LUNCHEON



DENVER & RIO GRANDE



WESTERN RAILROAD

Menu



THEES Tomato Juice, 25 Grapefruit Juice, 25 Squerkraut Juice, 25 Grape Juice, 20 RELISHES India Relish, Chow Chow, or Gherkins, 25 Queen or Ripe Olives, 25 Chili Sauce, 10 SOUP Puree of Split Peas, Tureen, 30: Cup. 20 Consomme Cup. 20 FISH Native Mountain Trout-Long Branch Potatoes, 90 Milk Stew. 50 Cream Stew, 65 OYSTERS Ox Tongue with Potato Salad, 85 Boiled Ham with Potato Salad, 80 COLD MEATS Frankfurters, Hot or Cold, with Potato Salad. 75 LUNCHEON Boston Baked Beans, Hot or Cold, with Brown Bread, 50 SPECIALTIES Spaghetti, Milanaise, 40 Bacon Sandwich, 30 Ham Sandwich, 30 SANDWICHES Egg Sandwich, 25 Bacon and Tomato Sandwich, 40 Chicken Sandwich, 50 Lettuce and Tomato Sandwich, 35 LUNCHEON Sardines, 50 Luncheon Salmon, 60 Kippered Herring, 65 FISH EGGS Any Style, Served on Request Shrimp Salad, 65 SALADS Chicken Salad, 75 Lettuce Salad, 30 Potato Salad, 25 Roquefort or Thousand Island Dressing, 20 Mayonnaise Dressing, 15 POTATOES Boiled or Mashed, 20 Au Gratin, 25 VEGETABLES Canned Asparagus, Hot or Cold, 35 Stewed Tomatoes, June Peas, String Beans, or Sugar Corn, 20 BREAD - TOAST Raisin, Vienna, Whole Wheat, or Rye Bread, 15 Dry or Buttered Toast, 15 Boston Brown Bread, 15 Bread or Crackers with Half and Half, 35 Milk Toast, 35 Cream Toast, 45 CEREALS Dry Cereals with Cream, 30 Vanilla Ice Cream, 25; with Sweet Wafers, 30 DESSERTS California Canned Sliced Peaches, 20; with Cream, 30 Preserved Peaches, or Strawberries, 25; with Cream, 35 Sliced Hawaiian Pineapple, 25 Grapefruit or Orange Marmalade, 25 Preserved Skinless Figs, 25; with Cream, 35 Sweet Wafers, 15 Pie, 20 With Cheese, 25 CHEESE American Cream, with Crackers, 25 Imported Roquefort or Swiss, with Crackers, 35

BEVERAGES

Coffee, Pot, 25; Cup, 15 Decaffeinated Coffee, or Instant Postum, Pot, 25 Cocoa with Whipped Cream, Pot, 25 English Breakfast, Japan, or Orange Pekoe Tea, Pot, 25

Pasteurized Milk, or Buttermilk, Bottle, 15

Malted Milk. 25

Waiters are Forbidden to Serve Orders Given Verbally.

Guests Will Please Call for Check Before Paying and Compare Amounts Charged. No Check Issued for Less than 25c for Each

Service Outside of Dining Car, 25c Extra for Each Person Served.

If there is a particular dish you desire, not listed, the Steward will gladly furnish, if available.

ABSORPTION OF SALES TAX NOT PERMITTED UNDER THE STATE LAWS

3-31-39

Passenger.

Puree of Apricot)

FOR KII Baby Sou

Puree of

Apple (

Rio Grande Special Luncheon Service

Manhattan Cocktail-.35 Old Fashioned Cocktail-.35 Martini Cocktail-.35

The price opposite each selection, numbered 1 to 6, includes Soup, Vegetables, Salad, Bread and Butter, Dessert, and Tea. Coffee or Milk

Please order by number and write selections on meal check

	Chilled Tomato Juice or Puree of Split Peas	
1.	Pacific Coast Salmon, Meuniere	\$1.00
2.	Oyster, Fricassee on Toast	1.00
3.	Minced Chicken in Patties, Supreme	1.00
4.	Beef Tenderloin Tips	1.00
5.	Omelet with Fresh Asparagus	.91
6.	Roast Leg of Veal with Dressing	1.10
Mo	ashed Potatoes String F	Bean
	Steamed Potatoes Buttered Beets	
	Salad, Hearts of Lettuce, Club Dressing	
	Assorted Bread Choice of:	
	Apple or Rhubarb Pie	
	Fruit Jello, Whipped Cream	
	Vanilla Ice Cream, Wafers	
	Coffee Tea Cocoa Milk	
7.	Chicken Salad Sandwich, Sliced Hard Boiled Egg, Sliced Tomato, Ice Cream, or Pie, Coffee, Tea or Milk	
8.	Bacon and Tomato, Swiss Cheese, Cold Ham or Beef Sandwich, Dill Pickle, Ice Cream or Pie, Coffee, Tea or Milk	6
Siz	counce bottle of California Red Wine, Special Bottling, served with meals, 40 cents	extr
	0 0	
	Parents may share their portions with children without extra charge	

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Peas..... .15 Prunes.. .15 auce15

> We are proud of our employes. We will appreciate it if you will write us about any unusual courtesies they show you.

H. I. Scofield H. W. McAbee Supt. Dining Car and Hotel Dept. Passenger Traffic Manager Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad, Denver, Colo.

HRU THE ROCKIES NOT AROUN

Moonlight on the Colorado River

"Honeymooners, ain't ye?"

The girl blushed, the young man looked annoyed as the elderly couple sat down next to them in the observation car.

"Ma says I oughtn't be so inquisitive," the old man's blue eyes twinkled like a boy's. "I can always spot newlyweds. Ma and me are celebrating too. Took our honeymoon trip fifty-five years ago, thru this very canyon. Every anniversary we come back just for the thrill of the moonlight ride along the Colorado river. Kind of silly I guess.

"Want to hear about our romance? 1883 it was. Life was more excitin' then. Ma was just sixteen—awful purty. Her pa didn't think much of me. Told me to get out and stay out. But when I made a stake in the gold mines I went after Ma.

"Her pa was a sheep man in the valley. We borrowed two burros one morning after he had gone. Her ma helped us load up—she was the romantic kind—practical too. Tied up housekeeping things—coffee pot, skillet, tin cups and plates, clothes—everything in a big featherbed, and away we went.

"The sun was setting as we got to the rim of the canyon. It was so beautiful it didn't look real, just like gold melted and splashed over the red cliffs, with soft white clouds kissing the mountain tops—happy like us.

"Then Ma cried, 'There's Pa-he's coming after us.'

"Sure enough, way off were three men on horseback. What with Indians always popping up we had learned to decide quick. We unloaded the burros, tied the rope to some trees, threw the featherbed over the cliffs and started down, holding on to the rope. It sure was scarey—finding footholds in the rocks. Finally we got to the bottom. There was our featherbed.

"Well sir, just then the train came around the bend. Little engine, puffing and panting, like a toy beside these big giants. Trains didn't go so fast in them days. Engineers were friendly too, stopped and took us on."

The old man seemed to forget his audience. "I'll never forget that ride. The moon made a silver pathway for us, sort of a promise of peace and blessings."

"Where did you go then?" asked the girl eagerly.

"Well, we finally got a peach orchard in the valley where we can see the river and the mountains. You know the Colorado River is sort of like a person. Starts out up in the hills, all gurgly and sparkly, playing over the rocks like a baby. Then it begins to roar and bluster, all white and frothy as it rushes thru the canyons, hurrying to get somewhere it ain't—just like folks. When it comes to the broad, smiling valleys, it gets bigger and quieter and more powerful, then dashes toward the Pacific, and gets trapped by Boulder Dam—like us," he chuckled.

"Well Ma, reckon we'd better leave these young people to watch the scenery. There ain't such brilliant red rocks anywhere. It's a great trip for lovers."

The old couple moved back their chairs. All was quiet as the train followed the Colorado River thru enchanted Glenwood Canyon, drenched in silvery moonlight. A never-to-be-forgotten-trip Thru the Rockies.