

THE Scenic Route to
CALIFORNIA

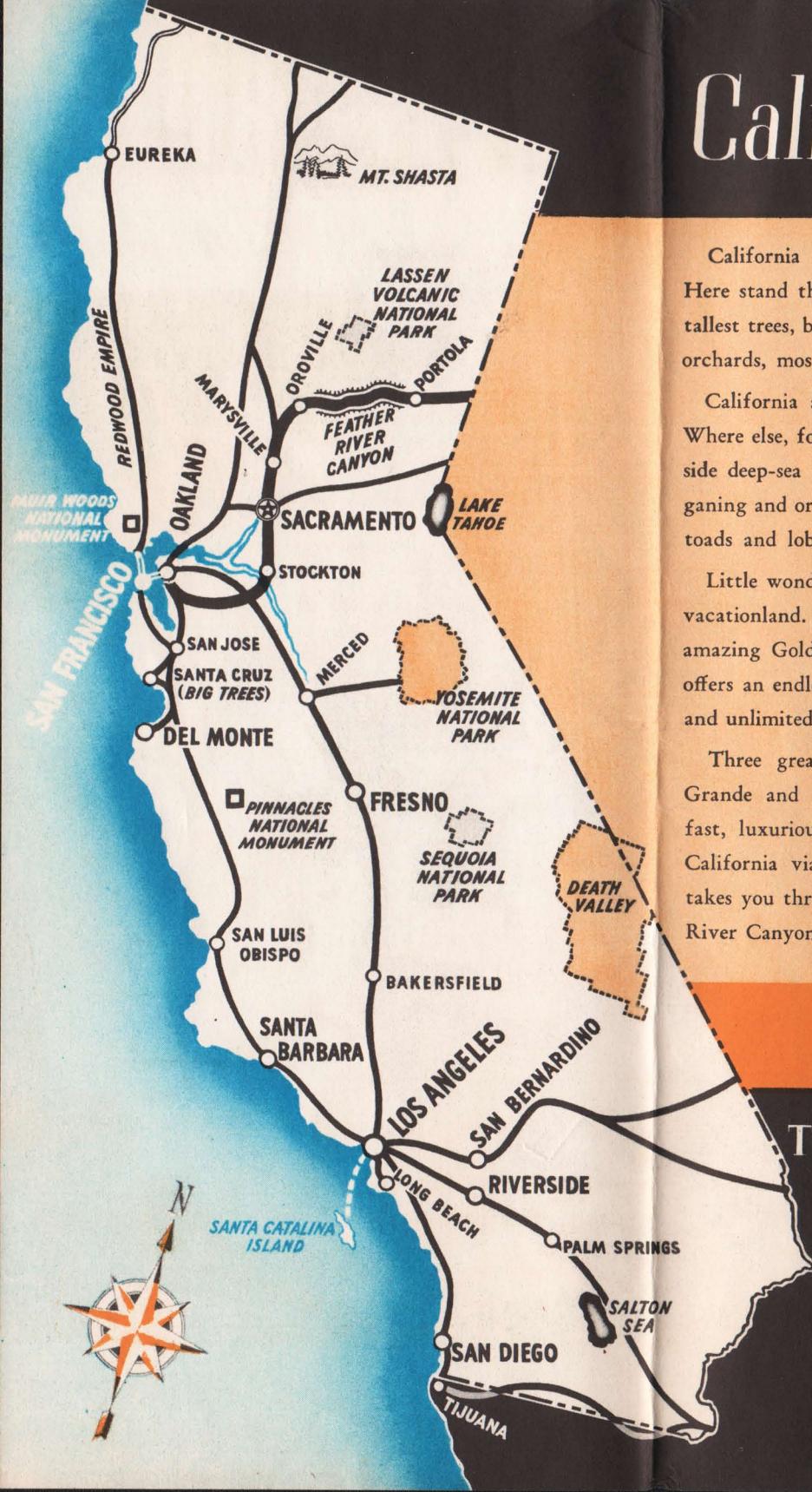
CALIFORNIA

VIA THE *Exposition Flyer*



BURLINGTON ROUTE
DENVER & RIO GRANDE WESTERN
WESTERN PACIFIC

California



California is, pardonably, a land of superlatives. Here stand the nation's highest peak, deepest valley, tallest trees, biggest bridges, vastest vineyards, richest orchards, most numerous national parks.

California also is a land of surprising contrasts. Where else, for example, does one find almost side by side deep-sea fishing and mountain climbing, tobogganing and orange blossoms, cactus and ferns, horned toads and lobsters.

Little wonder, then, that California is a matchless vacationland. Winter, summer, spring or fall, this amazing Golden State, second largest in the Union, offers an endless variety of recreational opportunities and unlimited facilities for their complete enjoyment.

Three great Western railroads—Burlington, Rio Grande and Western Pacific—invite you to enjoy fast, luxurious, through train service to and from California via their superlative scenic route which takes you through the Colorado Rockies and Feather River Canyon by daylight.

THE GOLDEN STATE



Chicago

FROM GREAT LAKES TO THE ROCKIES

Bustling Chicago (pop. 3,376,438), whose broad parks and towering skyscrapers line the shore of sparkling Lake Michigan, is eastern terminus of the Burlington-Rio Grande-Western Pacific "scenic way across America".

Departing from modern Chicago Union Station, passengers glimpse some of the industrial activities that make Chicago second city of the nation, then glide through smiling suburban communities out into fertile rural Illinois.

Trains pause briefly at Aurora (pop. 46,589), birthplace of the Burlington, and at Galesburg (pop. 28,830), home of Knox College.

A great bridge, spanning the Mississippi River between Illinois and Iowa, carries trains into Burlington (pop. 26,775), territorial capital of Iowa from 1836 to 1841.

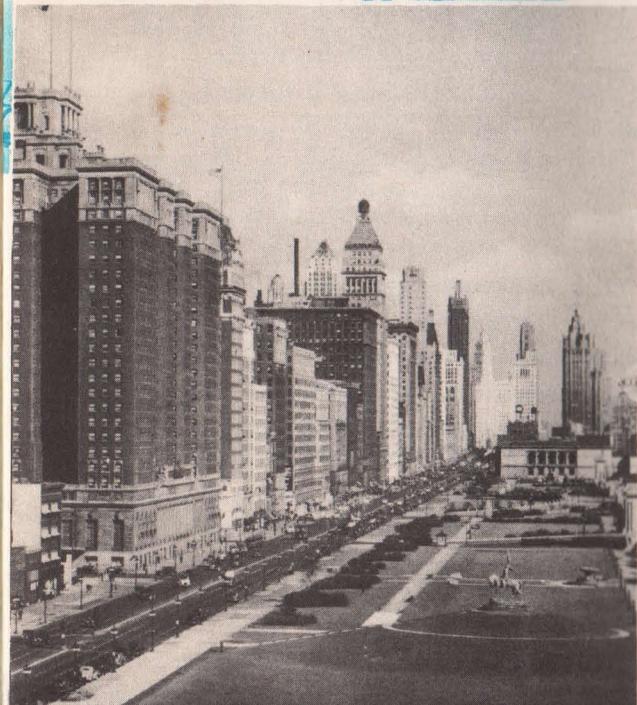
Westward across Iowa the route lies through world-famous "tall corn" fields and many prosperous cities and towns including Ottumwa (pop. 28,075), Chariton (pop. 5,365), Creston (pop. 8,615), and Red Oak (pop. 5,778).

Leaving Council Bluffs, Ia., (pop. 42,048) trains cross the brown Missouri River to enter Nebraska through its modern metropolis, Omaha (pop. 214,006).

Thence, the route leads westward through Lincoln (pop. 75,933), state capital and site of the University of Nebraska, and over the gradually rising plain to Hastings (pop. 15,490), McCook (pop. 6,688), and into Colorado.

Another leg of the "scenic way across America" begins at St. Louis (pop. 821,960) and leads across Missouri through Kansas City (pop. 399,746) and St. Joseph (pop. 80,935) to Lincoln, where it joins the line from Chicago to San Francisco.

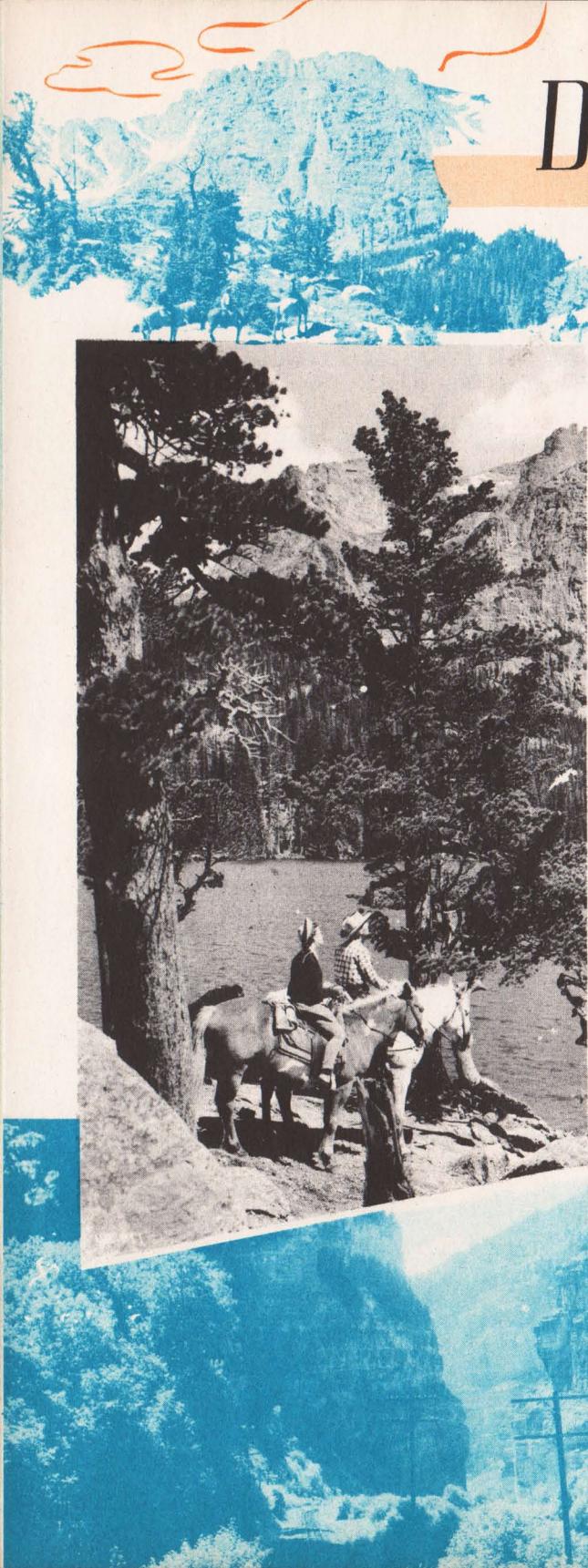
Friendly, fertile farms border the tracks through Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska



Skyscrapers along Chicago's smart Michigan Avenue look across broad parks to Lake Michigan

Trains cross the island-studded Mississippi River separating Illinois and Iowa at Burlington





Denver AND Colorado

THROUGH THE ROCKIES BY DAYLIGHT

Upon entering Colorado, the upward climb becomes more perceptible and the prairie gradually gives way to rolling hills dotted with occasional herds of cattle. Watchful eyes soon are rewarded with first glimpses of the snow-capped front ranges of the Rockies.

Denver (pop. 287,861), "Mile-High Queen of the Rockies", invites one to linger and enjoy its fine hotels, glorious climate, and the endless variety of outdoor entertainment that surrounds it. From here one can easily visit Rocky Mountain National (Estes) Park, the rugged Boulder-Glacier region, Denver's chain of mountain parks, and innumerable alpine resorts and colorful dude and guest ranches.

Trains are scarcely out of Denver Union Station before the thrilling ascent of the Continental Divide begins, riding ridges into the foothills, darting through tunnels and across trestles. A brief hour from the mile-high city's streets almost a quarter of Colorado's area spreads out into an all-embracing view, revealing a dozen cities and the plains, over which the train has just come, rolling endlessly eastward.

Ahead James Peak rears its snowy summit 13,260 feet into the clouds. Straight as an arrow, 4021 feet below this lofty crest, Moffat Tunnel darts 6.2 miles thru the rocky backbone of the continent. One of the engineering triumphs of an amazing age, the great bore was completed in 1928 at a cost of \$18,000,000.

Rocky Mountain National Park (above and left) is but a short sidetrip from Denver

Travelers call colorful Glenwood Canyon one of the prettiest spots in all Colorado



Trains follow the tumbling Colorado River 235 miles through the heart of the Rockies

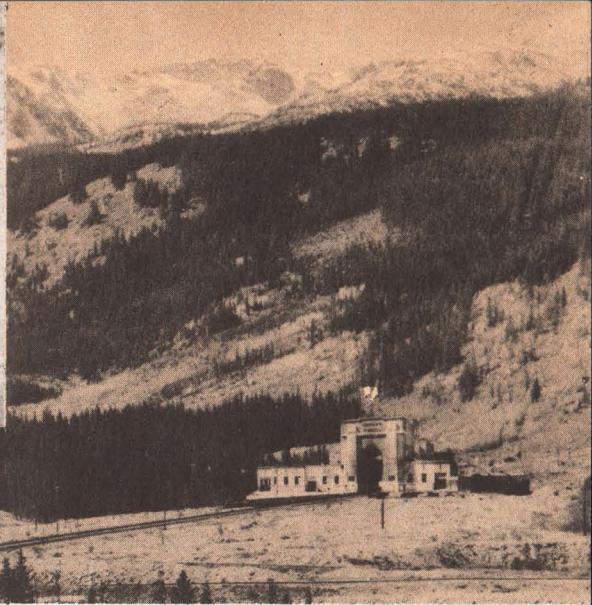


Through colorful Red Canyon leads the restless Colorado

Emerging into the daylight on the Pacific slope of the Continental Divide at Winter Park, popular Colorado skiing resort, the tracks discover the headwaters of the Colorado River and pursue the tumbling waters of this amazing stream for 235 entrancing miles. First a rippling brook fed by melting snows on nearby peaks, the Colorado soon becomes a restless torrent dashing over jagged boulders and through self-hewn canyons. Great clefts like Gore Canyon, longer and deeper than most mountain chasms, reveal on their walls the geological history of the Rocky Mountains since the dawn of time.

The scenic 38-mile stretch between Orestod and Dotsero is known as the Dotsero Cutoff. Completed in 1934, it shortened the Burlington-Rio Grande-Western Pacific transcontinental rail route by 175 miles and lowered the elevation at which Rio Grande trains crossed the Continental Divide by a thousand feet.

Leaving the rolling plains behind, the ascent of the Rockies begins just outside of Denver



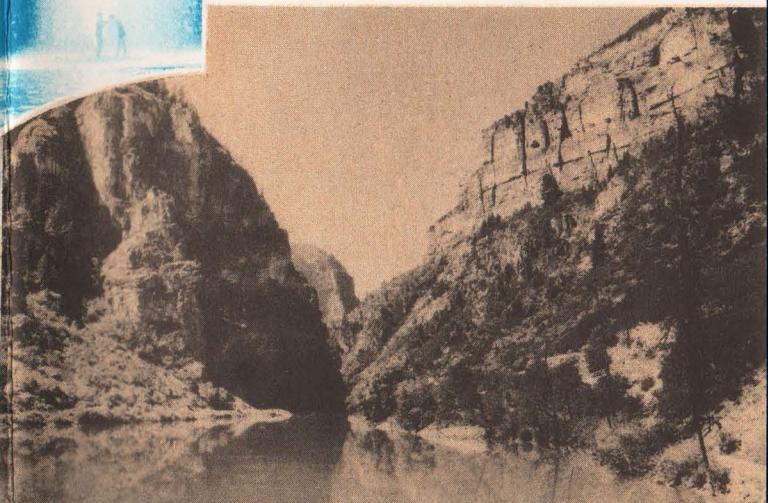
Six-mile Moffat Tunnel pierces the Continental Divide

(Travelers have the option of using the Denver & Rio Grande Western's Royal Gorge route between Denver and Salt Lake City. This route runs southward from Denver along the foothills of the Rockies and within plain view of Pikes Peak, through Colorado Springs (pop. 33,237), gateway to the Garden of the Gods, to Pueblo (pop. 50,096) and thence through famed Royal Gorge and over the Continental Divide via 10,240-foot Tennessee Pass to Glenwood Springs.)

Glenwood Canyon, portraying the Rockies in a festive mood with countless evergreens brightening the red rock walls, is the enchanting passageway to Glenwood Springs, whose great open-air pool and spacious hotel invite travelers

Left—Subterranean fires heat Glenwood Springs' inviting out-of-doors swimming pool

Through the Rockies, not around them, runs this matchless scenic route across America



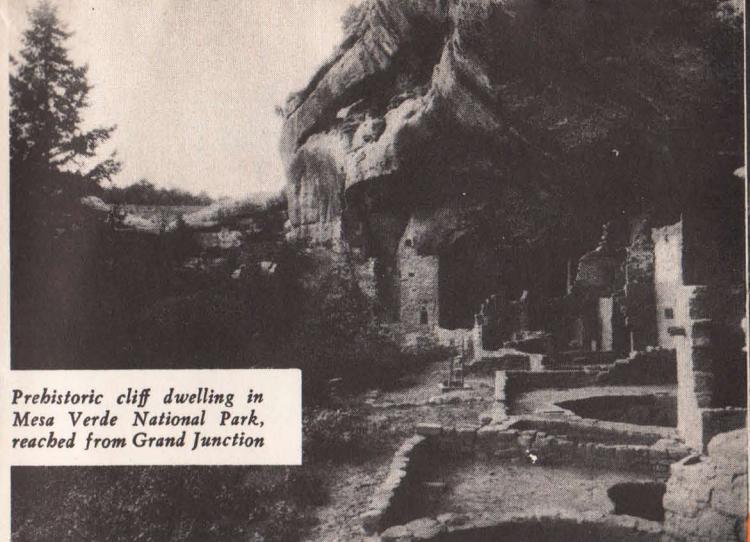
to tarry awhile amid this majestic mountain wonderland, to visit nearby resorts and guest ranches.

Glenwood Springs, whose Yampa Hot Springs were famed even among the aboriginal Indians, is the gateway to such noted trout streams as the Frying Pan River, to the celebrated ski slopes of Aspen, to an area containing many of Colorado's highest peaks.

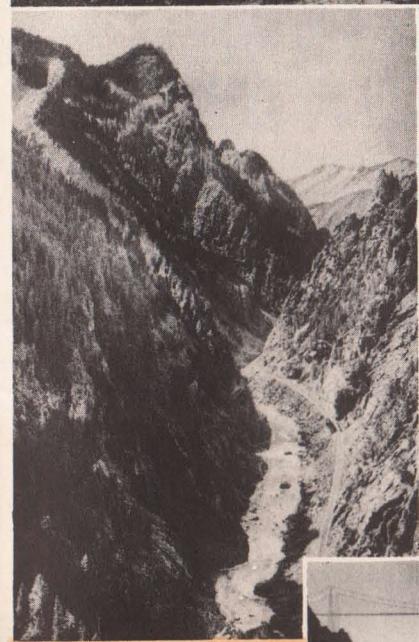
A little beyond Glenwood Springs, the canyon broadens into a pleasant valley and then through fruitful peach orchards the train enters Grand Junction (pop. 10,247), gateway for entrancing motor trips to the monoliths of Colorado National Monument, the Cliff Dwellings of Mesa Verde National Park, the 1750-foot gorge of the Black Canyon of the Gunnison River, and the vast open spaces of Southeastern Utah.

Shortly after entering colorful eastern Utah, the Colorado River veers away to the south to find its way eventually through Grand Canyon and Boulder Dam to the Gulf of California and the Pacific. The tracks turn northwest, span Green River, pass through the rocky portals of Castle Gate, ascend Soldier Summit, and drop down through the Wasatch Mountains into the vast Great Salt Lake Basin via Spanish Fork Canyon.

Soon after passing through the rich fruit orchards and sugar beet fields surrounding Provo (pop. 14,766), which lie between glacier-crowned Mount Timpanogos and Utah Lake, the tracks thread their way through Jordan Narrows to reach the great Salt Lake Valley.



Prehistoric cliff dwelling in Mesa Verde National Park, reached from Grand Junction

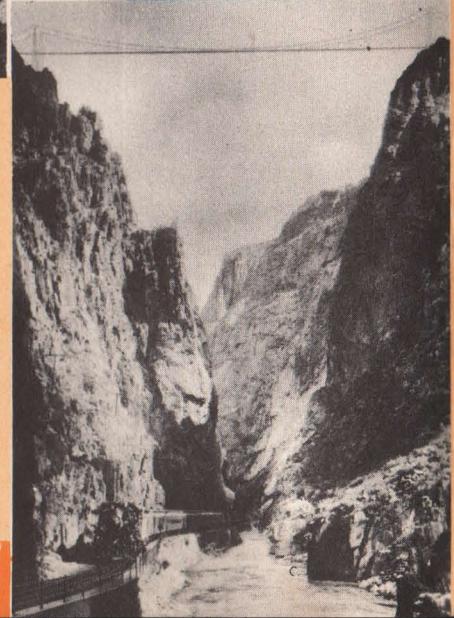
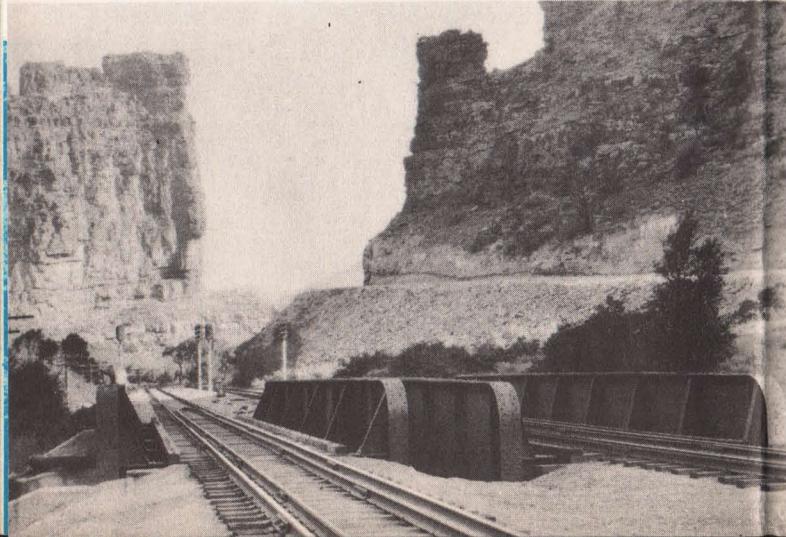


Above—Jagged Gore Canyon is one of many scenic thrills along this matchless route

Above right—Lake Odessa in Rocky Mountain National Park is a beautiful sidetrip

Left—Castle Gate seems to guard the entrance to the vast Great Salt Lake Basin

Right—Passengers have the option of traveling via the world-renowned Royal Gorge



Salt Lake City AND Utah

IN THE SCENIC CENTER OF AMERICA

Founded in 1847 by Brigham Young, who led a band of intrepid Mormon followers 1300 miles across the trackless plains from Nauvoo, Ill., Salt Lake City (pop. 140,267) is a charming, modern city with a variety of sightseeing attractions that no traveler should miss.

Set in the heart of this mountain-encircled city of extraordinarily broad streets and long blocks is Temple Square containing the sacred Mormon Temple and the great-domed Tabernacle with its renowned pipe organ. Residential streets ascend the surrounding foothills and the Utah State Capitol and University of Utah overlook the whole Salt Lake Valley.

A dozen miles west of the city by electric train or motor is Saltair Beach, famed bathing resort on the shore of Great Salt Lake. Bathers float like corks on the surface of the invigorating salt water.

Adjacent to Salt Lake City are other fascinating attractions—the great copper mines at Bingham Canyon, huge smelters, sugar factories, delightfully scenic canyons.

Leaving Salt Lake City, the Western Pacific tracks pass the Garfield smelters and then skirt Great Salt Lake, fading remnant of prehistoric Lake Bonneville whose ancient shore lines still are visible high above the railroad.

About 125 miles west of Salt Lake City the tracks are laid across the glistening, rock-hard crystals of Bonneville Salt Flats, Nature's superb speedway where Jenkins, Campbell, Eyston and Cobb have successively lowered the world's land speed record in their automotive juggernauts.

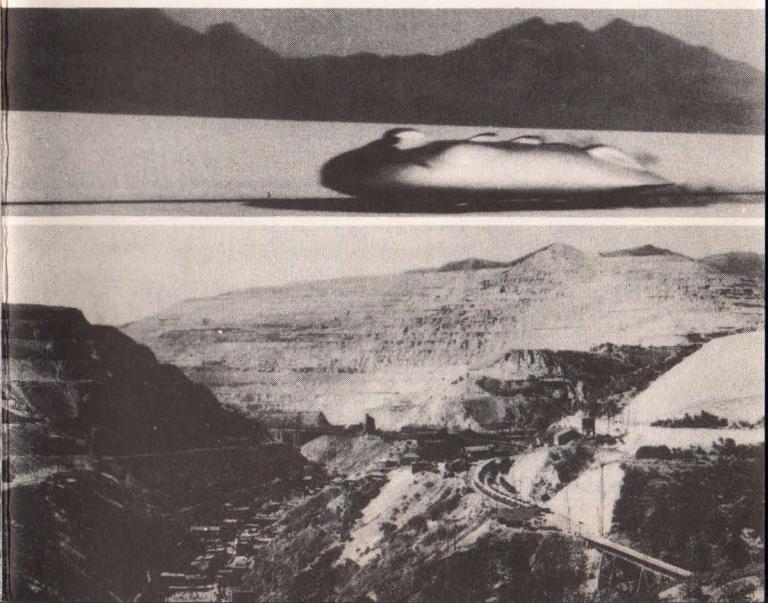
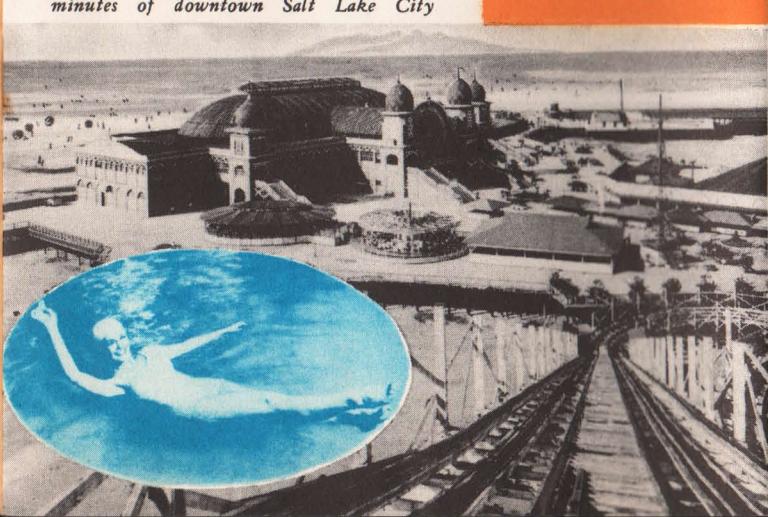
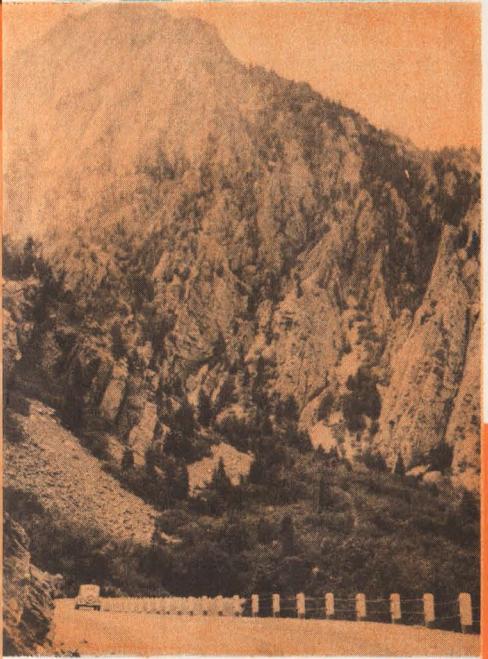
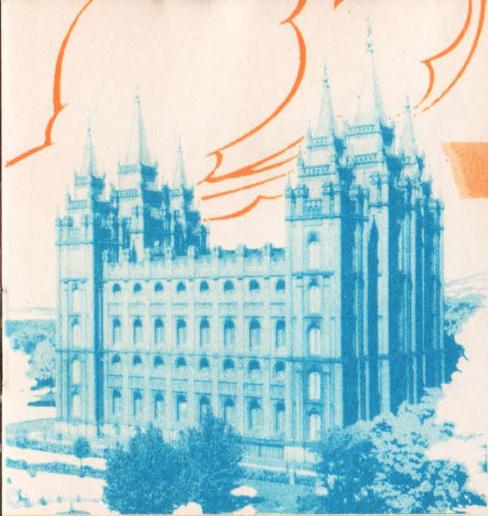
The Utah-Nevada boundary is crossed near Wendover and after ascending the Toano Range, the route leads across the Nevada plateau, through the Palisades to Winnemucca and into the Sierra foothills beyond.

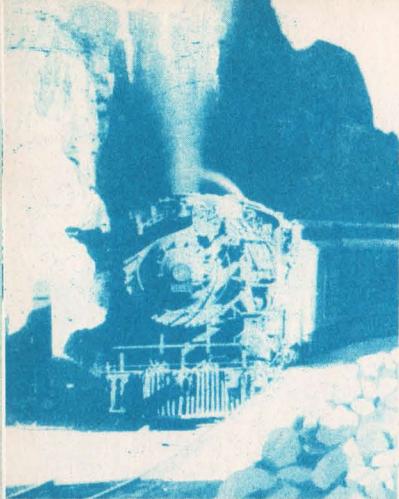
Below—Saltair Beach on Great Salt Lake whose waters are 27 per cent pure salt

Right—John Cobb speeding 368 miles an hour on smooth Bonneville Salt Flats

Right below—Bingham Canyon is North America's largest open-cut copper mine

Above—Mountain grandeur lies within 15 minutes of downtown Salt Lake City





Feather River Canyon

At a lower elevation than any other railroad through the Sierra, the Western Pacific crosses through Beckwourth Pass and enters the upper canyon of the Feather River, whose waters lead via easy grades down to the Sacramento Valley where they join the Sacramento River and flow into the Pacific. Off to the north lies Lassen Volcanic National Park, where Lassen Peak still smoulders since its violent eruptions of 1914-15.

Although one might be led to believe the river gained its name from the feather-like spray of its endless falls and cataracts, it was named "Rio de las Plumas" by Don Luis Arguello in 1820 because of quantities of wild pigeon feathers floating on its surface.

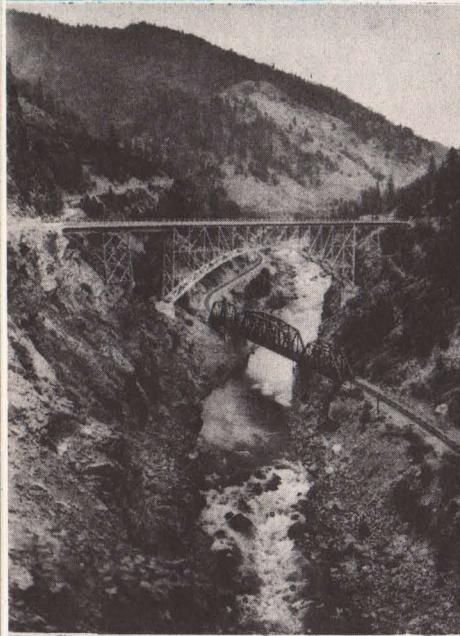
For 120 miles the tracks run through this enchanting canyon, noted as a California vacationland and sportsman's paradise. Near Portola, inviting travelers to stop, is Feather River Inn, one of the West Coast's favorite mountain resorts.

In bygone years, millions in yellow gold were panned from Feather River's shining gravel bars or sluiced from ancient river beds high up on the precipitous walls of the canyon by daring Forty Niners whose forgotten cities still dot the river's banks. Rich Bar, scene of a fabulous lucky strike, once boasted a population of 5,000.

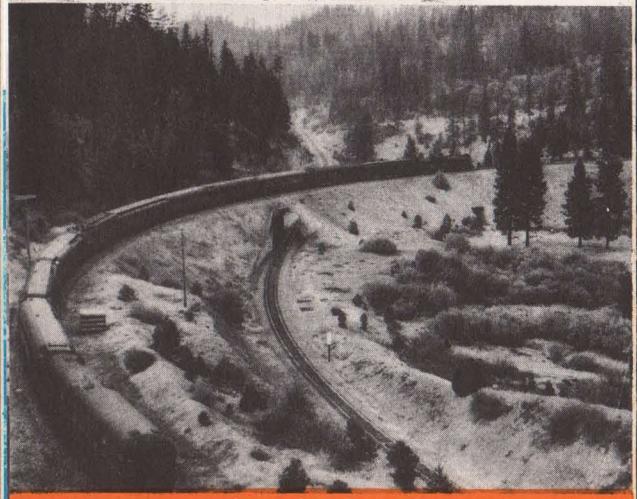
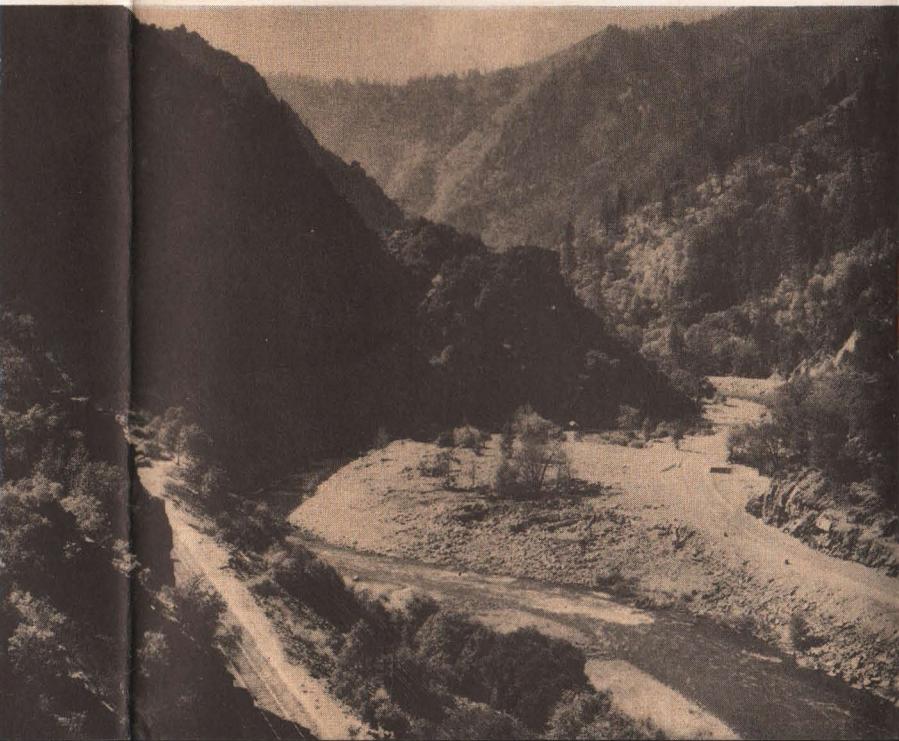
At Bidwell Bar trains pass close to an historic suspension bridge, built in 1854, whose cables came "round the Horn" in clipper ships. Close by stands the "Mother Orange Tree", largest in the world, planted in 1854.

Curving, circling, spiraling to follow the tortuous course of the river, the tracks gently descend more than 4600 feet in the 120-mile trip down the canyon. Changes in the characteristics of vegetation can be noted almost mile by mile while, in winter, passengers delight to the rapid change from ice and snow to grass and flowers.

Every turn in Feather River Canyon reveals a new scenic thrill



Railroad and big b w a y
bridges criss-cross in Feather
River Canyon



At one point the track describes a loop in the winding
but gradual descent from the Sierra to the Pacific

Sacramento Valley

Feather River Canyon opens unexpectedly into the expansive Sacramento Valley at Oroville (pop. 3698), an historic "gold city" in the days of the Argonauts and today the center of a prosperous horticultural section that produces California's earliest oranges and a considerable part of the olive crop of America.

Heading southward, trains pass through rich grain and rice fields, while off to the west Sutter Buttes stand lonely in the center of the broad and fertile valley. Nearing Marysville, the route enters the famed "Sutter Peach Bowl" whence come the luscious "Sutter Cling" canning peaches that are prized among epicures the world over.

Approaching Sacramento (pop. 93,750), leafy capital of California, the tracks span the American River upon whose upper reaches James Marshall discovered gold in 1848 and, thereby, changed the course of history in the West. Sutter's Fort in Sacramento, founded in 1839, whither Marshall brought news of his startling discovery, still stands as a shrine to Americanism in California.

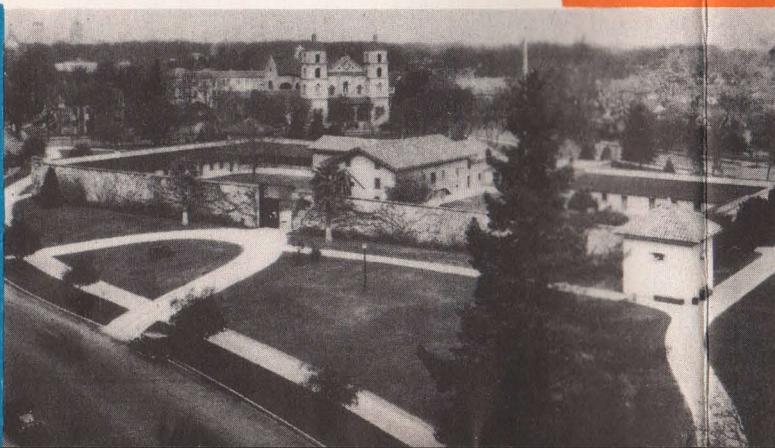
It is a brief ride through vineyards and orchards to Stockton (pop. 47,963), inland seaport on the San Joaquin River and gateway to the Mother Lode country romanticized by Bret Harte and Bill Nye. Away to the south lies the broad and fertile San Joaquin Valley, fabulous producer of fruit, grain and raisins.

From Stockton the tracks veer westward to ascend Altamont Pass through the Coast Range and then descend through Livermore Valley and Niles Canyon to Oakland (pop. 284,063), where passengers step directly from train to ferry for the climactic trip across San Francisco Bay.

Historic Sutter's Fort, Sacramento, founded in 1839

Epicures the world over praise "Clings" from the Sutter Peach Bowl

Much of America's olive crop comes from fruitful groves surrounding Oroville



CALIFORNIA

San Francisco

One arrives in San Francisco auspiciously because the approach is by ferry across one of the world's most beautiful, mountain-circled bays.

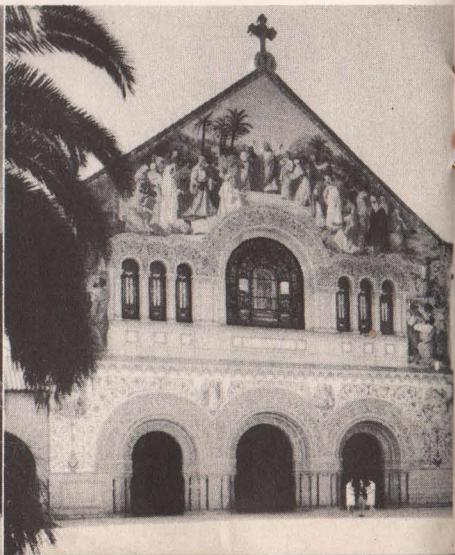
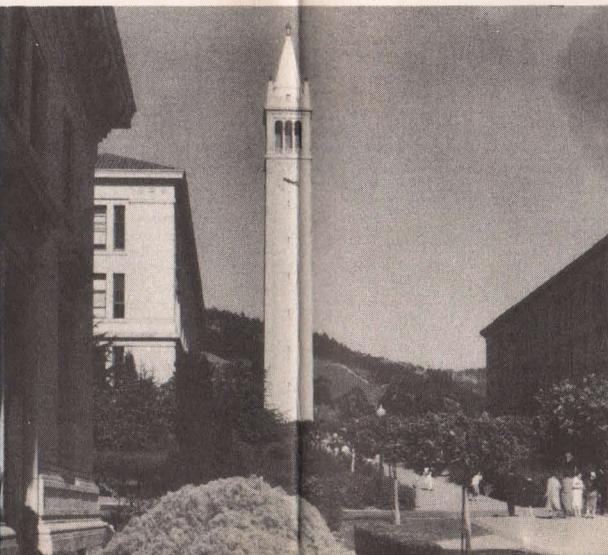
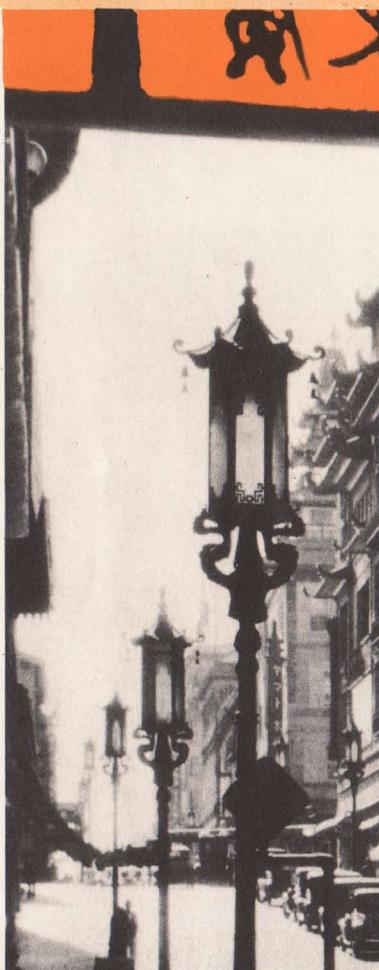
Aft, the residential sections of Oakland, Piedmont and Berkeley climb the Contra Costa Hills to their very summits. Port side, the sparkling waters of the Bay ripple away toward the southern horizon with, perhaps, a flotilla of men-of-war riding at anchor on their bosom. Starboard, towering San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge stretches to Yerba Buena Island only to tunnel through its crest and emerge, taller and grander, reaching on to San Francisco. Hidden momentarily behind Yerba Buena's rocky bulk is Treasure Island, site of the Golden Gate International Exposition.

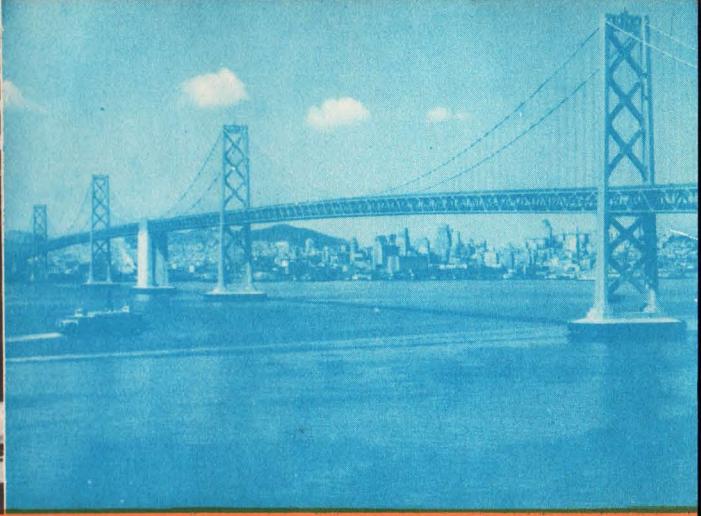
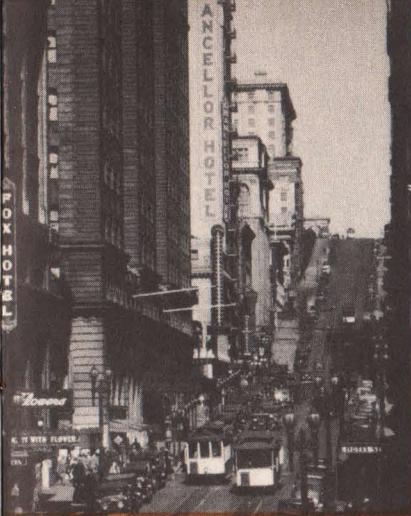
Dead ahead lies San Francisco, ships from the seven seas moored at its wharves, and its buildings rising proudly hill on hill to meet the sky atop Twin Peaks at the head of Market Street. A few points to the north, beyond the solemn gloom of Alcatraz Island (The Rock), a graceful single span bridges the Golden Gate to link the San Francisco peninsula with the Redwood Empire to the north.

Travelers step ashore at the Ferry Building expecting to find here a city that is different. Few are disappointed. Globe-trotters toast San Francisco as one of the few truly cosmopolitan cities of the world. Visitors find the City by the Golden Gate a strange and pleasant blend of the spirit of dreamy Spanish Dons, boisterous Forty-Niners, dark-eyed Italian vinters, blue-eyed sailors, and sloe-eyed Asiatics.

San Francisco's hotels and eating places are world-renowned, as are its expansive parks, its Civic Opera, its great museums, and its impressive public buildings. It also has endless enchanting eccentricities—street corner flower vendors, almost perpendicular

Above—Chinatown reminds that San Francisco is the gateway to the Orient. Left—Giant Redwoods dwarf men and motors. (Redwood Empire Assn. photo.) Center—Campanile at University of California in Berkeley. Right—Beautiful Memorial Chapel at Leland Stanford University in Palo Alto





It's mostly ups and downs in some parts of San Francisco, but a thrilling, almost perpendicular ride on a cable car costs only a nickel. Powell Street (left) leads to Nob Hill; California Street (right) leads to the Embarcadero

cable car lines, Cliff House precariously overhanging the thundering sea with a colony of seals at its feet, Neopolitan North Beach, America's largest and realest Chinatown, a large Russian colony, the Embarcadero with its cargoes of silks and spices from the South Seas and the Orient.

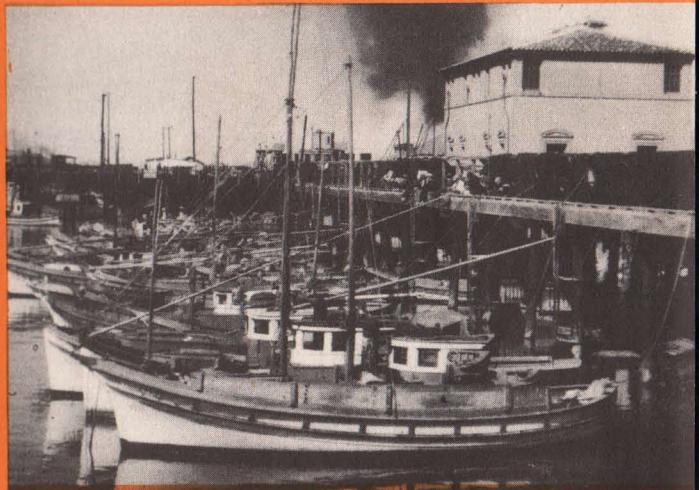
Bordering San Francisco Bay is continuous sightseeing for a whole season. Across the graceful Golden Gate suspension bridge is Marin County with sentinel-like Mount Tamalpais rising above the giant redwoods of Muir Woods National Monument and a chain of pleasant residential communities.

Across the great Bay Bridge are the East Bay cities of Oakland, Berkeley (pop. 82,109), Alameda (pop. 35,033) and Richmond (pop. 20,093). Oakland, third city of California, has large manufacturing and residential districts, and is distinguished by beautiful downtown Lake Merritt, surrounded by parks and imposing buildings.

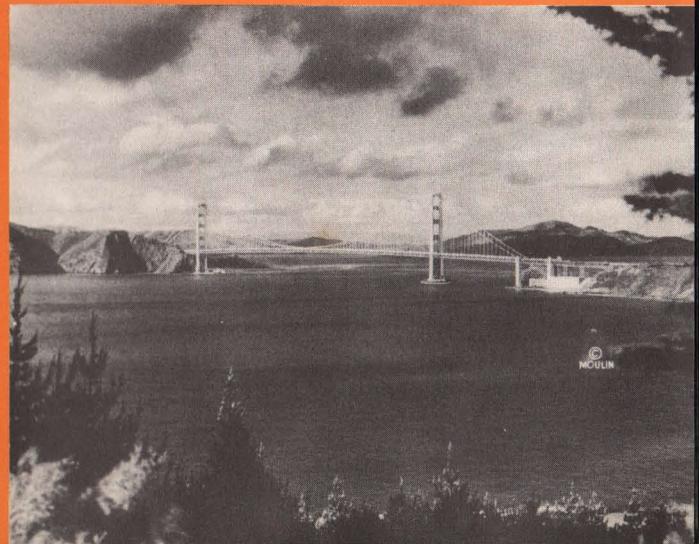
Berkeley, seat of the great University of California, is a city of hills, many of its fine residences commanding views looking across the Bay, through Golden Gate and far out into the Pacific.

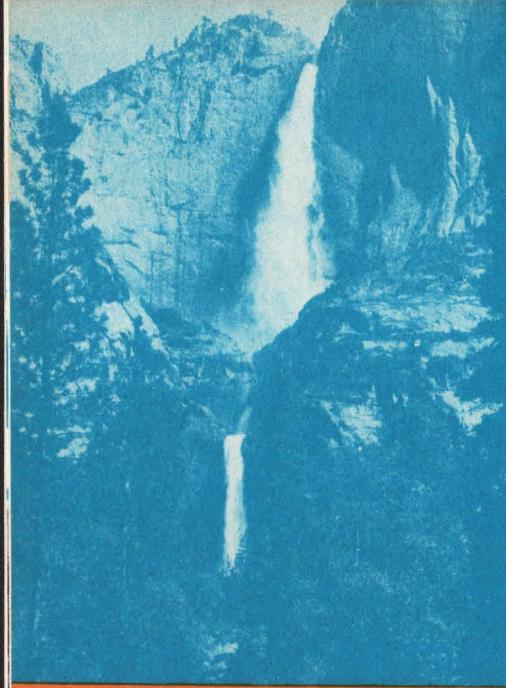
Down the peninsula from San Francisco are a succession of cities—Burlingame, San Mateo, Redwood City, Palo Alto—where many of San Francisco's business and social leaders have built palatial homes. Palo Alto is the seat of Leland Stanford University and the home of former President Herbert Hoover. A short distance beyond lies San Jose, (pop. 57,651) in the center of the vast Santa Clara Valley prune orchards.

The San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, one of the engineering marvels of an amazing age, towers above ferries and ocean liners. Fisherman's Wharf, with nets drying along the pier, is one of San Francisco's innumerable picturesque tourist attractions



A single graceful span bridges the beautiful Golden Gate





Central AND Northern California

Stretching 300 miles north of San Francisco and nearly as far east and south is the vast vacation wonderland of Northern and Central California, almost all of which is within an easy day's trip by train, bus or motor.

Extending northward along the coast to Oregon is the beauteous "Redwood Empire", a land of great redwood forests and rocky headlands jutting out into the restless, blue Pacific. Along the way or nearby are: the Russian River resort country; Sonoma, the last of the Franciscan missions; Jack London's "Valley of the Moon"; the Calistoga geysers; Clear Lake, surrounded by fruitful orchards; Petaluma, "Egg Basket of the World", acres of vineyards and many dim, dusty old wine cellars.

Away to the east, beyond the Coast Range, lies the fabulously fertile Sacramento-San Joaquin rivers delta and then, after passing through Sacramento or Stockton, the Mother Lode country where Placerville (Hangtown), Angels Camp, Calaveras and Sonora still dream of the rip-roaring days of '49.

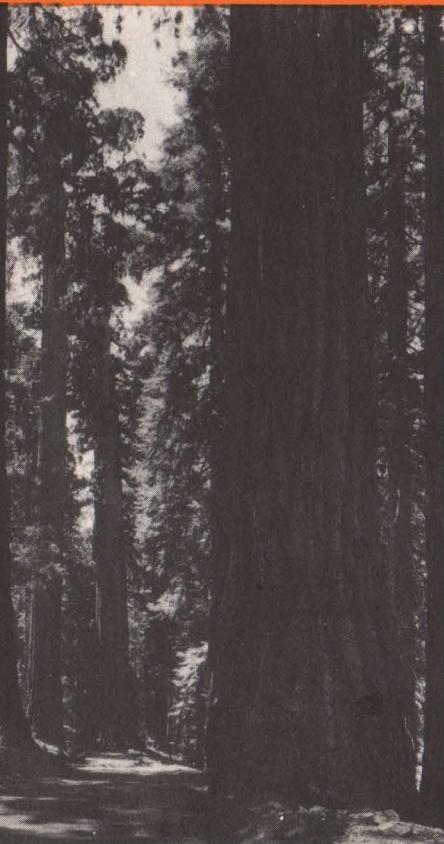
To the southeast are the fruitful San Joaquin Valley and three great national parks—Yosemite, General Grant and Sequoia. Encompassing Yosemite Valley, sheer-cut out of the granite backbone of the Sierra, Yosemite National Park contains not only the world's highest waterfalls and dizzying perpendicular cliffs, but some of the finest alpine scenery on the continent. Within the boundaries of Yosemite, Sequoia and General Grant parks travelers find the grandest examples of the redwood trees (*sequoia gigantea*), the world's oldest living things, through whose mammoth trunks highways have been carved.

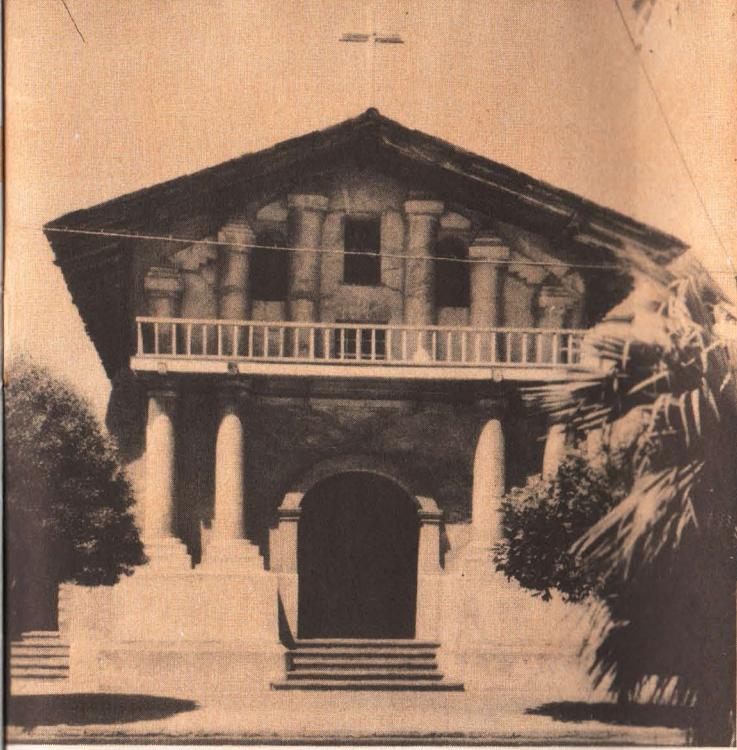
Beautiful Hotel Del Monte is one of the show places of the Monterey Peninsula



The world-famous waterfalls of Yosemite National Park burst over sheer precipices amid breath-taking beauty and grandeur

These ancient sequoia monarchs, found in various places in northern and central California, were old when Rome was young



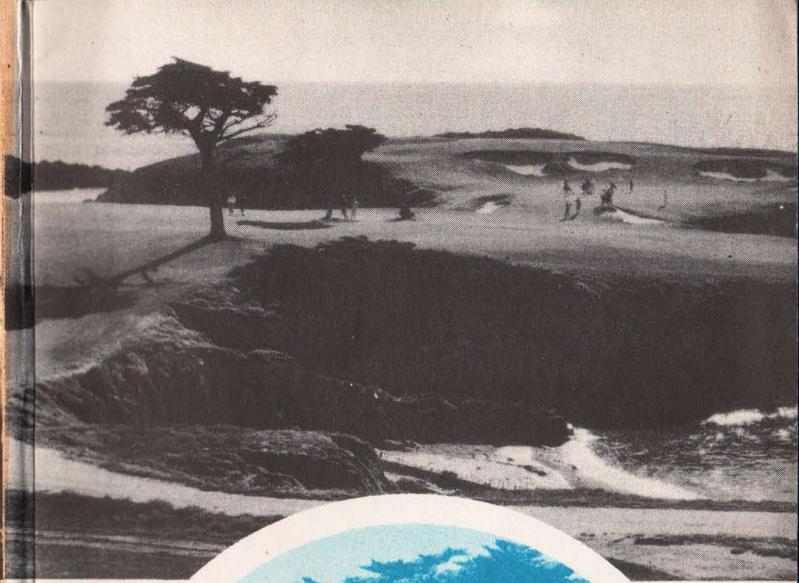


Mission Dolores, in the heart of San Francisco, is one of 22 established in California from 1769 to 1823

Rising beyond the Mother Lode Country and the national parks is the High Sierra crowned by Mount Whitney (elev. 14,945 ft.), tallest peak in the United States.

If one journeys south from San Francisco he finds another fascinating chain of attractions. Los Gatos, writers' and artists' retreat, is just over the range from Santa Cruz with its Big Trees, mountain resorts, bathing beaches and boardwalk. Following the curve of Monterey Bay, one comes soon to palatial Hotel Del Monte surrounded by its beautiful parks, and to historic old Monterey, capital of California in the days of the Spanish and Mexican governors. At the other end of scenic Seventeen Mile Drive which leads past famed Pebble Beach Golf Course, stands picturesque Carmel with its painters' and writers' cottages overlooking the sea.

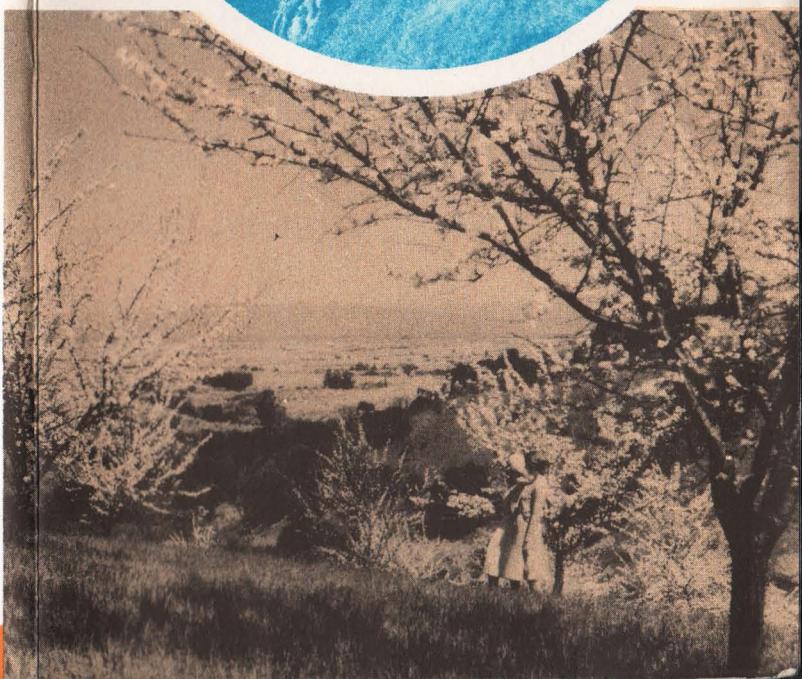
These are but a few of Northern and Central California's attractions. There also are Pinnacles National Monument, the missions strung along El Camino Real, Mounts Shasta and Lassen away to the north, others too numerous to mention.



Above—This Monterey golf course overlooks the blue Pacific

Right—A century of wind has shaped this Monterey cypress

Left—Lovely, indeed, is blossom time in the Santa Clara Valley



Southern California

Another vast and different vacationland occupies the part of the state south of the Tehachapi Range which is popularly known as Southern California.

Here is a region designed by Nature and by Man especially for rest and play, a land infested by natural and man-made entertainments in infinite variety. Along its pleasant ocean shore are countless beaches, deep-sea fishing, sporty yachting, gay amusement parks, resort hotels for every purse. Throughout Southern California are a thousand other diversions—golf, riding, tennis, polo, horse racing, ostrich farms,—amusements for every age, and taste.

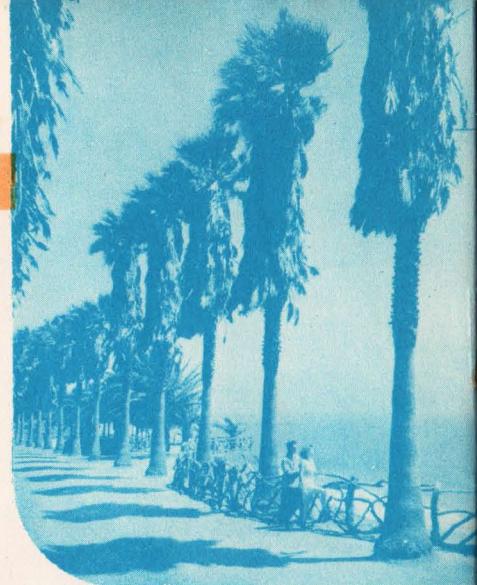
Metropolis of Southern California is Los Angeles (pop. 1,238,048), fifth largest city of America. Contained within its wide-spread city limits are Hollywood, film, fashion and radio capital of the world, a thriving seaport, oil wells, citrus groves, a booming airplane industry.

Los Angeles' hotels and eating places are as numerous as they are varied. It has spared neither effort nor expense in providing fine parks, public buildings, schools and universities. Its Mexican quarter is the largest and most interesting in the United States.

Round trip tickets between the East and California may be routed to include both San Francisco and Los Angeles without additional fare. No one has really seen California until he has seen the whole state—north, central and south.

Glamorous Hollywood with its make-believe world of movie studios, its stupendous premieres, its brilliant night spots, is but a step away. Here one may see next season's films in the making, meet cinema and radio celebrities on the streets and in shops, enjoy the outdoor concerts in Hollywood Bowl, visit adjoining Beverley Hills, "home of the motion picture stars."

But Los Angeles and Hollywood are but small parts of Southern California. Along the coast are Malibu Beach, Santa Monica, Ocean Park, Venice, Hermosa Beach, Redondo Beach, San Pedro, and Long Beach, an independent city of nearly 150,000 people. Picturesque Santa Barbara, which has retained the Spanish architecture of its



Southern California's pleasant seacoast is lined with delightful resort cities and towns facing directly on the ocean



At beautiful Santa Barbara smart society gathers on broad hotel verandas overlooking the ocean

Proud of its romantic Spanish and Mexican traditions, California relives them often at gay, colorful fiestas



founders, is one of the show places of the Pacific Coast and a popular winter and summer rendezvous of the nation's elite.

And turning inland there's beautiful Pasadena (pop. 76,086) with its palatial hotels and residences, Rose Bowl and annual Tournament of Roses; Riverside (pop. 29,696), San Bernardino (pop. 37,481) and a dozen other cities amid the orange, lemon and grapefruit groves.

A hundred miles south on one of the finest natural harbors in America is the delightful city of San Diego (pop. 147,995) with Mexico lying just beyond. Its smooth Coronado Beach, beautiful Balboa Park and Sunset Cliffs, and equable all-year climate have made it a favored home city, while nearby Agua Caliente and Tia Juana afford lively Mexican entertainment.

Southern California also has far-famed desert resorts, blazing hot in summer but delightful at other seasons, the most popular of which are Palm Springs, and Furnace Creek in Death Valley.

The above has touched all too briefly on the myriad of attractions that draw people to Southern California, but the fact that Los Angeles, since 1900, has grown from 102,479 people to more than a million is eloquent testimony to the region's remarkable charm.

Out in the Pacific is gay Catalina, an island of pleasure



Sun-kissed bathing beauties, long glorified by Southern California, make beach and surf doubly attractive



Glamorous Hollywood, illuminated for a motion picture world premiere, is a sight to be long remembered.

New and old mingle in Los Angeles' colorful Mexican quarter in the shadow of the city's sky-scraping City Hall



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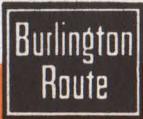
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