MEGAN HOYT fell in love with reading on a cozy branch of the crab apple tree outside her Texas home. Marguerite Henry’s “horsey books” still remind her of the loud Texas cicadas at dusk. This is Megan’s second picture book biography; the first was Bartali’s Bicycle. When she is not writing, Megan tutors child actors on set for Disney, Warner Bros., and Showtime, among others. She lives in Charlotte, North Carolina, where most days she is surrounded by piles upon piles of picture books. Visit Megan online at www.meganhoyt.net.

When Carnegie Hall opened in 1891, no one could have predicted its incredible success. With talented artists like Duke Ellington and scientists like Albert Einstein gracing its stage, Carnegie became a place where all people could join together and be entertained.

Like violinist Isaac Stern, the son of Jewish immigrants who fled to America to escape the Holocaust, his dream of performing on Carnegie Hall’s legendary stage came true, many times over.

So when a real estate tycoon set out to demolish Carnegie Hall, Isaac knew something had to be done to save it.

Author Megan Hoyt and illustrator Katie Hickey tell the true story of one man’s fight to save a historical landmark whose timeless symbol of equality will forever stand the test of time.

Illustrated by Katie Hickey
Written by Megan Hoyt

Jacket art © 2022 by Katie Hickey
Jacket design by Rachel Zegar

KATIE HICKEY is an illustrator whose work deals with both the narrative and informational realms, often combining the two. A graduate of Falmouth University in foggy Cornwall, England, Katie frequently takes inspiration from her travels and surroundings to create characterful and atmospheric images.
The Greatest Song of All
How Isaac Stern United the World to Save Carnegie Hall

Written by Megan Hoyt
Illustrated by Katie Hickey
The smell of freshly polished wood mingled with the fragrance of ladies’ perfume as an excited crowd flooded into Andrew Carnegie’s luxurious new concert hall. It was a brisk spring day—May 5, 1891.

Then a hush fell over the audience as Pyotr Tchaikovsky, the famous Russian composer, stepped onstage and sliced the air with his conductor’s baton. In an instant, beautiful lilting music drifted across five levels of cherry-colored seats. Like sugar plum fairies dancing on a breeze. Like shimmering swans gliding over a quiet lake.

When the concert ended, Andrew Carnegie, the wealthy industrialist who built the music hall, clasped Mr. Tchaikovsky’s hands. “You are the true king of music!” he said.

The grand opening of Mr. Carnegie’s music hall was a whopping success!
Soon other famous performers lined up to make their Carnegie Hall debuts. Jazz musicians and ballet dancers. Classical composers and concert violinists.

Marian Anderson wowed the audience with her powerful voice, smooth and deep.

Albert Einstein spoke about splitting atoms and bending time.

Carnegie Hall welcomed artists of all skin colors, religions, and wealth. Every difference melted away the moment the curtains opened and music drifted across the air.

But someone new would soon step onto the legendary stage. Without him, Carnegie Hall’s story might have ended right here. His name was Isaac Stern.
While Albert Einstein was mesmerizing the crowd at Carnegie Hall, Isaac Stern was still screeching out simple tunes on a secondhand violin. Gradually, the instrument began to obey his slender fingers, and soon brisk notes slipped from his bedroom window and bounced across the choppy San Francisco Bay.

His parents marveled at his progress. As Jewish immigrants escaping the tragedies of war-torn Ukraine, they had come to San Francisco with almost nothing. They scrimped and saved until pennies became dollars. Then they sent their son to the best violin teacher in town.

Still, Carnegie Hall seemed like a far-off dream for nine-year-old Isaac. But he knew from watching his parents that you must never give up on your dreams!

He practiced for hours every day for many years.
His stomach filled with butterflies as he warmed up in a rehearsal room, coaxing each note out of the violin with confidence.

An agent in New York City invited Isaac to perform in a special recital.

It was finally time.

Isaac Stern was headed to Carnegie Hall!

He performed all over town and even on a radio broadcast. Then it happened. . . .

Then Isaac planted his feet on Carnegie’s gleaming stage, and magnificent music poured from his violin.

The audience was spellbound.

An agent in New York City invited Isaac to perform in a special recital.

It was finally time.

Isaac Stern was headed to Carnegie Hall!
Years drifted past. Isaac performed at Carnegie Hall more than fifty times. He fell in love with the enormous auditorium, with its brilliant acoustics and crisp sound. This cavernous ruby-colored room felt like a second home to Isaac.

“This is my room,” he said. And it was.

In fact, every time he walked into the hall, his love for the magnificent building grew. He could hear history whisper through its hallways—the hum of Ukrainian folk songs from his childhood mixed with the overtures of famous conductors.

Isaac was happy. Content. At peace.

He didn’t know it yet, but he was about to face the biggest battle of his life—the fight to save Carnegie Hall.
Powerful city planner Robert Moses was sweeping through Manhattan, demolishing neighborhoods, bulldozing parks, and rearranging the city as if its buildings were pieces on a chessboard. His job was to get rid of old, unsightly buildings and modernize Manhattan. His mind swirled with grids and sketches and plans. It may have looked like he was making the city more beautiful, but when Mr. Moses decided Manhattan needed a new, bigger music hall, he didn’t mind knocking down eighteen city blocks to make room for it.

And what about the elegant Carnegie Hall a few blocks away? People might choose to go to a Carnegie performance instead of one at his sleek new Lincoln Center! Mr. Moses would have to demolish Carnegie Hall too.

Deals were made. Plans were drawn up. A demolition crew was hired, and the date was set.

Carnegie Hall would meet the wrecking ball on March 31, 1960.
When Isaac first heard the news, he could hardly believe it. Then his shock turned to anger. This could not happen to his beloved building! The news spread quickly, and soon hundreds of people gathered in front of Carnegie Hall, right in the middle of 57th Street, to protest.

Ballet dancers leaped and danced. Musicians performed. Elderly music lovers linked arms with young children.

"STOP THE WRECKING BALL!" they shouted. "Save Carnegie Hall!"
But the next day, the people of New York City went back to their daily routines. Cars and buses cruised past the hall, pouring exhaust and dirt onto the sidewalk out front.

Isaac looked around. Didn’t they know this was where the famous Tchaikovsky made his American debut? Where Albert Einstein mesmerized the crowd with his talk of tiny atoms in a vast universe? Where the lilting tones of Marian Anderson melted people’s hearts?

Just like Isaac, young musicians from all over the world dreamed of one day performing at the prestigious Carnegie Hall.

*It has to be saved,* Isaac thought.
So Isaac got to work. He contacted Robert Wagner Jr., the mayor of New York City, and asked how much it would cost to save Carnegie Hall. He almost fell out of his chair when he heard the answer: five million dollars! Isaac Stern was not a millionaire. He was a violinist. How would he ever raise that much money?

But he pushed ahead and he, along with former usher John Totten, former first lady Eleanor Roosevelt, and other concerned music lovers, formed a committee to save Carnegie Hall.

They placed ads in newspapers and on the radio. Children emptied their piggy banks. Musicians performed benefit concerts. Famous performers still lined up to make their Carnegie debuts. Jazz musicians and ballet dancers. Classical composers and concert violinists. Except now, every performer who stepped onstage wondered if this would be their last Carnegie Hall performance. Isaac wondered too.
Meanwhile, a few blocks away, Robert Moses was pressing forward with his plan to build Lincoln Center. Before he could even break ground on the project, he would have to tear down every building in his way. Neighbors peeked through closed curtains as thousands of families were pushed out onto the streets with nowhere to go.

Isaac was watching too.

*I need a bigger plan,* he thought. *A GIANT plan.*
So Isaac got to work again. He contacted the most famous performers he knew—every big-name celebrity who had ever set foot on Carnegie’s stage—and asked them to sign a petition. He took the petitions to Mayor Wagner, along with a plan that would allow New York City itself to buy Carnegie Hall.

“It’s not just a piece of real estate,” Isaac said. “For the musicians of the entire world, New York and Carnegie Hall and the United States—it’s all one thing!”

Mayor Wagner told Isaac they would need to change the laws of New York in order to purchase Carnegie Hall. And even if the laws were changed in time, they did not have five million dollars. It would take a miracle.
Isaac stared at the large white X marks on every window of the hall. He stepped inside and walked up and down the stage, gazing out at the beautiful ruby-colored seats where audiences once swayed to his music. His heart was breaking. After all his hard work—after every violin lesson his parents scrimped and saved to give him so he might one day perform at Carnegie Hall—he could not let this beautiful building be destroyed.

Wait a minute! Isaac’s mind raced. All the hard work . . . All the lessons . . .
Why didn’t he think of this before? Carnegie Hall would make a fabulous center for music education! Children could learn from the best teachers in the world!

Like a beautiful symphony, ideas twisted and twirled through Isaac’s head. This could be the greatest song of all!

Isaac called every wealthy businessman he could think of. He chatted with famous millionaires at high-society parties. He even asked Governor Nelson Rockefeller for a donation. Isaac made so many phone calls that people began to tease him, saying that the phone was permanently attached to his ear. But he did not give up. Just one more call, he thought. Then he found his miracle.
A wealthy New York businessman named Jacob Kaplan was happy to help. Mr. Kaplan's family owned the Welch's grape juice company. Children loved his grape juice, and Jacob Kaplan loved children. He thought saving Carnegie Hall was a splendid idea, and he thought turning it into a center for music education was an even better one.

He agreed to make a large donation. Isaac was thrilled! Isaac and Jacob Kaplan formed a new committee—the Citizen’s Committee for Carnegie Hall. They got straight to work, drawing up contracts and figuring out how the hall could pay for itself, day after day, month after month, year after year... forever!

But now it was a race against time.
Unless Mayor Wagner could convince the legislature to change the laws of New York quickly, Carnegie Hall would still be demolished in only a few days.

Music lovers around the world waited as members of the New York State Legislature cast their votes—would they allow New York City to purchase Carnegie Hall and rent it to Isaac Stern and his benefactors?
YES!
Carnegie Hall was SAVED!
Isaac’s heart was bursting with joy. “When you believe in something, you can move mountains!” he said.
Once again, Carnegie Hall opened its doors to talented performers from all over the world—rich and poor, young and old, American-born or immigrants seeking a better life, like Isaac Stern’s family did many years ago.
AUTHOR’S NOTE

New York City concert halls have a special place in my heart for one very important reason—they are where my parents first met! Both were symphony musicians who regularly played in pit orchestras around town. My mother was a violinist like Isaac Stern, and my father played the viola and French horn.

Back when my parents lived in New York, during the 1940s, there was no air-conditioning in the old concert halls. During those hot summer months in the orchestra pit, my father kept smelling salts on his music stand. When he saw my mother beginning to sway, growing faint from the heat, he would reach over and revive her with the strong smell of these salts.

After a concert one evening, for their first official date, my parents strolled over to the nearby Carnegie Deli for cheesecake. My father never shared food with anyone, but he shared his cheesecake with my mother that night.

The rest, as they say, is history. My history.

As I started to do research on Carnegie Hall, I went to the source: the hall itself! There are hundreds of letters, photos, and contracts tucked away in the Carnegie Hall archives, including an autographed photo of Tchaikovsky—composer of The Nutcracker and Swan Lake—and the trowel Louise Carnegie used back in 1890 to lay the first cornerstone of the building. I was given a backstage tour and taken to the museum after hours to photograph everything I needed to tell Isaac’s story. Isaac Stern also left dozens of boxes of relevant background information to the US government. They are stored in the National Archives and have not yet been opened. Maybe one day we will find out even more about Carnegie Hall, about Isaac Stern, and about the activism that saved this beautiful building from destruction.

— M.H.

MORE ABOUT CARNEGIE HALL

When wealthy financier Andrew Carnegie and his wife, Louise, set sail for Scotland on their honeymoon, they met Walter Damrosch, the director of the Oratorio Society of New York, the city’s first music association. Maybe it was the sea breeze or the salty air, but as they rocked gently along, Mr. Damrosch grew bold enough to share his vision for a new concert hall in New York City. By the time they reached Scotland, Mr. Carnegie had decided to build it.

When Louise laid the first stone of Carnegie Hall into the ground in 1890, her husband said, “It is built to stand for ages, and during these ages it is probable that this hall will intertwine itself with the history of our country.” It certainly has—welcoming famous composers and opera singers, jazz greats like Duke Ellington and Dizzy Gillespie, and even rock and roll superstars like Bob Dylan and the Beatles.

The acoustics at Carnegie Hall were perfect, and that was no accident. The architect who built it, William Tuthill, was a cello player. The heavy velvet, the curved box seating, the hole in the ceiling—they all contributed to the hall’s rich reverb and silky sound.

Carnegie Hall seated 2,804 people. That was enormous by 1890s standards. But audiences filled the hall night after night. It was the place to “be seen” for high-society New Yorkers, and a steady stream of famous performers lined up to perform on Carnegie’s main stage. The same is true today.

But Robert Moses did not particularly care for fancy architecture or historic monuments. He only wanted to eradicate run-down buildings and keep traffic flowing. Moses was a civil engineer—someone who plans how a city will be built, what architecture is allowed, and what laws need to be passed in order to make sure everything runs smoothly.

When he decided to build Lincoln Center, he needed to demolish sixty acres. That meant throwing forty thousand people out of their homes. Forty thousand! Can you imagine that many people trying to find a new place to live all at the same time, in the same city? In 1960, the San Juan Hill neighborhood where Robert Moses set his stakes to put Lincoln Center was home to mostly Black families working two or three jobs, scrimping and saving to make ends meet, struggling to feed their families. Most of them lived in squalid conditions in the depths of poverty. They had little time to prepare or seek new housing, and only a few thousand received help from the city to find shelter.

Saving Carnegie Hall was tricky, but Isaac Stern was great at convincing people to help. He was a fantastic community organizer as well as a talented concert violinist. But he needed business smarts to figure out the rental contracts and laws surrounding such a huge transaction. One of his first allies in the project was Mayor Robert Wagner, who he met at a Jewish Passover Seder. After talking late into the night about various ways to solve the money problem, Mayor Wagner agreed to be the go-between and help Isaac understand the legal procedures and how to deal with changing laws within the New York State Legislature. Jacob Kaplan provided the funds for renovations and joined the...
his new home country was a gift to him. Isaac Stern was a gift to the United States of America as much as his love for children. Whether hobnobbing with movie stars and presidents or playing for his audience donned gas masks. He was filled with relentless courage, a passion for music, and the former homeland and to China, and even performed in Israel during a raid while the war soared. He performed for presidents, traveled back to Soviet Russia to perform in his hometown of Kreminiecz, Ukraine, and represented him. Sol brought him to Carnegie Hall for his debut, and Isaac's popularity rose equally for everyone. That is the power of music. That is the elegant activism of Carnegie Hall.

MORE ABOUT ISAAC STERN

When Isaac Stern was born in 1920, Jewish people in Russia-controlled Ukraine, where he and his parents lived, were not treated well. His parents saved up enough money to flee the persecution and poverty they were experiencing and start a new life in San Francisco, California. It was good that they did. Not one family member who remained in their hometown of Kreminiecz, Ukraine, survived the Holocaust that was to come two decades later in 1941 during World War II. In fact, out of a Jewish population of fifteen thousand, only fourteen Jewish people in Kreminiecz survived the Holocaust.

Isaac's journey to Carnegie Hall was not easy. Once he and his parents stepped off the boat in San Francisco, his father, Solomon Stern, found work painting houses, and his mother, Clara Stern, taught music lessons. She had been a popular singer back in Ukraine. Isaac was invited to perform on a radio broadcast, and a top New York agent, Sol Hurok, showed interest in representing him. Sol brought him to Carnegie Hall for his debut, and Isaac's popularity soared. He performed for presidents, traveled back to Soviet Russia to perform in his former homeland and to China, and even performed in Israel during a raid while the audience donned gas masks. He was filled with relentless courage, a passion for music, and a love for children. Whether hobnobbing with movie stars and presidents or playing for his grandchildren at home, Isaac Stern was a gift to the United States of America as much as his new home country was a gift to him.

**TIMELINE**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 5, 1891</td>
<td>Grand opening concert, conducted by Pyotr Tchaikovsky</td>
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<tr>
<td>December 30, 1928</td>
<td>Marian Anderson, contralto performance</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 1, 1934</td>
<td>Albert Einstein is honored at Carnegie Hall.</td>
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<tr>
<td>January 8, 1943</td>
<td>Isaac Stern makes his Carnegie Hall debut.</td>
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<tr>
<td>September 29, 1947</td>
<td>Dizzy Gillespie, Charlie Parker, and Ella Fitzgerald make their jazz debut.</td>
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<td>December 1959</td>
<td>There is a meeting at Jacob Kaplan’s house to discuss saving Carnegie Hall. Kaplan, a wealthy financier, made his money from Welch’s grape juice.</td>
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<td>January 10, 1960</td>
<td>The Citizen’s Committee for Carnegie Hall holds its first meeting at Isaac Stern’s apartment. They requested help from Governor Nelson Rockefeller—he refused.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb 2, 1960</td>
<td>There is a larger group meeting at Jacob Kaplan’s home. Isaac Stern was to write a letter to the mayor, Robert E. Wagner Jr., requesting political assistance, but family illness and a tour prevented him from moving forward.</td>
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<td>March 11, 1960</td>
<td>Isaac Stern sends a telegram to Mayor Wagner offering to create a youth orchestra and begging for help to ensure that “one of the few acoustically perfect concert halls” is not removed from the international music scene.</td>
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<td>March 30, 1960</td>
<td>With only days left in the state legislative session, Isaac Stern meets with Mayor Wagner to create legislation. Astonishingly, it is voted on three days later.</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 11, 1960</td>
<td>Isaac Stern attends a Passover Seder and is seated next to Mayor Wagner. He invites the mayor over to his apartment and further explains the urgency of saving Carnegie Hall. The mayor agrees with him.</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 16, 1960</td>
<td>Governor Rockefeller signs both bills into law. Now the government can purchase Carnegie Hall and rent it back to the Committee. Carnegie Hall is saved!</td>
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<tr>
<td>1964</td>
<td>Carnegie Hall is declared a National Historic Landmark.</td>
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<tr>
<td>April 1991</td>
<td>Carnegie Hall’s 100th birthday</td>
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<tr>
<td>September 23–24, 2000</td>
<td>Carnegie Hall celebrates Isaac Stern’s 80th birthday.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2009</td>
<td>Carnegie Hall brings music workshops to inmates at Sing Sing Correctional Facility.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2011</td>
<td>Studio Towers is renovated to provide more classrooms for music education.</td>
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<tr>
<td>2019</td>
<td>Family Day—children sing and dance with professional musicians.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
I affirm my belief in the importance of keeping Carnegie Hall as a permanent cultural monument.

It is of historical significance in the musical development of the United States, the embodiment of our musical heritage. This is a consecrated house. It holds memories of all the great performances of all the world’s great artists shared by many generations of music lovers.

Leaving aside all sentimental reasons, Carnegie Hall, for the world outside the United States, has become the symbol of the greatest achievements in music. In the minds of civilized men everywhere it is the gateway to musical America. To destroy it now for “practical reasons” is an act of irresponsibility damaging to the United States and our prestige in the entire civilized world.

Every great city in other countries has several concert halls and opera houses. For this reason we welcome the creation of Lincoln Center as an addition to our musical life. But Carnegie Hall must remain to serve the needs of an ever increasing musical public and as an inspiration and home for the development of the musicians of tomorrow.

(Signed)

Pablo Casals
Vladimir Horowitz
Jascha Heifetz
Myra Hess
Fritz Kreisler
Charles Munch
Gregor Piatigorsky
Arthur Rubinstein
Leopold Stokowski
Leonard Bernstein
Van Cliburn
Dimitri Mitropoulos
George Szell
Bruno Walter
Mischa Elman
Mieczyslaw Horszowski
Eugene Istomin
Erica Morini
Nathan Milstein

SOURCES

Letters and newspaper clippings from the Carnegie Hall Archive and interviews with archivists Rob Hudson and Gino Francesconi.

Phone interviews and email correspondence with representatives from Carnegie Hall.


Carnegie Hall. Education. www.carnegiehall.org/Education.

Carnegie Hall. Timeline. www.carnegiehall.org/About/History/Timeline#1940s.


Stern, Isaac (written with Chaim Potok), My First 79 Years, Da Capo Press, 1999.


THE PETITION WRITTEN BY ISAAC STERN

This petition was signed by twenty internationally known musicians who all believed, like Isaac, that Carnegie Hall was worth saving.

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Van Cliburn
Dimitri Mitropoulos
George Szell
Bruno Walter
Mischa Elman
Mieczyslaw Horszowski
Eugene Istomin
Erica Morini
Nathan Milstein

This petition was signed by twenty internationally known musicians who all believed, like Isaac, that Carnegie Hall was worth saving.
For my parents, Michael and Nancy Glass,
who taught me to appreciate the beauty and
grandeur of magnificent concert halls.

–M.H.

For Jim x

–K.H.

Many thanks to Carnegie Hall archivists Gino Francesconi and Rob Hudson,
for their invaluable research assistance, and to William B. Tuthill, cellist and
architect, for designing the timeless masterpiece, Carnegie Hall.

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