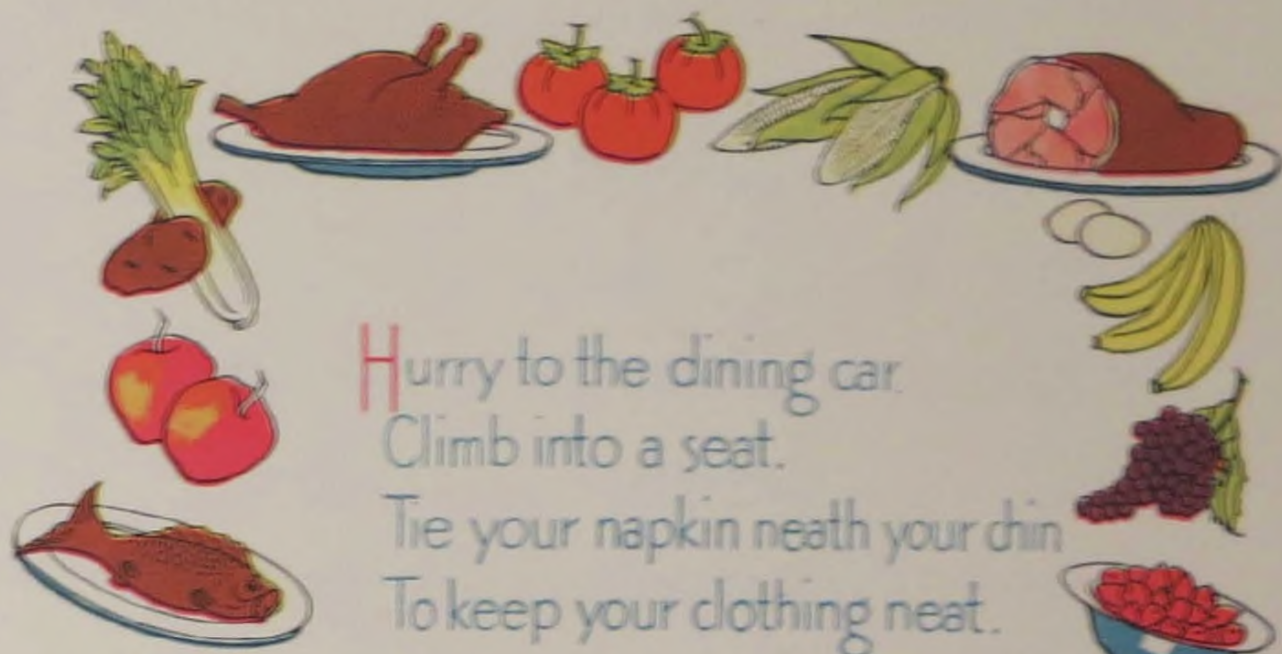


FIRST CALL *for* DINNER



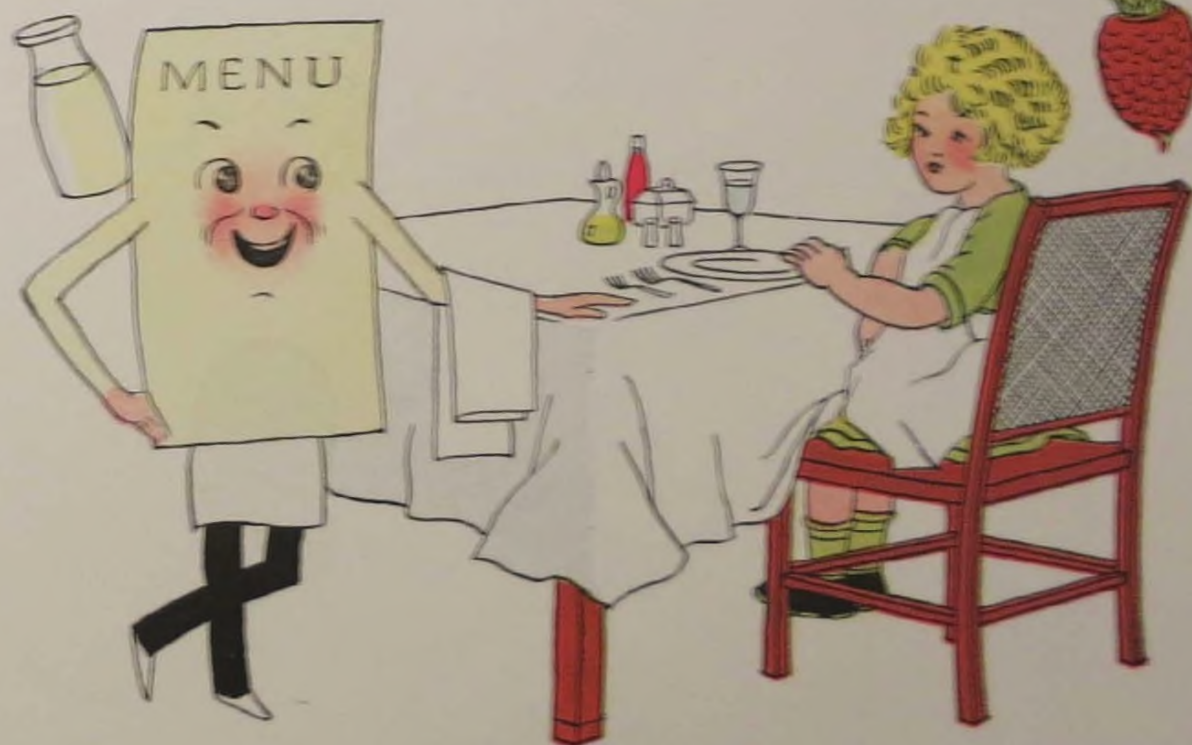
Copies of this booklet, in an envelope ready
for mailing, will be furnished upon
application to
Dining Car Steward



Hurry to the dining car.
Climb into a seat.
Tie your napkin neath your chin
To keep your clothing neat.



Attention to the bill of fare.
He'll tell you what to do
To satisfy your appetite.
Let's listen me'n'u.



The Celery has manners decidedly crisp
He stalks with a dignified air
The Radish appears to be very well red
The Olive is green.
But why should he care?

For they all share a place
At the head of the list
Near the top of the
Bill-of-Fare



Bananas and Oranges, you know
have a peel,
And when you're preparing
this dish,
You peel off the peel, the first
thing you do,
For when the peel's gone they
have more appeal
Perhaps this sounds queer
but it's True.



The Soup will be Tasty
the Soup may be hot
Don't gargle or blow it
Decidedly not

Sip every drop slowly
to find with delight
the Chef has prepared it
Exception'ly right



From Columbia River Salmon
to Rocky Mountain Trout,
the Fish we serve is always fresh,
You need not have a doubt

The price we charge is moderate
and fair, as can be proved
We cannot give the fish a weigh
their Scales have been removed



Chicken Pie

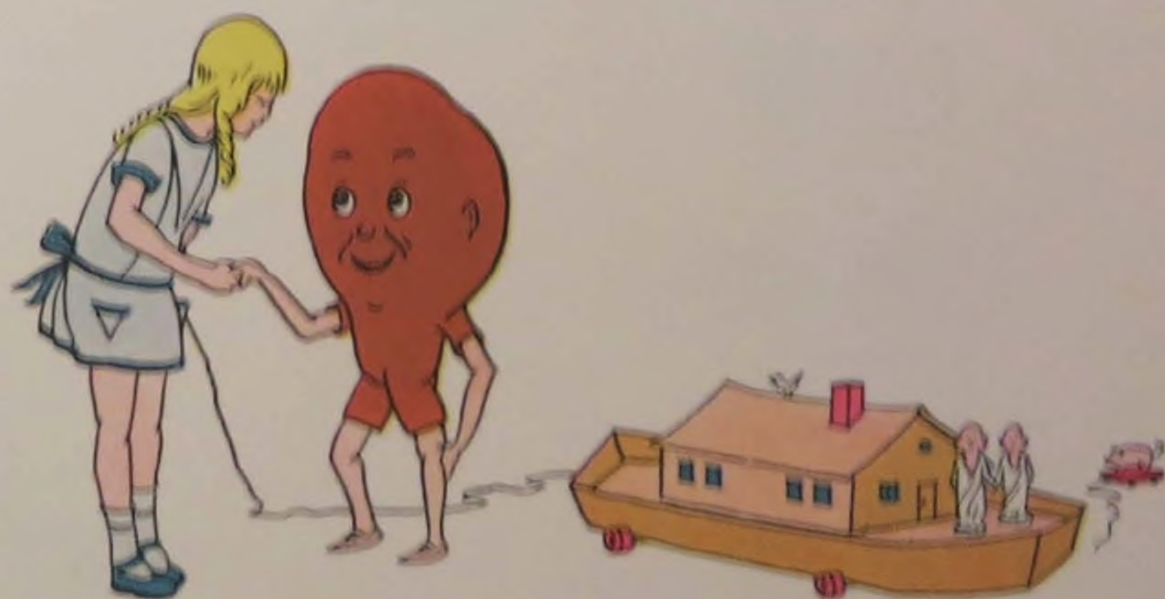
Sing a Song of sixpence
Here's the reason why,
Something that will please you,
Great Northern Chicken Pie

Juicy tender Chicken
Stuffed in fit to bust,
They never are tough, altho
They have lots of "crust"



Oh, Noah he did build an ark
He built it staunch and strong
And when he sailed, this proves him wise
His son Ham went along

We too are wise for we have ham,
We hope you two will meet,
'Twill be a meat that you'll admit
Just simply can't be beat



The Chef's an earnest, busy man,
As we will try to show
He needs fresh bread for every meal,
That's why he kneads the dough

He raises it, he bakes it,
He serves it to you hot,
So, tho he makes fresh bread in loaves,
Fresh loafer he is not



The CORN has ears yet cannot hear
And SPUDS have eyes but cannot see
When they "TURNUP" you'll find them right
If they've BEAN cooked as they should be

You may not CARROT all for it,
Still LETTUCE give you this suggestion
If you your hunger would ap-PEAS-e
Let veg-e-tables aid digestion



Now Salad is a modest dish
to her ti's most distressing
if she must answer, when you call
without the proper dressing

We cover her in tasty style
with dressing French or Mayonnaise
She's very proper, therefore good
a trait that's rare these modern days



When e'er the seasons come around
When berries fresh and ripe abound,
Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries fine
Bring you joy each time you dine.
No need to sigh or dread tomorrows,
'Tis easy then to berry your sorrows.



A big Wen-at-chee apple
Went out for a ride in a pan.
In an oven he parked
As he slyly remarked,
"I will put on a fine coat of tan.

"It's terribly warm here" he shouted,
"I'm just about baked to a turn."
"So hot I am feeling,
My paring is peeling.
My goodness you'll plainly discern"



What will you have for dessert?

Pastry or ice cream or pie?

They all are made fresh on the train
for each meal,

You'll be sorry if you pass them by

If you have dessert with your meal

You're giving yourself quite a treat

Our advice is sincere, don't desert the dessert

Make your diner dinner complete



Here is an in-ter-esting fact,
Tho quite correct it sounds
The fields where coffee bushes grow
Are not called coffee grounds

Yet if this fact is really true,
Why have we always found
To make this most delicious drink
The coffee must be ground



So here you have a meal
We really can assure
Not only has appeal;
The food is fresh and pure

For everything we make
Perhaps we should explain,
If we stew or broil or bake,
'Tis done right on the train

If we freeze or roast or mix
Foods that please and will sustain
Freshest fruits or salads fix
'Tis done RIGHT on the train



The Oriental Limited
Is modern and complete
Its waiters have a sleeping car
They don't sleep where you eat

They've regular berths and shower baths,
With everything just right
So when they come to serve your meals
They're always clean and bright

They set their tables fresh and neat,
With glass and silverware aglitter
And bring us doubly welcome news
When e'er they shout.

"First Call for Dinner





