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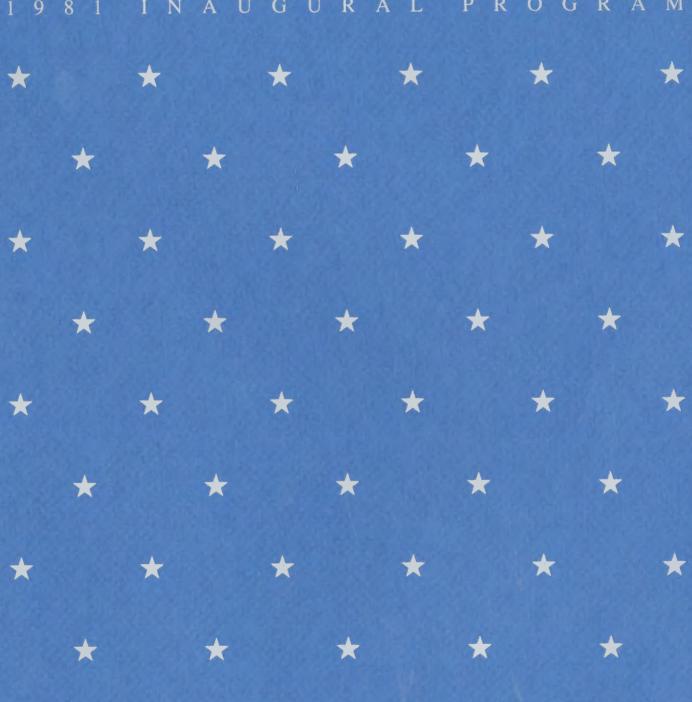
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#### 1981 INAUGURAL PROGRAM



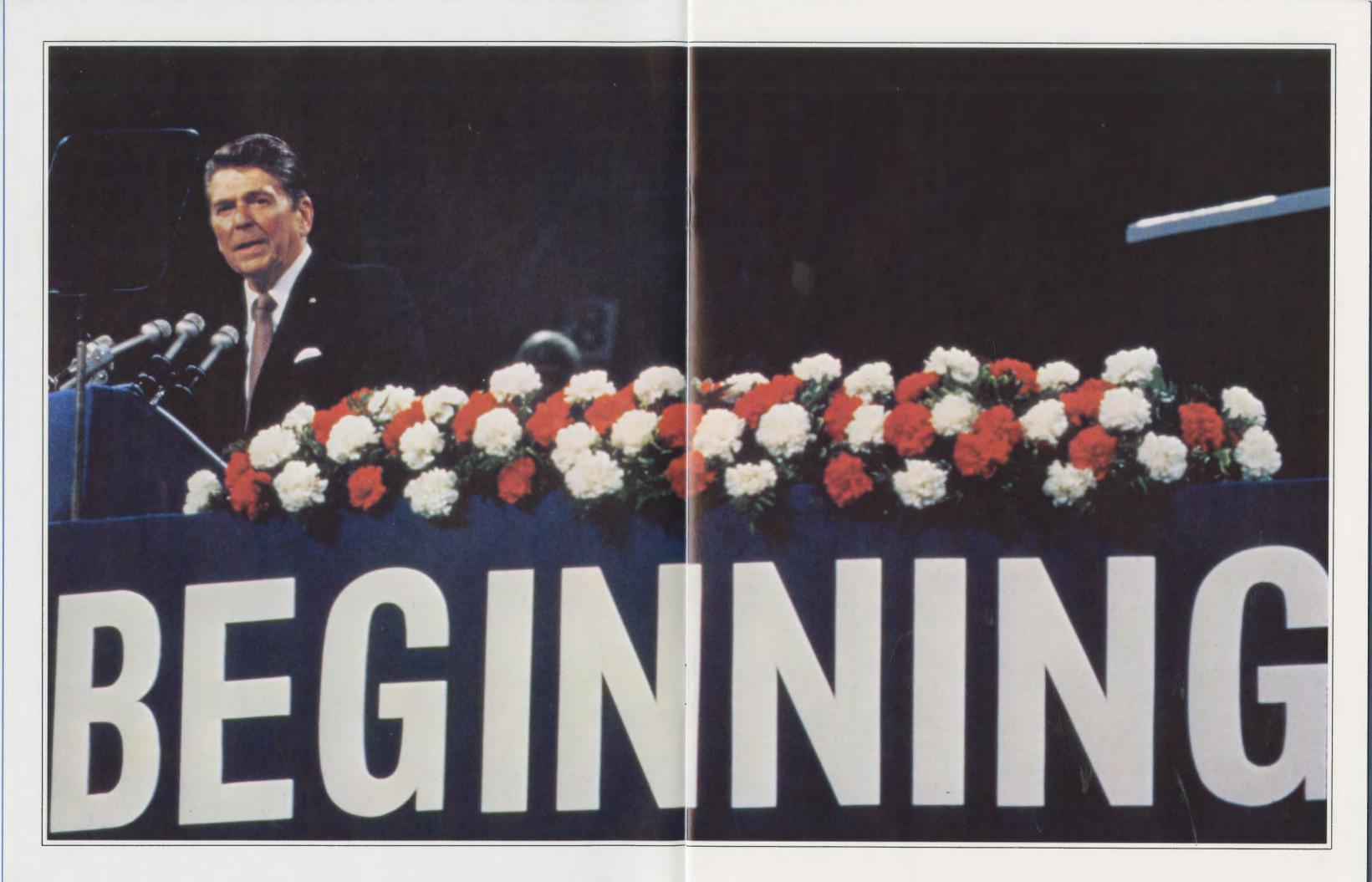


Together, let us make this a great new beginning...
It is impossible to capture in words the splendor of this vast continent which God has granted as our portion of His creation. There are no words to express the extraordinary strength and character of this breed of people we call Americans.

I ask you to trust that American spirit which knows no ethnic, religious, social, political, regional or economic boundaries; the spirit that burned with zeal in the hearts of millions of immigrants from every corner of the earth who came here in search of freedom.

The time is now, my fellow Americans, to recapture our destiny, to take it into our own hands.

Rarald Reagan



#### RONALD WILSON REAGAN

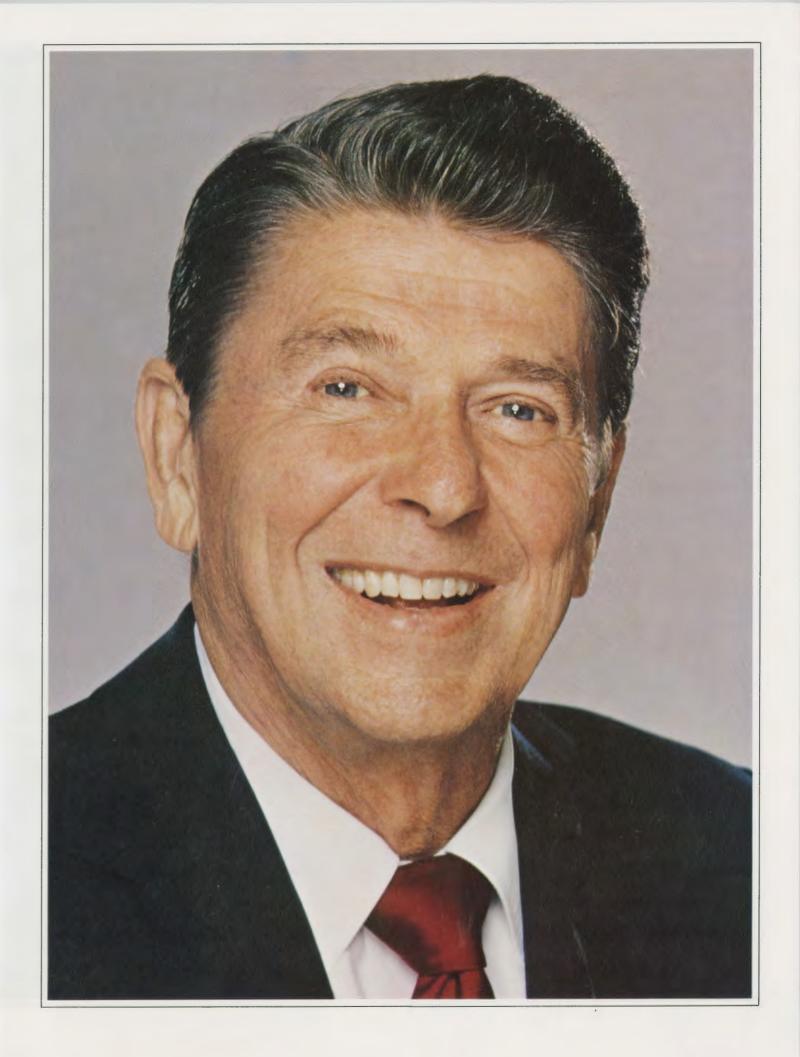
Perhaps it is the special openness of the horizon in the Middle West, an openness that reveals no obstacle to travel in any direction. Perhaps it is the remarkable flatness of the prairie, which suggests that God had good times in mind—perfectly smooth infields for countless baseball diamonds—when he created central Illinois. In any case, those of us who sensibly chose to be born and raised in central Illinois like to think we acquired there a distinctive cheerfulness.

It has been said that a talent for happiness is like a talent for a good French accent: It is acquired in childhood. If so, Ronald Wilson Reagan's temperament is a testimonial to Tampico and Dixon, Illinois. He seems to have acquired early, and permanently, the fundamental optimism that has moved generations of Americans, for nearly four centuries, to head west.

To Americans, "the West" is not just a geographical expression. It also is an idea, with several meanings. The American West always has been a beckoning place, a place for fresh starts and fresh ideas, a place of open spaces and open minds. Its most precious resource is renewable: an extravagant sense of possibility. But since 1945 the phrase "the West" has had another meaning for Americans. It denotes a community of shared values that unite the free nations of the world. Ronald Reagan is a man of the West, in both senses.

Ronald Reagan has succeeded at several careers—sometimes at several simultaneously. But all his careers—in acting, in the labor movement, in politics—have depended on, and developed, different facets of a particular skill: the ability to communicate. In a democracy, politics is primarily a task of communicating. In a democracy, politics is not a business for people who are impatient. It is, above all, the craft of building coalitions. That means compromise, which requires persuasion. Under some other forms of government, those who govern can deal with the people by issuing commands. Our way is harder, and better. Persuasion is the vocation of all public officials, but especially of Presidents. That is why there is such fascination with Ronald Reagan's gifts as a communicator.

The nation's new Chief Executive seems to have an executive's disposition. Ronald Reagan likes to decide and to delegate. What he cannot delegate is the task of articulating a vision for the nation—a vision of the past that is inspiring, and a vision of the future that is energizing. Churchill said that "to govern is to choose," and in



American government the crucial question always is: What does the President choose to communicate? The political message Ronald Reagan has communicated with notable consistency can be put in a word: confidence.

His confidence about his fellow citizens is similar to the confidence expressed by another Californian, Eric Hoffer, the blue-collar author and philosopher who worked for years as a stevedore on the San Francisco docks. The American nation, Hoffer said, is "lumpy with talent." It is a wonderful phrase, and accurate.

Internationally, the nations of the free world have much more to rejoice about than to regret in their experiences, individually and collectively, since 1945. But these have not been easy years, and there seems to be a readiness for a fresh affirmation of the determination to let freedom ring. In recent years, Americans have been belabored by various voices purporting to explain why the United States must lower its expectations for itself and must pull back from the leadership of the free world. Ronald Reagan's campaign for the presidency rested on a stubborn refusal even to consider the possibility that the trajectory of American history has passed its apogee.

I suspect that if you distilled to a single sentence Ronald Reagan's political credo, it would be this: "America isn't perfect—but we're not through working on it yet." That sense of endless renewal is what unites the United States on Inauguration Day.

George Will





#### NANCY DAVIS REAGAN



Nancy Reagan might have been born in New York on the Fourth of July, 1923, but her mother, so the story goes, was an avid baseball fan who couldn't pass up an Independence Day doubleheader.

After a couple of extra innings, Nancy arrived on the sixth instead.

Her actress mother subsequently was remarried to Dr. Loyal Davis, a neurosurgeon. Our First Lady grew up in Chicago as Nancy Davis, soaking up the combined atmospheres of medicine and the theater. At Smith College in Massachusetts, she was an indifferent student in the academic courses but a budding star in college dramatics. It was a natural step, after graduation, to summer stock, to Broadway in bit parts, and then to Hollywood.

Nancy was 28 when she wangled an introduction to the 40-year-old president of the Screen Actors Guild. He arrived for their first date, tall, handsome, and roughhewn—a little more roughhewn than usual: Ronald Reagan was on crutches, recovering from a broken leg suffered in a charity baseball game. It may not have been love at first sight, Nancy has written of that summer, "but it was something close to it." They were married the following March of 1952. Eventually two children came along—their daughter Patti, and their son Ron.

An intensely feminine person (though she cheerfully admits she's a most inadequate cook), Nancy regards herself primarily as "a nester." She is a "frustrated interior decorator" who revels in rugs and draperies and furnishings. In the years before her husband became Governor of California, he used to identify himself simply as a "rancher," and I, Nancy would say, "am the rancher's wife."

In the popular imagination, there is a Hollywood way of life—a free and easy, permissive, "sophisticated" way of life. Whatever it is, it never rubbed off on Nancy. She was born square and she remains square: "I cannot accept as admirable a modern morality that makes permissible almost any act. The truly important ingredients of life are still the same as they always have been—true love and real friendship, honesty and faithfulness, sincerity, unselfishness and selflessness, the concept that it is better to give than to receive, to do unto others as you would have them do unto you. These principles are still around, they haven't gone away."

In her autobiography, published in 1980, Nancy confesses to a characteristic she shares with other political wives: When her husband is attacked, she feels the pain. "I wish I had a thicker skin," she says. But years on the campaign trail have given her a sense of resilience and stamina that will prove of value to her in the demanding role she now takes on: rancher's wife, mother of their children, guardian of the nest. First Lady of our land.

James J. Kilpatrick

#### GEORGE HERBERT WALKER BUSH

"Our father's philosophy about the need to contribute came through quite early. When George talks about that in his speeches, he means it."

—Prescott Bush, Jr., on his younger brother

Here, now, comes George Bush: hair, though newly combed ten minutes before, not quite in place; tie, though neatly knotted and of proper hue, slightly off-center; coat, though freshly pressed that morning, in bad need of a hot iron. But wait: the smile is as undaunted, the handshake as earnest, the wit as keen, the enthusiasm as contagious, as when he began this workday 14 hours before ...or was it 16?

It is said of George Herbert Walker Bush (by panting aides, trying to keep pace), that the man moves in only two gears: third and overdrive. Third, of course, is reserved for his moments in workday repose, behind a desk or under the constraint of an airplane seatbelt: time he spends reviewing briefing papers; talking into a dictaphone; rattling off letters and memos; scribbling thank-you notes (always personal, always handwritten) to friends, acquaintances, anyone who might have done him or some member of his family a service or kindness, or merely peppering aides with questions about breaking news events along the international front, on the national scene, or in the race for the National League pennant. (How did the Astros do last night? Did Ryan go the distance?)

The need to contribute, and something close akin, is reflected by the résumé...president of his senior class at Yale; captain of the baseball team; Phi Beta Kappa after taking his economics degree in only two-and-a-half years; youngest commissioned pilot in the Navy, World War Two; shot down, rescued, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross; successful businessman; Congressman; UN Ambassador; Republican National Chairman; America's second envoy to the People's Republic of China; director of the Central Intelligence Agency...

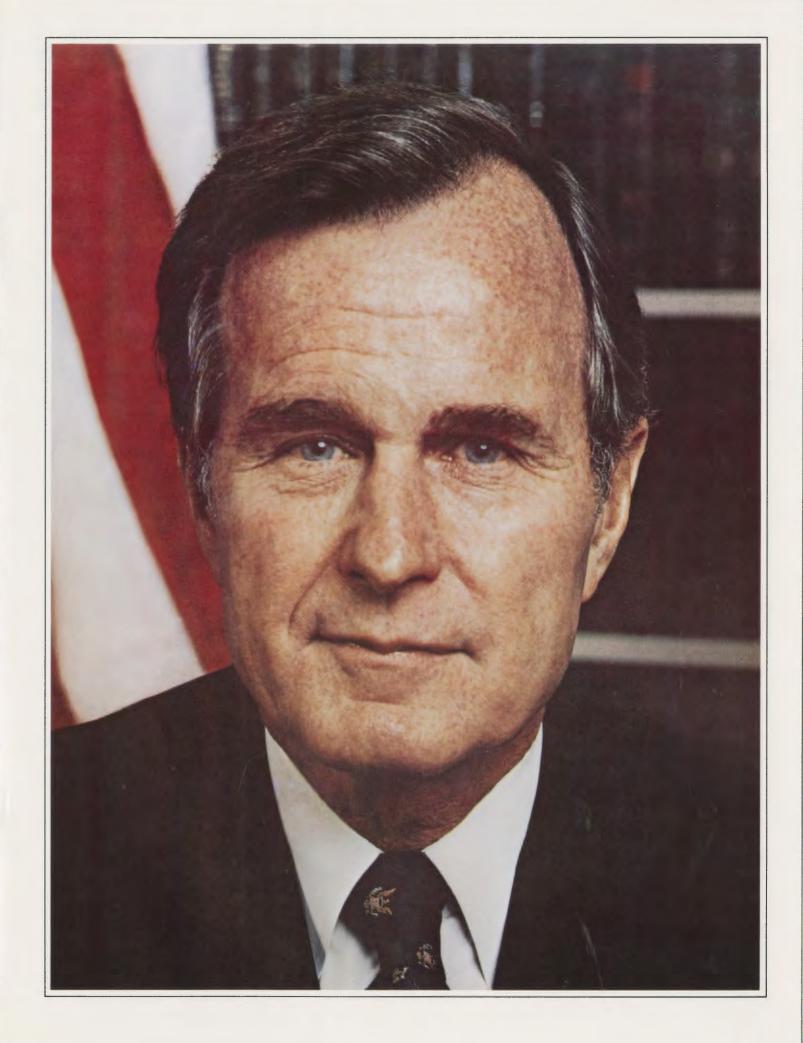
What the résumé tells us of the man, beyond his "need to contribute," is the need he draws from the roots of his native New England, his adopted Texas. It is the consummate American drive: to excel, to extend oneself, one's community, one's nation, to the limit in making whatever contribution Providence intended us to make to improve the human condition.

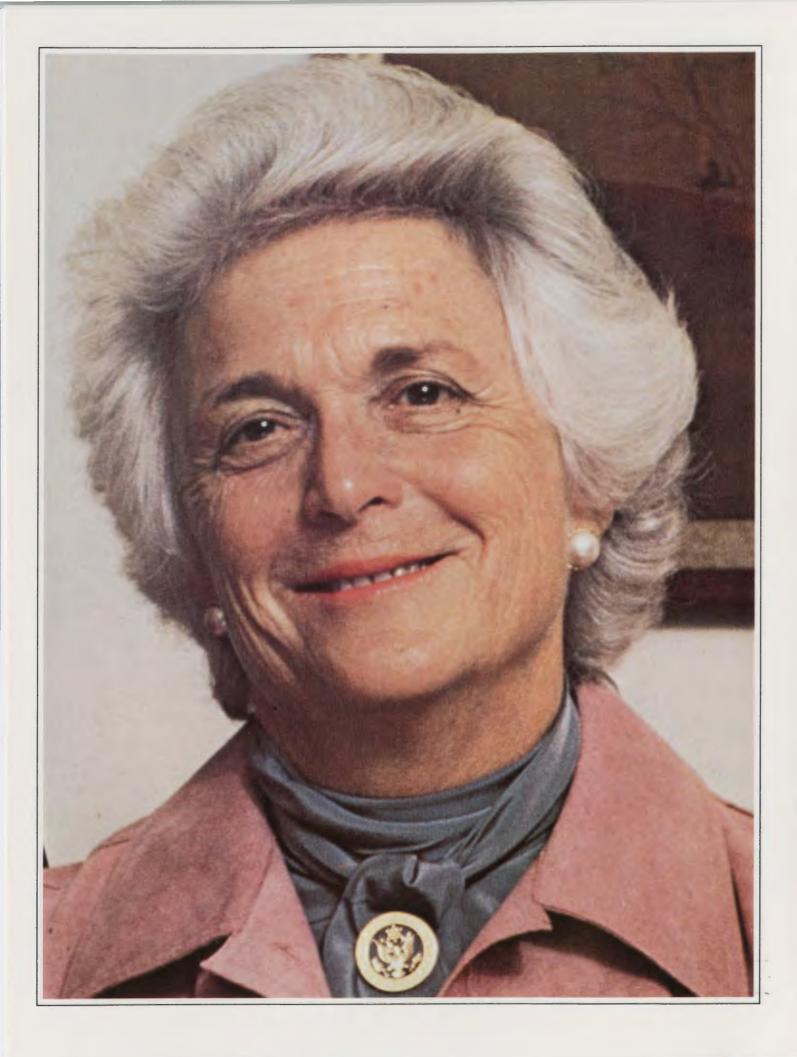
For some, this passion to excel might become all-consuming; but for George Bush, there is and has always been a measure of the saving graces: wit, perspective, and most important, an innate sense of the larger meaning of social contribution. Asked once by a reporter what, of all his accomplishments, he took most pride in, he answered: "That my children still come home."

"I am a realist," our new Vice President is fond of saying, "I see the world as it is, not as I wish it were."

He kids himself. Like his countrymen, he is a dreamer with double vision, and the world he sees is not simply that of the present but one of the future, enriched by our lives and the contribution we leave behind.

Vic Gold





#### BARBARA PIERCE BUSH



"She comes into the room like a fresh breeze and everybody feels a little better," says a friend of Barbara Bush. After fifteen years of a warm bipartisan friendship, I can't think of a better way of saying it—Barbara Pierce Bush is a person who affirms life by her presence. She is attractive, friendly, equable, kind, and, on occasion, very, very funny. She can be reserved or brisk, but never distant. An amazing number of people of all ages call her *friend*.

Like millions of other American women, Barbara Bush has lived a life defined by others—as the wife of a man in business and public life, as the devoted mother of six children, as a woman called on to play supportive official roles. She has emerged a strong and vibrant person, handsome and youthful of manner, in no way diminished or limited by the life she has chosen. She has accepted every responsibility as a means of learning, enjoyment, and growth, and, as one intimate puts it, "with discipline, incredible balance, and a core of common sense that must have been there from the beginning."

In many ways, as Barbara Bush would be the first to admit, hers has been almost a storybook life. She was born into a large well-to-do family in the pleasant Westchester community of Rye, New York, attended private schools and Smith College. She met her husband, George Bush, son of a future senator and soon to be a Yale man, at a dance when she was sixteen and he, seventeen. They fell in love, and a few years later, were married—"I became a sophomore dropout from Smith to go away with George"—and, one can truthfully say, as the old tales do, they have lived happily ever after.

It has not been, however, a life untouched by difficulty. The demands of change attendant on George Bush's varied career—his undertaking of leadership positions at precarious times for party, agency, or mission—have called for great adaptability on his wife's part. She has lived, for example, in 28 different homes in 17 different cities while managing to make a close family life possible for her husband and children. "One of the strongest influences in my life," she says, "was that of George's mother who also lived a public life. By her example she showed me the importance of close family ties in the midst of pressures."

Any triumph or gain in the Bush's life has been tempered by the loss of their second child, a beautiful four-year-old daughter, to leukemia. "But," says Barbara Bush simply when asked, "we do not forget that we were more fortunate than many others who suffer a loss like that. We had the support of a loving extended family and the means to do everything that could be done at the time. We believed in God. And we learned what to value."

Her faith and the philosophy that being blessed by fortune obligates one to give—of goods, love, and work—are part of Barbara Bush. Many know of the thousands she raised for various charities by lectures sharing her China experience, but only those close to her know Barbara Bush, the volunteer who rejects honorary titles to do the real work wherever she goes. "She works in cancer wards," says one, "and I have known her to spend a holiday physically tending and feeding patients in a hospital for the chronically ill."

It is that Barbara who chose to open the Bible to the Sermon on the Mount for her husband's oath-taking. "'Pray in secret...do not your alms before men...judge not...build your house upon a rock'—I like those words," she says.

Abigail McCarthy

# THE MAKING OF A CAPITAL

The Founding Fathers were convinced that a new age had dawned with the birth of the United States, and a lot of time was spent in the early years devising symbols of nationhood—an eagle, a national anthem and even titles for public officials.

Great symbolic importance was also attached to the selection of a national capital. But there was disagreement over where to build the capital city. Northern states wanted it on the Delaware River; Southern states wanted it on the Potomac. When Virginia and Maryland both offered land, Northern delegates swiftly rejected any site on the Potomac as too southerly and too disagreeably tropical. "The climate of the Potomac is not only unhealthy, but destructive to northern constitutions," said Theodore Sedgwick of Massachusetts. "Vast numbers of eastern adventurers have gone to the southern states, and all have found their graves there."

The impasse deadlocked Congress for seven years until Hamilton and Jefferson found a way around it. A New Yorker, Hamilton belonged to the Delaware River faction, but in 1790 he was trying to steer a controversial Treasury bill through Congress and needed Southern votes. Seeing his opportunity, Jefferson, a Potomac man, gave a small dinner party for Hamilton and some Southern congressmen. Over cigars and mellow Madeira an amicable agreement was reached; and the location of Washington, D.C. was thus decided in that classic political milieu, a "smoke-filled room."

The man chosen to design the city was Maj. Pierre L'Enfant, a French architect-engineer who had fought on the American side in the Revolution. He lacked city-planning experience, yet his scheme with its spider web of avenues was elegant and grand—at least on paper. But construction lagged, and when Congress first met there in the summer of 1800 the city was still a marshy desolation. The Capitol had only one wing; Pennsylvania Avenue was an impassable thicket of alder bushes; and what was called "the Presidential Palace" was unfenced and its plaster wet when President Adams moved in. Decades later the "palace's" setting was still devoid of the formal elegance that L'Enfant had envisioned. But at least its title had been suitably democratized; it was now the White House.



#### **INAUGURAL EVENTS**

SATURDAY, JANUA	RY 17, 1981
5:00 PM - 7:00 PM	Co-Chairmen's Reception State Department
6:00 PM -6:40 PM	Inaugural Opening Ceremonies Washington Mall
6:00 PM – 9:00 PM	Young Voters' Reception Mayflower Hotel
SUNDAY, JANUARY	Y 18, 1981
1:30 PM -4:30 PM	Governors' Reception Sheraton Washington Hotel
7:30 PM – 9:00 PM	Inaugural Concerts Kennedy Center
6:00 PM / 10:00 PM	Candlelight Dinners Kennedy Center
MONDAY, JANUAR	Y 19, 1981
11:00 AM - 12:00 N	Reception for Distinguished Ladies Kennedy Center
2:30 PM-6:00 PM	Vice President's Reception Smithsonian American History Museum
8:30 PM -11:30 PM	Young Voters' Concert Constitution Hall
	Inaugural Gala, Capital Centre Landover, Maryland

#### TUESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1981

11:30 AM

Inauguration Ceremony

West Front of U.S. Capitol

1:30 PM

Inaugural Parade

4:00 PM

Band Concert on West Front of U.S. Capitol,

immediately after parade ends

Dusk

Fireworks Display

Mall Area

9:00 PM -1:00 AM

The Inaugural Balls

Kennedy Center Pension Building

Sheraton Washington Hotel

Shoreham Hotel

Snithsonian Air & Space Museum

Smithsonian American History Museum Sn<sub>1</sub>ithsonian Natural History Museum

Washington Hilton Hotel

Inaugural Youth Ball Mayflower Hotel

Nationwide Inaugural Ball via closed-circuit television

The Civic Participation Cornmittee has scheduled an extensive program for the entire week leading up to the Inaugural, including welcoming centers at major area ports of entry; continuous entertainment featuring local singers, musicians and dance troups; cultural and ethnic events; and "A Taste of America," a four day sampling of the specialties of some of the finest American restaurants.

The Cultural Events Committee is sponsoring an extensive program of classical, jazz, country, Japanese, Mexican and military music as well as other entertainment. The programs are free to the public and will run from January 16-20, 1981 at the Smithsonian Institution.



The inauguration of Theodore Roosevelt, March 4,1905

The inauguration of a president of the United States has no exact counterpart in the world. It is a celebration of democracy, symbolizing a free and orderly transfer of power.

The oath of office, all 35 words of it, remains a tribute to unadorned Yankee sparseness: "I do solemnly swear [or affirm] that I will faithfully execute the Office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

Cherished traditions now surround the oath taking, but the unpretentious ceremony is, in essence, at the very heart of the democratic process. There have been inaugurations during the aftermath of jubilant victory and under the shadow of war or by the light of kerosene lamp in a Vermont village when Calvin Coolidge was sworn in by a justice of the peace following the death of President Harding in 1923. The oath of office has been administered before thousands clustered around the Capitol and in front of a handful of witnesses following the assassinations of four presidents.

All that follows—the parade, the presidential address, the ball—is part of the tradition that makes up the inaugural celebration.

As the first president, George Washington set a precedent by making a brief inaugural address. The address, but not always the brevity, was emulated by the presidents who followed. For nearly two hours in 1841, William Henry Harrison hurled classical metaphors into the teeth of a piercing northeast wind; an inaugural record that literally killed the orator who caught a cold while delivering the speech and died a month later of pneumonia in the White House.

Ulysses S. Grant survived 16-degree temperatures and 40-milean-hour winds (before wind-chill factor) in 1873, but guests at the inaugural ball danced in heavy coats and the champagne froze solid. In 1909, when William Howard Taft was sworn in, 6,000 workmen labored 12 hours to clear the snow. James Polk delivered his inaugural in a driving rain. Inexplicably, Mrs. Polk carried a fan rather than an umbrella.

As speaker of the House when James Monroe was elected president in 1816, Henry Clay single-handedly was responsible for making inaugural ceremonies outdoor affairs. Clay got his dander up when senators asked to use the floor of the House for Monroe's inaugural, and to bring their 40 "fine red chairs" with them to assure comfort during the viewing. Clay refused, declaring that the "plain democratic chairs" of the House were more becoming, and the ceremony simply moved outside, where, with few exceptions, it has been held on the East Front of the Capitol facing the Supreme Court. This year, for the first time in history, the presidential inauguration will take place on the West Front, in view of the White House.

The first inaugural parade consisted of a spontaneous procession of navy mechanics who escorted Thomas Jefferson from his boarding house to the White House. Dolley Madison loved a good party almost as much as she loved a good horse race so it was fitting that she should have been hostess of Washington's first official inaugural ball in 1809. It was reported that Dolley thoroughly enjoyed herself but President James Madison confided to a friend that he would "rather be in bed."



Bible used in the inauguration of the first president, George Washington, April 30, 1789

As inaugural parties go, Andrew Jackson's was by all accounts, a classic. Old Hickory issued a sweeping invitation to his fellow citizens to celebrate his victory. They did and almost destroyed the White House in the process. It was recorded that the mob was finally lured out of the house itself by placing great tubs of whiskey punch on the lawn. Jackson reportedly slipped out the back door, to continue his drinking at a nearby pub.

But it is the presidential address for which inaugurals are most remembered. Over the years, speeches have ranged from the trivial to the noble, and on a few occasions they have accurately sensed the unique demands of an era and have helped move the nation to a higher plateau of social consciousness. Lincoln's masterly address at his second inaugural, "With malice toward none, but charity for all," Roosevelt's assurance that "all we have to fear is fear itself," and Kennedy's "Ask not what your country can do for you"—each holds an honored place.

With all its pomp and politics, the inaugural plays a legitimate role in the American democratic process and offers the best affirmation available of Lincoln's view that "when an election is past, it is altogether fitting a free people that until the next election they should be one people."

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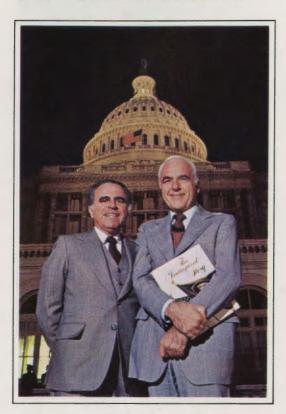
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### A MESSAGE FROM THE CO-CHAIRMEN



A simple investiture is the significant moment of Inaugural week. An oath of 35 words transforms citizen to Chief Executive of the mightiest nation on earth. Beside the majesty of that moment all others pale. No other part of the extensive Inaugural activities is required by Constitution nor consistently supported by tradition.

Still, the events which swirl around the swearing-in ceremony serve a high purpose in the political process. Through them the citizens of the Republic participate in and celebrate the nation's unique record of peaceful transfer of power.

High among our priorities as co-chairmen of the 1981 Presidential Inaugural Committee has been our determination to make this Inauguration a shared experience. Under a leader pledged to give greater power to the people, the sharing became especially appropriate. The bulging mailbags of the Inaugural Committee have been heavy with evidences Americans embrace this as a time of renewed confidence in country. There is an expectation of bright futures and an expressed willingness to make commitments to justify high hopes.

More free and public events have been scheduled officially in the 1981 Inaugural. More Americans than ever before will make their pilgrimage to the Capital for four days of Inaugural activities. Through satellite television transmission for the first time Americans in more than 100 cities will be able to attend official Inaugural balls in their own communities. For the first time, Americans living in cities overseas will participate in the official celebrations. And through new technology citizens across the land will be able to share the Inaugural experience.

In fulfilling our assignments we have incurred many obligations, none greater than to our fellow members of the Presidential Inaugural Committee. Particularly we are grateful to the thousands of volunteers whose energies and contributions have made possible the start of this great new beginning.

Co-Chairmen

Robert K. Gray Charles Z. Wick

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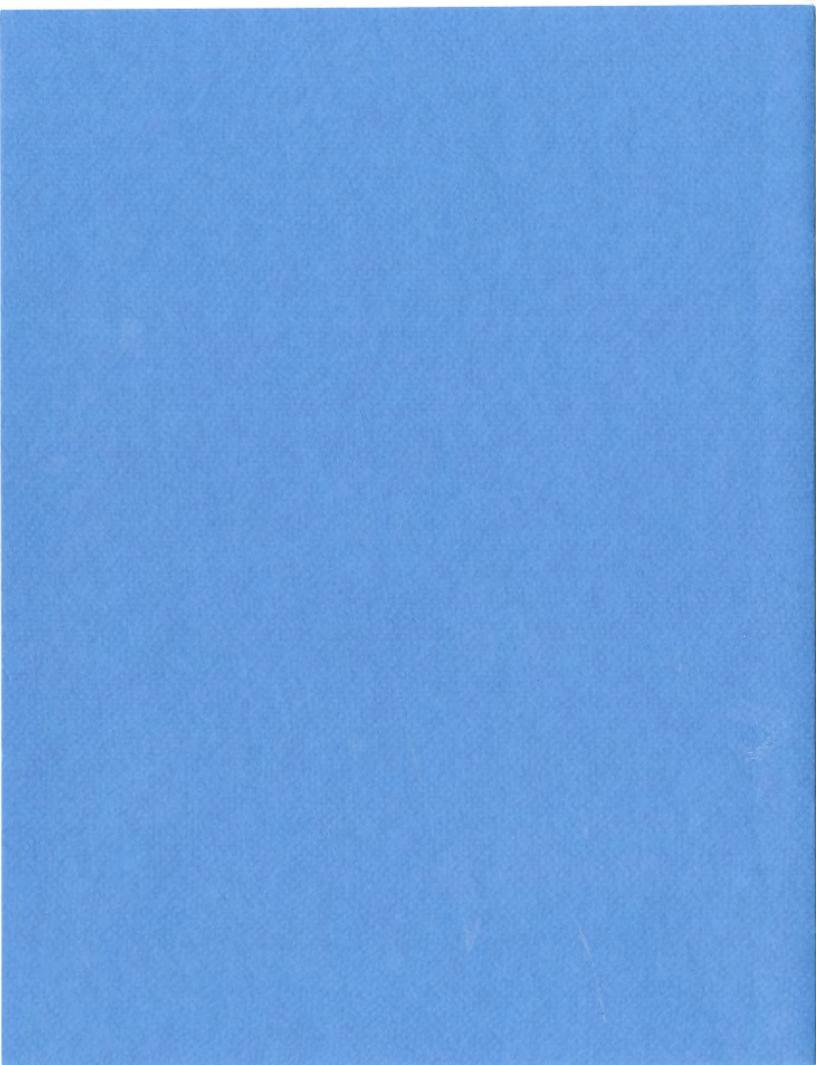
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#### 1981 INAUGURAL PROGRAM



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Together, let us make this a great new beginning...
It is impossible to capture in words the splendor of this vast continent which God has granted as our portion of His creation. There are no words to express the extraordinary strength and character of this breed of people we call Americans.

I ask you to trust that American spirit which knows no ethnic, religious, social, political, regional or economic boundaries; the spirit that burned with zeal in the hearts of millions of immigrants from every corner of the earth who came here in search of freedom.

The time is now, my fellow Americans, to recapture our destiny, to take it into our own hands.

Rauld Reagan



#### RONALD WILSON REAGAN

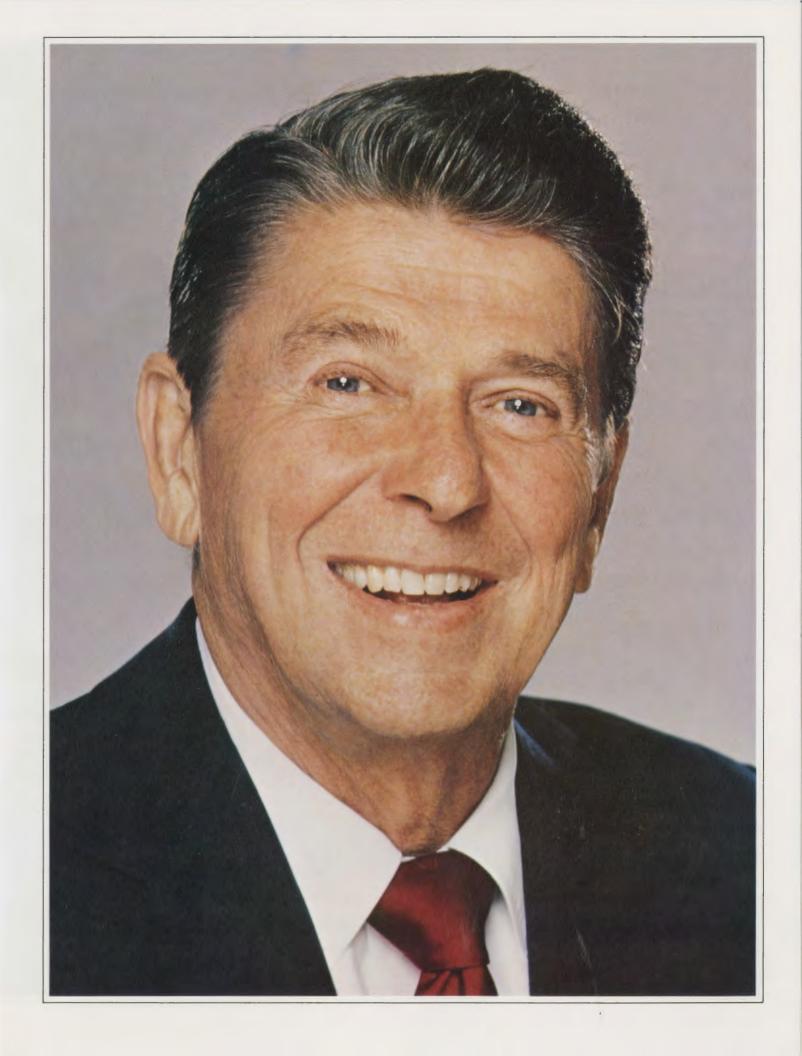
Perhaps it is the special openness of the horizon in the Middle West, an openness that reveals no obstacle to travel in any direction. Perhaps it is the remarkable flatness of the prairie, which suggests that God had good times in mind—perfectly smooth infields for countless baseball diamonds—when he created central Illinois. In any case, those of us who sensibly chose to be born and raised in central Illinois like to think we acquired there a distinctive cheerfulness.

It has been said that a talent for happiness is like a talent for a good French accent: It is acquired in childhood. If so, Ronald Wilson Reagan's temperament is a testimonial to Tampico and Dixon, Illinois. He seems to have acquired early, and permanently, the fundamental optimism that has moved generations of Americans, for nearly four centuries, to head west.

To Americans, "the West" is not just a geographical expression. It also is an idea, with several meanings. The American West always has been a beckoning place, a place for fresh starts and fresh ideas, a place of open spaces and open minds. Its most precious resource is renewable: an extravagant sense of possibility. But since 1945 the phrase "the West" has had another meaning for Americans. It denotes a community of shared values that unite the free nations of the world. Ronald Reagan is a man of the West, in both senses.

Ronald Reagan has succeeded at several careers—sometimes at several simultaneously. But all his careers—in acting, in the labor movement, in politics—have depended on, and developed, different facets of a particular skill: the ability to communicate. In a democracy, politics is primarily a task of communicating. In a democracy, politics is not a business for people who are impatient. It is, above all, the craft of building coalitions. That means compromise, which requires persuasion. Under some other forms of government, those who govern can deal with the people by issuing commands. Our way is harder, and better. Persuasion is the vocation of all public officials, but especially of Presidents. That is why there is such fascination with Ronald Reagan's gifts as a communicator.

The nation's new Chief Executive seems to have an executive's disposition. Ronald Reagan likes to decide and to delegate. What he cannot delegate is the task of articulating a vision for the nation—a vision of the past that is inspiring, and a vision of the future that is energizing. Churchill said that "to govern is to choose," and in



American government the crucial question always is: What does the President choose to communicate? The political message Ronald Reagan has communicated with notable consistency can be put in a word: confidence.

His confidence about his fellow citizens is similar to the confidence expressed by another Californian, Eric Hoffer, the blue-collar author and philosopher who worked for years as a stevedore on the San Francisco docks. The American nation, Hoffer said, is "lumpy with talent." It is a wonderful phrase, and accurate.

Internationally, the nations of the free world have much more to rejoice about than to regret in their experiences, individually and collectively, since 1945. But these have not been easy years, and there seems to be a readiness for a fresh affirmation of the determination to let freedom ring. In recent years, Americans have been belabored by various voices purporting to explain why the United States must lower its expectations for itself and must pull back from the leadership of the free world. Ronald Reagan's campaign for the presidency rested on a stubborn refusal even to consider the possibility that the trajectory of American history has passed its apogee.

I suspect that if you distilled to a single sentence Ronald Reagan's political credo, it would be this: "America isn't perfect—but we're not through working on it yet." That sense of endless renewal is what unites the United States on Inauguration Day.

George Will





#### NANCY DAVIS REAGAN



Nancy Reagan might have been born in New York on the Fourth of July, 1923, but her mother, so the story goes, was an avid baseball fan who couldn't pass up an Independence Day doubleheader. After a couple of extra innings, Nancy arrived on the sixth instead.

Her actress mother subsequently was remarried to Dr. Loyal Davis, a neurosurgeon. Our First Lady grew up in Chicago as Nancy Davis, soaking up the combined atmospheres of medicine and the theater. At Smith College in Massachusetts, she was an indifferent student in the academic courses but a budding star in college dramatics. It was a natural step, after graduation, to summer stock, to Broadway in bit parts, and then to Hollywood.

Nancy was 28 when she wangled an introduction to the 40-year-old president of the Screen Actors Guild. He arrived for their first date, tall, handsome, and roughhewn—a little more roughhewn than usual: Ronald Reagan was on crutches, recovering from a broken leg suffered in a charity baseball game. It may not have been love at first sight, Nancy has written of that summer, "but it was something close to it." They were married the following March of 1952. Eventually two children came along—their daughter Patti, and their son Ron.

An intensely feminine person (though she cheerfully admits she's a most inadequate cook), Nancy regards herself primarily as "a nester." She is a "frustrated interior decorator" who revels in rugs and draperies and furnishings. In the years before her husband became Governor of California, he used to identify himself simply as a "rancher," and I, Nancy would say, "am the rancher's wife."

In the popular imagination, there is a Hollywood way of life—a free and easy, permissive, "sophisticated" way of life. Whatever it is, it never rubbed off on Nancy. She was born square and she remains square: "I cannot accept as admirable a modern morality that makes permissible almost any act. The truly important ingredients of life are still the same as they always have been—true love and real friendship, honesty and faithfulness, sincerity, unselfishness and selflessness, the concept that it is better to give than to receive, to do unto others as you would have them do unto you. These principles are still around, they haven't gone away."

In her autobiography, published in 1980, Nancy confesses to a characteristic she shares with other political wives: When her husband is attacked, she feels the pain. "I wish I had a thicker skin," she says. But years on the campaign trail have given her a sense of resilience and stamina that will prove of value to her in the demanding role she now takes on: rancher's wife, mother of their children, guardian of the nest. First Lady of our land.

James J. Kilpatrick

### GEORGE HERBERT WALKER BUSH

"Our father's philosophy about the need to contribute came through quite early. When George talks about that in his speeches, he means it."

—Prescott Bush, Jr., on his younger brother

Here, now, comes George Bush: hair, though newly combed ten minutes before, not quite in place; tie, though neatly knotted and of proper hue, slightly off-center; coat, though freshly pressed that morning, in bad need of a hot iron. But wait: the smile is as undaunted, the handshake as earnest, the wit as keen, the enthusiasm as contagious, as when he began this workday 14 hours before ...or was it 16?

It is said of George Herbert Walker Bush (by panting aides, trying to keep pace), that the man moves in only two gears: third and overdrive. Third, of course, is reserved for his moments in workday repose, behind a desk or under the constraint of an airplane seatbelt: time he spends reviewing briefing papers; talking into a dictaphone; rattling off letters and memos; scribbling thank-you notes (always personal, always handwritten) to friends, acquaintances, anyone who might have done him or some member of his family a service or kindness, or merely peppering aides with questions about breaking news events along the international front, on the national scene, or in the race for the National League pennant. (How did the Astros do last night? Did Ryan go the distance?)

The need to contribute, and something close akin, is reflected by the résumé...president of his senior class at Yale; captain of the baseball team; Phi Beta Kappa after taking his economics degree in only two-and-a-half years; youngest commissioned pilot in the Navy, World War Two; shot down, rescued, awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross; successful businessman; Congressman; UN Ambassador; Republican National Chairman; America's second envoy to the People's Republic of China; director of the Central Intelligence Agency...

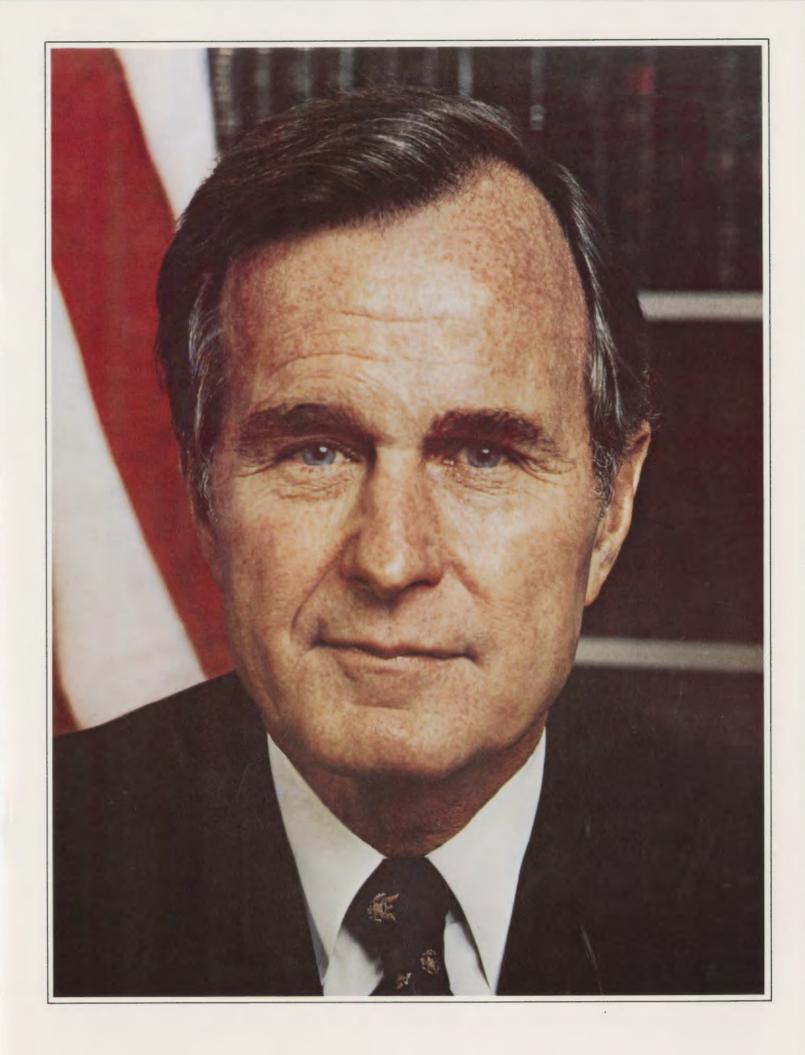
What the résumé tells us of the man, beyond his "need to contribute," is the need he draws from the roots of his native New England, his adopted Texas. It is the consummate American drive: to excel, to extend oneself, one's community, one's nation, to the limit in making whatever contribution Providence intended us to make to improve the human condition.

For some, this passion to excel might become all-consuming; but for George Bush, there is and has always been a measure of the saving graces: wit, perspective, and most important, an innate sense of the larger meaning of social contribution. Asked once by a reporter what, of all his accomplishments, he took most pride in, he answered: "That my children still come home."

"I am a realist," our new Vice President is fond of saying, "I see the world as it is, not as I wish it were."

He kids himself. Like his countrymen, he is a dreamer with double vision, and the world he sees is not simply that of the present but one of the future, enriched by our lives and the contribution we leave behind.

Vic Gold





#### **BARBARA PIERCE BUSH**



"She comes into the room like a fresh breeze and everybody feels a little better," says a friend of Barbara Bush. After fifteen years of a warm bipartisan friendship, I can't think of a better way of saying it—Barbara Pierce Bush is a person who affirms life by her presence. She is attractive, friendly, equable, kind, and, on occasion, very, very funny. She can be reserved or brisk, but never distant. An amazing number of people of all ages call her friend.

Like millions of other American women, Barbara Bush has lived a life defined by others—as the wife of a man in business and public life, as the devoted mother of six children, as a woman called on to play supportive official roles. She has emerged a strong and vibrant person, handsome and youthful of manner, in no way diminished or limited by the life she has chosen. She has accepted every responsibility as a means of learning, enjoyment, and growth, and, as one intimate puts it, "with discipline, incredible balance, and a core of common sense that must have been there from the beginning."

In many ways, as Barbara Bush would be the first to admit, hers has been almost a storybook life. She was born into a large well-todo family in the pleasant Westchester community of Rye, New York, attended private schools and Smith College. She met her husband, George Bush, son of a future senator and soon to be a Yale man, at a dance when she was sixteen and he, seventeen. They fell in love, and a few years later, were married—"I became a sophomore dropout from Smith to go away with George" - and, one can truthfully say, as the old tales do, they have lived happily ever after.

It has not been, however, a life untouched by difficulty. The demands of change attendant on George Bush's varied career—his undertaking of leadership positions at precarious times for party, agency, or mission—have called for great adaptability on his wife's part. She has lived, for example, in 28 different homes in 17 different cities while managing to make a close family life possible for her husband and children. "One of the strongest influences in my life," she says, "was that of George's mother who also lived a public life. By her example she showed me the importance of close family ties in the midst of pressures."

Any triumph or gain in the Bush's life has been tempered by the loss of their second child, a beautiful four-year-old daughter, to leukemia. "But," says Barbara Bush simply when asked, "we do not forget that we were more fortunate than many others who suffer a loss like that. We had the support of a loving extended family and the means to do everything that could be done at the time. We believed in God. And we learned what to value."

Her faith and the philosophy that being blessed by fortune obligates one to give—of goods, love, and work—are part of Barbara Bush. Many know of the thousands she raised for various charities by lectures sharing her China experience, but only those close to her know Barbara Bush, the volunteer who rejects honorary titles to do the real work wherever she goes. "She works in cancer wards," says one, "and I have known her to spend a holiday physically tending and feeding patients in a hospital for the chronically ill."

It is that Barbara who chose to open the Bible to the Sermon on the Mount for her husband's oath-taking. "'Pray in secret...do not your alms before men...judge not...build your house upon a rock'—I like those words," she says.

Abigail McCarthy

# INAUGURAL EVENTS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1981 Co-Chairmen's Reception 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM State Department 6:00 PM - 6:40 PM Inaugural Opening Ceremonies Washington Mall Young Voters' Reception 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM Mayflower Hotel SUNDAY, JANUARY 18, 1981 Governors' Reception 1:30 PM -4:30 PM Sheraton Washington Hotel 7:30 PM-9:00 PM **Inaugural Concerts** Kennedy Center 6:00 PM / 10:00 PM Candlelight Dinners Kennedy Center MONDAY, JANUARY 19, 1981 Reception for Distinguished Ladies 11:00 AM - 12:00 N Kennedy Center Vice President's Reception 2:30 PM-6:00 PM Smithsonian American History Museum Young Voters' Concert 8:30 PM -11:30 PM Constitution Hall Inaugural Gala, Capital Centre Landover, Maryland

#### TUESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1981

11:30 AM

Inauguration Ceremony

West Front of U.S. Capitol

1:30 PM

Inaugural Parade

4:00 PM

Band Concert on West Front of U.S. Capitol,

immediately after parade ends

Dusk

Fireworks Display

Mall Area

9:00 PM -1:00 AM

The Inaugural Balls

Kennedy Center Pension Building

Sheraton Washington Hotel

Shoreham Hotel

Smithsonian Air & Space Museum

Smithsonian American History Museum Smithsonian Natural History Museum

Washington Hilton Hotel

Inaugural Youth Ball
Mayflower Hotel

Nationwide Inaugural Ball via closed-circuit television

The Civic Participation Committee has scheduled an extensive program for the entire week leading up to the Inaugural, including welcoming centers at major area ports of entry; continuous entertainment featuring local singers, musicians and dance troups; cultural and ethnic events; and "A Taste of America," a four day sampling of the specialties of some of the finest American restaurants.

The Cultural Events Committee is sponsoring an extensive program of classical, jazz, country, Japanese, Mexican and military music as well as other entertainment. The programs are free to the public and will run from January 16-20, 1981 at the Smithsonian Institution.

# THE MAKING OF A CAPITAL

The Founding Fathers were convinced that a new age had dawned with the birth of the United States, and a lot of time was spent in the early years devising symbols of nationhood—an eagle, a national anthem and even titles for public officials.

Great symbolic importance was also attached to the selection of a national capital. But there was disagreement over where to build the capital city. Northern states wanted it on the Delaware River; Southern states wanted it on the Potomac. When Virginia and Maryland both offered land, Northern delegates swiftly rejected any site on the Potomac as too southerly and too disagreeably tropical. "The climate of the Potomac is not only unhealthy, but destructive to northern constitutions," said Theodore Sedgwick of Massachusetts. "Vast numbers of eastern adventurers have gone to the southern states, and all have found their graves there."

The impasse deadlocked Congress for seven years until Hamilton and Jefferson found a way around it. A New Yorker, Hamilton belonged to the Delaware River faction, but in 1790 he was trying to steer a controversial Treasury bill through Congress and needed Southern votes. Seeing his opportunity, Jefferson, a Potomac man, gave a small dinner party for Hamilton and some Southern congressmen. Over cigars and mellow Madeira an amicable agreement was reached; and the location of Washington, D.C. was thus decided in that classic political milieu, a "smoke-filled room."

The man chosen to design the city was Maj. Pierre L'Enfant, a French architect-engineer who had fought on the American side in the Revolution. He lacked city-planning experience, yet his scheme with its spider web of avenues was elegant and grand—at least on paper. But construction lagged, and when Congress first met there in the summer of 1800 the city was still a marshy desolation. The Capitol had only one wing; Pennsylvania Avenue was an impassable thicket of alder bushes; and what was called "the Presidential Palace" was unfenced and its plaster wet when President Adams moved in. Decades later the "palace's" setting was still devoid of the formal elegance that L'Enfant had envisioned. But at least its title had been suitably democratized; it was now the White House.





The inauguration of Theodore Roosevelt, March 4,1905

The inauguration of a president of the United States has no exact counterpart in the world. It is a celebration of democracy, symbolizing a free and orderly transfer of power.

The oath of office, all 35 words of it, remains a tribute to unadorned Yankee sparseness: "I do solemnly swear [or affirm] that I will faithfully execute the Office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

Cherished traditions now surround the oath taking, but the unpretentious ceremony is, in essence, at the very heart of the democratic process. There have been inaugurations during the aftermath of jubilant victory and under the shadow of war or by the light of kerosene lamp in a Vermont village when Calvin Coolidge was sworn in by a justice of the peace following the death of President Harding in 1923. The oath of office has been administered before thousands clustered around the Capitol and in front of a handful of witnesses following the assassinations of four presidents.

All that follows—the parade, the presidential address, the ball—is part of the tradition that makes up the inaugural celebration.

As the first president, George Washington set a precedent by making a brief inaugural address. The address, but not always the brevity, was emulated by the presidents who followed. For nearly two hours in 1841, William Henry Harrison hurled classical metaphors into the teeth of a piercing northeast wind; an inaugural record that literally killed the orator who caught a cold while delivering the speech and died a month later of pneumonia in the White House.

Ulysses S. Grant survived 16-degree temperatures and 40-mile-an-hour winds (before wind-chill factor) in 1873, but guests at the inaugural ball danced in heavy coats and the champagne froze solid. In 1909, when William Howard Taft was sworn in, 6,000 workmen labored 12 hours to clear the snow. James Polk delivered his inaugural in a driving rain. Inexplicably, Mrs. Polk carried a fan rather than an umbrella.

As speaker of the House when James Monroe was elected president in 1816, Henry Clay single-handedly was responsible for making inaugural ceremonies outdoor affairs. Clay got his dander up when senators asked to use the floor of the House for Monroe's inaugural, and to bring their 40 "fine red chairs" with them to assure comfort during the viewing. Clay refused, declaring that the "plain democratic chairs" of the House were more becoming, and the ceremony simply moved outside, where, with few exceptions, it has been held on the East Front of the Capitol facing the Supreme Court. This year, for the first time in history, the presidential inauguration will take place on the West Front, in view of the White House.

The first inaugural parade consisted of a spontaneous procession of navy mechanics who escorted Thomas Jefferson from his boarding house to the White House. Dolley Madison loved a good party almost as much as she loved a good horse race so it was fitting that she should have been hostess of Washington's first official inaugural ball in 1809. It was reported that Dolley thoroughly enjoyed herself but President James Madison confided to a friend that he would "rather be in bed."



Bible used in the inauguration of the first president, George Washington, April 30, 1789

As inaugural parties go, Andrew Jackson's was by all accounts, a classic. Old Hickory issued a sweeping invitation to his fellow citizens to celebrate his victory. They did and almost destroyed the White House in the process. It was recorded that the mob was finally lured out of the house itself by placing great tubs of whiskey punch on the lawn. Jackson reportedly slipped out the back door to continue his drinking at a nearby pub.

But it is the presidential address for which inaugurals are most remembered. Over the years, speeches have ranged from the trivial to the noble, and on a few occasions they have accurately sensed the unique demands of an era and have helped move the nation to a higher plateau of social consciousness. Lincoln's masterly address at his second inaugural, "With malice toward none, but charity for all," Roosevelt's assurance that "all we have to fear is fear itself," and Kennedy's "Ask not what your country can do for you"—each holds an honored place.

With all its pomp and politics, the inaugural plays a legitimate role in the American democratic process and offers the best affirmation available of Lincoln's view that "when an election is past, it is altogether fitting a free people that until the next election they should be one people."

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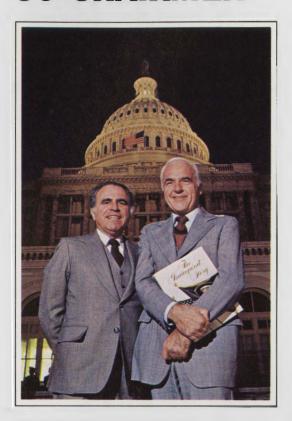
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The above is a partial list of the individuals who are serving the Presidential Inaugural Committee - 1981 A complete list will appear in The Presidential Inaugural Story 1981 "America - A Great New Beginning."

## A MESSAGE FROM THE CO-CHAIRMEN



A simple investiture is the significant moment of Inaugural week. An oath of 35 words transforms citizen to Chief Executive of the mightiest nation on earth. Beside the majesty of that moment all others pale. No other part of the extensive Inaugural activities is required by Constitution nor consistently supported by tradition.

Still, the events which swirl around the swearing-in ceremony serve a high purpose in the political process. Through them the citizens of the Republic participate in and celebrate the nation's unique record of peaceful transfer of power.

High among our priorities as co-chairmen of the 1981 Presidential Inaugural Committee has been our determination to make this Inauguration a shared experience. Under a leader pledged to give greater power to the people, the sharing became especially appropriate. The bulging mailbags of the Inaugural Committee have been heavy with evidences Americans embrace this as a time of renewed confidence in country. There is an expectation of bright futures and an expressed willingness to make commitments to justify high hopes.

More free and public events have been scheduled officially in the 1981 Inaugural. More Americans than ever before will make their pilgrimage to the Capital for four days of Inaugural activities. Through satellite television transmission for the first time Americans in more than 100 cities will be able to attend official Inaugural balls in their own communities. For the first time, Americans living in cities overseas will participate in the official celebrations. And through new technology citizens across the land will be able to share the Inaugural experience.

In fulfilling our assignments we have incurred many obligations, none greater than to our fellow members of the Presidential Inaugural Committee. Particularly we are grateful to the thousands of volunteers whose energies and contributions have made possible the start of this great new beginning.

Co-Chairmen

Robert K. Gray Charles Z. Wick

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