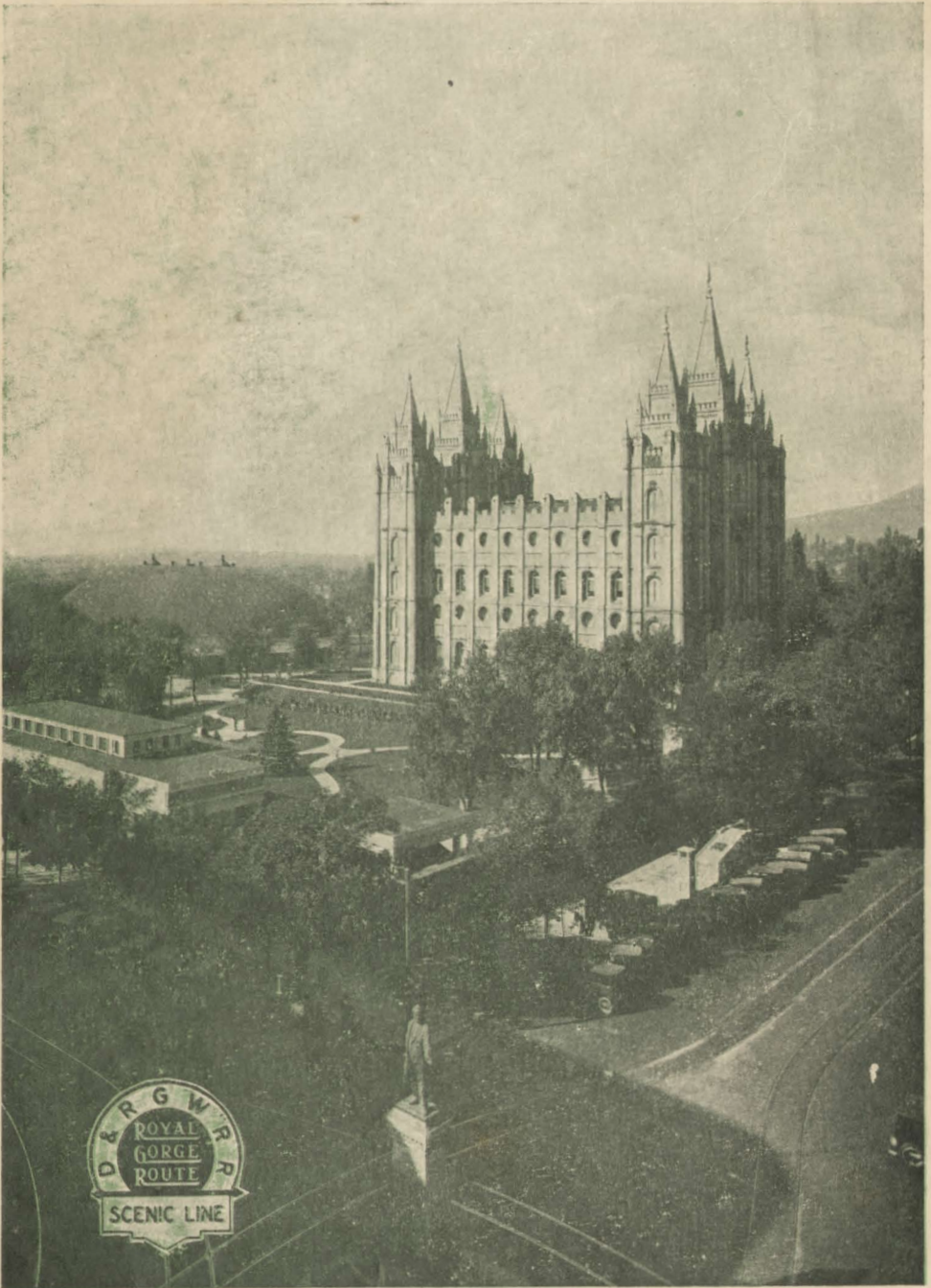


# Breakfast



TEMPLE SQUARE—SALT LAKE

DENVER & RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILROAD



Special Train

New England, New York,  
and  
Michigan Delegations

to

American Farm Bureau  
Federation Convention  
Pasadena, California

*Enroute*

Denver, Colorado To  
Salt Lake City, Utah

DECEMBER 4-5, 1936





# BREAKFAST

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GRAPE FRUIT

ORANGE JUICE

TOMATO JUICE

ROLLED OATS WITH CREAM

CHOICE OF ANY DRY CEREAL WITH CREAM

BROWNEO ROAST BEEF HASH

EGGS, BOILED, FRIED OR SCRAMBLED

WHOLE WHEAT MUFFINS

TOAST

BREAKFAST ROLLS

TEA

COFFEE

POSTUM

# A TRUE STORY OF THE WEST

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## The Pass of the Passer-Up of Millions

THE son of a famous Baptist preacher, in respect unbuckled and dropped his belt with holstered ivory-handled Colts, and uttered a prayer over the still forms in new-made graves. Then as John Quincy Adams Rollins looked at the flaming sunset, enamelling with gold and crimson the high mountains marking the southern edge of Middle Park, Colorado, lines from the psalm he had learned in his New Hampshire boyhood sprang as a prophecy to his bearded lips:

"The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness. . . . They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust."

From the shovels of the wordless gold seekers the earth fell softly. Like Rollins, they had hurried, this day in 1865, to the aid of forty white men, women and children, only to find their mutilated bodies where they were massacred by Indians on the Little Blue River.

Rollins made a promise to the dead that he would spend his money and energy in opening the wilderness to bring peace.

The man who in the next few years was to build the first bridge across the Colorado River at Hot Sulphur Springs and whose 40-mile pioneer wagon road is now part of the route of the Denver & Rio Grande Western from Denver into Middle Park, left the employ of Curtis Guild, Boston grocer, in 1835, when he was 19, and went to Chicago. He sold 400 feet along the Chicago River between Clark and Randolph streets, for \$200, and 160 acres he had taken up on the north branch of the river, for \$2,000. He saw these two properties, in the business heart of a great city, grow to be worth hundreds of millions.

At Belvidere, Ill., he prospered as farmer and lumber merchant until 1860, when he came to Denver with thirty teams of merchandise and the vision of a fortune equivalent to that he had passed up. Striking rich ore near his once prosperous town of Rollinsville, he interested widely-known New Yorkers in a \$5,000,000 mining company. But he never retrieved the millions he had in his grasp and let slip in Chicago.

In 1865 Rollins took to Salt Lake City 100 Mormons and 39 wagons of merchandise over Rollins Pass which the railroad today follows toward the Moffat Tunnel. The next Spring, during the Indian War, called to Utah on business, he had many narrow escapes. All travel having ceased, with one companion he walked nearly 600 perilous miles through the mountains back to Denver!

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Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad  
*Scenic Line of the World*