



CORRESPONDENCE

As I relax in comfort in the deep cushioned, restful chairs of this beautiful, new observation car, admiring the passing scenery through the broad plate glass windows of this perfectly appointed, all-steel, Pullman-equipped train, I am reminded of the words of that old poem, the last verse of which ended, as I recall it, with the words, "Bless me this is pleasant riding on the rail."

The Great Northern's route to the East certainly takes in an immense amount of diversified scenery, starting with a picturesque ride along the shores of Puget Sound to Everett, and presently commencing the ascent of the glorious Cascade Mountains, twisting and turning through a narrow canyon but always ascending until the summit of the Pass is reached, then the thrilling descent and you are among the smiling orchards of the Wenatchee Valley.

It is a wonderfully scenic ride, too, after leaving hospitable Spokane, through an unending panorama of scenery until you are thrilled by the sudden outlining of peak after peak in jumbled grandeur—the splendid Rockies of Glacier National Park.

After Glacier Park the train gradually leaves the highlands of eastern Montana, crosses the broad fertile prairies of North Dakota, and journeys through Minnesota "The Land of Ten Thousand Lakes" to the Twin Cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul.

(Reverse side for correspondence)

