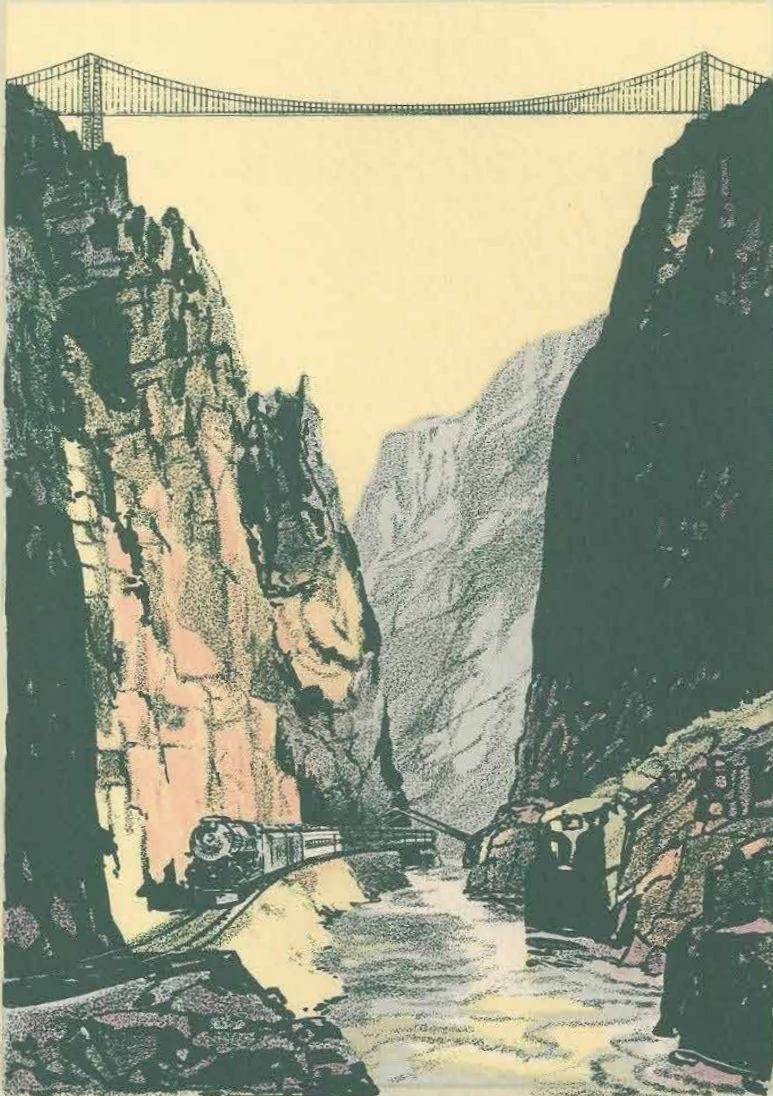


LUNCHEON



DENVER & RIO GRANDE

WESTERN RAILROAD



SPECIAL TRAIN

VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS

"MIDWEST SPECIAL"

Enroute

Salt Lake City, Utah

to

Denver, Colorado

August 31—September 1, 1940

THRU THE ROCKIES—NOT AROUND THEM

LUNCHEON

Pan Fried Fresh Fish

Ham and Rice Croquettes—Cream Sauce

Roast Leg of Lamb—Cumberland

Mashed Potatoes

Sugar Corn

Salad—Hearts of Lettuce—Rio Grande Dressing

Assorted Bread

Delmonico Ice Cream

Freshly Baked Apple Pie

Coffee

Milk

Tea

Iced Tea



THRU THE ROCKIES . . . NOT AROUND THEM

HANGING THE BRIDGE IN THE ROYAL GORGE

When Zebulon Pike in 1806 saw the Royal Gorge arise,
Its purple cliffs and rocky walls towering upward to the skies,
The river rushing in between—no place to make a trail,
He turned his footsore soldiers back, weary and worn and pale.
"It's a glorious shrine, God's own," he cried, "Not made for man
or beast."

His records said "Impassable," and so all efforts ceased
Till gold was found in "fifty-nine" and men came rushing west
To booming camps, and raised a cry that would not die or rest.
"We must have railroads very soon to carry out our gold,
To bring in food and needs of life for miners brave and bold."

Then General Palmer planned a road—he called it Rio Grande—
To go straight Thru the Rockies, despite cliffs or streams or sand.
To the Royal Gorge came engineers, but no way could be found
To penetrate the narrow gorge through which the river wound.
From jagged cliffs a thousand feet above the roaring tide
They lowered men on treacherous ropes—a long, dare-devil slide.

Now one among these hardy men was handsome William Gore,
A quiet chap, well mannered too, who never, never swore.
He joined the brave and gallant crew that defied death itself
To find a dangerous foothold on the rocky, jutting shelf
Just above the raging torrent. And there they all conferred
Shouting above the uproar—each trying to be heard.
Then Gore began to slip and slide—or so the tale is told,
"Hang it"—his strongest oath out o'er the chasm rolled.
For once they didn't laugh at him. The chiefest of them all
Thought for a minute—then let out a long triumphant call,
"Men—that's it—we'll hang a bridge along the river's edge,
On either side we'll make it fast to the solid, granite ledge."

And thus the Hanging Bridge was built, and over it the Grande
Laid tracks right through the Royal Gorge, most scenic in the
land.