

Breakfast



Ruby Canyon

Rio Grande

Souvenir Menu

1 1 1

GOVERNOR GEORGE F. NUGENT

DeLuxe Special Train

New York District

Returning from
33rd Annual Convention
Los Angeles, California

June 6th to 10th, 1948

Enroute
Ogden, Utah
to
Denver, Colo.
June 14-15, 1948
via

Rio-Grande
MOFFAT TUNNEL ROUTE



THRU THE ROCKIES — NOT AROUND THEM

BREAKFAST

1 1 1

Orange Juice

Grapefruit Juice

Kadota Figs

Breakfast Prunes

Berries with Cream

Choice of Hot or Dry Cereals

Panned Fillet of Fish, Lemon Butter

Omelette with Jelly

Ham or Bacon with Eggs

Toast

Muffins

Coffee

Tea

Cocoa

Milk



RUBY CANYON

The Rio Grande Railroad's Moffat Tunnel Route parallels the easy grade of the upper Colorado River for almost two hundred forty miles from Granby, Colorado, high on the headwaters of the Colorado River to Westwater, Utah, near the Colorado-Utah state line. That mileage is one of the longest sections of American railroad uninterruptedly co-extensive with a major river.

For that reason the Moffat Tunnel Route is often termed the "Colorado River Scenic Short-cut" between East and West.

The railroad, the river and the Colorado-Utah state line converge in Ruby Canyon, a little known ravine of rare configurations and colorful beauty that ranks among the finest panoramic attractions along the Scenic Line of the World.

Ruby Canyon is aptly named. The time-worn walls and crumbled stones present a riot of reds . . . almost every hue from pink to russet. Punctuated with a smattering of sparse but brilliant greens and enhanced by the mercurial mirror of the storied Colorado River, the in toto effect is one of breath-taking brilliance. Short but spectacular, this beguiling canyon affords fresh eye-appeal at every turn.

In Ruby Canyon facetious Nature has sculptored red sandstone into weird, fantastic figures. During untold eons, water, wind and sand, relentless as Time, restless as Creation, have been erosively working to chisel this grotesque masterpiece.

In Ruby Canyon the Colorado is a placid, meandering river offering little hint of the tremendous power it develops by the time it reaches massive Boulder Dam, miles to the southwest.

Longest river on the western slope of the United States, the Colorado has played the romantic role of hero in numerous ballads, books, poems and Indian legends.

Born in glacier-fed Grand Lake high on the sunset slope of the Continental Divide in Colorado, where towering peaks form the lofty backbone of the nation, "the silvery Colorado wends its way" downward through tortuous canyons, verdant valleys (where its sparkling snow waters are the life-blood of agriculture), and painted deserts. Momentarily harnessed by man, the Colorado generates titanic electric horse-power at Boulder Dam and then rushes on to pour its waters into the Gulf of California and eventually become assimilated and lost in the vast Pacific Ocean.

DENVER AND RIO GRANDE WESTERN RAILROAD