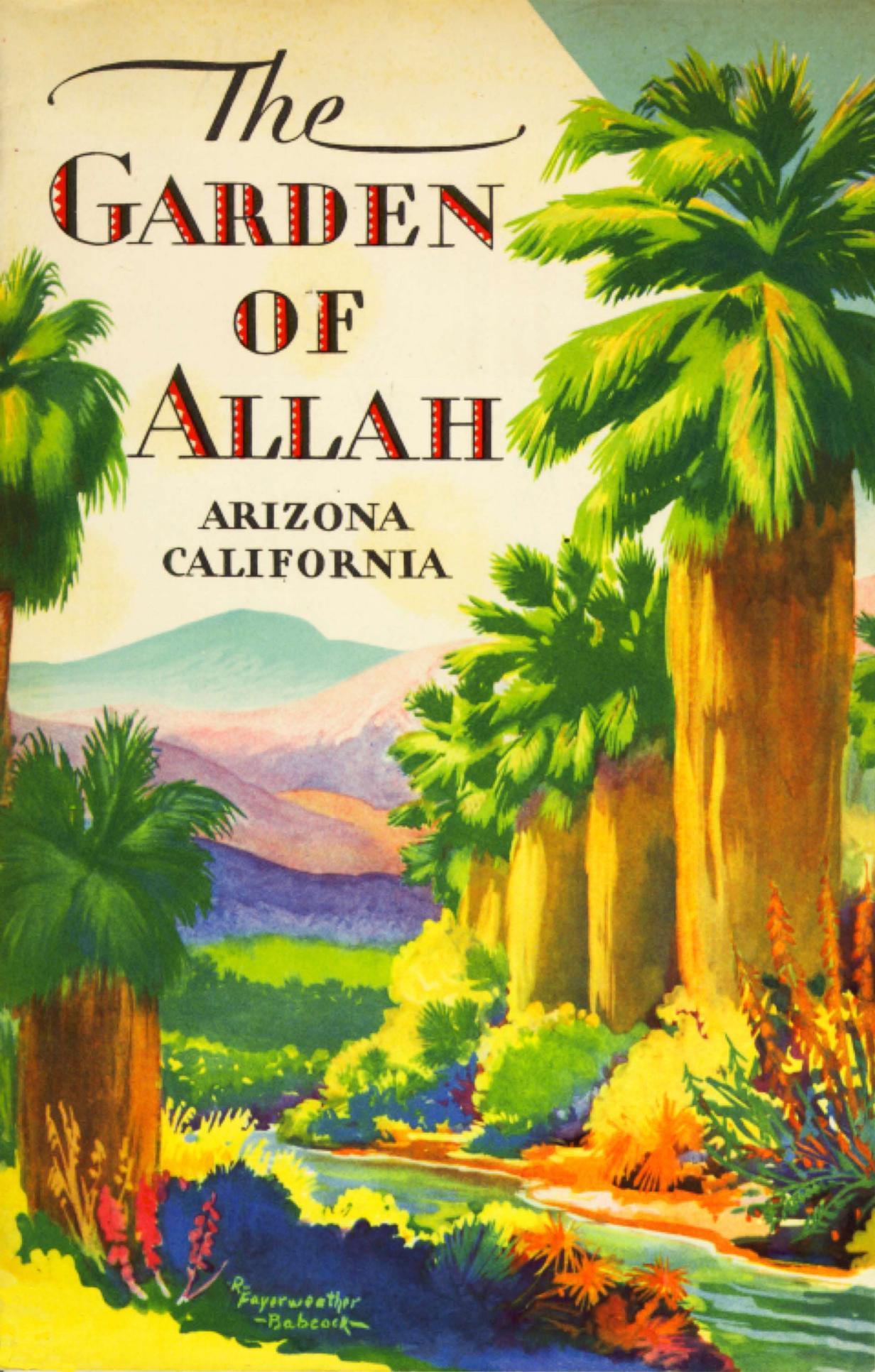


*The*  
**GARDEN**  
**OF**  
**ALLAH**

ARIZONA  
CALIFORNIA



*R. Fayerweather  
- Babcock*



*When Nature had carefully moulded  
The West into highlands and plains,  
Had traced all the courses for rivers  
And linked up the mountains in chains,  
She turned to her palette and brushes  
And gaily she limned every scene,  
The mountains she mottled with purple,  
The prairies with yellow and green.*

*And, at length, when she came to the Desert,  
Where perfumes pervaded the air,  
She emptied her tubes on her palette—  
The hues of the rainbow were there;  
She lavished them all on the picture  
And gave a new tint to each flower,  
'Twas thus that the Garden of Allah  
Became her most colorful bower.*





Golden State Route . . . the way to the Garden of Allah and its Winter Playgrounds . . . gay resorts in continuous succession . . . sport-fields immersed in a flood of June sunshine!

El Paso-Juarez, Tucson, Chandler, Phoenix, Indio, Palm Springs, Agua Caliente, Coronado, San Diego, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara!

In the Land of Romance . . . link between Past and Present, Old World and New!

Forrester  
1936

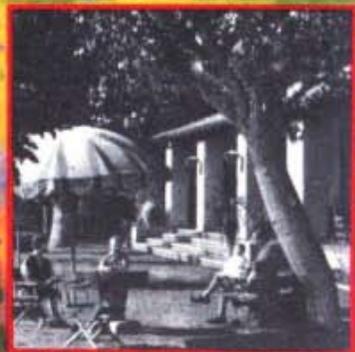


Where broad rolling plains  
blend their radiant colors  
with the ever-changing  
purples of high mountains!

Earth's masterpieces . . . .

Jagged peaks, massive cones  
of rock, great bronze cliffs!  
Deep chasms and canyons . . .  
deepest where Apache Trail  
and Carriso Gorge wind  
their sinuous courses!

Sunny gardens of green and  
gold . . . orange and grape-  
fruit groves, olives and





date-palms, frequently circumscribed by hedges of roses!

Silver-gray desert stretches!  
Wax-like flowers! The towering forms of cactus giants . . . silent sentinels of the sandy wastes!

Fertile valleys below the level of the sea!

Fairylands in onyx, moulded by the waters under the earth!  
Carlsbad Caverns, largest in the world! Stalagmite-jeweled floors surpassing the





beauty and sublimity of the world's most superb canyons, with the added splendor of over-arching ceilings, glittering with the sparkle of their stalactite chandeliers!

Indian villages... box huts with palm-thatched roofs... Apaches, Pimas, Yaquis, Papagos, Cahuillas... aborigines in their original clime, following the pursuits and preserving the customs of their fathers!



Old Spanish Missions, reflecting the zeal and courage of the Padres of three centuries ago! Mexican towns and suburbs, adobe houses, foreign customs and costumes, gay young Carmens in picture-book clothes, wrinkled old Juans and Miguels, recounting feats of their favorite Toreadors!

Cliff-dwellings and ruined temples, the sacred shrines of America's first people! Buried



pottery and other thousand-year-old handiwork—a fascinating lure for archeologists and excavators!

Agua-Caliente, Monte Carlo of the Western Hemisphere... a series of Spanish palaces... salt-water natatorium, hotel, casino, superb race-track... a little city utterly un-American, yet directly served by America's most luxurious train!

Picturesque golf courses,





tennis courts, polo grounds, surrounded by desert flowers and shrubs, strange and exotic!

Mammoth hotels... modern Temples of Solomon in splendor and magnificence, home-like and hospitable! Modest inns... inexpensive... comfortable! Accommodations to suit every purse!

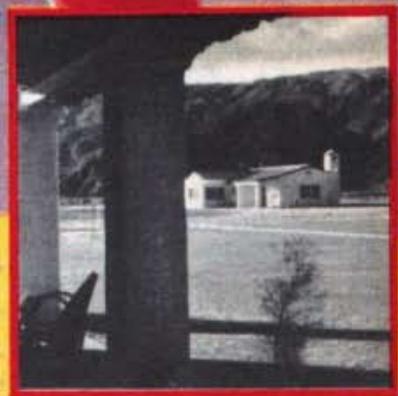
Guest ranches, saturated with the spirit and atmosphere of the old West, reminiscent of the days when every cattleman was a soldier





or a scout, half-fearing, half-challenging the followers of Geronimo or the white rustlers and renegades of the mountain-hemmed ranges!

Indian fetes! Mexican fiestas! Gay evenings across the Border, in the care-free land of Mañana! Hotel dances... noted orchestras, polished floors whence devoted youths lead their partners out into the velvet night... into patios filled with oleanders and other gorgeous flowers or



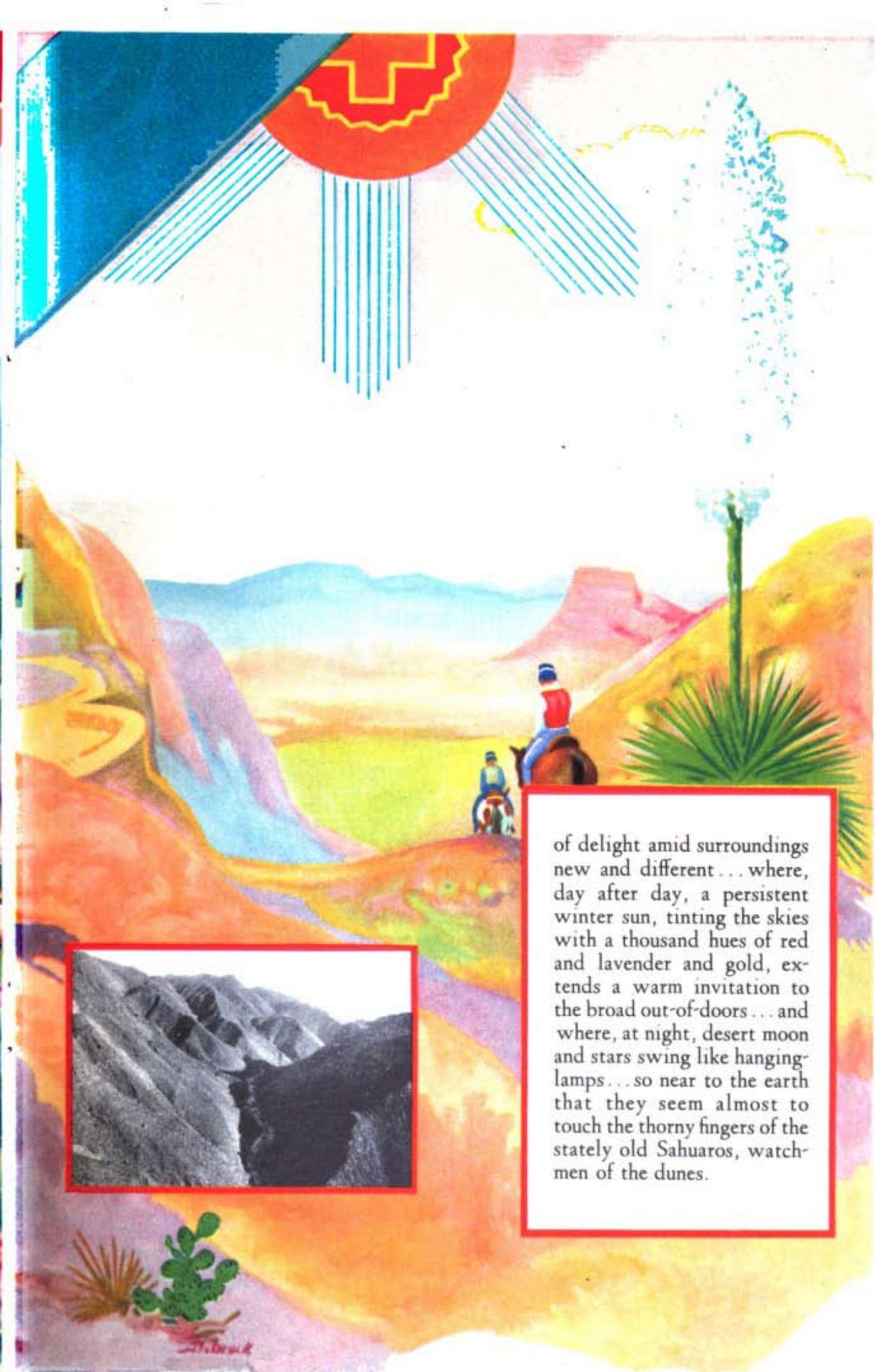
*Foyoung  
1940*



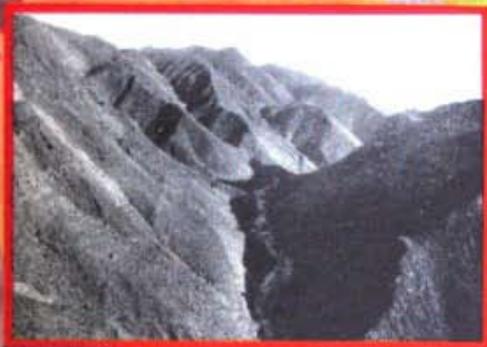
into the perfume-laden air of the desert and beneath the mysterious expanse of its star-studded sky! Horseback jaunts over desert trails and through winding canyons of marvelous beauty! Real rodeos, with tenderfoot guests around the chuck-wagon! Polo and golf tournaments that attract world experts!

Such is the *Garden of Allah*, oasis-archipelago of the Southwestern desert-sea... where every hour is an hour





of delight amid surroundings new and different... where, day after day, a persistent winter sun, tinting the skies with a thousand hues of red and lavender and gold, extends a warm invitation to the broad out-of-doors... and where, at night, desert moon and stars swing like hanging-lamps... so near to the earth that they seem almost to touch the thorny fingers of the stately old Sahuaros, watchmen of the dunes.





Not all at once were these manifold attractions of the Golden State Route brought to light. Nor was it by original design or plan that the Golden State Route today provides the *only main line service* from Chicago to these new desert resorts of the Southwest. Exploration and development by irrigation have played an important part.

For many years, California



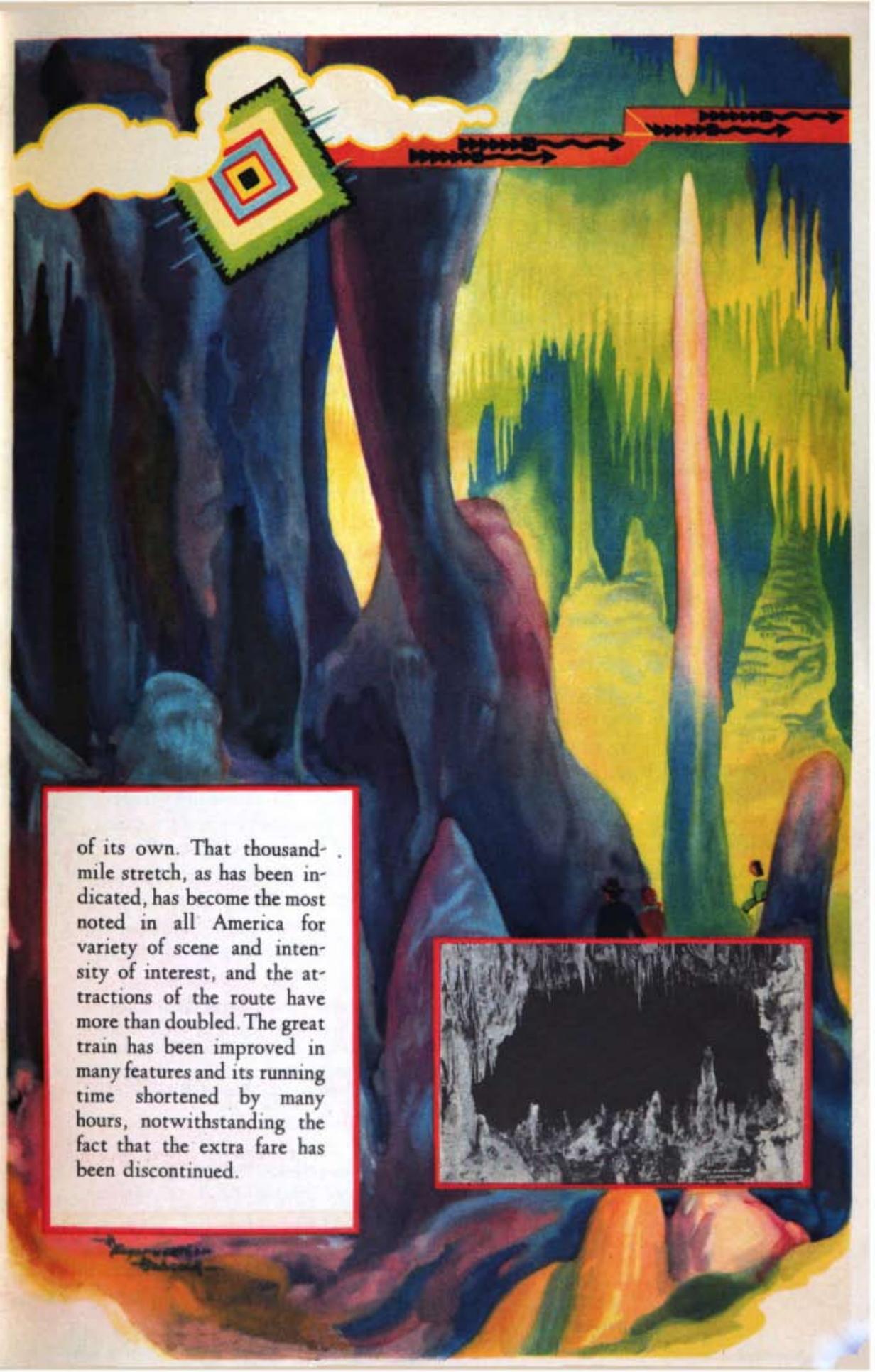
tourists have traveled to the Pacific Coast via Golden State Limited... not because of the thousand desert miles traversed, for many of the attractions of the desert were undeveloped and, until very recently, little more than latent possibilities. But the Golden State Route was the short direct route from Chicago and Kansas City to Southern California; it was the low altitude warm winter way; and





there was only one train that provided Golden State Limited luxury in observation, club, dining and sleeping cars. Hence, service, comfort and expedience, as represented by these advantages, constituted the principal appeal of the desert route, and, for a time, travelers paid an extra fare in each direction to obtain them.

Now, however, the desert has an equally strong appeal



of its own. That thousand-mile stretch, as has been indicated, has become the most noted in all America for variety of scene and intensity of interest, and the attractions of the route have more than doubled. The great train has been improved in many features and its running time shortened by many hours, notwithstanding the fact that the extra fare has been discontinued.



# Golden State Limited

EVERY TRAVEL LUXURY      NO EXTRA FARE

The train beyond compare—nothing finer anywhere! Only two days from Chicago to Los Angeles. Direct through service to Santa Barbara. Quickest by many hours to the resorts of the Southwest. The direct Carriso Gorge route to Agua Caliente and San Diego. Through service from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Des Moines.

Leaves La Salle Street Station, Chicago, and Englewood Union Station (63rd Street) every evening on convenient schedule. Minimum daylight hours en route. From many parts of the East, fast trains make connections with the Golden State Limited at both these stations without transfer, and even where crosstown transfers are necessary, the central location of La Salle Street Station is a feature which appeals to through travelers. As a rule, tourists passing through America's second city, enjoy a stroll between trains through the famous Loop District. La Salle Street Station is the only station on this Loop. It is located in the very heart of the city and is served by every elevated train in operation. The trip from Coast to Coast is made in only three days.

De luxe sleeping cars of the Golden State Limited . . . last word in the car builder's art . . . provide every comfort in drawing-room, compartment or semienclosed section, with deep, coil-spring mattresses in every berth, perfect ventilation, large dressing rooms that offer every convenience. The Club Car, with men's shower and barber-valet service, is an ideal spot for rest and entertainment. The unusually commodious dining car serves "meals—best on wheels." And the new-type observation car, with drawing-rooms and compartments, lounge, smoking room and shower for feminine passengers, maid-manicure service, library, correspondence corner and large observation-lounge-parlor, with telephone connection, market reports and sport news by wire, completes its comforts and attractions as a combination home-and-club-on-wheels.

*Apache and other service*—all the advantages afforded Golden State Limited passengers by reason of the short, direct, low altitude, warm winter route and excellent terminal facilities are enjoyed by patrons of the popular Apache and other Rock Island-Southern Pacific service Chicago, Kansas City and Memphis to Southwestern Desert resorts and Southern California.

Four leaflets describing in detail the attractions of various sections of the Great Southwest, have been published as supplements to this booklet: 1. El Paso-Juarez-Carlsbad Caverns National Park. 2. Tucson-Chandler-Phoenix-Southwestern Guest-ranches. 3. Pictureland Southwest-Apache Trail. 4. Indio-Palm Springs-Agua Caliente-San Diego-Southern California. Any of these supplements may be obtained from your nearest Rock Island representative or by addressing

C. A. SEARLE  
General Passenger Agent  
KANSAS CITY, MO.

W. J. LEAHY  
Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager  
CHICAGO, ILL.

L. M. ALLEN  
Vice-President and Passenger Traffic Manager  
CHICAGO, ILL.





ROCK ISLAND LINES

*An Unusual Service to An Unusual Land*