

ONE
DAY,

I WENT to
the ROSENBACh
Museum and LIBRARY
in PHILADELPHIA
to LOOK at
its LINCOLN
Archive.
ON the WAY, I STOPPED FOR

Eggs.

I
paid
with A

Lincoln and Two Washingtons.



When I got to the
LIBRARY I SETTLED
in and took
Copious Notes.

LINCOLN

Red Folio

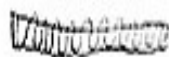


Lincoln's Hat

Abraham

Lincoln

WA A



Potosi Missouri

WAR DECLARED!!

Persimble
Blue
Paper
against
Slavery

ABOLITION

DESPO
Despotism TISM
M.

Mourning
Envelope A
NOTES IN HAT



a.l.

00000
LIBERTY

Brady

A Lincoln

M. Kalman
M. Kalman

Penny



When did they
make this
penny?

A Lincoln
Emancipation Proclamation
1863

A.
Doug
Wilson



A.
A.
A.

Lincoln Reminds me of my cousin Azrael Azrael
as a teenager
Brady
Tenth Street and Broadway.
Brady's Portraits
Galleries

NATIONAL CEMETERY AT GETTYSBURG November 19 1863

MUSIC
PRAYER
MUSIC
ORATION
MUSIC
REMARKS BY PRESIDENT
DIRGE
BENEDICTION

PRECISELY 10 o'clock a.m.

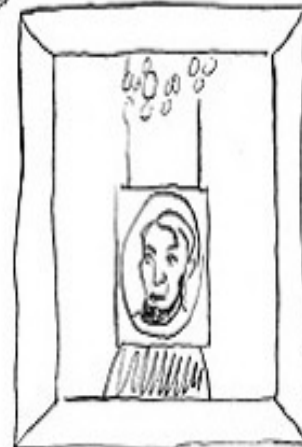
<p>Lincoln Martin Luther King Barack Obama</p>	<p>↓ — the lineage of Freedom ●</p>
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as

Shot April 14th - Good Friday
Thursday April 20 1865
Died April 15

FUNERAL

And



his
COFFIN

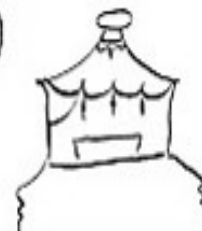
14th
15th

His
DEATH

MOURNING PIN.

OUR National Grief

THE COFFIN

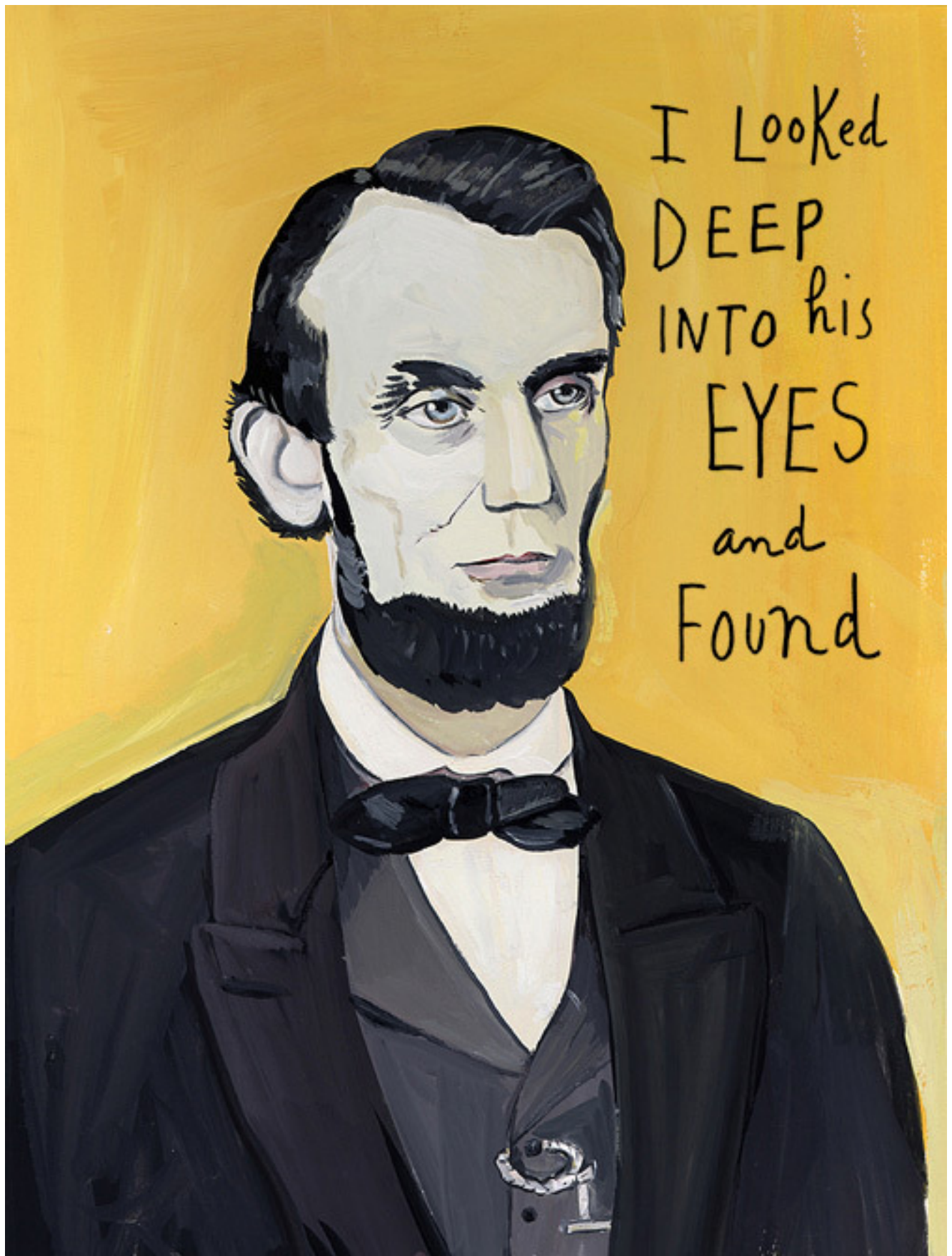


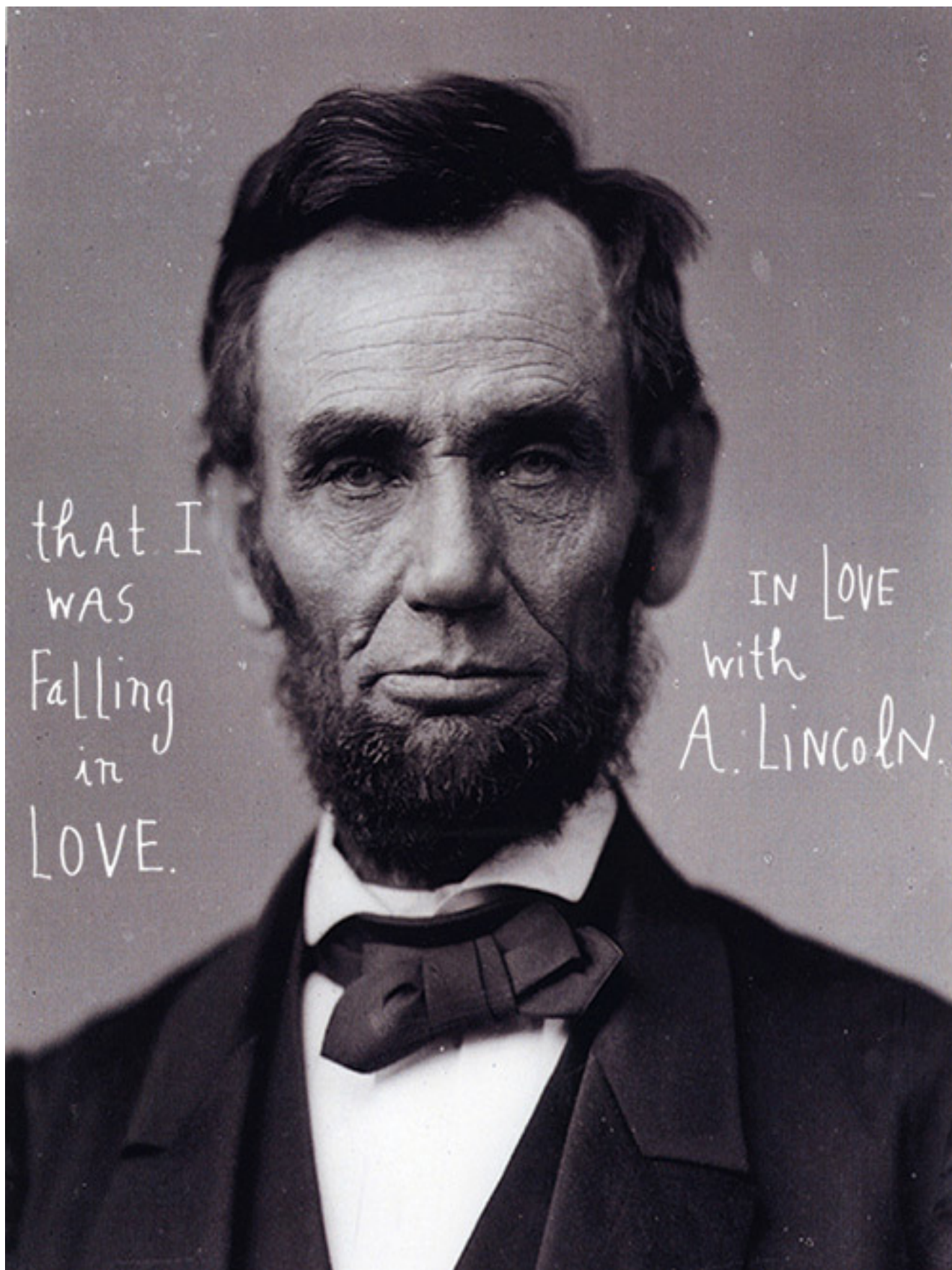
GRIEF
grief

The pieces WERE
FRAGILE and
MOVING,
FRAGMENTS OF A
COMPLEX and
MONUMENTAL
LIFE.

THE MORE I READ, THE
MORE ENTRANCED I
BECAME. OVER 15,000
BOOKS HAVE BEEN WRITTEN
ABOUT LINCOLN. I WON'T CLAIM
TO HAVE READ THEM ALL.
OR EVEN ANY. BUT
IT BECAME CLEAR
AS I TUMBLED INTO HIS
WORLD THAT HE HAD
A MAGNETIC APPEAL.
I LOOKED AT
IMAGES.







that I
WAS
Falling
in
LOVE.

IN LOVE
with
A. Lincoln.



Mrs. Maira Lincoln
requests the
pleasure of your company
at the Sunday Social

R. L. V. R.

punch

dainties

But let us BEGIN the Story.
It was a BEAUTIFUL Friday
in April. THE CIVIL WAR
had ended JUST A
FEW DAYS EARLIER.
An unbearable BURDEN
had BEEN LIFTED.

Lincoln wanted to
lighten their MOOD.
A PLAY would BE
the thing. BUT FATE
had OTHER PLANS.
HE WAS MURDERED—

SHOT in the HEAD with this PISTOL,



MURDERED WHILE HE WAS LAUGHING
AT A SILLY BRITISH COMEDY.

WHILE Rocking in
this CHAIR.

HE WAS CARRIED
ACROSS the STREET,
and he DIED the
NEXT MORNING,



APRIL 15, 1865.

HE WAS 56 YEARS OLD.

How did it BEGIN? HE WAS A GENIUS,
SPRUNG SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE.
BORN in this Log CABIN
in KENTUCKY.



HE WAS LUCKY. HIS STEPMOTHER LOVED
him LIKE CRAZY. And he ADORED HER.
SHE LOOKS SO STERN. BUT SHE LET

him DREAM
and READ
as much
as he
WANTED.



HE WENT
TO SCHOOL
FOR ONLY
ONE YEAR.
HE TAUGHT
HIMSELF
EVERYTHING.

Subtraction of Long Measure

L M f D
 71--1-3-10
 44 2 5 16
 21-1--5--34
 11-1-3-50

Subr 41 7 B
 48-0 1-2
 12-0-3-1
 36 0 10 1
 48-0-1-2

of Land Measure

A R P
 4 40
 12--1-10
 5--3-17
 6--1--33
 12--1--10

A R P
 4 40
 17-3--17
 12-3--23
 4-3--34
 17 3 17

a 2 h
 4 10
 28--1--5
 19-1--28
 8-3-19
 28 1--7

of Dry Measure

Ch B P
 36 4
 17--2--1
 10--9--3
 7--0--2
 17--2--1

Ch B h
 36 4
 40--1-2
 16--5-1
 23--32-1
 30--7-2

q B P
 8 4
 19-1--1
 12-7--2
 6--1--3
 19-1--1

Abraham Lincoln
 his hand and pen
 he will be good but
 god knows when

HAROLD HOLZER, the
ELOQUENT LINCOLN
AUTHORITY, told ME
that WHEN LINCOLN
WAS A LAD, HE WAS
KICKED in the
HEAD BY A MULE.

SOME YEARS LATER,
HE BECAME A LAWYER
in SPRINGFIELD, Ill.

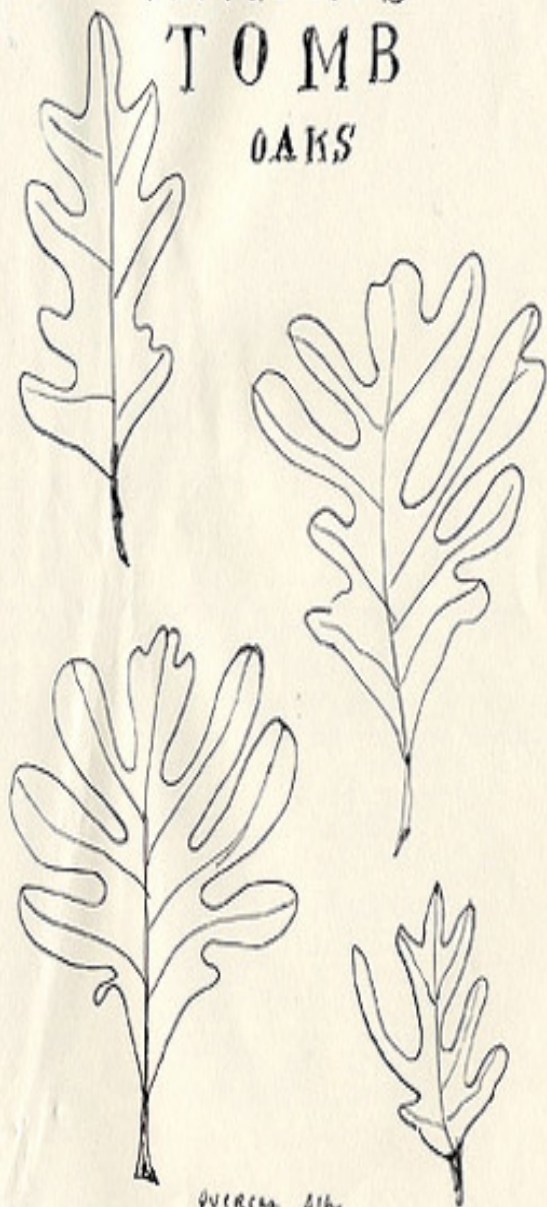
WE WENT TO VISIT
his Land.



WE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE CEMETERY and COLLECTED LEAVES.

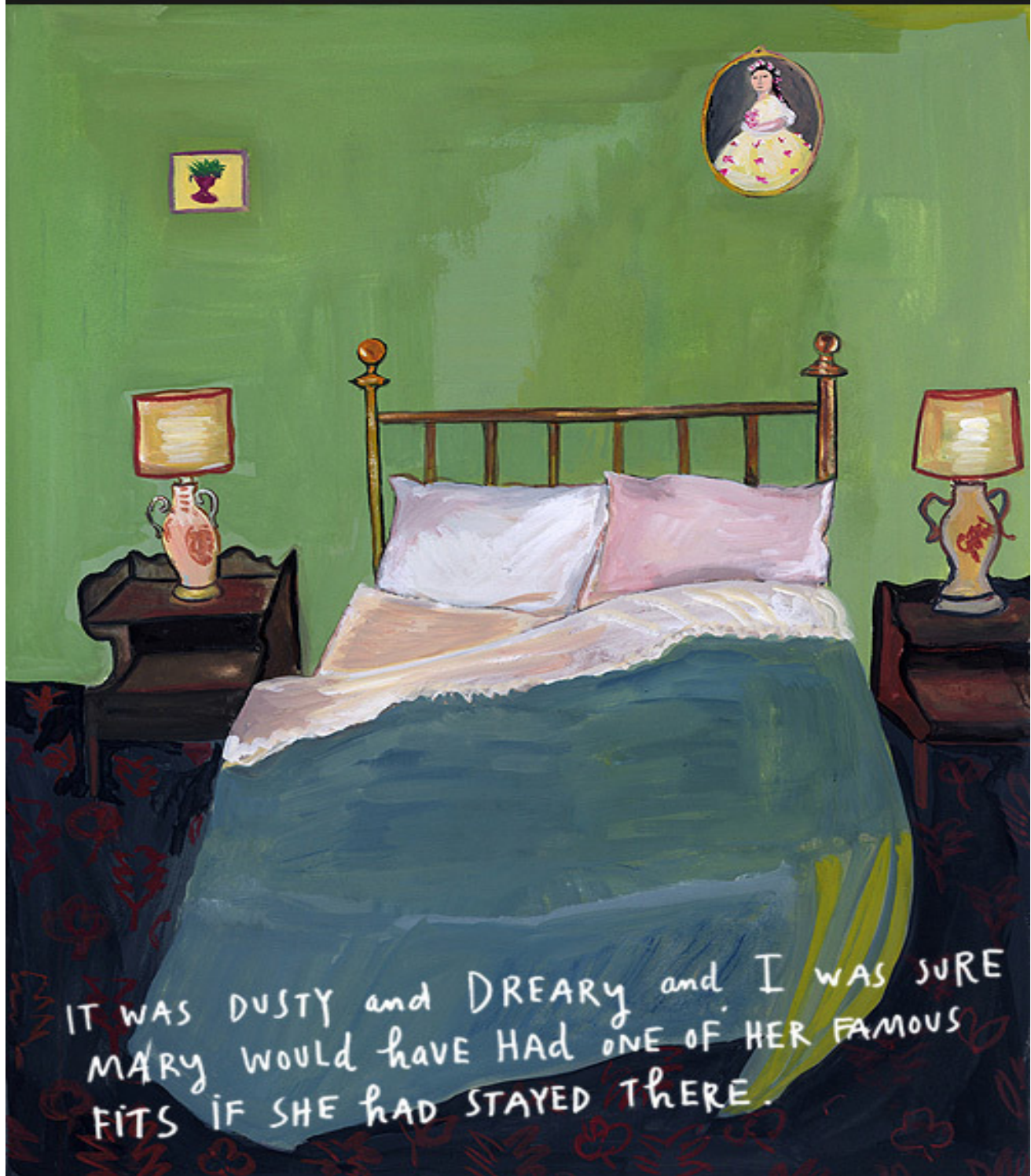


LEAVES
FROM
LINCOLN'S
TOMB
OAKS



Quercus Alba
White Oak
Cemetery

WE STAYED in the MARY Todd LINCOLN Room
OF A LOCAL BED-and-BREAKFAST.



IT WAS DUSTY and DREARY and I WAS SURE
MARY would have HAD ONE OF HER FAMOUS
FITS IF SHE HAD STAYED THERE.

BUT WE WERE LUCKY.
AT BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING,
LINCOLN WALKED INTO THE ROOM.
A RETIRED MINISTER
WHO TRAVELS AS A
LINCOLN PRESENTER.

THERE ARE
150 LINCOLN
PRESENTERS
ALL OVER
THE
COUNTRY.

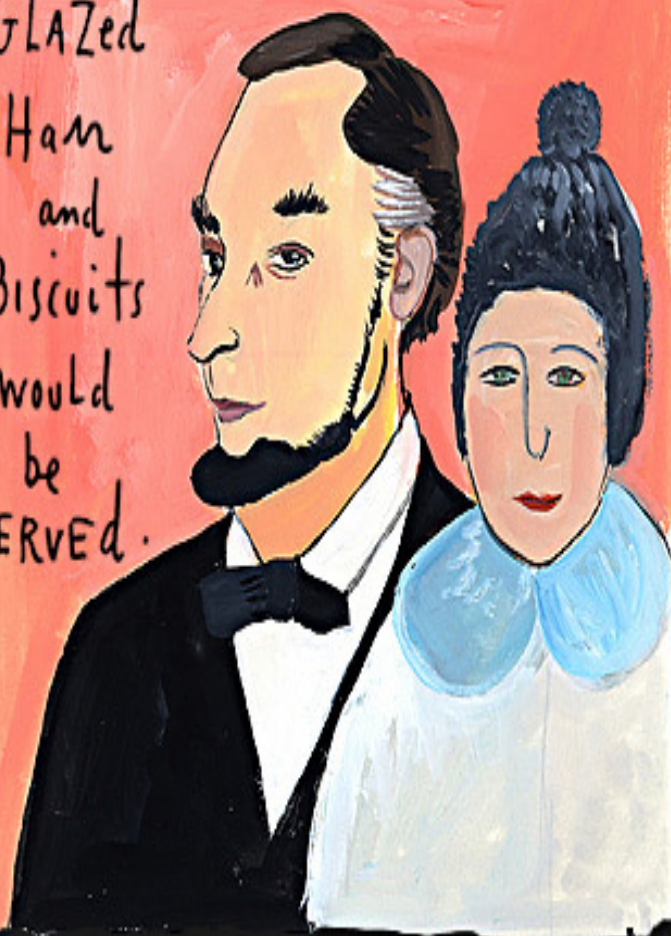


I have MET FOUR SO FAR.

I IMAGINE
INVITING ALL
150 TO MY
HOUSE
FOR
BRUNCH.



GLAZED
Ham
and
Biscuits
would
be
SERVED.



DOUGLAS WILSON is a RENOWNED
LINCOLN scholar who LIVES
in GALESBURG, ILL. He TOLD ME SO
MUCH ABOUT LINCOLN.

LINCOLN WAS ALWAYS SCRIBBLING
NOTES AND PUTTING THEM
INTO HIS HAT. WITH HIS
HAT ON HE WAS SEVEN
FEET TALL.

How WAS HE SUCH A VISIONARY?

How COULD HE HAVE WRITTEN SO BRILLIANTLY?



How COULD HE HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT THE UNION MUST BE PRESERVED?

THE SOUTH
DESIGNED BEAUTIFUL
FLAGS,
BUT IT WAS ON
THE WRONG
SIDE OF HISTORY.

THE CIVIL WAR GROUND ON.
THE CASUALTIES WERE CATASTROPHIC,
TOTALING NEARLY A MILLION
AND A HALF BY WAR'S END.
WE WENT TO GETTYSBURG.

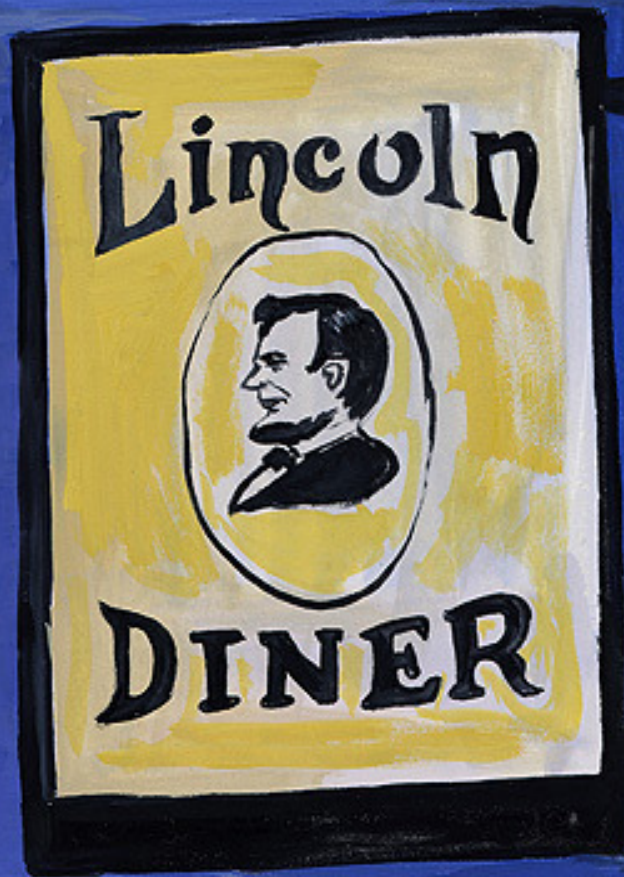


on that BATTLEFIELD, LINCOLN
GAVE ONE of history's GREATEST
SPEECHES, 272 WORDS.
Ending with

"... GOVERNMENT of the PEOPLE,
by the PEOPLE, FOR the
PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH
FROM THIS EARTH."

WE ARE OVERWHELMED.
WE NEED SOMETHING
TO EAT.

At the
LINCOLN
DINER
there
ARE



ONLY TWO LINCOLN-Related
ITEMS ON THE MENU:

FRENCH TOAST à la LINCOLN
and

ITALIAN SUB LINCOLN-Style

(NO SUBSTITUTIONS)

THE ROTATING CAKE DISPLAY DOES NOT INCLUDE LINCOLN'S
FAVORITE, THE WHITE CAKE MARY BAKED FOR HIM.



DID HE LOVE HIS WIFE? OPINIONS DIFFER. MAYBE.

DESPITE HER EXPLOSIVE
TEMPER *and* out-of-control
SPENDING, HE VALUED
HER. Did he HAVE
NICKNAMES FOR HER?
LITTLE DUMPLING? Plumpy?
WHAT did she CALL HIM?
Linky? POKEY?

MAYBE NOT.

And what would he HAVE
THOUGHT if he had KNOWN
THAT AFTER his death
THEIR SON ROBERT would
COMMIT MARY to A
MENTAL INSTITUTION
BECAUSE OF HER
ERRATIC BEHAVIOR?
SHE SPENT ONLY A
FEW MONTHS THERE,
BUT WHAT A SADNESS.

WHAT ELSE SHOULD YOU KNOW? HE LOVED PEOPLE. REALLY.
HE HAD A DOG NAMED FIDO.
I THINK HE WAS CROSS-EYED.



HE LOVED APPLES.

COX PIPPINS

WHITE PIPPINS

RUSSETS

WINESAP

BENONI

STRIPED

GILLIFLOWER

SEEK-NO-FURTHER

PECK'S PLEASANT

DUCHESS OF OLDENBURG



And he LOVED Music.

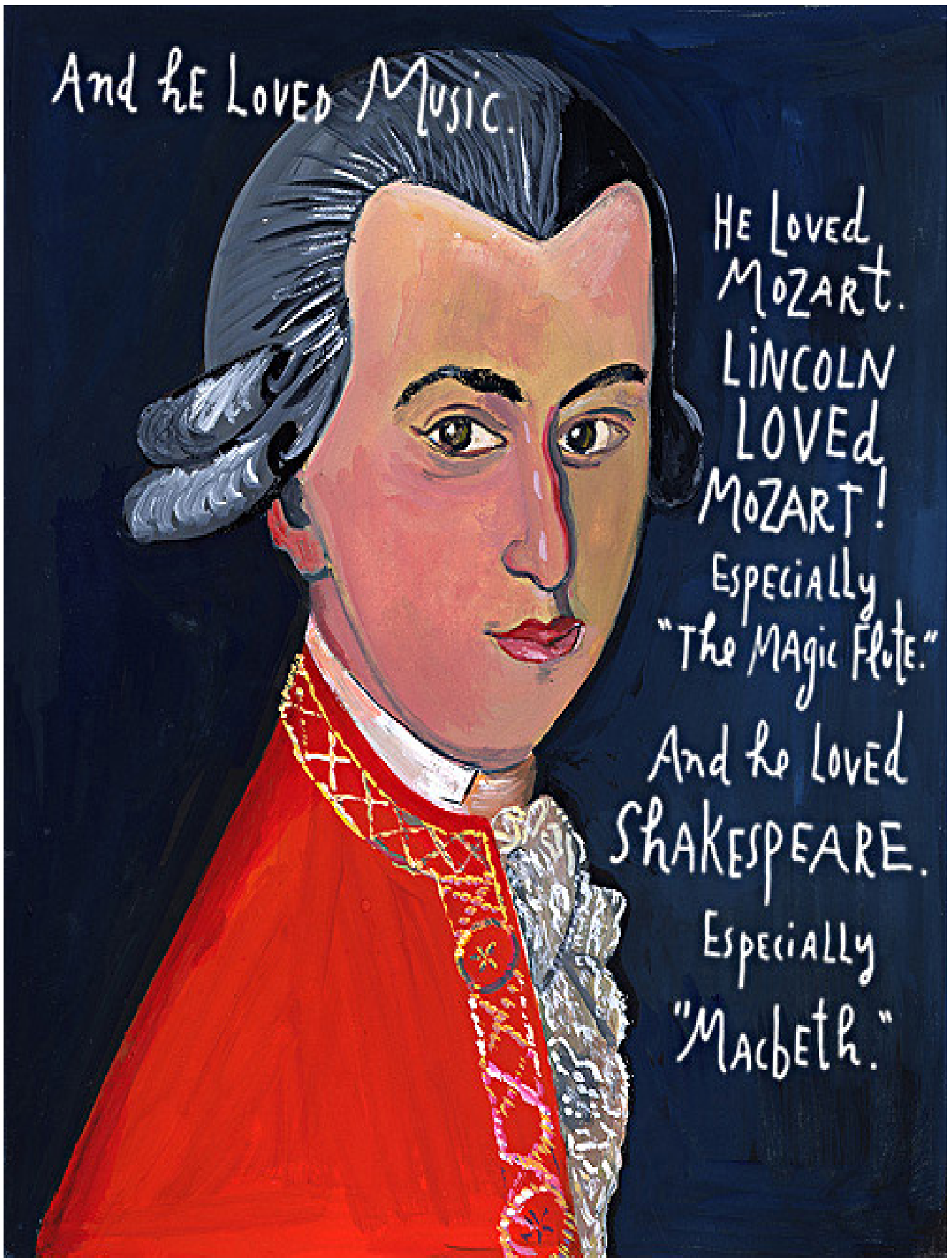
He LOVED
MOZART.

LINCOLN
LOVED
MOZART!

Especially
"The Magic Flute."

And he LOVED
SHAKESPEARE.

Especially
"Macbeth."



And he MAY HAVE
ENJOYED THE

EVER-SO-DELICATE
Plomping
AROUND the

STAGE of
Laura Le CLAIRe,
the

POPULAR
BALLERINA.



And WHAT ELSE WAS happening
Around the WORLD?

A few years
issued the

before LINCOLN
Emancipation
Proclamation,
Czar Alexander II
of RUSSIA
issued his
OWN
proclamation
Freeing
the
SERFS.



And while the CZAR had Lavish Banquets where guests enjoyed SOUFFLÉS à la REINE, LOBSTER à la PARISIENNE, CANAPÉS of ORTOLAN, CASSETTE PRINCESSE, BOMBES GLACÉES and MUCH MORE, the LINCOLNS had THEIR FANCY EVENTS where they enjoyed

OYSTER STEW, BEEF à la Mode,

VEAL MALAKOFF, pâté of duck en gelée, ORNAMENTAL Pyramids of NOUGAT and CARAMEL with FANCY Cream Candy, TARTE à la NELSON, CHARLOTTE à la Russe, CRÈME NAPOLITAINE and, OF COURSE,

FANCY SMALL CAKES.

And what was happening in JAPAN?

Emperor KOMEI,
hundreds of
servants and

attended by

CONCUBINES,

was
issuing his
OWN
PROCLAMATION
SAYING
FOREIGNERS
(BARBARIANS)
WERE
NOT WELCOME.
KEEP THEM
AWAY.



And what of HIS HAT
COMPARED to LINCOLN'S?
And his BEARD
COMPARED to the
CZAR'S MUSTACHE?

ALL of this history makes
ME want to EMBRACE
Lincoln and BRING him
into MY WORLD.

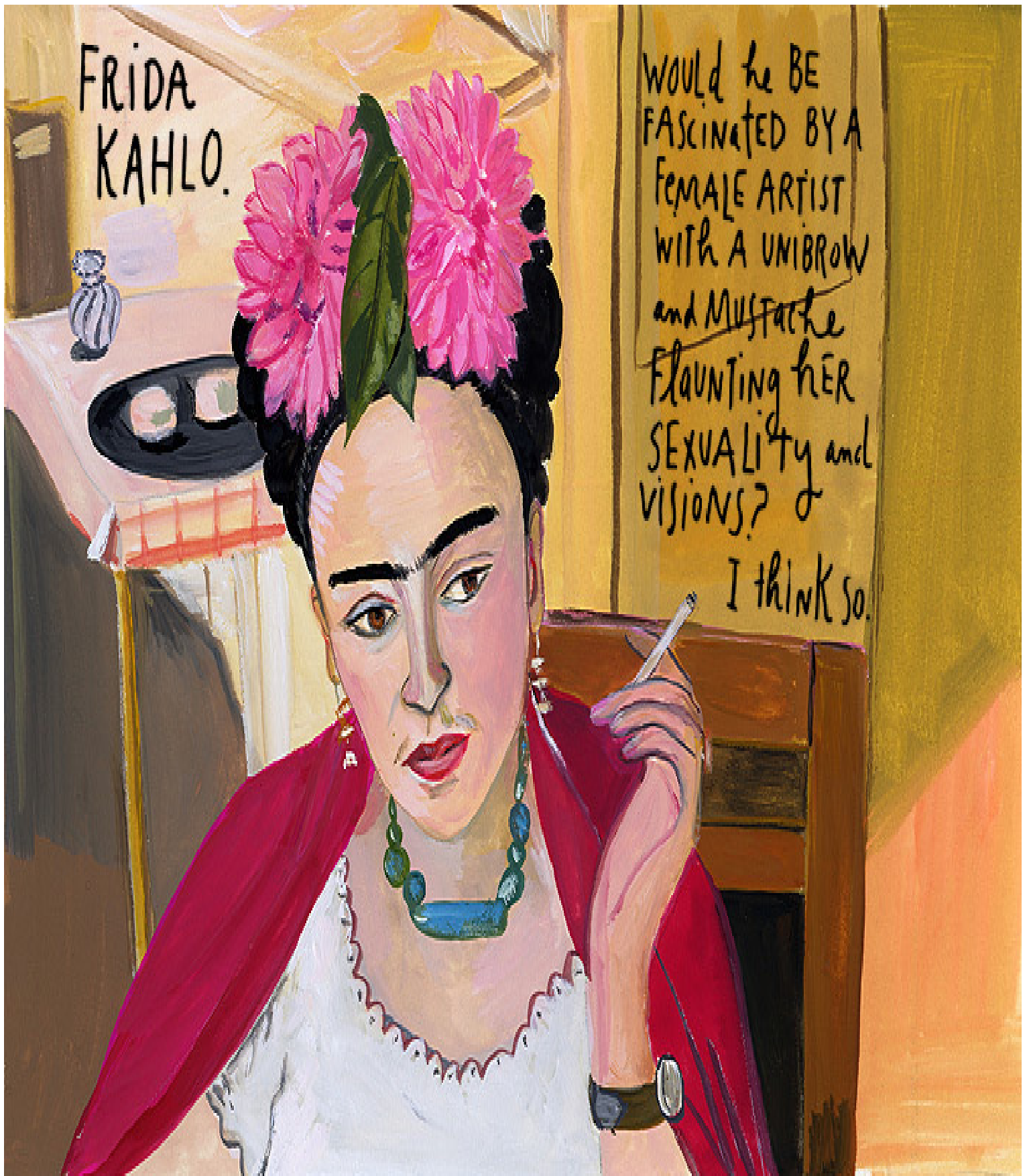
I imagine US WALKING
AROUND NEW YORK.

WE WOULD go STRAIGHT to the
MUSEUM of MODERN ART. maybe
WE WOULD LOOK at SELF-PORTRAITS BY

FRIDA
KAHLO.

WOULD he BE
FASCINATED BY A
FEMALE ARTIST
WITH A UNIBROW
and MUSTACHE
FLAUNTING HER
SEXUALITY and
VISIONS? &

I think so.



IF THERE WAS AN EXHIBIT OF FRED SANDBACK
SCULPTURES, WE WOULD RACE OVER TO THAT.



HE WOULD NOT BE DISMISSIVE OF THIS PHILOSOPHER
OF STRING AND SPACE. BUT HE MIGHT MAKE A JOKE
ABOUT ART.

THEN WE WOULD go to the BAKED POTATO KING FOR A BITE.

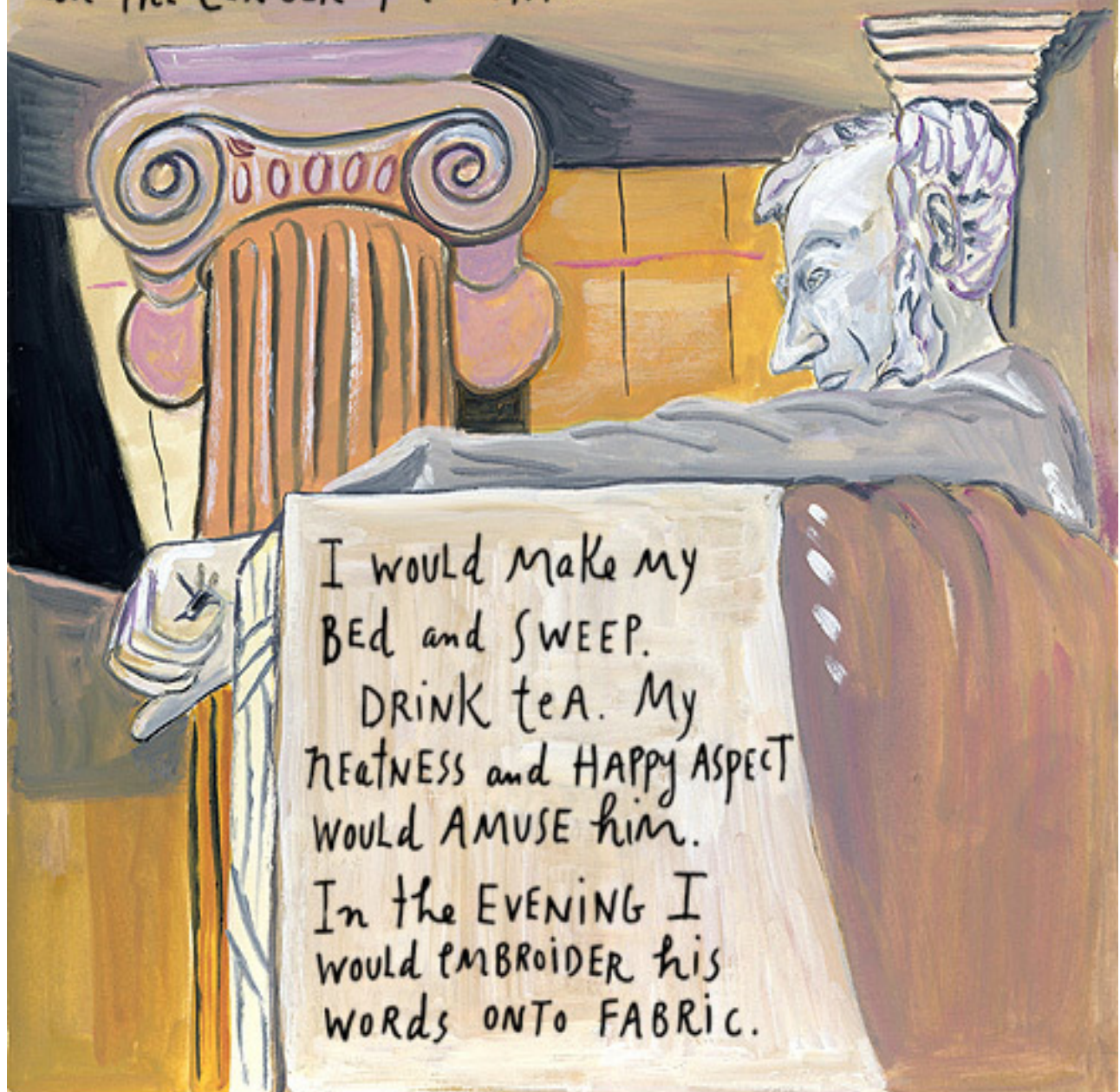


BAKED POTATO KING

NO FANCY RESTAURANT FOR US. AFTER THAT WE WOULD go HOME.

I WOULD CONFESS TO him THAT I WOULD LOVE TO LIVE

in the LINCOLN MEMORIAL. JUST a SIMPLE COT
in the CENTER of the SPACE.



I would Make My
BED and SWEEP.
DRINK tea. My
HEATNESS and HAPPY ASPECT
WOULD AMUSE him.
In the EVENING I
WOULD EMBROIDER his
WORDS ONTO FABRIC.

WORDS THAT SEEM SO APT TODAY.

The OCCASION is Piled High
With Difficulty. As our Case IS
NEW, so we must Think Anew,
and Act Anew. We MUST
Disenthrall Ourselves,
and
THEN WE SHALL SAVE our
COUNTRY.

A. Lincoln
1862

