FRANCIS H. CASE

December 9, 1896 – June 22, 1962
December 9, 1896 – Born in Everly, Clay County, Iowa
1909 – Moved to Sturgis, South Dakota
1918 – Graduated from Dakota Wesleyan University, Mitchell, South Dakota
1918 – Served in World War I as a private in the United States Marine Corps and also
served in the United States Army and the United States Marine Corps Reserves
1920 – Graduated from Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois
1920-1922 – Assistant Editor at Epworth Herald, Chicago, Illinois
1922-1925 – Telegraph Editor and Editorial Writer for the Rapid City Daily Journal
1925-1931 – Editor and Publisher of the Hot Springs Star
1931-1946 – Editor and Publisher of the Custer State Chronicle
1931-1933 – Member of the State Regents of Education
1937-1951 – Elected to Congress as a Republican
1950-1962 – Elected to the United States Senate
June 22, 1962 – Passed away in Bethesda, Maryland
The Boy from the Black Hills

The train rattled and chuffed its way west across the prairie. It was a fall day—cool, Indian summer style—but the coach windows were open for air, in spite of the soot and cinders. The youngster leaning out in order not to miss anything wore a little felt hat pulled down to his ears. His mother wondered when it would blow off. They were going “Out West”—“Indian Country”—where adventure lurked behind every blade of grass.

The family had been travelling for two days on the Northwestern Railroad—departure from Marathon, Iowa, destination Sturgis, South Dakota. The year was 1909, and Mary Ellen Grannis Case was shepherding her five young ones as they journeyed out to join her husband Herbert. Herbert Llywellyn Case, minister of the gospel, was answering a call to the Black Hills for the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Herbert and Mary had married at her father’s farm in Vernon, Minnesota, but he was from Iowa. Because of his ministry they had moved every couple of years. The five children were born in five different towns in Iowa: Joyce, the eldest, in 1895, in Renwick; Francis, 1896, in Everly; Leland, 1900, in Wesley; Caroline, 1903, in Swaledale; and Esther, 1907, in Marathon.

When Herbert accepted the call to South Dakota, he sold his fast horse for $125 and used it to pay for his railway tickets. They were for an “emigrant car,” a boxcar that the railroad made available at special rates to people moving into the new territories, and coach tickets for his wife and children to follow him. Then everything he and Mary felt was worth moving, he loaded into the boxcar: two young horses, Dolly and Queen; their cow and some chickens; farm and shop tools, bedding, clothes, and kitchen utensils, their golden oak bedroom set and their new Epworth piano, a mahogany beauty that Joyce was learning to play. Then he climbed in himself. Off he went to western South Dakota to begin his ministry and to prepare for the rest of his family.

Neighbors in Marathon packed a basket for the family before five missionaries, four of them, and five missionaries.
THE MAN FROM THE HILLS

After a year in Sturgis, Herbert moved his family to be more strategically located for his work in the whole area. He chose a spot 10 miles out of town and a mile north of Bear Butte. He picked up a "relinquishment," a claim that someone had not been able to "prove up" on (acquire permanent title to from the government by making improvements to it within the time allowed). He acquired a small two-room house not too far away and moved it to the new site with the help of his friends.

The site they picked for their house was an historic one. Generations of Indians had raised their tipis on that spot, gathering there for ceremonies at Bear Butte, as they had for centuries. The great meeting of 1857 had taken place there when Crazy Horse had joined his father in pledging to drive the White Man out of the Hills country forever. Where they had camped you could still see tipi rings, circles of stones that had been gathered to hold down the coverings of their lodges. The tipi rings were the source of much of the material the men gathered for a foundation for the Cases' home.

The house was really quite substantial, for a claim structure. It was sheathed in rusty tin embossed to look like brick. There were two rooms. One room was divided by a curtain. The parents took one half for their bedroom and the girls, the other. The boys slept on a couch in the second room where the piano and the rest of their simple furnishings were. Their golden oak bedroom set and some of their best things they left in the parsonage in Sturgis, which they still maintained.

There was a well on the claim, but the alkali water took some getting used to. Often they took their spring wagon and some clean milk cans and went off to the neighbors' for sweet water. Sometimes good water was scarce, and they'd use the same potful to boil their meal and then to make the coffee.

The boy from the Black Hills

They dug another well, but that turned out to be dry. Dad lined it with stones so they could store butter and vegetables in the cold down there. They built a cowshed, the hayloft could be approached by wagon on the up-hill side, and the cow was quartered below.

Life became full of new things for the children. Everyone had chores to do. Francis helped with the plowing. Joyce and the girls helped with cooking and with keeping the little house neat. Leland didn't like milking the cow much or the smell of her quarters in the shed, but he'd cut a switch for Carol, and she'd keep the flies off both him and the cow while he milked and told her stories. That's the way the milking was done. Dad also set Leland to clearing a fire break around the buildings with the plow—he knew the terror of a prairie fire in those parts. Twice around with the plow made a six-foot swath.

Leland developed a line of traps for jackrabbits. They were good eating. He and Carol and Peggy would roam out across the claim, winter and summer, checking the traps. Leland did this with care, so the rabbits he caught would be in good condition when he got them home for the table.

He found some old round cheese boxes, and he used some of them to build a pigeon house up on the shed roof. Francis and Leland had earned a BB gun, a Daisy Air Rifle, by selling subscriptions to the magazine Youth Companion. They would shoot at the pigeons and then have meat for supper. They learned to poke around by the creek with a length of pipe and pin a frog to the ground. Then they would take him home for fried frog's legs. They also fished in the creek.

Always when Leland and Carol were out he would tell her stories—about going out West, finding treasure, and doing adventurous things.
THE MAN FROM THE HILLS

It was the boys' job to get the chickens ready for the pot when that was the menu. Usually they would select the chicken, take it out in the yard and swing it until it was dizzy enough to be dealt with, and then chop its head off. This particular time they decided they'd shoot it with their gun. The swinging hadn't quite immobilized the chicken the first time, so Leland reached for it to swing it again, just as Francis pulled the trigger. The BB hit him right in the lower lip and lodged there.

Their father, who had always wanted to be a doctor, sent for the bottle of Listerine on the kitchen shelf, got the BB out with a toothpick and cleaned the wound with the antiseptic. Otherwise the family would have had to hitch up the wagon and dash 10 miles to Sturgis to the doctor—the fear of lockjaw was very real to them.

But Dad was angry, too, so angry that he demanded the air rifle, and the boys never saw it again. Forty years later Leland was poking around the foundation of the house, which was long gone, and found the rusting spring and part of the barrel of the rifle, which Dad must have slipped into a hole under the flooring and left there.

There were still signs around Bear Butte of the great herds of buffalo that had been almost obliterated from this prairie land. One weathered buffalo skull they found Leland kept—and years later in Tucson it hung in his office, a reminder of those early days.

It wasn't all work. The boys played baseball over at Ezra Bovee's, their nearest neighbors. There was plenty of "hide and seek", and "fox and geese" on the sparse-covered ground. Delight was the dump at Fort Meade, the army post located between Bear Butte and Sturgis that had been founded during the Indian Wars. Families leaving when their tour of duty was up would deposit all kinds of treasures there for a child to find.

Out on the claim there was a big corner post at the entrance of the post dump they found a discarded uniform—Spanish American War. They brought it home and nailed it onto the post, and topped it with an old hat. From then on the entrance post was known as "Old Man." They went to the dump with Dad one day; he found a big wheel from a washing machine, and a child's broken rocking chair, and some chunks of wood. He used them as parts to make a merry-go-round. One child would sit on it, and another would walk around and around. That was how they gave each other rides.

Fort Meade also was where they got firewood. Mr. Case got a permit from the adjutant to take deadfalls in the woods of the military reservation. That kept the fires going in winter and provided for the cooking all year round. Hot water for baths was heated in a big tub on a stove they had also found at the dump.

In the evenings they played carroms, snapping rings across a board that had a pocket in the end—Mother liked that, and when the pocket wore out, she crocheted another one. And checkers and dominoes. And jigsaw puzzles made from pictures torn from old magazines and glued onto thin wood, which they cut into pieces. And they sang. Joyce went every two weeks into town to the Sisters at St. Martin's Academy for piano lessons, and at home she loved to play. They would sing hymns, and the tunes of the day, such as "Hello Central, Give Me Heaven, for My Momma's There".

The parents loved to sing. Sometimes for church socials they would dress up, and Joyce would accompany them on the piano. Sometimes they all sang parts and rounds, while the
Kerosene lamps burned brightly. There was never a black lamp chimney because they used old paper to clean them.

There was labor trouble that year at the Homestake Mine over in Lead, some 25 miles away. The company mounted a big searchlight on top of the Blanson hoist, and they played it over the area, looking for troublemakers. The Case children would climb up on the roof of the house at the claim and watch the beam of the searchlight. They'd pop popcorn on the stove and take it up with them. They waited there trying to guess when the searchlight would swing back toward them again.

The children played with the Bovees, and sometimes they'd go to town together. On the Fourth of July Mr. Bovee loaded them all into his big wagon and they went in to see the fireworks. After the show Mr. Bovee took them all over to the hamburger wagon and ordered big ones for everybody—and another one if anyone could eat it. This was a special treat because, on their own, Dad and Mother would have had to order one for each two of them, and they'd have to share.

Not all the neighbors were like the Bovees. One neighbor man saw that the Cases had a second dog, Carlo, a black and white, in addition to Peggy. He talked to Papa about Carlo, because his son didn't have a dog, he said. So they parted with it. Leland and Carol Bovee were out poking around near Bear Butte. There was an old barn there, on the edge of the neighbor's property. They pushed the door open on its creaky hinges and stepped inside. A few weeks later they spotted the neighbor man wearing his mitten covered with black and white mites.

Leland had one hard lesson to learn with Peggy. "We used to go on Sundays to church," Leland recalled, "at what was called the May Schoolhouse, east of Bear Butte. (This was one of the additional locations where Mr. Case was holding services to better serve his people.) One Sunday when we came home there was evidence that Peggy had eaten a chicken. This happened two Sundays in a row and the family served an ultimatum that this would stop or Peggy would go. Well, I confided the matter to Peggy and the next Sunday there was nothing. But the second Sunday following we came home and there was evidence that I found over in a gulch a little ways from the house that she had eaten another chicken.

"Well, this was a pretty desperate situation. I took Peggy over to the scene of the crime. She knew that she had done wrong, I mean she did not want to go with me, but I forced her to go and I would rub her nose into the half devoured wings or whatever. Although I myself would have rather been horse-whipped, I had a stick and I beat her and then I would rub her nose in it and beat her again. She whimpered and howled, and it was pitiful. This went on for quite a while, but from that moment on she never touched a chicken. In fact, she used to seem to enjoy letting the little ones jump all over her."

Mr. Case got an itinerant photographer to come out to the claim in his buggy one day, and the whole family lined up for a picture—Momma in the middle in her chair, Esther by her knee with her favorite doll, Joyce, the tallest, behind her, Carol with her doll, beside Francis, Leland with the dog Peggy at his side, and Dad in his jacket and tie.

Later someone took a picture of Leland by the shed. He was standing with a gun in his hand and a porcupine he had killed taped to his arm. They insisted on the gun because it made a good picture, but he never felt comfortable about it because he knew he had killed the porcupine with a rock.
The Man from the Hills

The family had the spring wagon for hauling things and
they had a buggy. Mr. Case usually drove his circuit with the
roads—or lack of them—are what made his trips
buggy. The roads, even though
hard. Covering his territory took a lot out of him, even though
he was away, and Mary was there
the children. With her bright spirit and inventiveness,
the children. They all read a lot, and
the mind. She helped with lessons. They all read a lot, and
Leland taught Carol at such an early age, she could hardly re-
member a time when she did not read.

They "proved up" on 120 acres during that year. That land
was to stand them in good stead a bit later.

The year was a bad one for Sturgis and for Mr. Case's con-
gregation. The crops failed, the bank failed, and times were
hard. Mr. Case distributed 60 barrels of clothing that year to
 needy Methodist families. All gifts from people who were bet-
ter off. Along with he helped over 500 individuals who needed
support.

The scarcity of good water and the paucity of decent roads
were two things that remained in the memory of Francis Case
his whole life. Years later as a member of Congress, water and
roads were two of his major interests, and his record in the
House and the Senate for 26 years proves it.

These days of few resources stayed with the family for-
ever. They didn't know they were poor. They felt sorry for
other people who had less than they had. They ate a lot of
bread and milk, but that was good. They never seemed to quar-
rel. They were very happy, and they loved each other.

In 1912 Herbert Case accepted an additional assignment. He
became Superintendent of the Cheyenne River District of the Da-
ka Conference of the Methodist Church. This district covered
even more territory—from the Black Hills to the Missouri River.
When people he delivered to offered him cookies, he would cram them into his pockets so he'd have some for Carol. He hesitated time the woman offered him cake with frosting. He hesitated how to handle this. The woman looked out the window, saw Carol in the buggy and realized what the predicament was. So she insisted he bring Carol in to enjoy the treat. Leland tied the horse to the hitching post and brought his sister in to have cake with him.

They moved to a big house on South Edmunds Street that had a prairie schooner porch on the second floor. There wasn't another house like that one in town. Now they had a smaller yard without room for so much enterprise. Mary took in two young Englishmen as boarders. They were studying for the ministry. She also took a girl in about Joyce's age, who shared a room with Joyce and was to help Mother by doing some of the housework.

What with schooling and Bible reading, the children were learning a lot. Leland liked to show Carol off. He'd prompt her to recite a verse of scripture. Then he'd say, "Now she'll do it backwards." So Carol would turn around and recite it again with her back to her audience.

During much of the year in Mitchell, Mr. Case was away from home, and Mary took care of the family by herself.

In 1913 Mr. Case took a church in Hot Springs, and back near Bear Butte and used the proceeds to buy a home for there were grandparents nearby to add another dimension to the children's lives.

Leland joined the Boy Scouts. There were knots to be learned, semaphore and Morse code with flags, and first aid.

They went swimming at several of the establishments in town, where warm water from the springs had drawn people over the centuries. Leland taught Carol to swim. At Mammoth or Evans or Minnekahta Plunge they'd spend hours perfecting floating, swimming underwater, or picking up stones from the bottom. Leland sold Fuller Brush products door-to-door and mowed the lawn at the house of a prominent family for 10 cents an hour, plus cookies—and the lady really knew how to bake cookies.

Leland discovered theater. He loved acting, directing, and putting on plays in school. They also went to band concerts at the Battle Mountain Sanitarium.

Someone gave the family a duck for a holiday gift. Leland became quite fond of it and named it Suzie. He even built a little pen for it outside. He would go out and sit on the buggy seat and quack at Suzie and she would quack back at him. A girl named Rose who came from Oelrichs worked for the family, and she often teased Leland about his duck. When Suzie eventually grew old, Mr. Case killed and dressed her for dinner and they had roast duck. This was one meal when Leland didn't eat meat. After dinner, he carefully took the tail bone, cleaned it and let it dry for a couple of days, and then wrapped it in tissue paper. He mailed it to Rose, who was back home by this time. The card he enclosed read, "The End of Suzie."

Leland and a friend built a boat. They floated it down Fall River, pulled it back upstream with a rope and floated down again. They had to keep caulling it to keep it afloat, but it was handy to drift along and get frogs with a hook baited with a red piece of cloth. Leland would dress them—some pretty good size, and the legs would be great eating.
THE MAN FROM THE HILLS

Sometimes Dad took the children and their friends out in the wagon to a place where they could camp.

Francis graduated from Hot Springs High School and went on to study at Dakota Wesleyan University in Mitchell. The family then moved to Spearfish for a year. There was no proper high school for Leland there, so he attended classes at Spearfish Normal, the teachers' college in that part of the state. He was quite proud of the fact that he had done well in a college setting.

In 1917 Herbert Case took on a different kind of work, as financial agent for the Deaconess Hospital at Rapid City (now known as the Bennett-Clarkson Hospital), which principally meant he was raising money for the institution. He learned to drive the hospital's old Model T runabout to facilitate his work.

Leland attended Rapid City High School. He did well in English composition and got high marks for his writing. He reported on high school news for the Rapid City Daily Journal, which seems to have been his first taste of the craft that thereafter became the heart of his professional life. He kept up his interest in theater. The family recalls his part in a play called The Gods of the Mountain. He painted scenery for it as well as acting in it. He was dressed in rags and tatters. In the plot the townpeople were supposed to see their dogs on him. When they did so, the dogs went up and licked his hands.

Poetry began to appear in his school work. Consider the following verse for a 17-year-old and what it reveals of adolescence and a maturing boy.

White Wrangling on the Range
I see her face in my campfire,
Her eyes shine in the sky.

The Boy from the Black Hills

Her form is in the misty clouds.
Her presence ever nigh.
The fire commands me to be pure,
The stars look down on me.
The clouds reveal their lining,
...And, I am kept for her and thee.

And the following, written as America was getting into the first world war.

I Follow
I hear the tread of tramping feet,
I hear the bugle call.
The creaking leather — groaning guns,
I hear, I feel it all.

I see, I hear, I feel, I know;
For, since the world began
Men have followed men to war,
I know — I am a man.

Yes, the boys are marching by,
They too have heard that call,
And answered, true, as men will do
— I too shall give my all.

Francis graduated from Dakota Wesleyan in the spring of 1918 and came back to the Case home at Rapid City. The nation was at war with Germany. Francis' forebears had served in the American Revolution and the Civil War, and he was determined to enlist in the armed forces rather than waiting for the draft. He decided on the Marine Corps, and that meant going to Denver. He was to catch the train down the line near Hermosa, 25 miles or so south of Rapid City.
CHAPTER TWO

THE PREPARATION

Disappointment spread across the face of twelve-year-old Francis and the other Case children when they heard the conductor call out, "Scootstowen." The younger sons who began to cry were comforted by their mother, Mary. All had believed Sturgis was the next town. They had been riding across South Dakota all day and thought they would soon be met by their father. They discovered, however, that "Scootstowen" was the local name for Sturgis, a boom town in western South Dakota filled with settlers and soldiers from Fort Meade. In 1909 it was also the new parish for Herbert Case, a Methodist minister.

The Case family were of English extraction. Mary's ancestors migrated to New England before the 1850s and included such patriarchal names as Fairbanks, Summer, Ashley and Higbee. Her father, Samuel Grinnell, moved from New England to Mankato, Minnesota, where he became a moderately successful businessman. The history of the Case name is less clear. Family records start with Jonathan Case who was living in New York by the 1790s. He had a large family; a standard Case story was that Jonathan had twelve boys and each one had four sisters. One grandson, Jerome L. established a farm machinery company, which bears the family name. Herbert's father left the New York family home for Iowa following the Civil War where he farmed and practiced veterinary surgery.

Herbert graduated in 1898 from Upper Iowa University, a small Methodist college at Fayette, and was ordained the following year. He served a number of small churches in western Iowa before moving to South Dakota. His movement can be traced through the birthplaces of the children: Joyce was born in Rockwell on 4 July 1898; Francis in Everly on 9 December 1898; Leland in Wesley on 8 May 1900; Caroline in Swaledale on 12 April 1908, and Esther in Marathon on 20 December 1907. In addition, he served three other towns.

In 1908 Reverend Case received a letter from the superintendent of the Black Hills Mission Conference urging him to accept a call to serve in Sturgis and ride circuit in the country side. Because the call came unannounced, he believed it to be a divine command and accepted. By selling one of his horses, he was able to raise the money to pay for the train ride. The family only stayed in the town parsonage a year before he bought a residence and moved to a homestead outside of town. It allowed him to serve the outlying parts of the parish more efficiently, but the move prevented the children from attending school for one year.

Living on the claim permitted Francis to experience two of the greatest problems faced by the people of the region, the lack of water and inadequate roads. The Case family chose a poor time to start homesteading. Farmers and ranchers on the Great Plains always face the problem of limited rainfall. In 1910 and 1911 rainfall was below normal and drought conditions existed. Francis watched the crops die and livestock suffer. Several years later, he recalled the problems that his family experienced.

First we planted in 1911 a well for water. It was all new to us. I was eight and I thought I would have to practice a little water conservation. The water in which I had cooked dinner, and then used the left over water, and then used the left-over water. It snowed early in the fall, and in the summer, and the next, however, we did not have any water conservation. We did almost everything to keep enough water for the house in 1910 and 1911. We didn't have any water in the pond that went from 1910 to 1911, and I never had any water in the pond that went from 1910 to 1911. These problems of water were not uncommon in South Dakota.

Francis also learned the difficulty of travel without good roads. As a circuit rider, his father was absent for these years and drove around, just as much as possible, to reach all the points he had to serve. These trips were made even more difficult because he made his journey by horse and buggy rather than on horseback.
In 1912 Reverend Case was appointed superintendent of the Cheyenne River District, a responsibility that required him to travel the area between the Missouri River and the Black Hills. He sold the homestead and moved his family to Mitchell, a town of sixty-five hundred in southeastern South Dakota where the children could attend Dakota Wesleyan Academy. In 1913 the position was abolished when the district was merged with the Dakota Conference. He returned to the Black Hills, moving to a new parsonage in Hot Springs, a town of about two thousand people. In 1917 he left the active ministry to become a field agent for the Methodist Deaconess Hospital of Rapid City. Three years later, he moved to Mankato, Minnesota where he became an agent for insurance companies, served a small Congregational church at Pemberton, and cared for Mary’s parents.

Although the father was absent much of the time and the family rarely lived in one location longer than two years, the children were not neglected. Both parents instilled in the children the philosophy of the Methodist church and the temperance movement. Bible reading, daily prayer, and sermons provided Francis with religious and moral codes that were to guide him during his entire life. As an adult, he remained a devout Methodist and abstained from alcohol and tobacco.

At the same time, life had its lighter side. Case’s mother and father took an active part in community social activities and often led singing at gatherings. Herbert in particular enjoyed practical jokes, such as hiding in his satchel and allowing it to be pulled a mile by Halloween pranksters before surprising them. Despite graduated from Hot Springs High School in the spring of 1914 at the age of seventeen.

The next autumn he entered Dakota Wesleyan University, state and a leading innovator in curriculum. Its faculty was comprised of graduates from the private schools in the eastern United States, particularly Methodist universities such as Boston and required a specific number of hours in four general fields, as well

THE MAN FROM THE HILLS

Mary Case suggested that Leland drive his brother to Hermosa in the little old family Ford. The boys called it "Wounded Knee" because they were always having trouble with it. To get to Hermosa there were no graded roads, really, and the washes often were sinks of "blue gumbo" that would accumulate under the fenders and stop the car. Halfway through one such wash, the car groaned to a stop.

"It was one of the worst moments in my life," Leland recalled. "I was driving, and here was my brother going off to war. If I didn't get him to Hermosa in time, he would miss the train and then he would be drafted and that would be ignominy without end for the family. I insisted that he stay in the car while I do the dirty work. I rolled in the mud so much that day, a day later my trousers would stand by themselves in the corner.

"Along after midnight we pulled out of the mess and rolled along toward this little town. Out about two miles "Wounded Knee" couldn't make it up the hill. There was nothing to do but to leave the car by the side of the road and walk in and try to get a little sleep at a hotel. I bid Francis goodbye the next morning. Then I went out to try to get the car going. In those days every kid could adjust a Ford carburetor, and I adjusted stalled again. Then an idea began to glimmer. The gas tank was "Wounded Knee" around and backed up the hill like a sky
The Man From the Hills

Leland, the son of one of the prominent young businessmen of the Black Hills, was a man of many interests and activities. He was a member of the chamber of commerce and the South Dakota delegation in Washington. He kept his brother in Paris apprised of the proposition.

When a piece appeared in the Paris Herald raising the question of where the president of the United States, Calvin Coolidge, would spend the summer, analyzing the possibilities and raising the Black Hills as a strong contender, Leland's pals laughed at him. The laughter faded when Coolidge announced that that was where he would vacation. Francis's work had paid off handsomely for the local economy and prestige. Leland's intimate knowledge of the Black Hills enabled the Herald to keep its readers informed of all the colorful details of a summer spent there. Francis was given due credit for his enterprise and for his devotion to the public welfare. This was his first major step forward on an outstanding public career.

The months in Paris were full and rich. There was a fair amount of turnover at the Paris Herald, and Leland advanced showmen on the Levallois had a lighthearted young woman and some of his pals from the Herald. It was a time that was full of the eternal attraction of Paris—of the city's, Paul Verlaine, Aleda and Leland did a lot of it together and the surrounding countryside, and "we eat much, drink little."

Anglo-French Press Association gave for sundry leaders of Paris.
The Westerners

Rollins had no idea that this was a moment of desperation for the artist, and that he was speaking of a load of paintings right outside in the parking lot. Rollins was truthful and replied that, no, at the moment they really didn't have adequate fireproof facilities for the paintings.

Ever since, Gordon Rollins has thought again and again what he might have done differently at that moment, for Harvey Dunn turned away from Dakota Wesleyan and Friends of the Middle Border. He drove north to South Dakota State College in Brookings, where he had received his original art training. Someone there had the quickness of mind and the imagination to give him a real welcome, to tell him they would be thrilled to accept his paintings, and to assure him that they would have a proper home. The college mobilized the South Dakota Federation of Women's Clubs, who mounted a fund drive over the next few years that funded a fine building to house the Harvey Dunn Collection. That, as the saying goes, is history.

In the spring of 1947 Leland and Joan journeyed to Minnesota and South Dakota. They visited Leland's parents. They breakfasted with Dr. Sam Hilburn, new president of Dakota Wesleyan, and his wife, so that Leland could talk with Hilburn about Friends of the Middle Border and its importance to the university. The couple went to the old claim near Bear Butte in Sturgis, and visited with Ezra Bovee, now 80 years old but sharp as ever. That night they were guests at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Rotary Club in Rapid City. Leland was the speaker and 250 people attended. Next day, at Francis's request and with much feeling, they put flowers on the grave of Francis and Myrtle's infant son, who was buried in Mountain View Cemetery.
to run for President in 1928. An apparently humorless Case admitted a quarter century after the visit that he had been a participant in a practical joke on the president. Pictures are still reprinted of Coolidge peering out from a twenty-gallon hat that had been placed on his head by Case. The picture received so much publicity and became such a sensitive matter that those who were in on the stunt denied having been in South Dakota that day.

Although his editorials were often political in nature, few would have initiated controversy among his readership. In the 1920s he supported American membership in the World Court, an early Saint Lawrence Seaway plan, and prohibition, although by 1933 he recognized that the "great experiment" had failed. In 1928 he argued that the insurance certificates issued to World War I veterans should be paid in cash. He pointed out that railroads and contractors had been paid cash for services and products. He believed that payment would help the nation by stimulating the economy. Generally, he supported Republican candidates for office and when he could not support an individual, he remained conspicuously silent on the race. He became very vocal in his opposition, however, when governors of either party considered inadequate to the responsibility. Occasionally, he was appointed to positions in state government whom he criticized for their failure to appreciate Indian culture, and during the 1928 campaign, for their intolerance towards Catholics and the candidacy of Al Smith.

In 1928 he married Mylee Graves, a 1923 graduate of Dakota Wesleyan University. They had met at her Mitchell home when he was an instructor in English and Latin at the Rapid City High School. She never played an active role in the political life of her husband and never gave political speeches. Both had little patience with pretensions of high society and generally avoided Washington parties. In later years they built a modest ranch house in a secluded valley near Custer where they lived whenever they could escape Washington.

Eventually, Case considered leaving journalism for financial reasons. With the depression and added family responsibilities, there never seemed to be enough money. Both publicly and privately in his diary, he expressed a desire to practice law. Although a number of inquiries were made to schools, the only definite step he ever made was to enroll in a home study course from the Blackstone Institute in Chicago, Illinois.

The career that finally caused Case to abandon journalism was politics. By 1945 he was confident that he would remain in politics. He sold his holdings in the Custer Chronicle in 1946 and invested in ranch land near Custer and later near Wasta.

The Boy Becomes a Man of the World

This paper was marked "A."
Romance also played its part, consider this poem.

"Dear Deby"
The past has gone, but has left behind
The thoughts that now fill my heart,
The sweetest of all as they come to my mind
Breathe a fragrance of what thou are,(sic)
The creek murmurs softly as it flows,
The birds sweetly sing near by
The wild flowers perfume the soft wind that blows...

Unfinished!

After his second year at Dakota Wesleyan, Leland moved on to Macalester College in St. Paul, Minnesota. At Dakota Wesleyan he felt that he was in the shadow of his brother Francis. Francis had distinguished himself as an orator of national caliber and as a debater, had played football, worked on the school newspaper, and was a brilliant student. Leland found his brother's reputation a bit heavy to carry. Family changes made the move to Macalester a sensible one. His family had left the Black Hills for Mankato, south of St. Paul, to be near Mary's mother and father, the Samuel Grannises.

Leland competed for a Rhodes Scholarship, which offered the opportunity to study at Oxford University in England, but narrowly missed being chosen. He wrote to the two men who had been chosen, wishing them the best of luck, and to the selection committee asking for their comments in order to learn from the experience.

During all his college years, Leland supported himself and paid his own way. He had that rare mixture of self-confidence and a reliance about boasting, but he remembered a Chautauqua
the evils of the elective system, which permitted either an exclusive concentration on one area or a smattering of uninterated subjects. Case graduated in 1918 with a major in history and minors in English and German. His college transcript indicates that he attained superior grades in history and English, and average grades in German and the sciences.11

In addition to his classroom work Case participated in a variety of extracurricular ventures. He went out for the football team in his junior year, although he had never played previously and weighed only 145 pounds. By his senior year, despite missing several games because of a broken collarbone, he was nominated by his coach for the right end position on the all-conference team and was nominated for the second team by two rival conference coaches.12

Francis spent three years working on the school newspaper, the Phreno Cosmian. One year he served as an assistant manager, another year as business manager, and in his senior year, as editor-in-chief. During his editorship, the paper contained the usual stories of campus activities. Near the end of his senior year, he campaigned against final examinations and won faculty approval on a trial basis. The paper also contained a large number of

patriotic stories, encouraging loyalty, bond sales, and enlistment in the Home Guard. His greatest personal success, however, came as a speaker and debater. Debate and oratory were major extracurricular activities at Dakota Wesleyan University and rivalry in local competition was intense. In the first quarter of the century, Dakota Wesleyan students won nearly half of the state oratorical contests and the debate teams won approximately two-thirds of their contests.\textsuperscript{12}

In May 1918 Case won the National Intercollegiate Peace Oratorical Contest sponsored by the Peace Association of the Friends in America at Lake Mohonk, New York. His oration, "The Modern Paradox," which expressed strong antiwar sentiments, asserted that while citizens condemn war, they will rush to its aid whenever national honor is threatened. He blamed the House of Representatives for making the country a laughing stock, and called for a war of ideals. This oration and his early speeches on the subject of peace inspired him to become a Congregationalist.\textsuperscript{13}

The most significant aspect of his college preparation was his growth in self-confidence, optimism, and idealism. Success in his college preparation involves both self-confidence and optimism. Case's oration and debate helped him to overcome a childhood timidity and to become a more confident public speaker. His history professor, who taught that "the best was yet to be," encouraged faith in the future. President Woodrow Wilson also encouraged faith in the future. Case never lost this initial, that provided the inspiration of idealism. Case's oration and debate helped him to overcome a childhood timidity and to become a more confident public speaker. His history professor, who taught that "the best was yet to be," encouraged faith in the future. President Woodrow Wilson also encouraged faith in the future. Case never lost this initial, that provided the inspiration of idealism. Case's oration and debate helped him to overcome a childhood timidity and to become a more confident public speaker. His history professor, who taught that "the best was yet to be," encouraged faith in the future. President Woodrow Wilson also encouraged faith in the future. Case never lost this initial, that provided the inspiration of idealism. Case's oration and debate helped him to overcome a childhood timidity and to become a more confident public speaker. His history professor, who taught that "the best was yet to be," encouraged faith in the future. President Woodrow Wilson also encouraged faith in the future. Case never lost this initial, that provided the inspiration of idealism.
Wilson's high principles and his efforts to implement them in the world of politics. Wilson convinced him that America's entry to the "war to end all wars" was justified. Consequently, he tried to enlist in the War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Association in his junior year, but was turned down because he lacked the college degree and was not yet twenty-two years old. Following his graduation in the spring of 1918, he joined the Marine Corps.

His military career was short. Following his completion of boot camp at Mare Island, California, he was held over as a drill instructor. With the end of World War I further training was ended, and after a brief time in the company office, he was mustered out of the marine in 1919. He had served eight months of active duty. In 1937 he received a reserve commission in the corps after serving several years in the Army Reserve Corps. Throughout his congressional career, he displayed a marine flag in his office. In speeches and interviews he attached greater significance to his military career than his length of service or experience would seem to merit. 

Following his release from the marines, he briefly considered a teaching career. He taught forensics at Dakota Wesleyan Academy the spring quarter of 1919. Supported in part by a fellowship, Case entered graduate school at Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois. The next year he received a Master of Arts degree in history and continued work towards the Doctor of Philosophy until 1922. But interest in teaching declined when he rediscovered journalism. In 1921, in order to finance his education, he accepted a position as assistant editor with the Epworth Herald, a Methodist publication aimed at youth. At this time our ideas were becoming more eloquent, which fostered rivalry between the Epworth Herald and the Sunday School. This was Case's departure from the field publishing, and he continued to write occasional articles about South Dakota in the fall of 1922. After futile attempts to buy a newspaper in Great Falls, Montana, Case, his brother Leland, and Joseph A. Brown, a fellow member of the Artesia Fraternity at Northwestern University, purchased the Hot Springs Times, which they consolidated with the Star. The business was bought by the Custer Chronicle. Leland, who had been absent from South Dakota much of the time, continued a career of journalism with the Rapid City Daily Journal and the Black Hills Daily Express. Case's two newspapers and Custer newspapers were primarily local in nature with little national and international news. This theme stood out in his editorials. He was a strong promoter of western South Dakota, "the West River Country in young and the best is yet to be." He pleaded for better roads, dams to save the water, development of tourism, and experimentation with new crops such as sugar beets, soybeans, and pinto beans. Often he went beyond promotion and actually participated in business ventures. He believed that gold mining in the Black Hills would boom again, and maintained that it was "as natural for a newspaperman to encourage mining here as it would be to sponsor corn growing contests in Iowa." In 1922 he organized the Artesia Mining Company, which operated for a few years on a limited basis but never very successfully. When oil was discovered in the area, Case organized the Dillon Oil Company and published the Black Hills Oil and Mining Review, with his brother Leland.

His biggest publishing triumph was his promotion to convince the president of the United States that he should spend the presidential campaign in the Black Hills. Case had read a press service story early in the summer in the Black Hills. Case wired Congressman William H. Williams urging him to present an invitation to Coolidge. Along with Senator Peter Norbeck, Williams offered the invitation to Coolidge. Norbeck and Willams offered the invitation to Coolidge. Although Coolidge did not come in 1924, he accepted an invitation. Although Coolidge was a westerner, he was not a Black Hills resident. It was the Black Hills that Coolidge invited for the June 1927. It was in the Black Hills that Coolidge invited for the June 1927. It was in the Black Hills that Coolidge invited for the June 1927.
The Boy Becomes a Man of the World

In addition to his studies, Leland's energy went in a variety of directions in Chicago. He did some work at Jane Addams' Hull House, one of the nation's first social service centers, and helped with a Boy Scout troop. He served on the Official Board of Evanston's First Methodist Church. He worked at helping develop high school journalism. He joined the Acacia Fraternity, where Francis was also a member. The Northwestern University Alumni News hired him as managing editor. The Medill School of Journalism promoted him to instructor. All the while, he kept his hand in with Francis and the family in the Black Hills.

Francis had an opportunity to buy the Hot Springs Times Herald. Leland helped him with it whenever he could—vacations, a day or two here and there. Their elder sister Joyce had married an attorney, Cliff Wilson, and settled there as well, so Hot Springs became a focus for them all.

This was a period of growth for Leland. He had one foot in the Black Hills that he loved so much and one in America's second city with all of its dynamism. What a time to be alive!

He received his Master of Arts degree from Northwestern University in the spring of 1926, and that summer he seized an opportunity to help conduct a group of Northwestern students on a trip to Europe. They sailed on July third from New York on the S.S. Leviathan, pride of the United States Lines, bound for Southampton via Cherbourg.

There were 75 students and faculty in the tour group. They visited ten European countries in six weeks. Leland and Paul Testor, an Acacia fraternity brother, decided at the end of the tour to really see France. Knowing their return tickets on the United States Line were good for a year, they looked for jobs at the three American newspapers then published in Paris.

CHAPTER III
The Man Finds His Professional Career and His Wife

Early in 1928 Leland wrote to The Macmillan Company in New York. Five years earlier they had published a definitive text that was in use at the Medill School of Journalism and in many other schools—Editing the Day's News by the late Medill professor George C. Bastian. During that five years, there had been quite a bit of change in the profession of journalism and in the teaching of it. Leland offered to revise the book in order to keep it a leader in the field. Macmillan replied that there was sufficient supply of the text to meet the current demand and they had no plans at the moment to reissue the book.

These were interesting, formative days for Leland Case. He was casting about for the exact direction his career and his life should take. He had his work at Medill. He had work any time he wanted it with Francis in Hot Springs, where the two brothers were co-publishers. He was doing graduate work in sociology at Northwestern and editing its alumni magazine.

That summer he made a proposal to the executives of the Chicago World's Fair Centennial Celebration. This group was preparing their international exposition of 1933—The Century of Progress, and they were looking for models for how their fair should be produced. Leland suggested that the International Press Exhibition, called "Pressa," taking place in Cologne, Germany, would offer some worthwhile possibilities for Chicago. "Pressa" was the first-ever major exposition of the art and history of printing.

Leland was provided with a letter of introduction from the Chicago World's Fair commission requesting that he be given
CHAPTER ONE

INTRODUCTION

The accepted mental image of a senator, according to one observer, has not changed since Webster and Calhoun. A proper senator is supposed to have a "mace of white hair sweeping down over his collar, the dignified manner, the black string tie... the broad hat, the mottled jacket, the countenance of a slightly apprehensive Roman Emperor. He had been born in a log cabin: his voice sounded like a church organ with the wood hummed out; his manner he carried in a parade."1

Franklin Higbee Case had none of these qualities. His hair was thin, stomach flat, the traditional, and countenance retiring. Although his childhood homes were modest, they were not made of logs; his voice was too low to blend with the roar hummed; and his pace was more like someone going to a fire. He was not a colorful politician. A critic called him "pale, square, and deadly dull." A 1928 encyclopedia later described how the character of the man could provoke great passions and feelings of hate or love. Despite the lack of any of the qualities constituting the mental image of what senators are supposed to be like, Case served the people of South Dakota in Congress from 1917 until his death in 1962. In nine general election contests, he won seven by wide margins. Case left little behind that shines light on the inner man. Although there is a large body of material on what he did, there is little to tell what made him tick, or why his public record is the way it is. Not even those who worked with him had a clear idea of his "why." One colleague said, "if I were ever to be asked the "why," I am unaware of it."2 A former aide condensed that "we who worked for him never really knew him."3

THE MAN FROM THE HILLS

Then there was the great Black Hills oil boom. One Saturday over Edgemont way, near the Wyoming line, somebody spotted oil at an old test hole that had been drilled years before. The Hot Springs Times Herald wired the story across the state. Francis organized a couple of little oil companies. Leland and Cliff Wilson put together a mutual investment trust called Western Securities. Francis and Leland put out the Oil and Mining Journal, which continued for quite a while. The only thing that didn’t pan out was the oil. There just wasn’t very much there. But a sense of economic opportunity had been born that persisted.

Leland put a little money into these ventures with Francis. And he worked closely with his brother when he made his first run for public office in 1928. They fought a good, but losing, fight. In that campaign and throughout his political career, Francis made it a contest of issues, not personalities, and built a tremendous reputation as a fair, decent and dedicated man.

Leland’s poetry was becoming more sophisticated. This one was dated Hot Springs, Christmas Night, 1928.

THE CATHEDRAL OF ALL MEN

Hush

Of stone and steel
Mortals’ roof temples for the few.
But arched o’er me is a boundless dome
Of whose merest mechanisms
Hush

***

A yellow rose window is aflame tonight
In the Cathedral of All Men.
Custer's Last Stand for the Chicago group in October 1944. Of the five, only Don Russell and Herman Story submitted their notes for publication. Leland provided an outline of Custer's campaign and distributed copies of the P.W. Norris map of 1877. John Jameson, the fourth panel member, showed photos of the battle terrain and discussed whether or not Custer had disobeyed orders.

Leland sent the Chicago group's Brand Book to all sorts of people. James Truslow Adams responded with real interest in the material the monthly editions contained. This, even in the first year, was a bellwether of what was to come for The Westerners. Scholars like Adams and libraries all over the country were taking note that these men, so many of them laymen with a passionate avocation for western history, were producing relevant material documenting not only the history and culture of the West, but also of the American experience. It was a new factor to be considered by historians—here was source material, often fresh, often developed by the nonprofessional.

In Washington, Francis Case was involved from the Congressional end with setting up a conference of the free nations of the world in San Francisco, that would try to develop a new world organization. The League of Nations had died with the Italian invasion of Ethiopia and the events of World War II. Francis arranged for Leland to be included in the American delegation as associate consultant to the State Department. Leland spent several months in San Francisco during the spring of 1945. He lived at the Bohemian Club. In addition to the delegates, there were 1800 representatives from newspapers and radio stations around the world. As the work of the conference unfolded in the form of The United Nations Organiza-
THE NEW YORK TIMES SAID—

The close victory for the economy bloc on the $250,000,000 cut came after Representative Francis Case, Republican of South Dakota, who sponsored the proposal, had cited reductions by the House Appropriations Committee of 25 per cent in funds for rivers and harbors and flood control in the new fiscal year.

And a College President in Ohio, formerly a professor in government finance, in an unsolicited letter wrote Case: “Thanks for saving us taxpayers again. I do not know of a single congressman who has made more economies than you.”

ECONOMY BLOC NEEDED IN THE "UPPER HOUSE"

For fiscal 1946, first Truman year, the Senate increased the House Appropriations by over $250 million.

In fiscal 1947 and 1948, Senate figures were $1,200,000,000 higher than the House.

In fiscal 1949, they were $1,320,000,000 higher.

And for 1950, Senators “upped” the House by $925,000,000.

THE WASHINGTON POST SAID—

The clinching argument for the cut came from Representative Case, the author of the winning amendment.

“This is your last chance,” he told the members. “If you fail to cut this by $250 million, or less than 10 percent, how can you explain to your people when you cut a river and harbors bill by 25 percent?”

For U. S. SENATOR

"THE MAN WHO MEETS THE VOTERS FACE-TO-FACE"—FRANCIS CASE

Francis Case Listed as ‘a Man to Watch’

Washington Daily News speaks well of South Dakota’s new senator, Francis Case.

It lists him as “one of the men to watch” in the new Senate. Basing its comment on his service in the House, the Washington newspaper says: “Sen. Case does his homework on legislation with the same infinite care of Sen. Taft and few Senate bills will miss his eagle-eye scrutiny.”

This is in accord with the viewpoint generally held in South Dakota. Case’s fine work in the capital has commanded respect among the home folks for many years and was responsible for the strong endorsement he received at the polls last November.
April 7, 1948

The Reverend Herbert L. Case
428 South Fourth Street
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Dear Dad,

Thought you would be interested in seeing a copy of my letter to Bishop Hoey on the death of Bishop Laverne and his widow.

The new Catholic Bishop at Blvd City is quite a man. He was the head of the Catholic Chaplains in the Army during the war. He has a good personality and a lot of energy.

This is another one of those days when one feels that events came his too fast. I would like to have had this day alone at home with you and Ma. Perhaps I will be able to get home for Sunday, the 10th.

Hope you and mother are enjoying better weather with the coming of spring. I was certainly glad to read that you had been able to get out and look over your garden. One or three years ago I thought you had given up the idea of planting gardens. The fact that you are able to do that work this spring gives us all something to be thankful for.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Name]
In my capacity as the president of the Board of Education, I have been informed that the current financial status of the school district is alarming. The school budget, which was approved last month, is now facing significant cuts due to a decline in state funding. This situation has forced us to consider reducing programs and staff to maintain the quality of education that our students deserve.

I understand the importance of every dollar spent on our schools, and I am committed to finding ways to stretch our resources further. I have been working closely with the administration to explore options for cutting costs without compromising the essential services that our students need. We will be reviewing the budget in detail to identify areas where we can make reductions without impacting the core educational programs.

I urge all members of our community to support our schools by participating in fundraising efforts and advocating for increased funding. Together, we can ensure that our children receive the best possible education and have a bright future. I appreciate your understanding and continued support.

Sincerely,
[Your Name]
President of the Board of Education
Francis Case Does It Again!

Western Union

WASHINGTON, D.C., May 15, 1935

Mr. Francis Case

Leveret Hotel, Mitchell, S.D.

I took your amendment and with the additional information that we obtained, I speak the same advice here and voted out of the budget war the deficit. Congress was the base of the expenditure and I believe it will take 350,000,000.

With the budget that I am on it, it probably will have to be supported by a bit of post office just as Sen. Johnson will have to be - but the overall picture is not very far from what I would be. Thanks for your help and best wishes in your efforts.

John T. Feller, 1935

Francis Case of New York is chairman of the House Appropriations Committee. He was chairman of the 1932 Congress when Republicans increased the budget a $100,000 to $200,000.

It's a Headache Now!

In 1933, Case sponsored the famous "Repayment Amendment," which in 1934 brought about $100,000,000 in surplus to the War Department. In 1935, he asked for a "modified" version of the amendment and the budget was eventually increased to over $200,000,000.

And there was $250,000,000 on ECA

The record shows that Case was a forceful advocate for more appropriations, especially for ECA. In 1933, he secured a $250,000,000 increase in the ECA budget. However, in 1935, he had to support a decrease in the budget, which had been increased to over $250,000,000.
Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Raleigh, N.C.

December 20, 1862

The Reverend and Mrs. Robert L. Jones
200 South Market Street
Raleigh, North Carolina

Dear Sir and Lady:

Just a note quickly to send along this letter from the Secretary of the Navy, and express my regret that your names are not on the list of those who will be entertained by me in this evening.

I am informed that I will be present, and I will try my best to have this list distributed to all interested parties.

I have the honor to be, with the highest respect, your obedient servant.

Sincerely yours,

[Signature]

[Additional notes on the page:]

Weather and letter just came. Don't see much chance for Christmas or New Year visit. Won't get away from here until the 20th. Will need all the time to make the trip home. In details for New Year's party on Christmas day.
Dear Dad & Mother,

just a note to say I got the 211 Toda a plane at Chicago & got in at 11:30 Sunday a.m. I happened to take today with

a girl from J. D. whose mother has received a great deal of help from CO. I think you should ask your doctor Doc. about it. There was an article in the papers a few days ago saying it's available now at a nick.

United States Savile

Monday evening

7/18/31
End of Fiscal Year.— The week before June 30 always brings a deadline for Congress. That is when the fiscal year ends. Supply appropriation bills for each department of the government must be enacted by that date or the agency cannot continue, legally. If final action is not taken, a "continuing resolution" can be rushed through, but there is always a special effort made to "clean the slate" by that time.

Four Bills Go Over.— This year, four bills failed to make the deadline: That for the Interior Department, that for the Labor and Federal Security Agencies, that for the new National War Agencies and a general deficiency bill. I will identify them.

Interior's bill carries money for such western South Dakota activities as: Operation of Wind Cave National Park, Mount Rushmore Memorial, Badlands Monument, irrigation, etc. Regular operating funds are provided for them, on a reduced basis for wartime. But particular interest attached to an item proposed for the Bureau of Mines to enlarge and operate a manganese plant in Lyman County. The item was in dispute because there was no budget estimate for it.

The Labor and Security bill carries funds for U.S. Employment offices, Old Age Assistance, Unemployment Compensation, etc., as well as the Department of Labor. The big item in dispute was a Senate amendment to provide funds for the N.Y.A. which the House had refused. Originally the House Appropriations Committee said "No" on a 17 to 16 vote. On the Senate amendment the House said "No" by a vote of 198 to 175. Final outcome uncertain.

National War Agencies includes a flock of activities: The OPA (rationing and price control), OTH (censorship, government releases, etc.), MBW (the board which is involved in the scrap between Vice-President Wallace and Jesse Jones), MBA (priorities) etc. The Wallace-Jones scrap affects South Dakota in that Wallace wants MBW to be able to tell Metals Reserve, a subsidiary of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, how and where it shall spend its money for acquiring supplies of strategic minerals.

Chester Davis Resigns.— I realize that the whirligig events of these days are hard to follow. I also realize that when the country hears that this man resigns or that man issues a

The task ahead for Leland was to reorganize the Free Methodist Church in America, which had faced challenges due to internal disputes and external pressures. His appointment was driven by the need to strengthen the denomination and address the issues that had led to its recent internal conflicts.

Leland arrived in South Dakota, a state known for its vast open spaces and rugged landscapes. The people of the state were deeply rooted in their faith, and Leland had to adapt his leadership style to cater to their unique needs. He worked tirelessly to rebuild the church's infrastructure, reestablishing churches that had been struggling and starting new ones in the frontier areas.

One of the key accomplishments during Leland's tenure was the establishment of the Free Methodist Publishing House. This was a significant step in ensuring the denomination had a consistent flow of literature and resources to support its members. The publishing house became a hub of activity, printing Bibles, sermons, and other religious texts that were essential for the spiritual growth of the church.

Leland was also known for his strategic approach to missions. He recognized the importance of sending missionaries to areas that were underrepresented in the church. This included regions in the west where the frontier was expanding rapidly. His efforts in this area helped to establish new churches and connect with people who were seeking a sense of belonging and a deeper understanding of their faith.

To support the missionaries, Leland initiated the annual missions conference, which brought together leaders from various parts of the country. This event became a platform for sharing experiences, discussing challenges, and planning future strategies. It was a crucial mechanism for the church to stay connected and responsive to the needs of its mission field.

Leland's leadership was marked by a commitment to education. He believed in the importance of providing quality education to all, regardless of their social status or financial background. He pushed for the establishment of schools within the church, ensuring that children from all walks of life had access to quality education. This not only fostered a sense of community but also set a high standard for future generations.

Under Leland's guidance, the Free Methodist Church saw significant growth and development. His legacy is still felt today, as the church continues to thrive and adapt to the changing times, all while maintaining its core values and mission.
memorabilia and archival material. The aim was to make a reference collection on Smith as possible. From almost the country Leland solicited, if not original, then copies, and photocopies of Smith letters, diaries, contracts, and related newspaper clippings. One of the most productive of these probes was in the foreign ministry of Mexico. Jed Smith had violated Mexican-Spanish California territory in his westward push, from Mexican archives came a letter from Jed Smith's youngest brother Austin to a brother in Ohio describing Jed's death at the hands of Indians, a rare find.

The work in Stockton was interrupted by a most welcome event in Washington. Through the efforts of many who appreciated the life of Francis Case, a new bridge in the interstate highway system over the Washington Channel and in sight of the Jefferson Memorial was named for him, in a ceremony that took place in May of 1966.

Leland and Joan travelled to Washington for the dedication. Myrtle Case and her daughter Jane were there, and Lois and Phil Saunders, and May Aasberg. The U.S. Army Band and an armed forces color guard set the tone of affair. The entire congressional delegation of South Dakota took part: Congressmen E. V. Berry, and Benjamin Reifel and Senator Karl Mundt made speeches, and Senator George McGovern made the dedicatory address.

Leland wrote in a letter the thoughts that went through his mind that day. "Somehow, as I sat there and absorbed — I felt I told me his efforts at resuscitation had been ineffective, I have it. We talked about it. We should have taken more time to be..."
The Case Library is housed within the EY Berry Library on the Black Hills State University campus in Spearfish, SD.