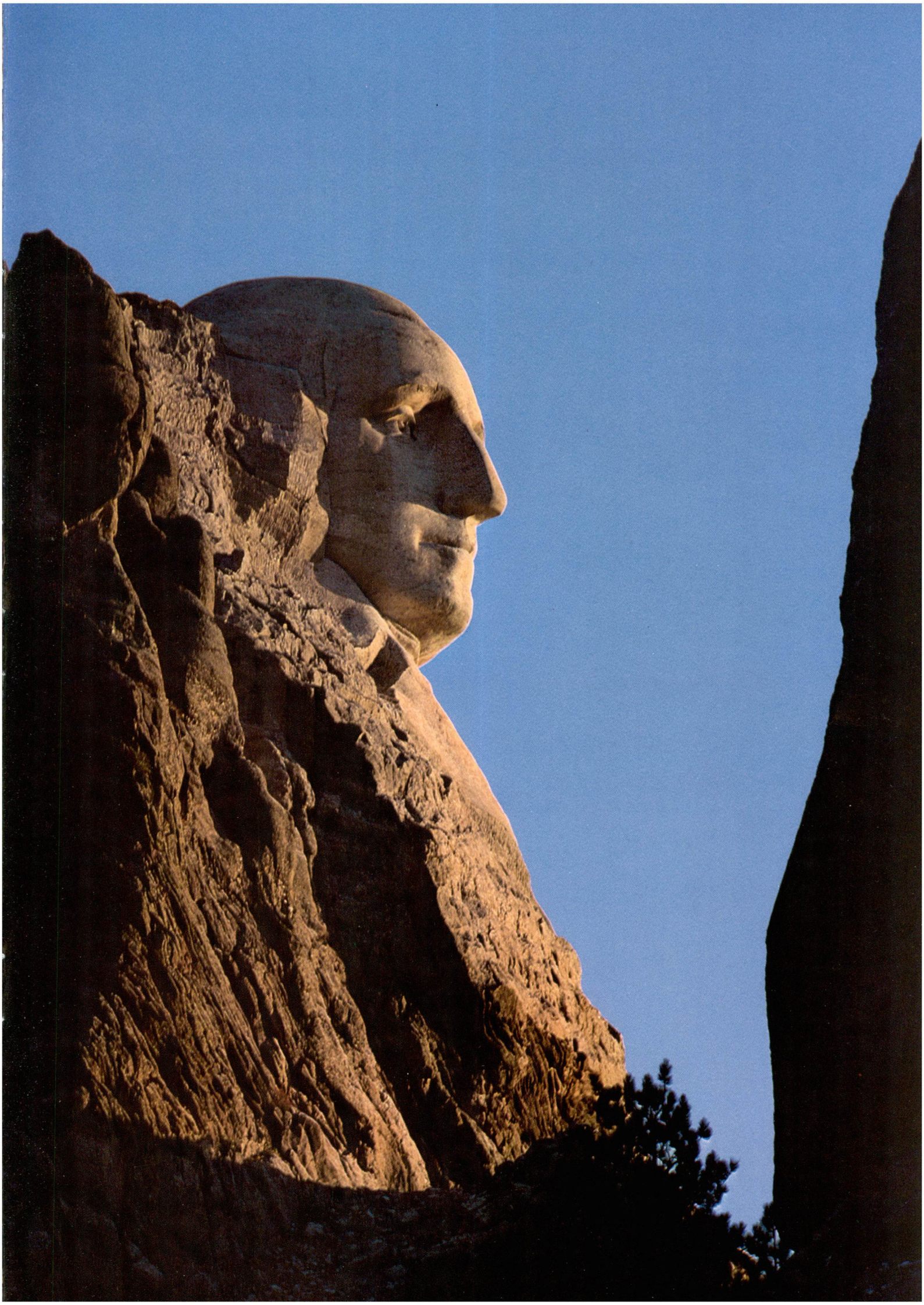
Mount Rushmore National Memorial at twilight. The night lighting, installed in 1950, does not show the heads at their best, since they were carved to take advantage of the natural, overhead lighting.

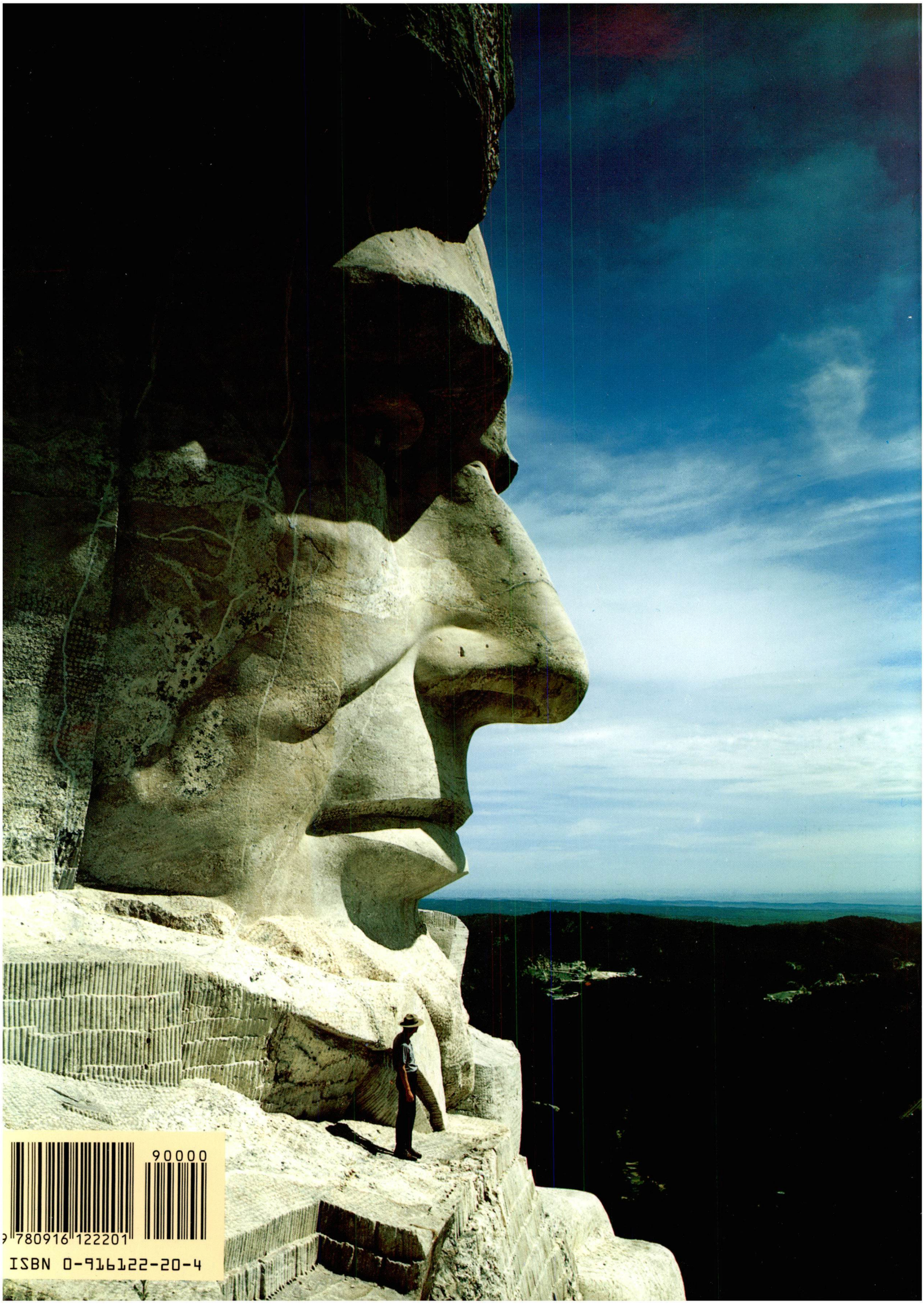
Books in the Story Behind the Scenery series: Acadia, Alcatraz Island, Arches, Blue Ridge Parkway, Bryce Canyon, Canyon de Chelly, Canyonlands, Cape Cod, Capitol Reef, Channel Islands, Civil War Parks, Colonial, Crater Lake, Death Valley, Denali, Dinosaur, Everglades, Fort Clatsop, Gettysburg, Glacier, Glen Canyon-Lake Powell, Grand Canyon, Grand Canyon-North Rim, Grand Teton, Great Smoky Mountains, Haleakala, Hawaii Volcanoes, Independence, Lake Mead-Hoover Dam, Lassen Volcanic, Lincoln Parks, Mount Rainier, Mount Rushmore, Mount St. Helens, National Park Service, National Seashores, North Cascades, Olympic, Petrified Forest, Redwood, Rocky Mountain, Scotty's Castle, Sequoia-Kings Canyon, Shenandoah, Statue of Liberty, Theodore Roosevelt, Virgin Islands, Yellowstone, Yosemite, Zion.
NEW: In Pictures — The Continuing Story: Bryce Canyon, Death Valley, Everglades, Grand Canyon, Sequoia-Kings Canyon, Yellowstone, Zion.

Published by KC Publications · Box 14883 · Las Vegas, NV 89114

Inside back cover by K. C. DenDooven
Back cover by Ed Cooper

Printed by Dong-A Printing Co., Ltd., Seoul, Korea





90000
9 780916 122201
ISBN 0-916122-20-4