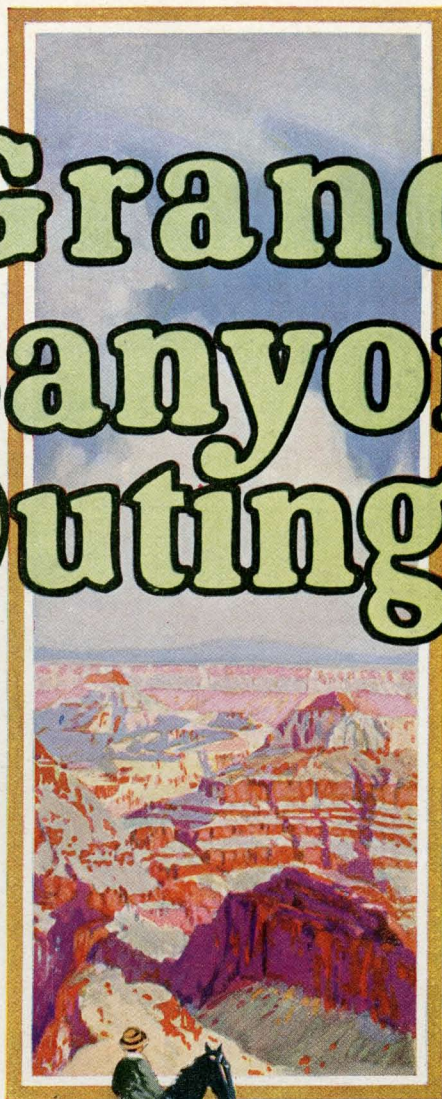
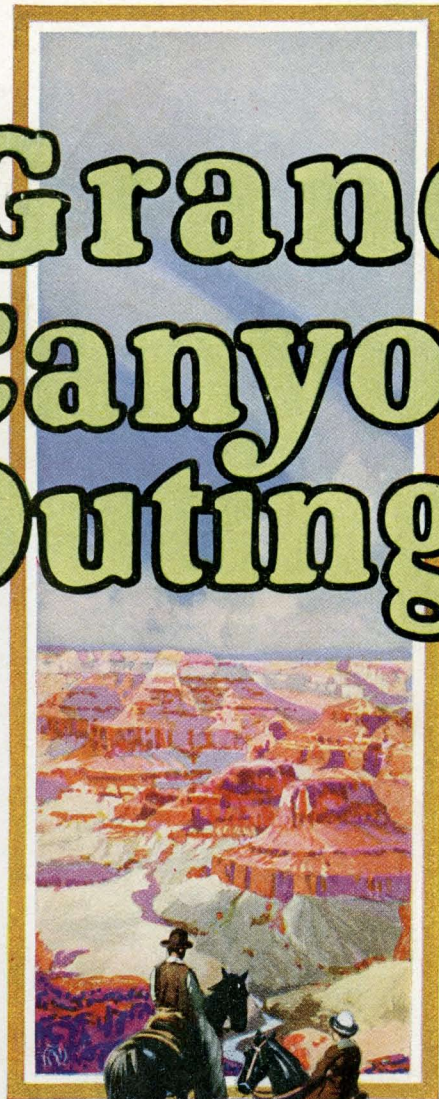
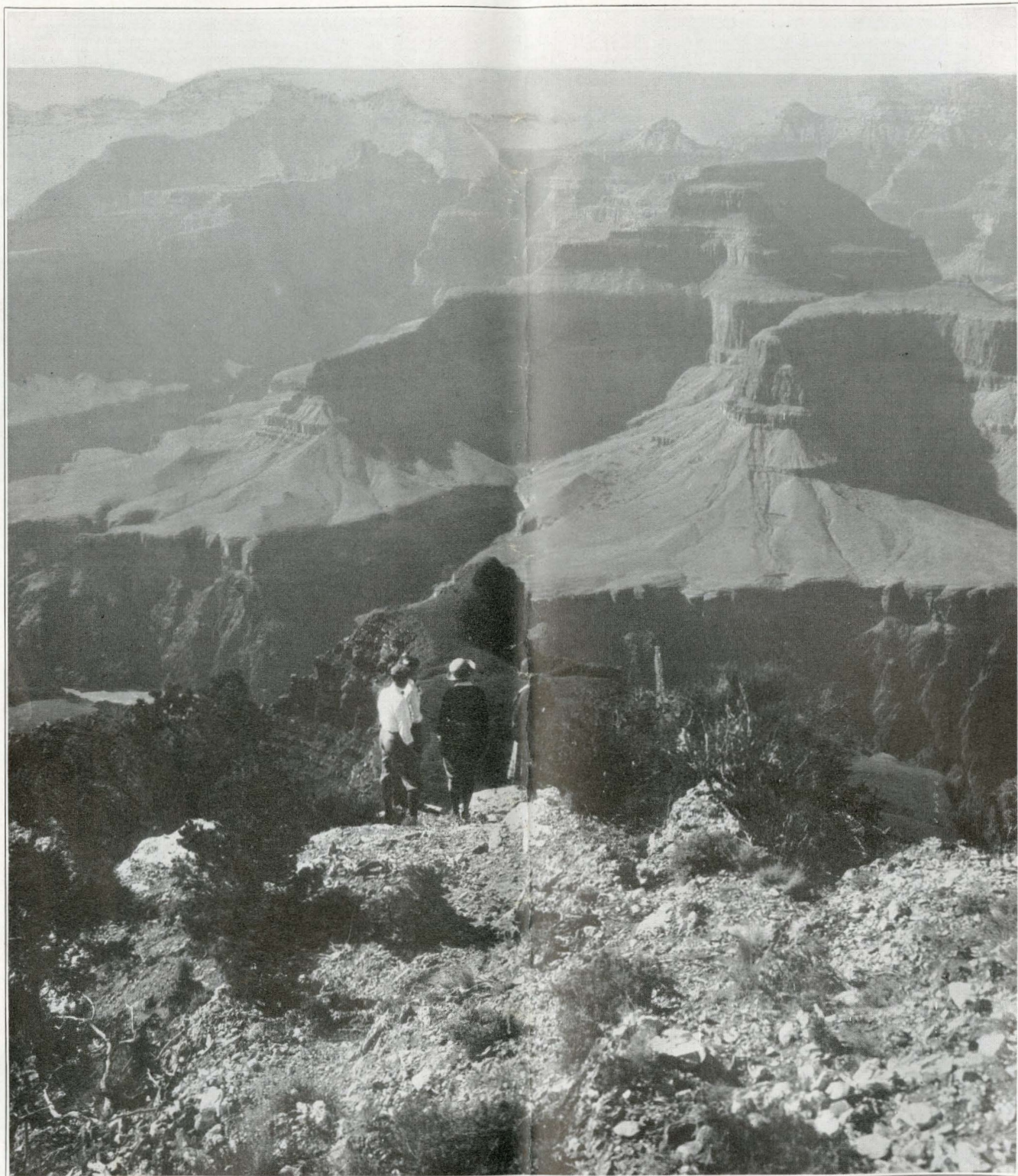


Grand Canyon Outings



Grand Canyon Outings





Looking west from Mojave Point on Hermit Rim Road



El Tovar Hotel from the Hopi House

Go to the Grand Canyon

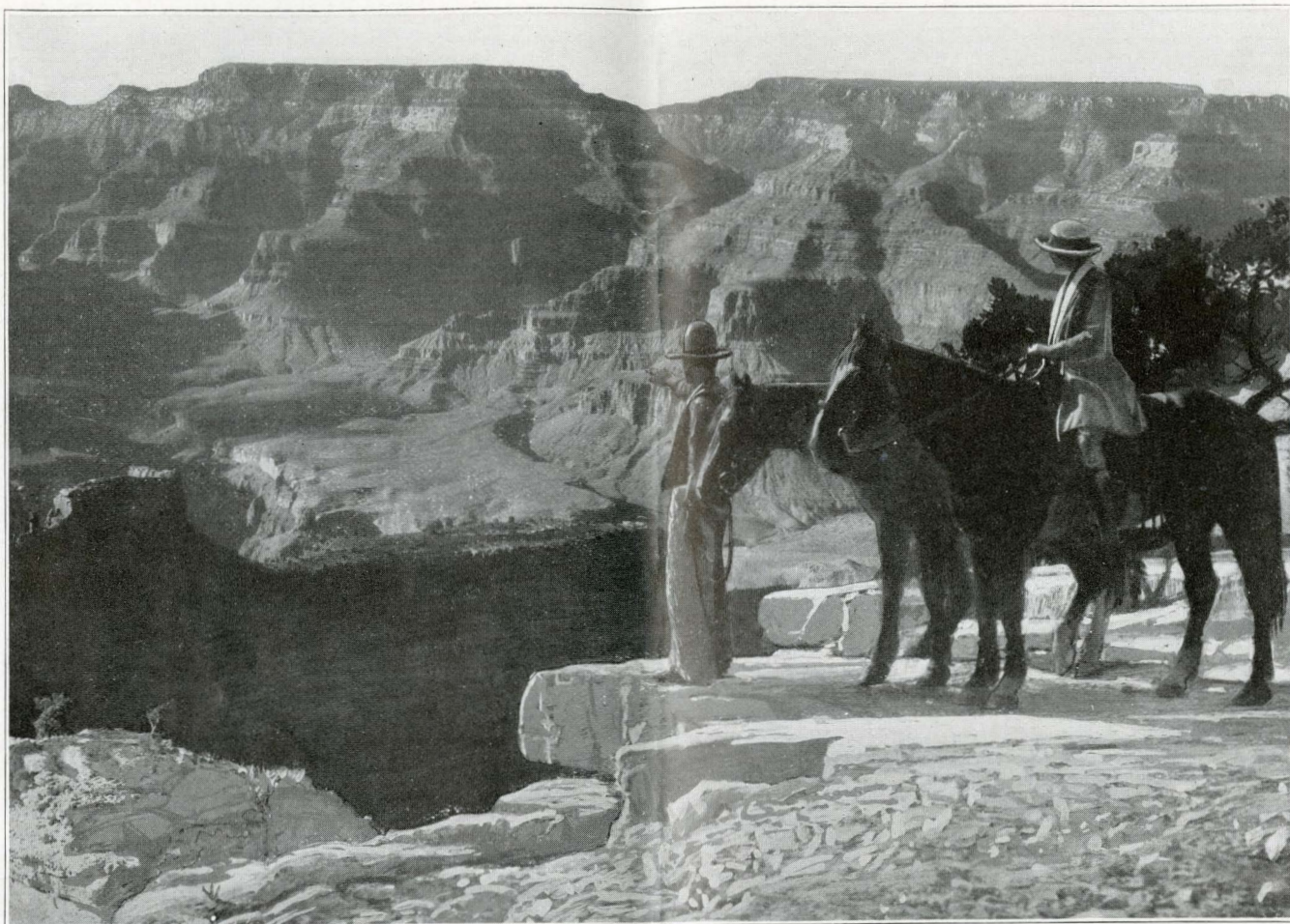
The National Parks are the playgrounds of the nation. They belong to each citizen of the United States. They are ideal places for the enjoyment of outdoor life in the Far West, where much of the charm of the old frontier still lingers.

Grand Canyon National Park is located in northern Arizona. Not only is it one of the scenic marvels of the world; it is a convenient rendezvous for the wonderland of the Southwest, that enchanted region which lies in the very heart of America's oldest happenings. Within a day's ride by auto or saddle are the reservations of the Hopis, the Supais and the Navajos. In that magic circle are petrified forests and painted deserts, also relics of prehistoric cliff and cave dwellers. You may climb to the summits of snow-tipped mountains. You may crawl in the depths of canyons profound. Go farther afield and there is a bridge of

the rainbow and a chasm of the dead. Hands point backward along a mysterious trail that emerges from nowhere. Naked noons tan you. Nights of a million stars soothe you. Sunsets flood the firmament in a blaze of fire, and sunrises come as suddenly as love comes.

Off the beaten path anything may happen. You see Indians on their ponies, racing home. You glimpse a solitary camp fire. You hear the far-away howl of a wolf and the nearer yelp of a coyote. A sandstorm engulfs you for the moment. A noisy little shower lays the dust. For you yucca and cacti open their timid flowers. It is all so new and so old, so unlike the ordinary ways.

It may be that your exploring days are past. You wish a place of peace and quietness. The Grand Canyon offers this and more. Here you may rest awhile and let the days slip by. Then you may engage a camping outfit and roam at will among the pines and cedars along the rim; or go down into the Canyon's depths, visiting out-of-the-way localities. The regular trips will enable you to reach all the customary points.



Outlook across Canyon from Grandeur Point

These days in the saddle, these walks among the pines, auto drives, moonlight strolls and nights spent down in the Canyon deeps, all mean that one day is not enough, nor two days, nor three days. Come prepared to stay indefinitely. For this is not something just to be looked at and then hurry away.

If on a transcontinental tour, this important caution is for your benefit. *Plan your itinerary to include at least a three-days' stay in the Park. Remain five days or longer if possible.* The Santa Fe will arrange your Pullman reservations so that you may stay at the Canyon any number of days and be assured of sleeper space when resuming journey. If one day is your limit, it is better than staying away altogether. Perhaps you can go again. But make the limit longer and thus add to your pleasure and satisfaction.

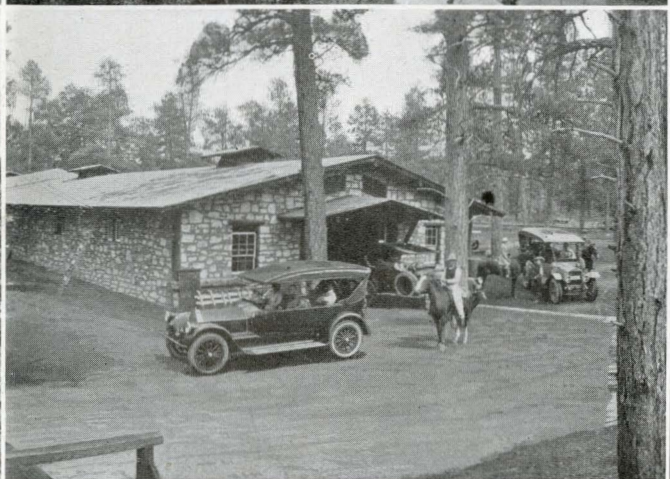
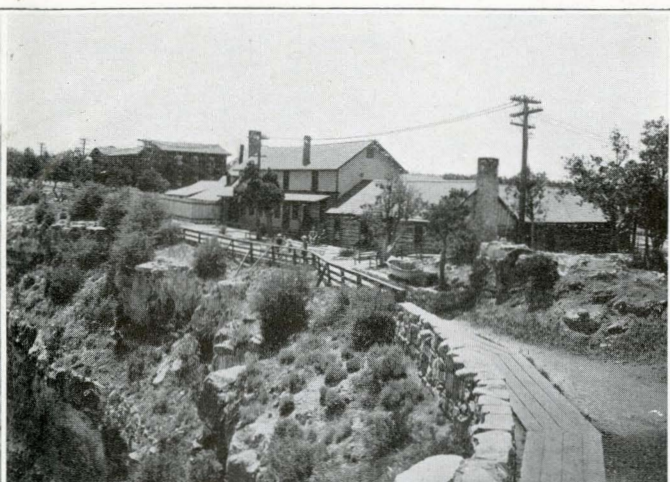
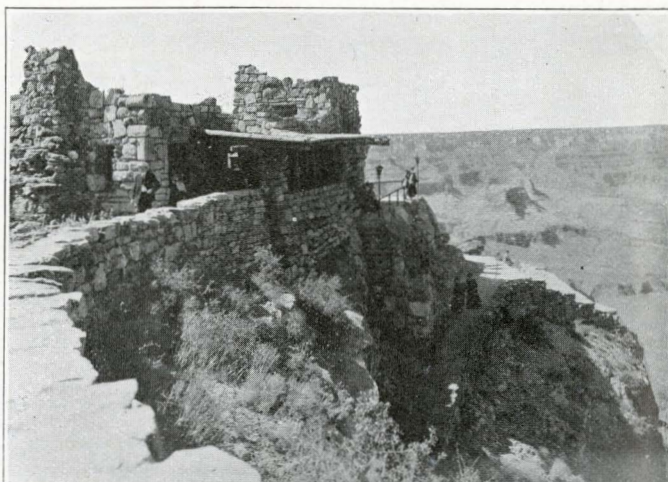
El Tovar Hotel provides the comforts of a country club. The adjacent cottages and the various camps furnish excellent accommodations of their class. It might be termed roughing it de luxe.

Remember, too, that the high altitude and absence of humidity make this a healthful region. There is

"pep" in the air. No matter how tired you may be when night comes, the night's sleep brings complete refreshing. How pure the air is! And how the cedars and the junipers and the pines load it with their fragrance! After a quick shower the atmosphere has a freshness that puts new life into all things. The roadside flowers are redder, bluer, whiter. The rocks look as if just out of the bath. All this in a land reputed to be a desert.

Remember, also, that the Grand Canyon is open for visitors all the year—winter as well as summer. No matter what other great spectacles are visited in your western tour, don't fail to include the Grand Canyon, for three days to two weeks, according to time that can be spared. You will not be sorry; you will be grateful. For, after all is said, the Canyon remains the most beautiful scene in all this world of ours.

You may have circled the world itself in search of something out of the ordinary. Here it is in your own land. To the scientist the Canyon offers a bird's-eye view of earth's strata and a wealth of specimens; to the naturalist, the plant life of half a continent within the



✓ The Lookout
The Hopi House

✓ Bright Angel Cottages
The Garage

space of half a dozen miles; to the artist, the multi-colored hues of its million acres; to the sensation seeker, thrills of zig-zagging trails; to the average man or woman on vacation bent, an event never to be eclipsed.

Outings at Grand Canyon

The Grand Canyon may be visited any day in the year. When other mountain resorts are frozen up, the titan of chasms is easily accessible. During the winter snow falls in the pine forest along the rim, and the upper sections of the trails to the river are covered with a white blanket. Nevertheless, one may venture muleback down any of the principal trails, confident that spring soon will begin to peek out timidly and early summer appear just around the turn. For, going down, the climate changes perceptibly every few hundred feet, so that when on the rim a nipping frost is

in the air there are fragile desert flowers blooming along the river gulches.

The weather in July or August is not torrid, except at the very bottom of the giant cleft. Up on top the rim is almost a mile and a half above sea level. Maximum shade temperature on rim seldom exceeds 85° Fahr., though it may be fifteen degrees or so warmer far down below. Mornings, evenings and nights are cool and dry. The difference of nearly a mile in altitude between the Colorado River and Canyon rim is like traveling hundreds of miles north or south on the level.

Also high altitude means cool summers, while southerly latitude means warm winters as a rule—which explains why the Grand Canyon is an ideal resort the year 'round. This part of Arizona is a land of sunshine, and the wind velocity is under the average. Easy drives, a mile and a half up in the sky, soothe tired brain and nerves. More vigorous is the horseback exercise, taken through parklike glades and reaches of Tusayan Forest.



Hopi Indian Girls weaving outside of Hopi House, near El Tovar

While spring and fall perhaps are more attractive than midsummer or midwinter, each season has its special lure. Camping, during the December-to-March period, is restricted to the inner canyon region. The boulevard rim drives and the south wall trails are open from January to January. So are the hotels.

In a stay of three days you can spare one or two for the trails to the river and the remaining day for rim drives. To Ribbon Falls and back, via Suspension Bridge, is an outing of three days down in the Canyon. To the north rim and return requires five days.

Grand Canyon National Park

Grand Canyon National Park, in northern Arizona, comprising 958 square miles, was brought into the National Park family by act of Congress, February 26, 1919. One comes upon it suddenly, only a short distance from the railroad terminus—a titanic gash in the

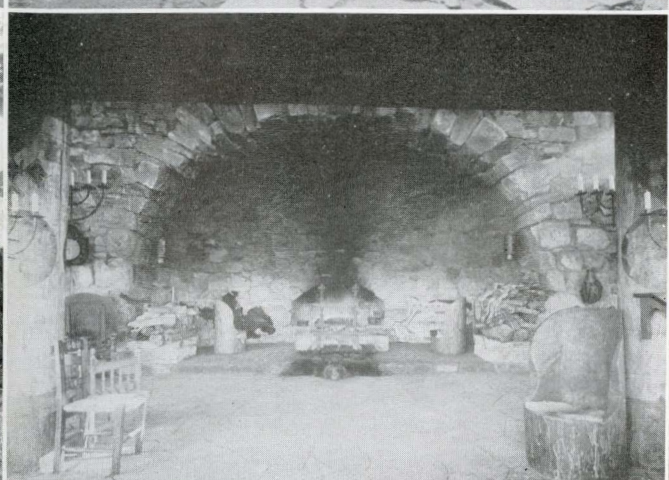
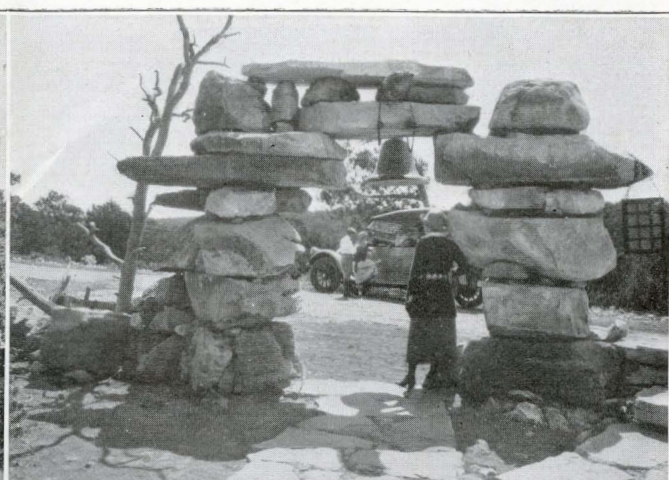
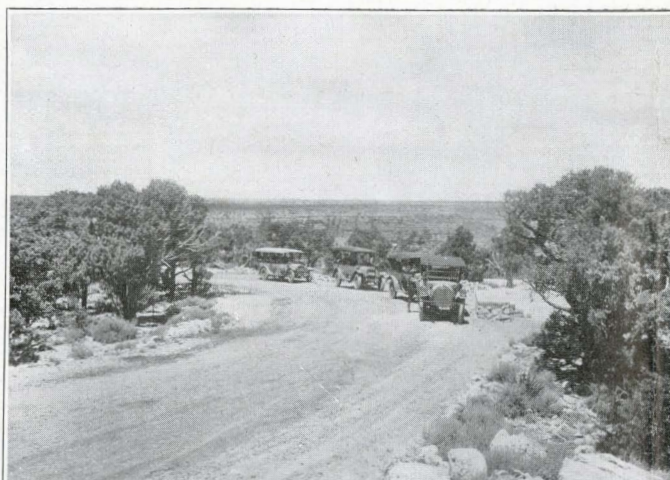
earth's crust, an unexpected step-off in the wooded mesa country.

Imagine a stupendous chasm, in places 10 to 13 miles wide from rim to rim, more than 200 miles long in the total of its meanderings, and more than a mile deep. A mighty river, the Colorado, has chiseled out the inner granite gorge, which is flanked on each side by tier upon tier of huge architectural forms—veritable mountains—carved by erosion from the solid rock strata which lie exposed in great layers to the desert sun. And all painted in colors of the rainbow.

That's the Grand Canyon.

Other scenic wonders are viewed either on the level or looking up. The Grand Canyon, from the rim, is looked down upon. The sensation is novel. Not every visitor can at once adjust untrained eyes to this sudden shift from the usual outlook. Gradually one must become accustomed to the change from the ordinary range of vision. It is like seeing a strange landscape from a low-flying aeroplane.

Descend by trail, and one after another the Canyon forms seem to creep upward, until soon they take their



✓ Along Hermit Rim Road
✓ Hermits Rest, at Road End

Scenes on Hermit Rim Road

✓ Entrance to Hermits Rest
✓ Huge fireplace in Hermits Rest

place in familiar fashion along the horizon. Not until then do they assume a natural aspect.

As first glimpsed from the very edge of the abyss, the Canyon is a geologic marvel and a spiritual emotion. Below is a primeval void, hemmed in everywhere, except skyward, by the solid framework of our earth—rocks and rocks, and yet more rocks, millions of years old.

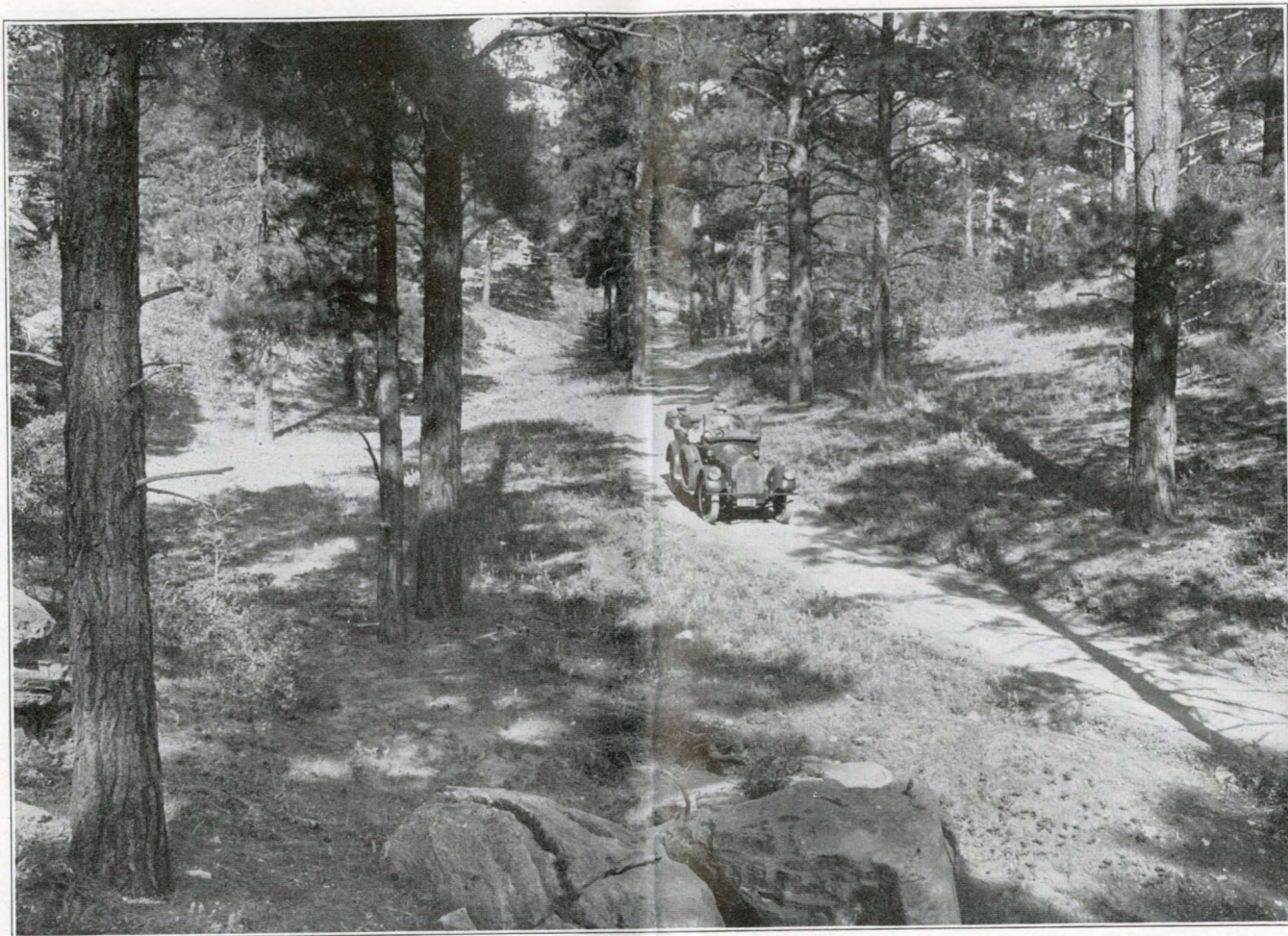
At high noon the enclosing walls seem to flatten out and are unimpressive. They lack life and luster and form. They make scant appeal to the emotions. One is aware of bigness and deepness and stillness, but not of any mystery.

Come back to the edge of the abyss in the late afternoon or early in the morning. How marvelous the transformation! Immense forms have pushed out from the sheer walls. They float in a purple sea of mysterious shadows. It is a symphony of mass and color, of body and soul. Almost a new heaven is born, and with it a new inferno, swathed in soft celestial fires; a whole chaotic underworld just emptied of primeval

floods and waiting for a new creative word; eluding all sense of perspective or dimension, outstretching the faculty of measurement, overlapping the confines of definite apprehension; a boding, terrible thing, unflinchingly real, yet spectral as a dream. Never was picture more harmonious, never flower more exquisitely beautiful. It flashes instant communication of all that architecture and painting and music for a thousand years gropingly have striven to express.

Thus speaks the Grand Canyon to almost every person who comes within the magic circle of its perpetual allurements. Joaquin Miller affirms that at the Canyon color is king. William Winter calls it "this surpassing wonder," and Hamlin Garland is most impressed by its thousand differing moods. John Muir sums it up in a striking phrase—"wildness so godful, cosmic, primeval." Possibly a little girl expressed the inexpressible most simply when she remarked that it is so beautiful she would like to live here always.

A canyon truly, but not after the accepted type.



In Long Jim Canyon on the way to Grand View

An intricate system of canyons rather, each subordinate to the river channel in the center, which in its turn is subordinate to the whole effect.

That river channel, the profoundest depth, and nearly 6,000 feet below the stately pines of Kaibab Plateau, is in seeming a rather insignificant trench, attracting the eye more by reason of its somber tone and mysterious suggestion than by any appreciable characteristic of a chasm. It is perhaps five miles distant in a straight line, and its uppermost rims are between 3,000 and 4,000 feet beneath the observer. One cannot believe the distance to be more than a mile as the crow flies, before descending the wall.

Yet the immediate chasm itself is only the first step of a long terrace that leads down to the innermost gorge and the river.

The spectacle is so symmetrical, and so completely excludes the outside world and its accustomed standards, it is with difficulty one can acquire any notion of its immensity. Were it half as deep, half as broad, it would be no less bewildering, so utterly does it baffle human grasp.

The terrific depths that part the walls of hundreds of castles of mountainous bulk may be located only in barely discernible penstrokes of detail. Still, such particulars cannot long hold the attention.

The panorama is the real overmastering charm. It is never twice the same. The scene incessantly changes, flushing and fading, advancing into crystalline clearness, retiring into slumberous haze.

Should it chance to have rained heavily in the night, next morning the Canyon may be completely filled with fog. As the sun mounts, the curtain of mist suddenly breaks into cloud fleeces, and while you gaze these fleeces rise and dissipate, leaving the Canyon bare. At once around the bases of the lowest cliffs white puffs begin to appear and their number multiplies until once more they rise and overflow the rim, and it is as if you stood on some land's end looking down upon a formless void. Then quickly comes the complete dissipation, and again the marshaling in the depths, the upward advance, the total suffusion and the speedy vanishing, repeated over and over until the warm walls have expelled their saturation.



The Wide Outlook from Grand View Point

It is, indeed, a place created by some magician's wand.

Long may the visitor loiter upon the verge, powerless to shake loose from the charm, until the sun is low in the West. Then the Canyon sinks into mysterious purple shadow, the far Shinumo Altar is tipped with a golden ray, and against a leaden horizon the long line of the Echo Cliffs reflects a soft brilliance of indescribable beauty, a light that, elsewhere, surely never was on sea or land. Then darkness falls, and should there be a moon, the scene in part revives in silver light a thousand spectral forms projected from inscrutable gloom; dreams of mountains, as in their sleep they brood on things eternal.

Descend into this abyss along the twists and turns of Bright Angel or Hermit trails. Finally the traveler stands upon a sandy rift, confronted by nearly vertical walls many hundred feet high, at whose base a tawny torrent pitches in a giddy on-ward slide that gives him momentarily the sensation of slipping into an abyss.

Dwarfed by such prodigious mountain shores, which

rise immediately from the water at an angle that would deny footing to a mountain sheep, it is not easy to estimate confidently the width and volume of the river. Choked by the stubborn granite, its width is probably between 250 and 300 feet, its velocity fifteen miles an hour, and its volume and turmoil equal to the Whirlpool Rapids of Niagara. Its rise in time of heavy rain is rapid and appalling, for the walls shed almost instantly all the water that falls upon them. Drift is lodged in the crevices thirty feet overhead.

For only a few hundred yards is the tortuous stream visible, but its effect upon the senses is perhaps the greater for that reason. Issuing as from a mountain side, it slides with oily smoothness for a space and suddenly breaks into violent waves that comb back against the current and shoot unexpectedly here and there, while the volume sways, tidelike, from side to side, and long curling breakers form and hold their outline lengthwise of the shore, despite the seemingly irresistible velocity of the water.



Among the pines near El Tovar Hotel

Its Romantic History

The Colorado is one of the great rivers of North America. Formed in southern Utah by the confluence of the Green and the Grand, it intersects the north-western corner of Arizona, and flows southward until it reaches tidewater in the Gulf of California. It drains a territory of 300,000 square miles. At three points, Needles, Parker and Yuma on the California boundary, it is crossed by a railroad. Elsewhere its course lies far from the routes of common travel.

The early Spanish explorers at first reported it in 1540. Again in 1776, a Spanish priest found a crossing at a place that still bears the name "Vado de los Padres."

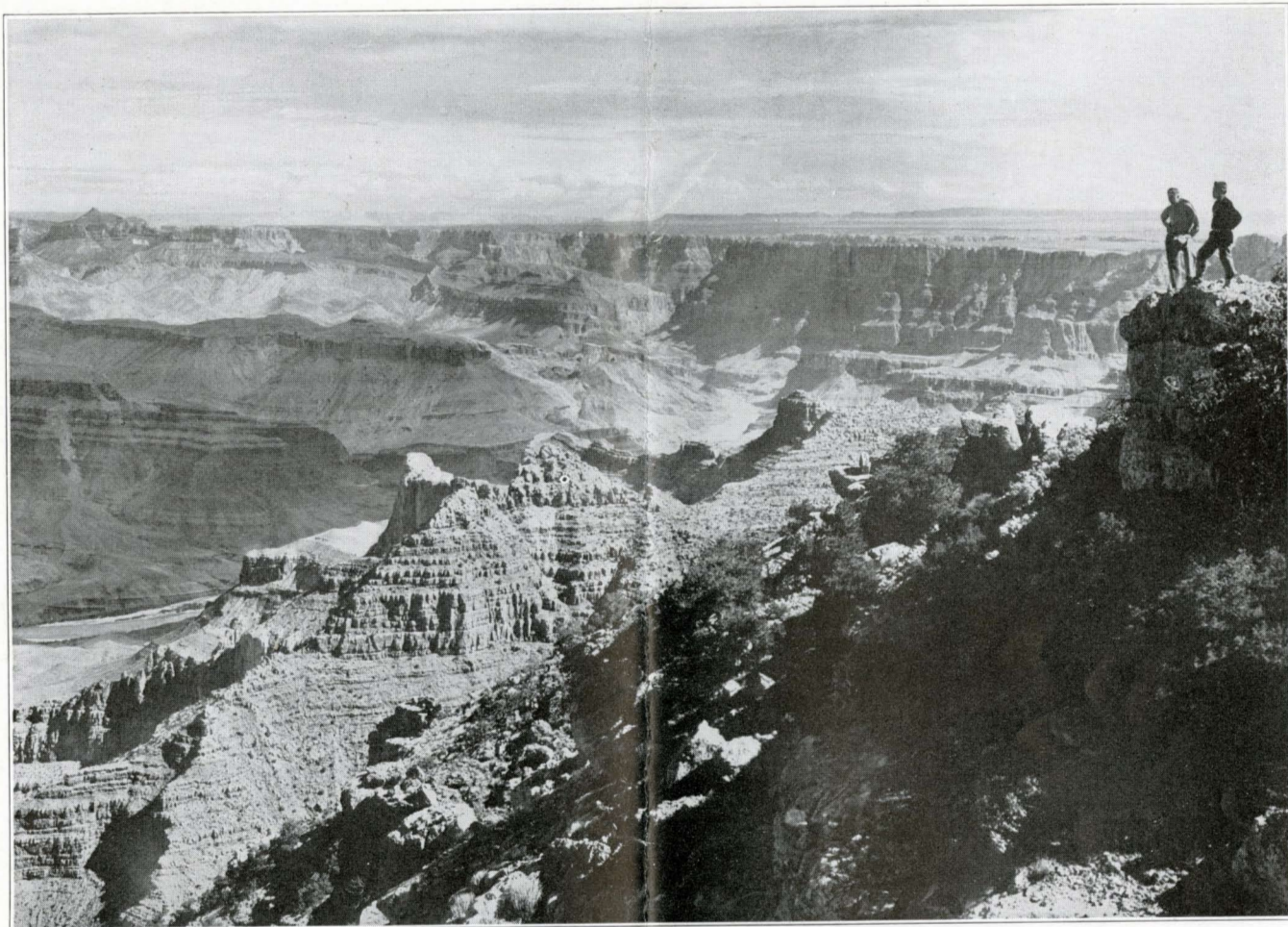
For more than eighty years thereafter the Big Canyon remained unvisited except by the Indian, the Mormon herdsman and the trapper, although the Sitgreaves expedition of 1851, journeying westward,

struck the river about 150 miles above Yuma, and Lieutenant Whipple in 1854 made a survey for a practicable railroad route along the thirty-fifth parallel, where a railroad afterwards was constructed.

In 1857 the War Department dispatched an expedition in charge of Lieutenant Ives to explore the Colorado upstream to the head of navigation. Ives ascended to the head of Black Canyon; then returning to the Needles, he set off northeast across country. He reached the Canyon at Diamond and Havasu creeks in the spring of 1858, and made a wide southward detour around the San Francisco peaks, thence to the Hopi pueblos, to Fort Defiance, and back to civilization.

It remained for a geologist and a school teacher, a one-armed veteran of the Civil War, John Wesley Powell, afterward director of the United States Geological Survey, to dare and to accomplish the exploration of the mighty river.

In 1869 Major Powell started with nine men and four boats from Green River City in Utah. Powell launched



Early morning, after storm, Lincoln Point

his flotilla on May 24, and on August 30 landed at the mouth of the Virgin River, more than a 1,000 miles by river channel from starting place, minus two boats and four men. There proved to be no impassable whirlpools in the Grand Canyon, no underground passages and no cataracts. But the trip was hazardous in the extreme. The adventurers faced the unknown at every bend, daily, often several times daily, embarking upon swift rapids without guessing upon what rocks or in what great falls they might terminate. Continually they upset.

Again, in 1871, he started down river with three boats and went as far as the Crossing of the Fathers. In the summer of 1872 he returned to the rowboats at Lee's Ferry and descended as far as the mouth of Kanab Wash, where the river journey was abandoned.

Powell's journal of the initial trip is a most fascinating tale, written in a compact and modest style, which, in spite of its reticence, tells an epic story of purest heroism.

Geology of the Canyon

The average man measures long periods of time by centuries. The geologist reckons otherwise. To him a hundred years are but the tick of a clock, the passing of a summer cloud. He deals in aeons as others do in minutes, and thus is able to measure, after a fashion, almost inconceivable time.

The archæan, algonkian, cambrian, and carboniferous rocks are among the very oldest of earth's strata. The newer rocks undoubtedly were here once—nearly 12,000 feet of them—on top of what today is top, but in some remote age they were shaved off. Yet the Canyon itself is accounted geologically modern. It happened, so scientists say, only yesterday.

Stand almost anywhere on the south rim and look at the north wall, which is the southern limit of the Kaibab Plateau. That north rim is three times as far from the Colorado River as is the south rim, and



The Panorama, northward from Painted Desert View

is 1,000 to 1,500 feet higher, viz., 5,500 to 6,000 feet above the river, compared with 4,500 feet. It is like a section of layer cake, each layer of different material and color—or like gigantic beds of titanic masonry.

You may notice that these strata are not at the same height everywhere. This is due to fractures or "faults," along which the rocks on one side are much lower than on the other.

All these nearly horizontal strata rest on a level surface of archæan and algonkian rocks, through which the river has cut a lower inner gorge.

Geologists agree that the rocks of each period represent an uplift and subsidence of the upper crust, extending over incalculable time, each subsidence being followed by sedimentary deposits on the sea bottom, ultimately forming a new series of rocks.

Imagine this huge mass, say, three and a half miles thick, gradually lifted up, and forming a plateau with an area of 13,000 to 15,000 square miles. The top two-thirds, except a few isolated buttes, was eliminated by erosion, and then the Colorado River began to cut the Grand Canyon through the lower third.

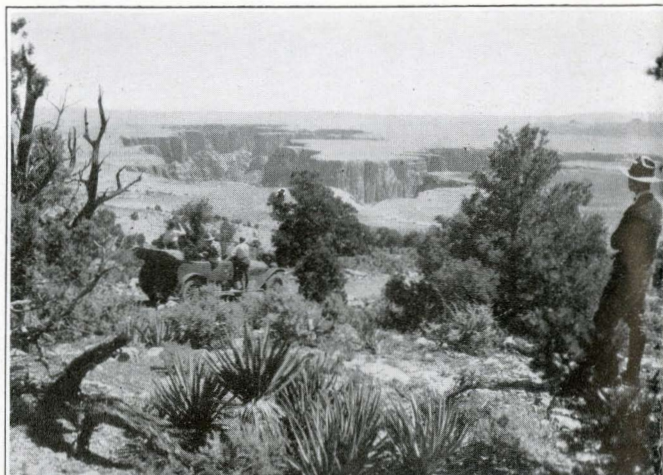
Nobody knows to what extent, if any, earthquake disturbances originally may have helped to make the Grand Canyon, but the masterful influence of erosion is plainly to be seen. The Canyon has not stopped changing. Every decade it gets a fraction deeper and wider, by erosion only.

Roadside erosion is familiar to us all. The roadside ditch and the world-famous Grand Canyon of the Colorado River are, from Nature's standpoint, identical; they differ only in soil and size.

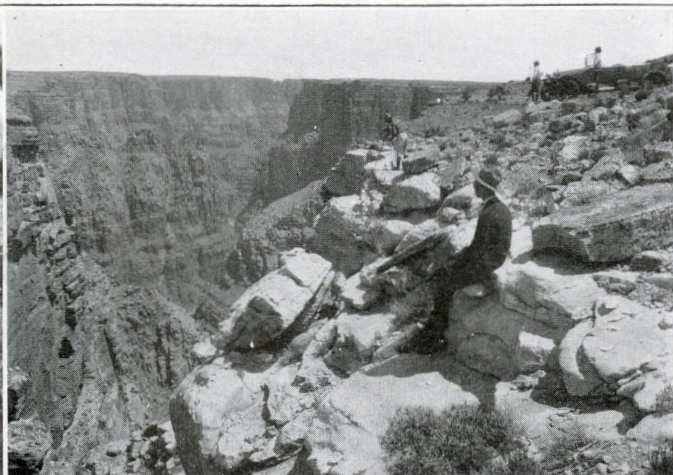
Trips of One to Five Days

Combinations of Grand Canyon trips, covering five days or less, are briefly referred to below. For full details of time, cost, etc., see pages following.

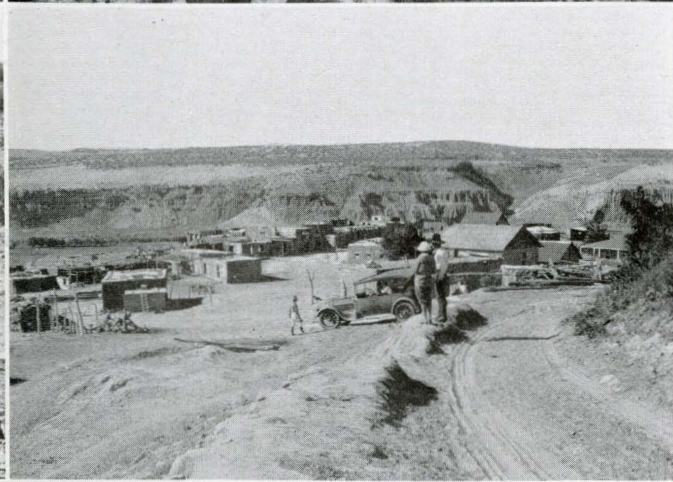
The Grand View, Desert View and Navahopi auto trips may be discontinued at times during the winter owing to weather conditions. All roads are open from May 1 until October 31. Trails are open throughout the year.



Overlooking Little Colorado River Canyon
Mogosa Petrified Forest



Scenes on Navahopi Motor Trip



Gorge of the Little Colorado River
Moenkopi Indian Pueblo

Five-Day Combination

Comprises South Rim auto drives.
Also Inner-Canyon trail trips to Hermit Cabins, Suspension Bridge, Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls.

Four-Day Combination

South Rim auto drives.
Inner-Canyon trail trip to Suspension Bridge, Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls.

Three-Day Combinations

South Rim auto drives and Inner-Canyon trail trip—going down Hermit Trail, returning Bright Angel Trail.
Or, rim drives and Phantom Ranch trail trip.
Or, Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls trail trip.

Two-Day Combinations

South Rim auto drives and Bright Angel Trail to river.
Or, Navahopi, Desert View and Hermit Rim auto trips.
Or, trail trip to Hermit Cabins, returning Bright Angel or Hermit trails.
Or, trail trip to Phantom Ranch.

One-Day Combinations

South Rim auto drives.
Or Bright Angel Trail to river.
NOTE: Auto rates are quoted for one person, and based on full capacity of car. All trips start from El Tovar Hotel or Bright Angel Cottages.

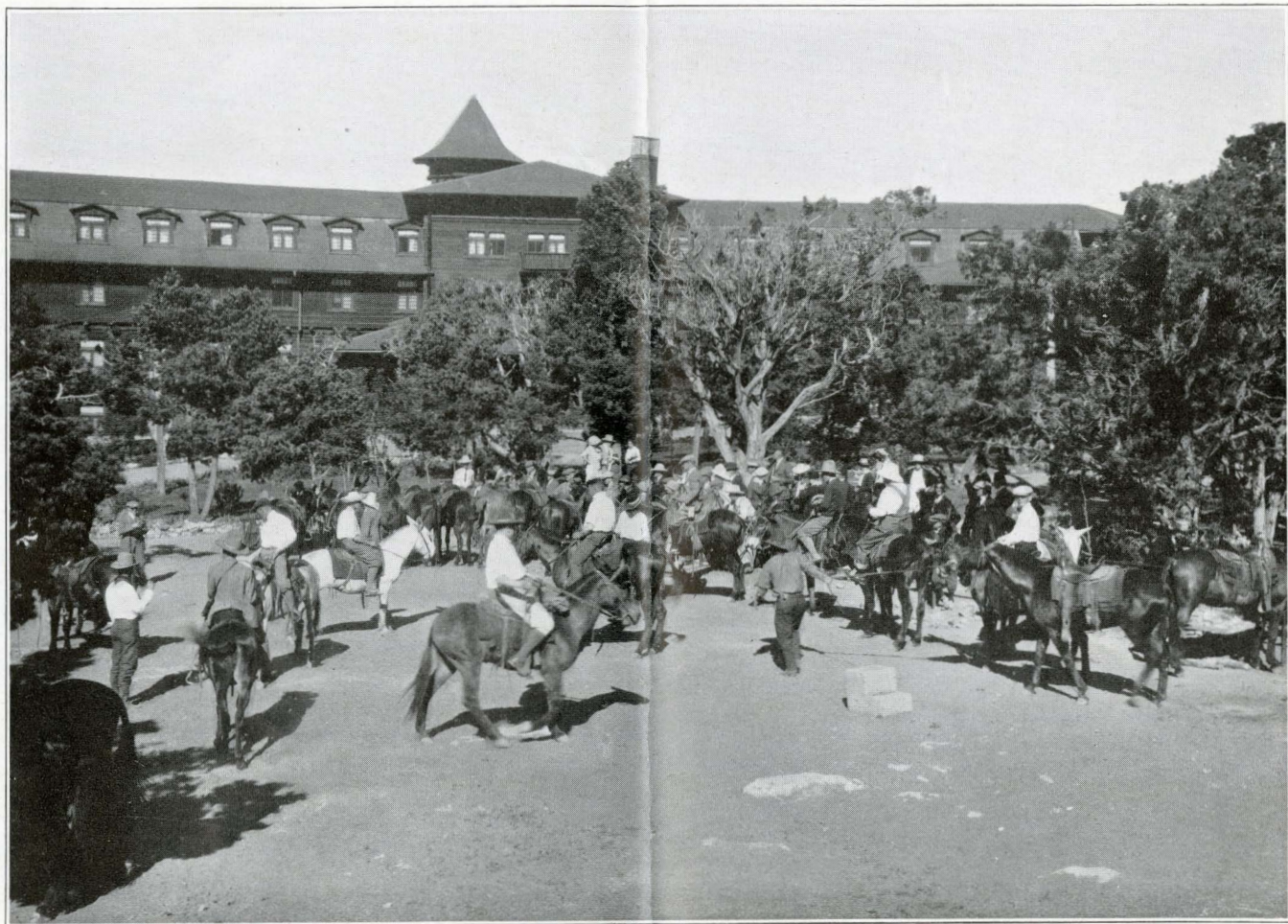
Afoot and on Horseback

Spend the first day of your visit on the edge of the abyss, if time permits. There are innumerable views. Leisurely inspect the outspread panorama. Then you will be ready to explore the depths.

East and west of the hotels there are delightful walks to some of the nearer points. They will keep you entertained for many hours. You will be tempted to spend one afternoon, and perhaps many more, wandering along the rim or sitting in the shade of the pines and junipers, absorbing the utter peace of the Canyon. It is the quietest place on earth.

For those who prefer riding there are joyful days to be spent in the saddle exploring the forest, which runs back from the south brink of the chasm for many miles.

Recently many new bridle paths along the rim and through the pines of Tusayan have been opened up, so that horseback riding now is possible for all. The animals are well trained and dependable. Saddle horses cost \$5 a day, or \$3 a half day. English, McClellan, Whitman or Western stock saddles furnished as requested. Side saddles not provided. The rate for special guides is \$5 a day, or \$2.50 a half day. Horseback trips over



Leaving El Tovar for trip down trail

any of the trails down into the Canyon are only permitted when accompanied by guide.

Dripping Spring—This trip is made on horseback all the way; ten miles west, start at 8.30 a.m.; rate \$6.25 each for three or more persons; for less than three persons, \$5 extra for guide. Private parties of three or more persons, \$5 extra for guide.

Auto trips along Rim

Some of the regular auto trips are mentioned below. Higher rates are made for special auto service.

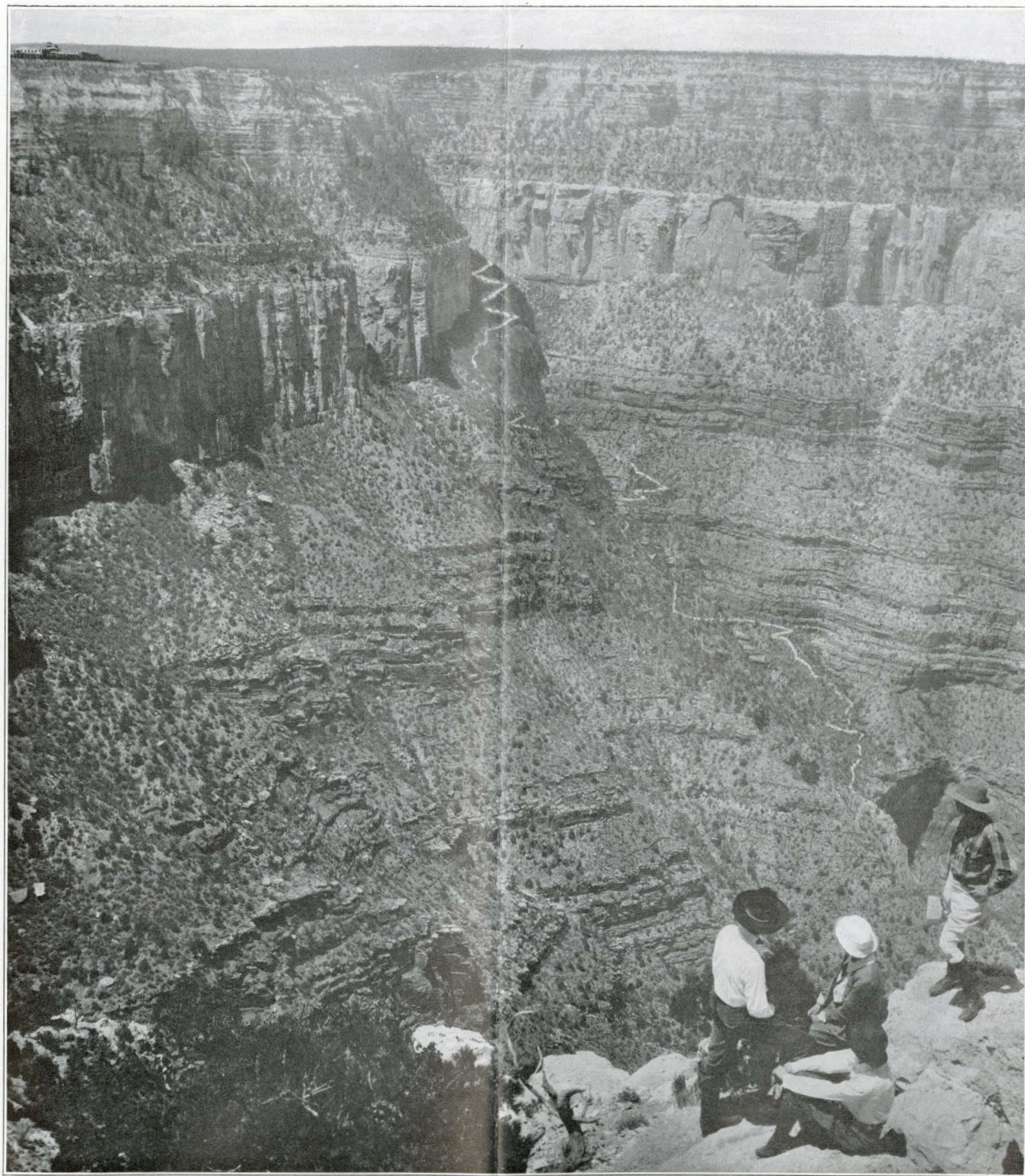
Hermit Rim Road—A scenic automobile road runs west from the hotels to Hermits Rest. It follows the rim all the way. The views from various points en route will each give you some new vista of the Canyon and its glowing color. The rough waters of the Colorado River, hundreds of feet in width, yet thousands of feet below you, appear to be but a stone's throw from bank to bank. In the all too short 15-mile round-trip drive there is more scenic wonder than in any day's journey elsewhere. Automobiles are at your command for this excursion twice daily, at 9.30 a.m. and 1.30 p.m. The authorized rate is \$3 each person, including light refreshments at Hermits Rest.

Navajo Point and Painted Desert View—This is a very popular Canyon auto trip. The road runs eastward from El Tovar through part of the Tusayan National Forest to Navajo Point (Painted Desert View). To the north there is a 30-mile span across the beginning of the granite gorge; and east or west almost a hundred miles of the Grand and Marble canyons, the Gorge of the Little Colorado River, and 100-mile panorama of that well known and little visited marvel, the Painted Desert of Arizona, the home of the Navajo and Hopi Indians. The abrupt abutment of Cape Royal is just across the way and Navajo Mountain is plainly seen 120 miles distant. Short stops are made at Grand View, Thors Hammer and Lincoln Point en route.

The rate for this round-trip drive of sixty-four miles is \$8 each person, in parties of three or more up to capacity of car. Time, about 4½ hours. One trip a day, in season, leaving El Tovar early in the afternoon.

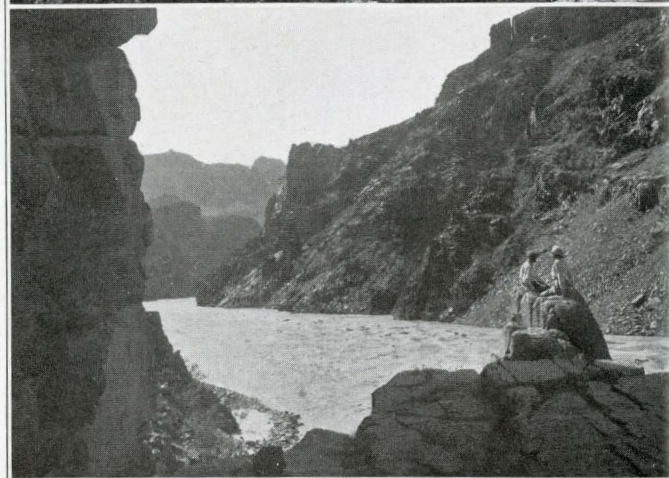
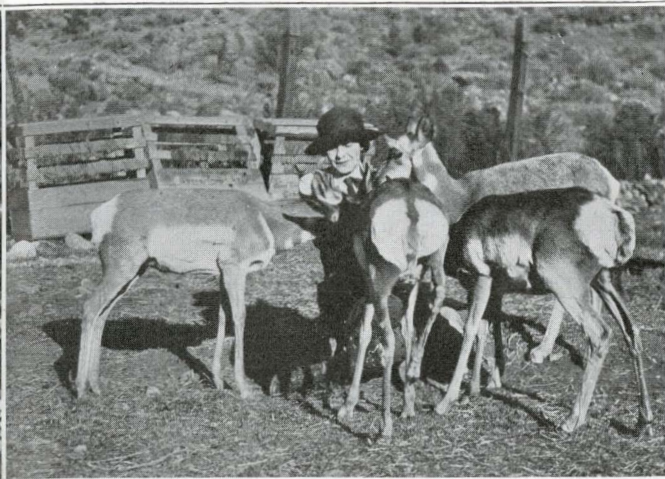
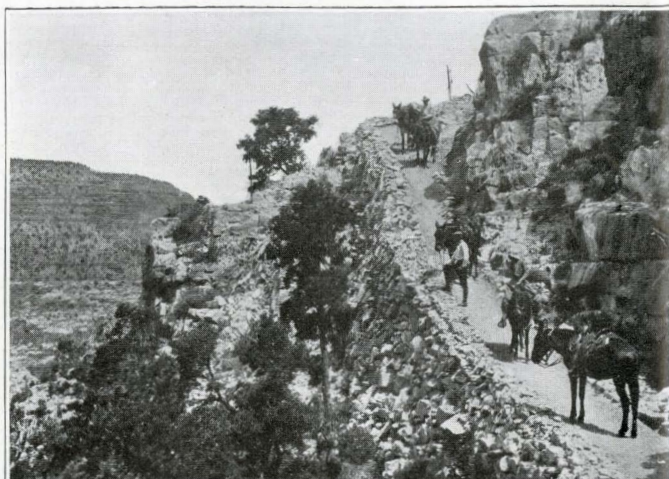
Grand View—For the convenience of those who do not wish to make the full journey to Navajo Point, automobiles run to Grand View only, in the morning and afternoon, during the season. The individual rate is \$4 for the twenty-six miles, and time required is approximately three hours. The ride is through the tallest pines of the Tusayan Forest, via Long Jim Canyon.

At Grand View may be seen that section of the Canyon from Bright Angel Creek to Marble Canyon, including the great bend of the Colorado. On the eastern wall are Moran, Zuni,



El Tovar Hotel on rim and a part of Bright Angel Trail from Grandeur Point





Hermit Trail near the top
Colorado River, foot of Hermit Trail

Antelope at Hermit Cabins
On Tonto Trail

Papago, Pinal, Lincoln, Navajo and Comanche points and the mouth of the Little Colorado River.

Navahopi Road—This is a new road, following an historic route into an old, old land. And it is called Navahopi because its motored miles lead straight away for the Navajo and Hopi Indian reservations with their wealth of scenic and human interest. These reservations lie east of the Grand Canyon. The road begins at El Tovar. It ends at Moenkopi, eighty miles distant. Over this trail went Cardenas and his band of Spaniards in 1540. On July 4, 1924, the new Navahopi Road was dedicated to Melgosa and Galeras, of that hardy band who centuries ago vainly tried to reach the Colorado River.

The traveler of to-day first passes through the Coconino Forest to a point on the Coconino Rim, overlooking the ten million acres of the Painted Desert and the deep and narrow canyon of the Little Colorado. Further on may be observed a forest of petrified trees, which wind and rain slowly are uncovering—some specimens of eighty feet in length being exposed to view. Tracks of the mighty dinosaur are clearly visible by the roadside. The Little Colorado bridge is crossed near a Navajo trading post. Tuba City, en route, is headquarters of a well equipped Government school for the Navajos. Moenkopi is a Hopi Indian village.

In no other way can this region practically unknown to the white man, be seen so quickly and so comfortably.

For the one-day trip, returning same day, the cost is \$15.00 each person. Autos leave at 7.30 a.m. daily, returning about

6.00 p.m. For return via Flagstaff, requiring two days, \$25.00 each person, minimum of four fares required; meals and overnight at Flagstaff, extra. Season May 1st to October 31st.

For the two-day trip, via Flagstaff opportunity is given to visit the cliff dwellings in Walnut Canyon National Monument.

Seven-passenger touring cars exclusively used and ample time allowed for sightseeing.

These trips depend upon conditions of the roads, and may at times be discontinued.

Yavapai Point—This point is easily accessible from the hotel. Only one mile by footpath, and three miles by bridle path or automobile road. From Yavapai a view may be had of Suspension Bridge and Phantom Ranch. For those who prefer to drive rather than walk or ride, cars are available in the afternoon. Individual rate, \$1.

Hopi Point—El Tovar to Hopi Point, two miles west, and back. First trip leaves at 1.30 p.m.; rate, \$1.50. Last trip leaves at an hour timed to reach the point before sunset; rate, \$1.50.

Rates for Special and Chartered Cars—Six passenger touring cars, open or closed, may be rented for service over any of the above routes at the following rates:

	1, 2 or 3 persons	4 persons	5 persons
HERMIT RIM DRIVE	\$12.00	\$15.00	\$18.00
GRAND VIEW DRIVE	16.00	20.00	24.00
PAINTED DESERT VIEW DRIVE..	32.00	40.00	48.00



Hermit Cabins with Hermit Peak in background

Touring cars may also be chartered for service within the Park or elsewhere on routes not covered by scheduled Transportation Department service at \$75.00 per day of 200 miles or \$40.00 per half day of 100 miles irrespective of number of passengers. Additional mileage will be charged at the rate of 50 cents per mile.

NOTE—If the demand for regular trip drives is so heavy as to require use of all autos available, special autos will be discontinued temporarily.

Trails to the River

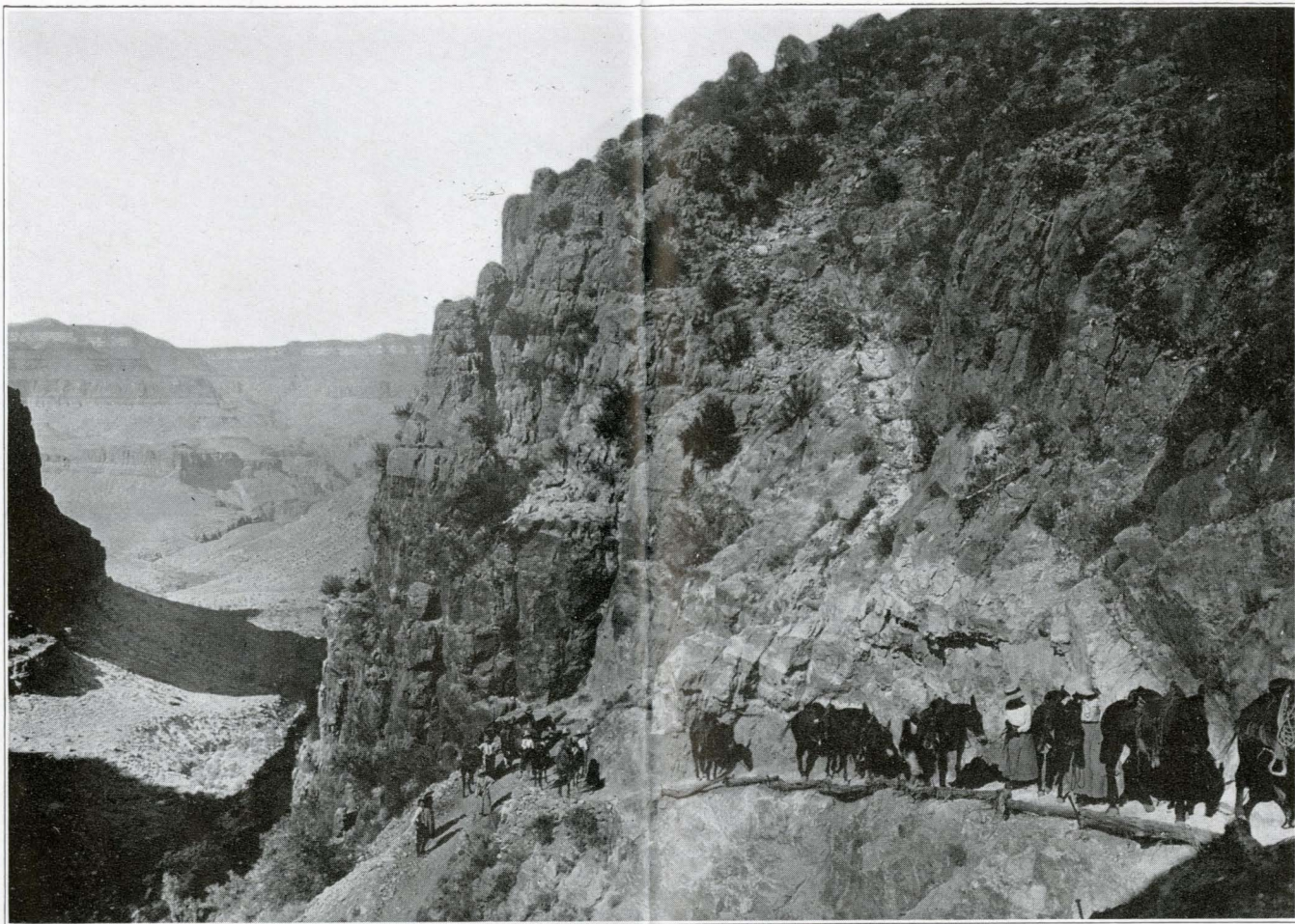
Preliminary—If you are accustomed to mountaineering in high altitudes, then “hiking days” on the trails will have no great hardship for you. For those who are not used to such altitudes—more than a mile up, for example—the ascent on the return journey is arduous, and therefore they should make use of the trail mules. Don’t be alarmed at what may appear to be steep declivities. The fact that for eighteen years the mules and guides have taken thousands upon thousands of visitors down these trails, so far without one serious accident, tells its own story. One-, two-, three- and five-day trail trips at present are in operation. The one-day journey—down Bright Angel Trail to the Colorado River and back—is operated mainly for those who have only one day at the Canyon. It takes up the

whole day, and therefore leaves little or no time for the rim views.

For your convenience miniature hotels have been built and are operated thousands of feet below the railway terminus.

Phantom Ranch—On the east bank of Bright Angel Creek, a few feet above the level of the Colorado River and overshadowed by the towering temples of the Canyon, is Phantom Ranch. It is not far from Major Powell’s ninety-ninth camping place on his memorable voyage down the then almost unknown river. A cluster of artistic stone cottages and dining hall, several tents, a silvery stream, birds, trees, and flowers greet you. It is something new, be you even the most satiated of globe trotters. It makes possible evenings and nights in an atmosphere of unreality, thousands of feet down in the heart of the earth. Here, so the Indian legends say, is Si-pa-pu, where the Skeletonman had his garden. All mankind come from this underworld opening and all return to it.

Hermit Cabins—For those taking the Hermit Trail—the “Trail through the Rainbow’s Paintbox”—and the easiest trail in the Canyon, Hermit Cabins, alongside Hermit Creek, offer an additional attraction. They are situated on the inner plateau close to tiny Hermit Creek, 3,700 feet below the rim. There is a central dining hall, also eleven tents with accommodations for thirty persons. Excellent camp meals provided. The tents have pine floors and sides, beds and rugs. If you have a penchant for hiking, do it on the Hermit Trail. The grades are easy, and with the cabins as your center, you can explore the Canyon at will.



Jacobs Ladder, Bright Angel Trail

The accommodations at Hermit and Phantom are under Fred Harvey management. Both are connected with the rim hotels by telephone. Authorized rates: Phantom, \$6 a day; Hermit, \$5 a day; American plan, rooms and meals inclusive.

Phantom Ranch-Ribbon Falls Trip—For those wishing to go only as far as Phantom Ranch, the rate for a two-day trip, using Bright Angel Trail both ways, is \$21.25, in parties of three or more.

The rate for the three-day trip to Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls, going and coming via Bright Angel Trail, is \$31.25, for parties of three or more.

For the four-day trip to Phantom Ranch only, going down Hermit Trail, thence along Tonto and Kaibab Trails, with one night at Hermit Cabins and two nights at Phantom Ranch, returning up Bright Angel Trail, the rate is \$43.25 for parties of three or more.

For the five-day trip to Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls, via same route as four-day trip, the rate is \$53.25 per person, for parties of three or more.

Figures quoted for these trips are individual rates and include all expenses.

An evening to contemplate the wonders of the Canyon depths. A night in a quaint cottage on the banks of a murmuring stream. You rise refreshed for the 5-mile trip upstream to Ribbon Falls by way of the Kaibab Trail in Bright Angel Canyon—crossing and recrossing a clear trout stream. In the deep strata of the Canyon formation are three waterfalls, the lower in the form of

a crystal ribbon shedding its waters on a natural rock altar in the midst of a verdant amphitheater. A picture as entralling as it is unexpected. Lunch al fresco at the Falls, and return to Phantom in the afternoon. Another night at the cottages, and the return to El Tovar.

Hermit Rim and Trail Trip—This jaunt combines a nine-mile automobile drive on Hermit Rim Road, with a muleback ride down Hermit Trail and a night in the Canyon. Its most noted feature is the seven miles through the Rainbow's Paintbox. The gentle slopes and wide track of Hermit Trail make it possible for anyone who can sit on a mule to negotiate with ease the downward slopes. Actual riding time for the two days is only nine hours. It is most suitable for those whose time is limited to two days.

From Red Top to the head of Cathedral Stairs the way is along the steep east wall of Hermit Gorge, almost on a level.

At Cathedral Stairs there is an abrupt descent through the blue limestone by a succession of short zigzags.

From camp to Colorado River there is a new trail.

Automobiles leave hotels at 9.30 a.m. Stop at selected points en route to head of Hermit Trail, arriving there about 11.00 a.m. Mules and guides await you. One and a half hour's ride to Santa Maria Springs. Rest for half an hour and have a box lunch in the shady rest hut. Thence by easy stages to Hermit Cabins, 3,000 feet below the rim, arriving about 3.00 p.m. A cup of afternoon tea on arrival, and then, if desired, an easy half hour's walk or ride to Hermit Rapids on the Colorado River. Return



Steel Suspension Bridge Across Colorado River near Phantom Ranch

to the cabins, dinner and an unforgettable evening under the stars. A Canyon sunrise next morning, breakfast and then the return to the top by trail.

You can take the trail of yesterday, which in the rays of the morning sun is almost unrecognizable in its glow of color; or take the alternative trail along the floor of the Canyon as your route of return to the upper earth. This latter route is longer than the former one, but the many points of interest seen along the level Tonto and the precipitous Bright Angel pathways make the extra journey well worth while.

All-expense authorized rates are \$18.25 each person for the straight return, and \$23.25 each person for the loop return; rate includes regular guide. Extra for private guide, \$10 for the party.

Bright Angel Trail Trips—For the convenience of those who have only one day to spare, there are short round-trip outings to the Colorado River and to a point on the Tonto Plateau overlooking the stream. Mules leave hotels on south rim at 8.30 a.m. and 9.15 a.m. for train passengers only and return about 5.00 p.m. While taking in only a small part of the Canyon and rather fatiguing except to those used to riding in the saddle, they afford an opportunity for those whose time is restricted to get at least a glimpse of the Canyon's grandeur. Two trips are at present in operation, viz., Bright Angel to the river, and the plateau trip. The former takes in Bright Angel Trail direct to the river's edge. The latter takes in the upper part of Bright Angel and a trail crossing the Tonto

Plateau to a point overlooking the Colorado; leaving El Tovar 10.00 a.m. For the first two miles Bright Angel Trail is a sort of Jacobs Ladder, zigzagging at an unrelenting pitch. At the end of two miles the blue limestone level is reached some 2,500 feet below the rim, or five times the height of St. Peter's, the Pyramid of Cheops, or Strasburg Cathedral, and eleven times the height of Bunker Hill Monument.

Authorized rates: To river, \$6, each person; to plateau, \$5 each person, in parties of three or more. In parties of less than three, \$5 party charge extra for guide. Lunch extra, except for El Tovar room guests. Included in these charges is a toll of \$1.00.

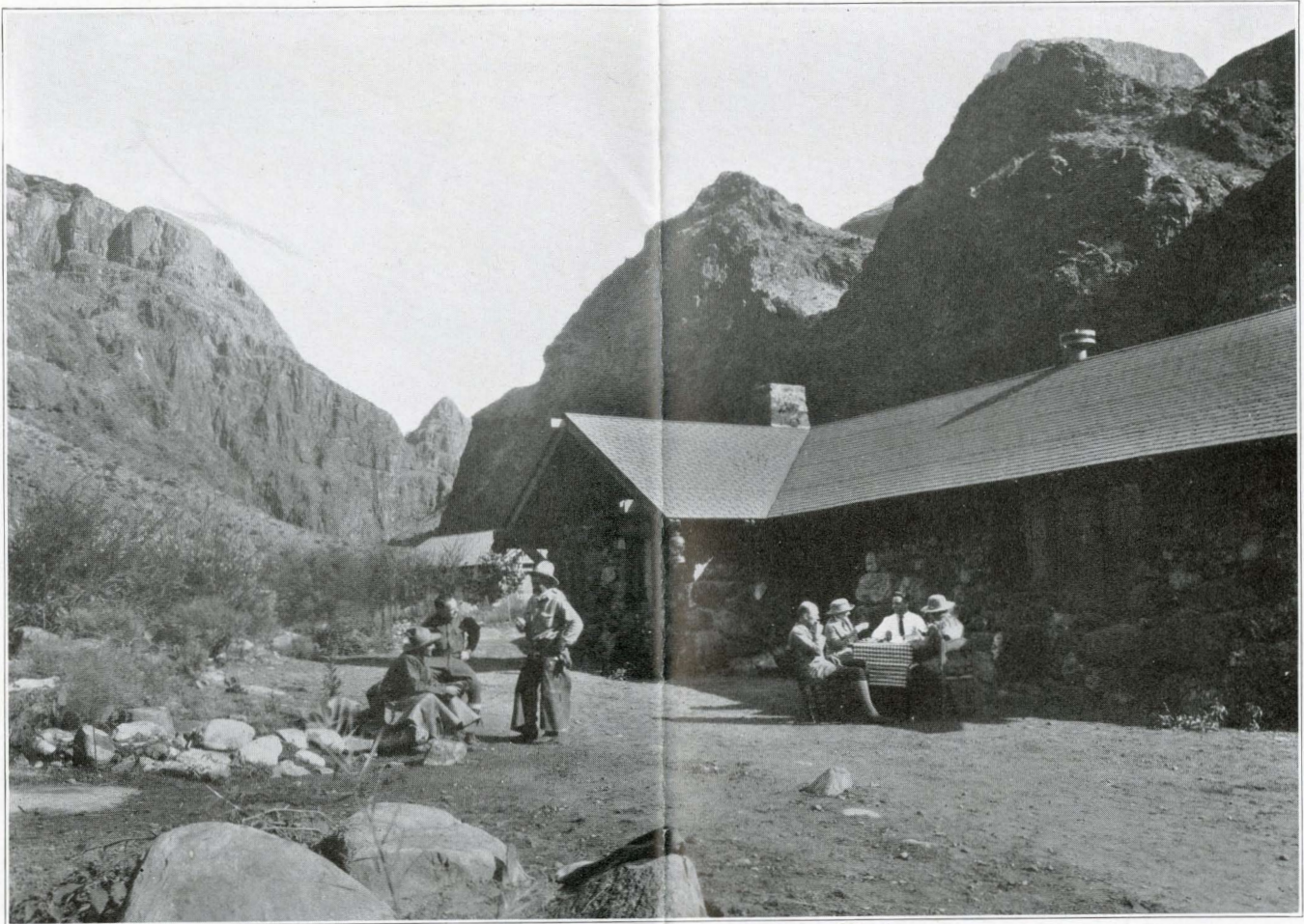
Notes—Hermit and Bright Angel trails are the ones most generally used by tourists for the descent of the south wall from rim to river in the vicinity of the Granite Gorge. Both of the trails are kept in safe condition for travel. Bright Angel Trail starts near El Tovar. Hermit Trail descends into Hermit Basin.

Grand View and Bass trails, which start from Grand View and west of Havasupai Point, respectively, are used infrequently.

The Canyon is accessible over trails at other places; but tourists take the Hermit and Bright Angel pathways because of the superior facilities there offered.

El Tovar is in the center, Hermit west of center, and Bass Trail at the western end of the granite gorge.

New Trail from Yaki Point (South Rim). A new inner-Canyon trail, connecting Yaki Point on the South Rim with Tonto Trail at the Tip-Off, is the last word in trail construction.



Rest time at Phantom Ranch, alongside Bright Angel Creek

As it is built along a spur jutting out into the Canyon, it is the most scenic way into the abyss, with very easy grades. Most of Kaibab Trail between the Tip-Off and Suspension Bridge, also in the granite gorge on Bright Angel Creek above Phantom Ranch, has been rebuilt.

This new trail shortens distance from El Tovar Hotel to Phantom Ranch by four and one-half miles, and will shorten time to Phantom Ranch and Ribbon Falls several hours. However, until a modern road to Yaki Point (now under construction) is completed, regular operations over this trail will be delayed for some time.

NOTE—While it is possible for strong persons in good health and used to mountain climbing to walk down Bright Angel Trail and also walk back, in a day, ordinary tourists are advised not to attempt it, as the upward climb is very arduous. It is necessary that visitors who do walk down Bright Angel Trail and desire that guide and mules be sent to meet them coming back, be charged full price and special guide fee, i. e., \$5 to \$10, according to distance. This is unavoidable, as the mules and guides are not available for any other trip, and in addition a toll fee of \$1.00 must be paid by the management for each animal, whether the entire trip is made or not.

Camping Trips

Camping trips with pack and saddle animals, or with wagon and saddle animals, are organized, completely equipped, and placed in charge of experienced guides.

For climatic reasons it is well to arrange so that camping trips during the season from October to April are mainly confined to the inner Canyon. For the remainder of the year, i. e., April to October, they may be planned to include both the Canyon itself and the rim country.

The rates vary from \$10 to \$15 a day for one person; \$6 to \$8 a day each additional person. Such rates specially include services of one guide and camp equipment; provisions extra; figures quoted are approximate only.

Across Grand Canyon to North Rim. This combines an instructive excursion across the whole width of the Grand Canyon, from rim to rim, with a visit to the Kaibab National Forest. This is the last of the great primeval forests of America untouched by the lumberjack. It is the home of thousands of deer and the haunt of the mountain lion and bobcat. The southern escarpment of Kaibab Plateau, 8,000 feet altitude, is the northern wall of the Grand Canyon.

Starting out from the hotels on the south rim, the round trip is made in five days, including one day spent in the forested section. The route is by Bright Angel and Tonto trails, across the Suspension Bridge to Phantom Ranch, thence along Kaibab Trail and up Bright Angel Canyon to Wylie Way Camp at Bright Angel Point on the north rim, a distance of thirty miles. Spend a day or two in the forest exploring, with Wylie Way Camp as your center, and then return to the south side visiting Ribbon Falls en route. Five or six glorious days on unfrequented trails, with none of the discomforts of camping out. For those who may wish to spend some time in the Forest, saddle



Bright Angel Canyon above Phantom Ranch

stock and camping outfits can be rented from Vaughn & Jensen whose headquarters are near Wylie Way Camp.

Approximate expense, except personal accommodation at Wylie Way Camp, \$71.25 each person, for the 5-day trip; Wylie Way Camp, \$6 a day extra; \$5 a day extra for guide, if less than three in party.

Note—To visit Kaibab National Forest from the north is a journey of 255 to 285 miles by auto from the railroad, including detours to Zion National Park and Bryce Canyon; good hotel accommodations at towns and villages en route. Well developed camps at Zion and Bryces, also on north rim of Grand Canyon. The regular tourist season is from June 10 to October 10.

An all-expense trip, minimum of three passengers, a seven-day tour from Cedar City, Utah, to include Zion National Park, north rim of Grand Canyon, Cedar Breaks and Bryce Canyon, is \$110 each person. An all-expense trip, minimum of three passengers, a five-day tour from Marysville, Utah, to include north rim of Grand Canyon and Bryce Canyon, is \$92.00 each person.

Havasus Canyon and Havasupai Village—The best time to visit this place is during the months of May, September and October. A journey of about fifty miles, first by auto, thirty-five miles, across a timbered plateau, then on horseback down Topocobya Trail, along Topocobya and Havasus canyons, to the home of the Havasupai Indians.

The home of this little band of 200 Indians is in Havasus Canyon, a tributary of the Grand Canyon, deep down in the earth two-fifths of a mile. The situation is romantic, and the surroundings are beautified by falls of water over precipices several

hundred feet high, backed by grottoes of stalactites and stalagmites. This water all comes from springs that gush forth in surprising volume near the Havasupai village.

The round trip from El Tovar may be made in four or five days, when condition of roads and state of weather are such that the journey is a feasible one. The expense is \$15 a day for one person; \$20 a day for two persons, and \$25 a day for three persons. Each additional member of party, \$5 a day. Provisions extra.

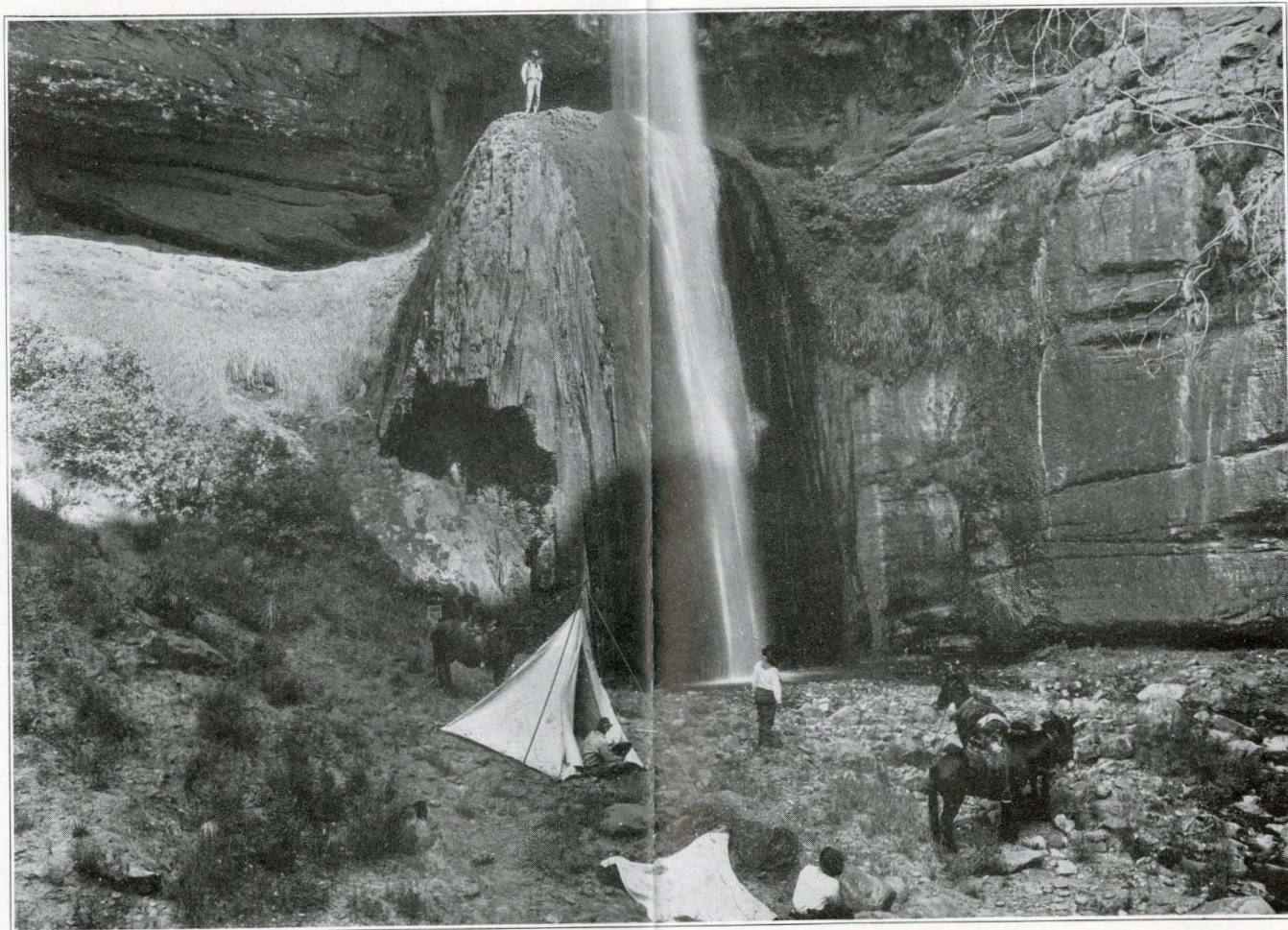
For parties of three to six persons an extra guide is required, whose services are charged for at \$5 a day, additional.

The number of persons who can be accommodated on this camping trip is largely governed by road and water conditions, which vary at different seasons. The Havasus Canyon roads and trail, under existing conditions, often are almost impassable.

NOTE—At the western end of the granite gorge is a trail down to the Colorado River and up the other side to Point Sublime and Powells Plateau, the river being crossed by ferry. Reached by auto from El Tovar, a distance of twenty-four miles. Rates on application.

Hotel Accommodations

On arrival at the Canyon the traveler finds ample hotel accommodations. Free bus is provided from station to both El Tovar and Bright Angel Cottages.



Beautiful Ribbon Falls, in Bright Angel Canyon

El Tovar—One of the most unique resort hotels in the Southwest is located at the railroad terminus, near head of Bright Angel Trail, at an elevation of 6,866 feet above sea level, and open all the year. It is called El Tovar, after Don Pedro de Tovar, an ensign general, under Coronado, who traversed this region in 1540. The hotel is under management of Fred Harvey.

It is a long, low structure built of native boulders and pine logs. There are 93 sleeping rooms, accommodating 175 guests; 46 of these rooms are connected with private bath. There are also several hall baths. There is a reception room and rendezvous. In the main dining room 165 persons can be seated at one time. Hot and cold water, steam heat and electric light are supplied. El Tovar also has a steam laundry.

El Tovar Hotel is conducted on the American plan, i. e., room and meals both included. Room without bath, \$7 a day for each person; room with bath, \$8 and \$9 for each person. There are a few rooms with bath that carry a higher rate. A reduction of 50 cents per person per day is made when two persons occupy one room with double bed. Meals only: Breakfast and luncheon, \$1.25 each; dinner, \$1.50.

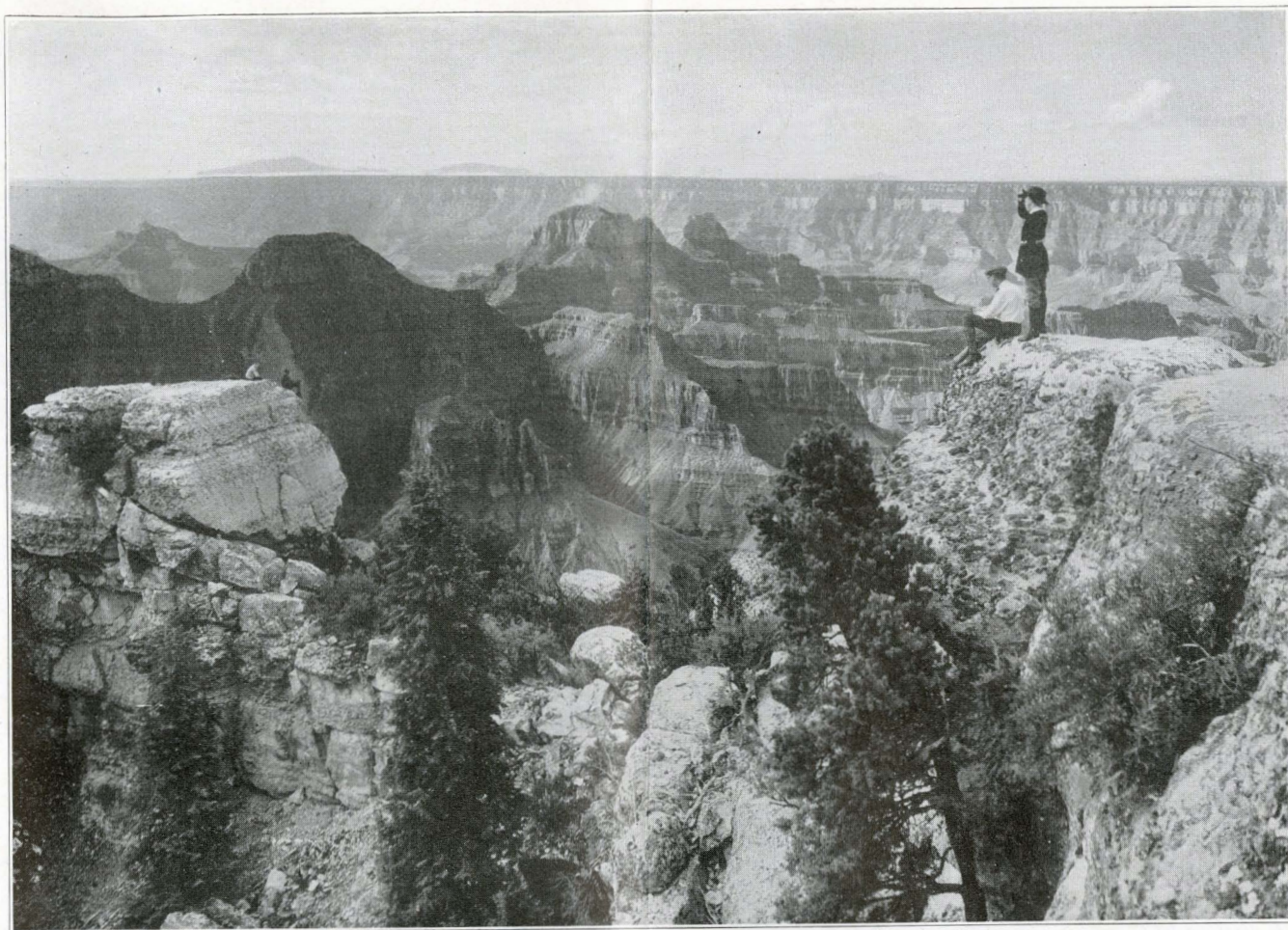
Bright Angel Cottages—Lodgings in cottages or tents at Bright Angel Cottages, adjacent to El Tovar, also under Fred Harvey management, cost \$1.50 to \$2.00 a day, each person; meals are furnished a la carte at the cafe. The accommodations are clean and comfortable. There are four cottages, open all the year, and numerous large house tents for summer only. All of the cottages have steam heat and electric light; one cottage also

has hall baths. About 150 persons can be accommodated here. Quick a la carte service.

Entertainment for Visitors

El Tovar Studio Service—Visitors making the Rim Drive, who desire photographs of themselves as a memento of their visit to Grand Canyon, will find an official photographer at Maricopa Point, the first stop on the rim of the Canyon after leaving El Tovar Hotel. Photographs are taken with the Canyon in the background. Proofs are ready at the newstand early in the afternoon, and orders will be taken for finished prints mounted in an attractive folder for mailing to friends. These will be delivered the same evening.

The Lookout—The Lookout is a quaint observatory and rest-house built on the edge of the rim near head of Bright Angel Trail. It is equipped with a large binocular telescope in the tower for observing the most distant reaches of the Canyon by day, and for viewing the heavens by night. There is a small library for the layman and scientist. Canyon maps and photos are displayed. The reception room has spacious windows and a fireplace; it is electric lighted and steam heated.



View from Bright Angel Point looking south across Canyon towards San Francisco Peaks

Canyon Lectures—A lecture on Grand Canyon National Park is given every evening in El Tovar Hotel, illustrated with colored slides and motion pictures. Also, at head of Bright Angel Trail, there is a studio where an interesting illustrated Canyon lecture is presented every afternoon.

Hopi House—Opposite El Tovar is a reproduction of the dwellings of the Hopi Indians and several Navajo hogans. In the Hopi House are installed collections of Indian handiwork. Here also live a small band of Hopis, the most primitive Indians in our country. The men weave blankets; the women make pottery.

The homes of the Hopis are on the edge of the Painted Desert perched on the crests of lofty mesas where they live as did their forbears and cling to their high dwelling place. They are industrious, thrifty, orderly and mirthful. A round of ceremonies, each terminating in the pageants called "dances," marks the different seasons of the year. Subsisting almost wholly by agriculture in an arid region of uncertain crops, they find time between their labors for light-hearted dance and song, and for elaborate ceremonials, which are grotesque in the katchina, or masked dances, ideally poetic in the flute dance, and intensely dramatic in the snake dance. In the three and a half centuries of contact with Europeans their manner of life has not changed perceptibly.

The Navajo women weave fine blankets and many of the men are expert silversmiths who fashion bracelets, rings and other articles from Mexican coin silver. The Navajo Indian Reservation—one of the largest in the United States—borders Marble Canyon on the east. They are a pastoral people, intelligent and,

like the Hopis, self-supporting. They own large numbers of sheep, cattle and horses. The Navajos are tall, rather slender and agile. They have been rightly called the Bedouins of the Desert. Nowhere are they gathered into permanent villages. Although "civilized," they still cling to old customs and old religious forms. The medicine man, or shaman, has a large following, if not a large per cent of cures. Their dance ceremonies are weird in the extreme. The fire dance is a spectacular 10-day ceremony seldom witnessed by white men and occurring only once in seven years.

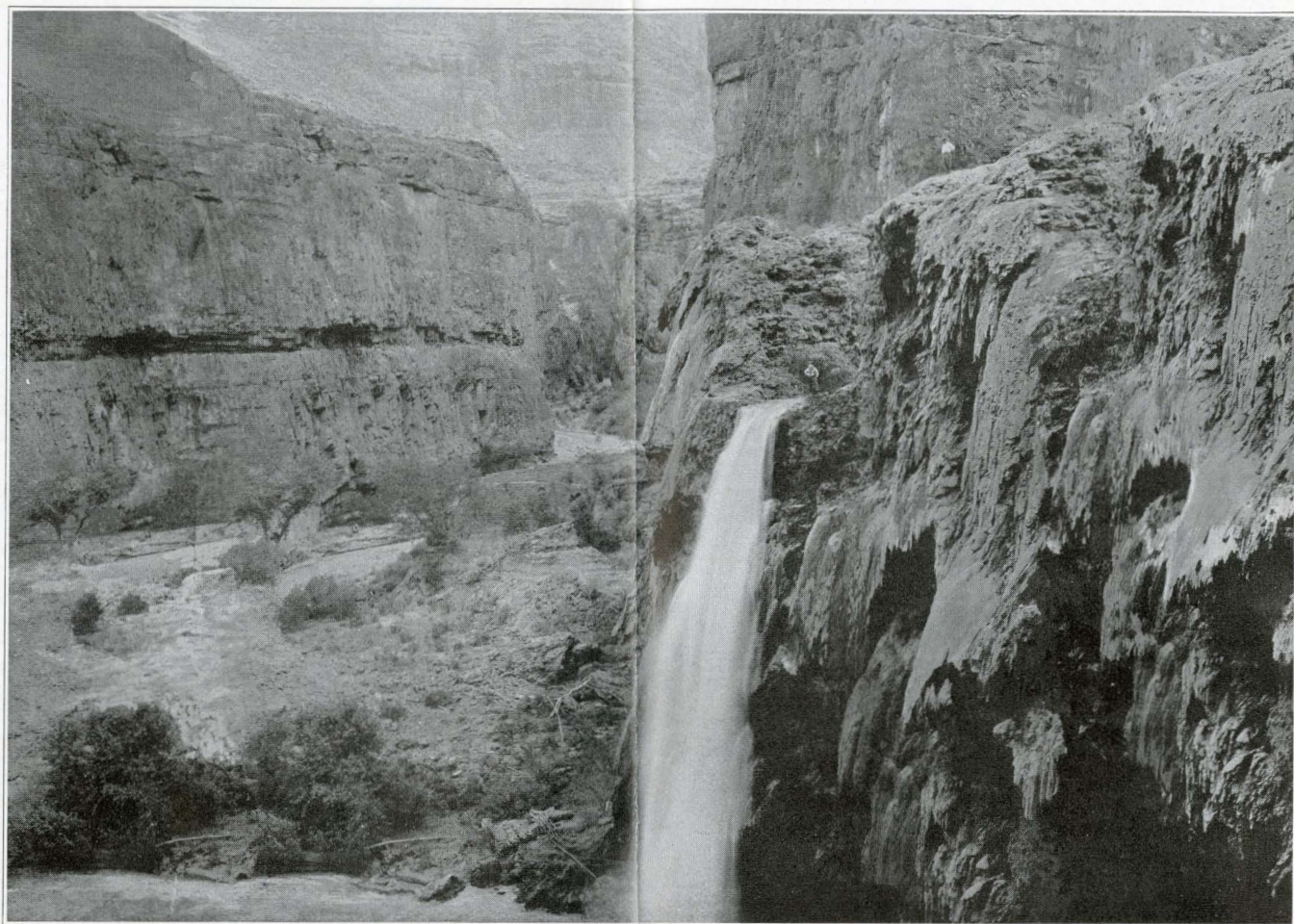
Supai Indians from Cataract Canyon frequently visit El Tovar.

Hermits Rest—Where Hermit Rim Road ends and Hermit Trail begins is a unique resthouse, built into the hill, with a roofed-in porch and parapet wall. As the name implies, it is intended to provide rest and shelter for parties who take the rim road drive or the Hermit Trail trip.

Greatest Thing in the World

by Charles F. Lummis

The Grand Canyon bids you! Come, all ye peoples of the earth, to witness God's boldest and most flaming signature across Earth's face! Come—and penitent—ye of the United States, to marvel upon this chiefest miracle of our own land!



Falls in Havasu Canyon below Supai Village

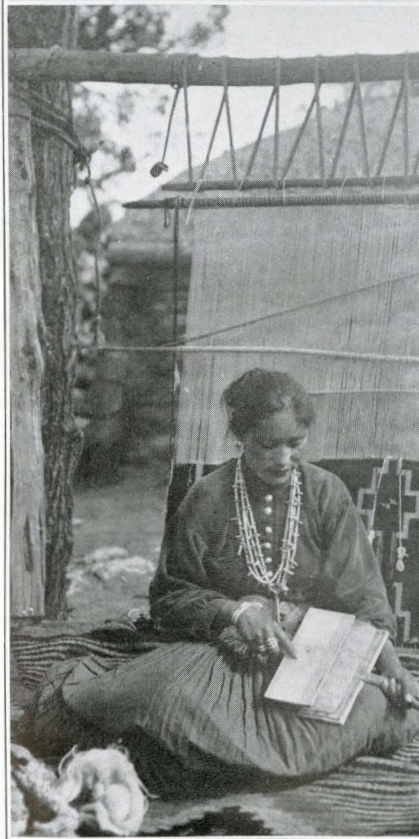
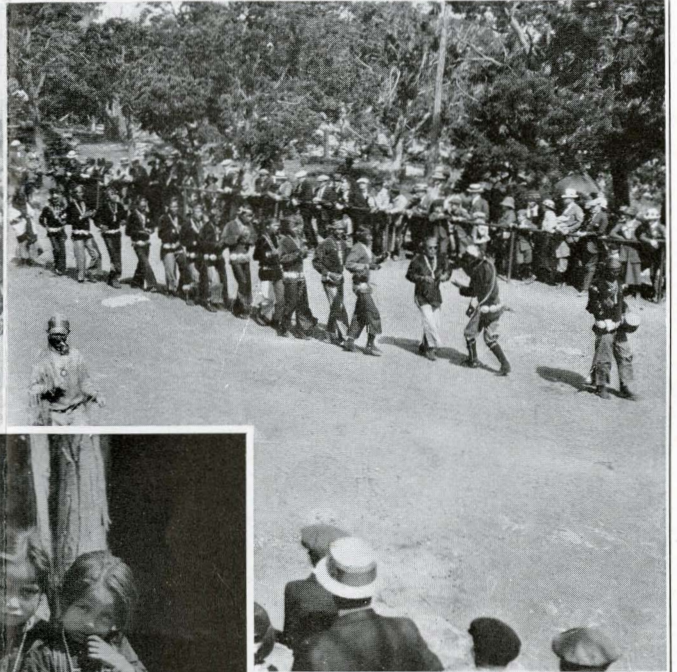
Ten thousand pens have "described at" this indescribable, in vain. It is alone in the world. It is a matchless cross-section of Earth's anatomy, to the geologist. To all it is a poem; history; an imperishable inspiration. Words cannot over-tell it—nor half tell. See it, and you will know why!

Beyond peradventure it is the greatest chasm in the world, and the most superb. Enough globe-trotters have seen it to establish that fact. Many have come cynically prepared to be disappointed; to find it overdrawn and really not so stupendous as something else. It is, after all, a hard test that so be-bragged a wonder must endure under the critical scrutiny of them that have seen the earth and the fullness thereof. But I never knew the most self-satisfied veteran traveler to be disappointed in the Grand Canyon, or to patronize it. On the contrary, this is the very class of men who can best comprehend it, and I have seen them fairly break down in its awful presence.

I do not know the Himalayas except by photograph and the testimony of men who have explored and climbed them, and who found the Grand Canyon an absolutely new experience. But I know the American continents pretty well, and have tramped their mountains, including the Andes—the next highest mountains in the world, after half a dozen of the Himalayas—and of

all the famous quebradas of the Andes there is not one that would count 5 per cent on the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. For all their 25,000-foot peaks, their blue-white glaciers, imminent above the bald plateau, and green little bolsones ("pocket valleys") of Chile, Peru, Bolivia, and Ecuador; for all their tremendous active volcanoes, like Saugay and Cotopaxi; for all an earthquake activity beside which the "shake" at Charleston was mere paper-doll play; for all the steepest gradients in the world (and Peru is the only place in the world where a river falls 17,000 feet in 100 miles)—in all that marvelous 3,000-mile procession of giantism there is not one canyon which any sane person would for an instant compare with that titanic gash that the Colorado has chiseled through a comparatively flat upland. Nor is there anything remotely approaching it in all the New World. So much I can say at first hand. As for the Old World, the explorer who shall find a gorge there one-half as great will win undying fame.

The quebrada of the Apu-Rimac is a marvel of the Andes, with its vertiginous depths and its suspension bridge of wild vines. The Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, in Colorado, is a noble little slit in the mountains. The Franconia and White Mountain notches in New Hampshire are beautiful. The



Picturesque Indians of the Grand Canyon Region



Camping out in the pines of Tusayan Forest

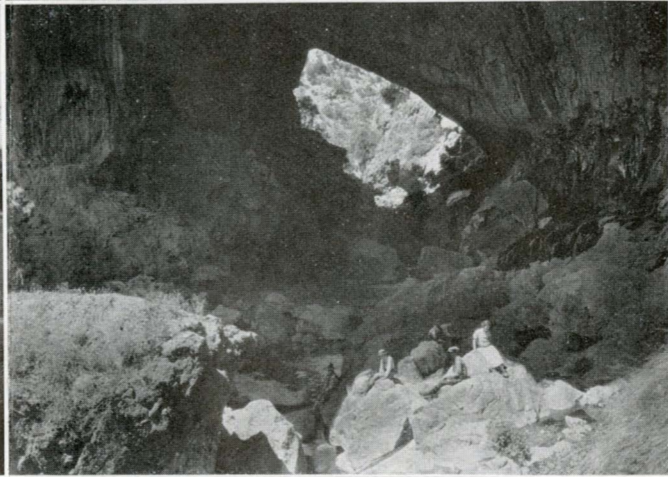
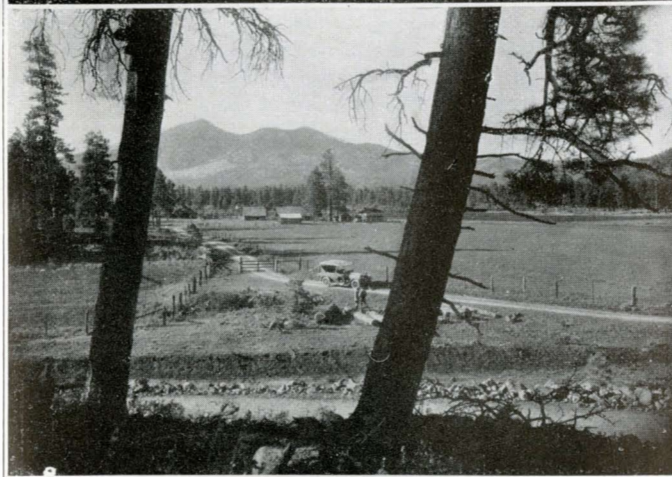
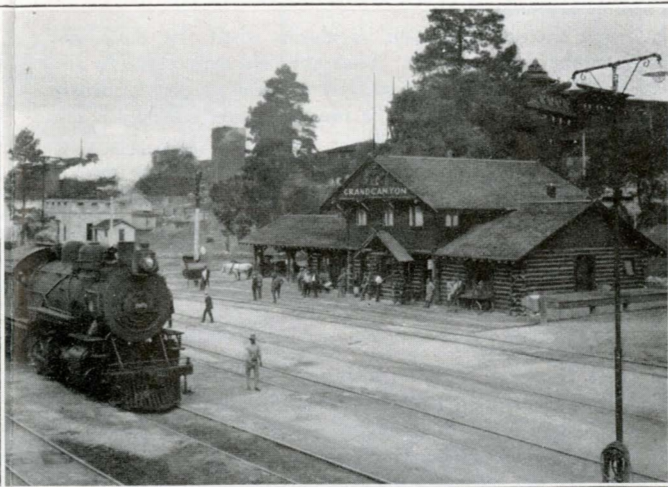
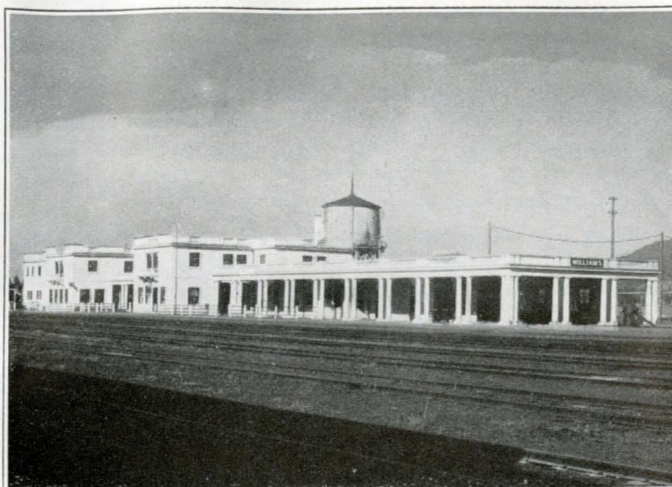
Yosemite and the Yellowstone canyons surpass the world, each in its way. But if all of these were hung up on the opposite wall of the Grand Canyon from you, the chances are fifty to one that you could not tell t'other from which, nor any of them from the hundreds of other canyons which rib that vast vertebrate gorge. If the falls of Niagara were installed in the Grand Canyon between your visits and you knew it by the newspapers—next time you stood on that dizzy rimrock you would probably need good field-glasses and much patience before you could locate that caracat which in its place looks pretty big. If Mount Washington were plucked up bodily by the roots—not from where you see it, but from sea level—and carefully set down in the Grand Canyon, you probably would not notice it next morning, unless its dull colors distinguished it in that innumerable congress of larger and painted giants.

All this, which is literally true, is a mere trifle of what might be said in trying to fix a standard of comparison for the Grand Canyon. But I fancy there is no standard adjustable to the human mind. You may compare all you will—eloquently and from wide experience, and at last all similes fail. The Grand Canyon is just the Grand Canyon, and that is all you can say.

I never have seen anyone who was prepared for it. I never have seen anyone who could grasp it in a week's hard exploration; nor anyone, except some rare Philistine, who could even think he had grasped it. I have seen people rave over it; better people struck dumb with it, even strong men who cried over it; but I have never yet seen the man or woman that expected it.

It adds seriously to the scientific wonder and the universal impressiveness of this unparalleled chasm that it is not in some stupendous mountain range, but in a vast, arid lofty floor of nearly 100,000 square miles—as it were, a crack in the upper story of the continent. There is no preparation for it. Unless you had been told, you would no more dream that out yonder amid the pines the flat earth is slashed to its very bowels, than you would expect to find an iceberg in Broadway. With a very ordinary running jump from the spot where you get your first glimpse of the Canyon you could go down 2,000 feet without touching. It is sudden as a well.

But it is no mere cleft. It is a terrific trough 6,000 to 7,000 feet deep, 10 to 20 miles wide, hundreds of miles long, peopled with hundreds of peaks taller than any mountain east of the Rockies, yet not one of them with its head so high as your feet,



Fray Marcos, station hotel at Williams
San Francisco Peaks, near Flagstaff

✓ Santa Fe Station, Grand Canyon
Natural Bridge, south of Flagstaff

and all ablaze with such color as no eastern or European landscape ever knew, even in the Alpen-glow. And as you sit upon the brink the divine scene-shifters give you a new canyon every hour. With each degree of the sun's course the great counter-sunk mountains we have been watching fade away, and new ones, as terrific, are carved by the westering shadows. It is like a dissection of the whole cosmogony.

Comments by Noted Americans

"The First Wonder of the World"

More commanding than the Canyon of the Yellowstone, more beautiful than Niagara, more mysterious in its depth than the Himalayas in their height, the Grand Canyon remains not the eighth but the first wonder of the world. There is nothing like it.

—Prof. John C. Van Dyke.

"Color is King Here"

Looking down more than half a mile into this 15 by 218-mile paint pot, I continually ask: Is any fifty miles of Mother Earth that I have known as fearful, or any part as fearful, as full of glory, as full of God?

Color is king here. Take the grandest, sublimest thing the world has ever seen, fashion it as if the master minds from the beginning had wrought here, paint it as only the masters of old could paint, and you have El Canon Grande del Colorado!

—Joaquin Miller, in *Overland Monthly*.

"Every American Should See It"

The Grand Canyon of Arizona fills me with awe. It is beyond comparison—beyond description; absolutely unparalleled throughout the wide world. . . . Let this great wonder of nature remain as it now is. Do nothing to mar its grandeur, sublimity and loveliness. You cannot improve on it. But what you can do is to keep it for your children, your children's children, and all who come after you, as the one great sight which every American should see.

—Ex-Pres't Theodore Roosevelt.

"When the Moonlight Falls"

But you should look upon its glories when the moonlight falls upon the waiting earth. How that old canyon sleeps and dreams! Even the life that seemed to pulse across the dreary wastes at noonday is still. The tumbling river subsides. The miles on miles of mighty cliffs sleep, and sleep again. Shadowy types of temples, weird and ancient—huge altars, wrapped in mystic trappings, fantastic groupings—start into life. River and mountain, cliff and wall are lifted into glory, and this whole vast upland, which by day may have repelled you because of the agony of the ages, now lies in dreamful slumber, pure, white and still as a nun at her prayers.

Nat M. Brigham.

"A Thousand Differing Moods"

It has a thousand differing moods. No one can know it for what it is who has not lived with it every day of the year. It is like a mountain range—a cloud today, a wall of marble tomorrow. When the light falls into it, harsh, direct and searching, it is great, but not beautiful. The lines are chaotic, disturbing—but wait! The clouds and the sunset, the moonrise and the storm will transform it into a splendor no mountain range can surpass. Peaks will shift and glow, walls darken, crags take fire, and gray-green mesas, dimly seen, take on the gleam of opalescent lakes of mountain water. The traveler who goes out to the edge and peers into the great abyss sees but one phase out of hundreds. But to know it, to feel its majesty, one should camp in the bottom and watch the sunset and the moonrise while the river marches from its lair like an angry lion.

—Hamlin Garland.

"Forever Glorious and Immutable"

For grandeur appalling and unearthly; for ineffable, impossible beauty, the canyon transcends mountain peak, ocean and cataract. It is as though to the glory of nature were added the glory of art; as though, to achieve her utmost, the proud young world had commanded architecture to build for her and color to grace the building. . . . Lovely and majestic beyond the cunning of human thought, the mighty monuments rise to the sun as lightly as clouds that pass, forever glorious and forever immutable.

—Harriet Monroe, in *Atlantic Monthly*.

"Wildness so Cosmic, Primeval"

It seems a gigantic statement for even Nature to make, all in one mighty stone word. Wildness so godful, cosmic, primeval, bestows a new sense of earth's beauty and size. . . . But the colors, the living, rejoicing colors, chanting, morning and evening, in chorus to heaven! Whose brush or pencil, however lovingly inspired, can give us these? In the supreme flaming glory of sunset the whole canyon is transfigured.

—John Muir, in *The Century Magazine*.

Miscellaneous Items

Flora and Fauna—Grand Canyon National Park is bordered on the north by the Kaibab National Forest and on the south by the Tusayan National Forest. In fact, a part of each of these forests is now within the boundaries of the Park.

In this high forested region, the climatic diversity on the rim and in the depths is indicated all year, by the wild flowers, shrubs and trees. On the rim are the pines, cedars, junipers, pinyon and mesquite, also the cactus. "rose of the desert," the cholla and ocatillo, the yucca or Spanish bayonet, and many brilliantly colored wild flowers. The farther down one goes, the greater the change becomes. The pines drop out, then the cedar, juniper and pinyons. Many new wild flowers appear.

There is a wide range of bird life, such as the golden eagle, wild turkey, sage-hen, mocking-bird, and the noisy magpie. Humming-birds and Canyon wrens are seen everywhere.

✓ **Powell Monument**, on Maricopa Point, was erected by the U. S. Government as a memorial to Major John W. Powell, the first Canyon explorer. This massive monument is constructed of native rock and represents an Aztec sacrificial altar. Here was held the notable dedication ceremony for Grand Canyon National Park, on April 30, 1920.

Flagstaff—It is about eighty-five miles, El Tovar to Flagstaff, via Grand View, Lockett's Lake, Skinner's Wash, Moki Wash and San Francisco Peaks, over a main traveled road, on which a good run is possible most of the year.

This is a very enjoyable drive through pine forests and across green mesas along the old-time stage route to the Canyon. The town of Flagstaff is located in the heart of the San Francisco uplift. In this vicinity are prehistoric cliff dwellings, extinct craters, volcanic cones, lava beds and ice caves. The summit of Humphreys Peak, one of the peaks forming the San Francisco Mountains, is 12,750 feet high.

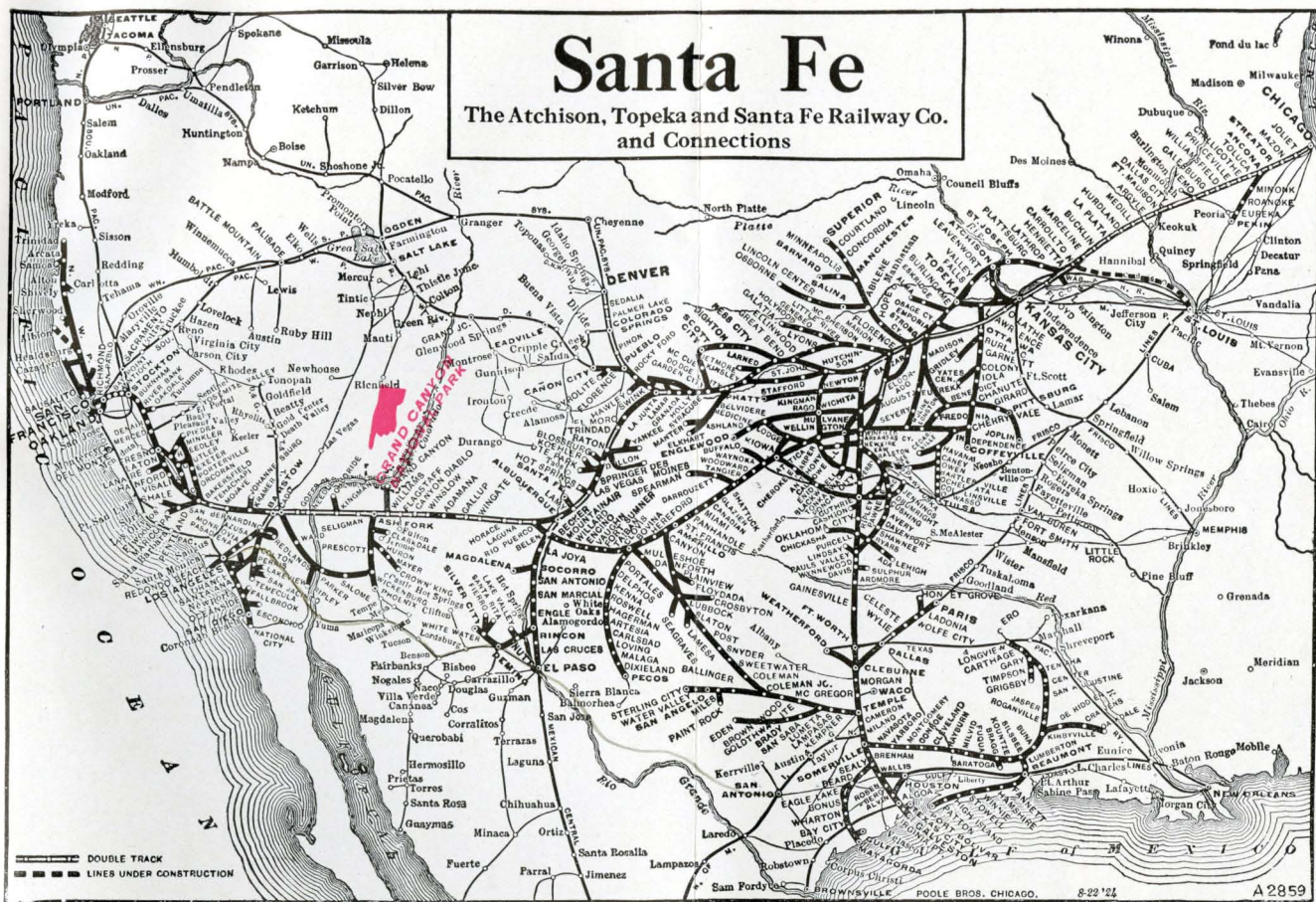
Stock and Equipment—The stock and equipment in use by the authorized operators in the Park is first class in every respect. Standard 10- and 7-passenger White and 6-passenger Pierce Arrow cars are at present in use. The trail mules are well trained and dependable. Fred Harvey guides are in charge of all parties on trail trips starting from the south rim. Western and eastern high-class saddle stock is furnished. English, Western, Whitman and McClellan saddles insure comfort on your rides.

Automobile Campers—Every facility for automobile campers is available on the south rim. A free camping ground, in the shade of the pines, near the rim and hotels, is maintained by the National Park Service. There is a general store in close proximity to the camp. As all water used in the Park on the south rim has to be transported for a distance of 150 miles by rail, its use is charged for at rate of 25 cents a day. All automobiles must register at the checking station on entering the Park. Automobile campers may obtain meals, if desired, at Bright Angel lunch room, which is kept open until midnight.

Medical Service—The services of a physician and a trained nurse are available at El Tovar Hotel.

Public Utilities—Post office and telegraph facilities close to hotels and camping ground. Long distance telephone now available. News stands, etc., in hotels.

What to Wear—Stout, thick shoes should be provided. Ladies will find that short walking skirts are a convenience; raveling caps and broad-brimmed straw hats are useful adjuncts.



Otherwise ordinary clothing will suffice. Overall outfits and straw hats may be rented at El Tovar Hotel.

How to Reach the Park—Grand Canyon National Park is directly reached by a branch line of the Santa Fe extending northward from Williams, Ariz. The southern boundary is sixty miles and the station sixty-four miles north of the main transcontinental line. In certain trains through standard sleeping cars are operated to and from the Grand Canyon. These through sleepers, however, allow only twelve daylight hours at the Canyon. *You are strongly advised to make advance reservations allowing at least a 3-day stop-over; or to make them to Grand Canyon only, and after arrival arrange with the station agent there for your outgoing reservations.* Passengers using other trains and stopping at Williams are accommodated at the Fray Marcos station hotel.

Stop-overs—Stop-overs at Williams for Grand Canyon passengers are permitted on both round-trip and one-way railroad tickets, reading to points beyond. Coupons, Williams to Grand Canyon and return, may be included in through ticket at additional charge of \$9.12.

Excursion Tickets—Round-trip excursion tickets at reduced fares are on sale throughout the United States and Canada to Grand Canyon, as a destination.

Baggage—Baggage may be checked through to Grand Canyon station, if required. Passengers making brief side-trips to Grand Canyon may check baggage to Williams only or through to destination. Certain regulations for free storage of baggage for Grand Canyon passengers are in effect.

Dogs are permitted in the National Parks of the United States, including the Grand Canyon, *only when held on leash.* Under no circumstances will they be permitted to run loose.

Park Administration—Grand Canyon National Park is under the jurisdiction of the Director, National Park Service, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C. The Park Superintendent is located at Grand Canyon, Arizona.

W. J. BLACK

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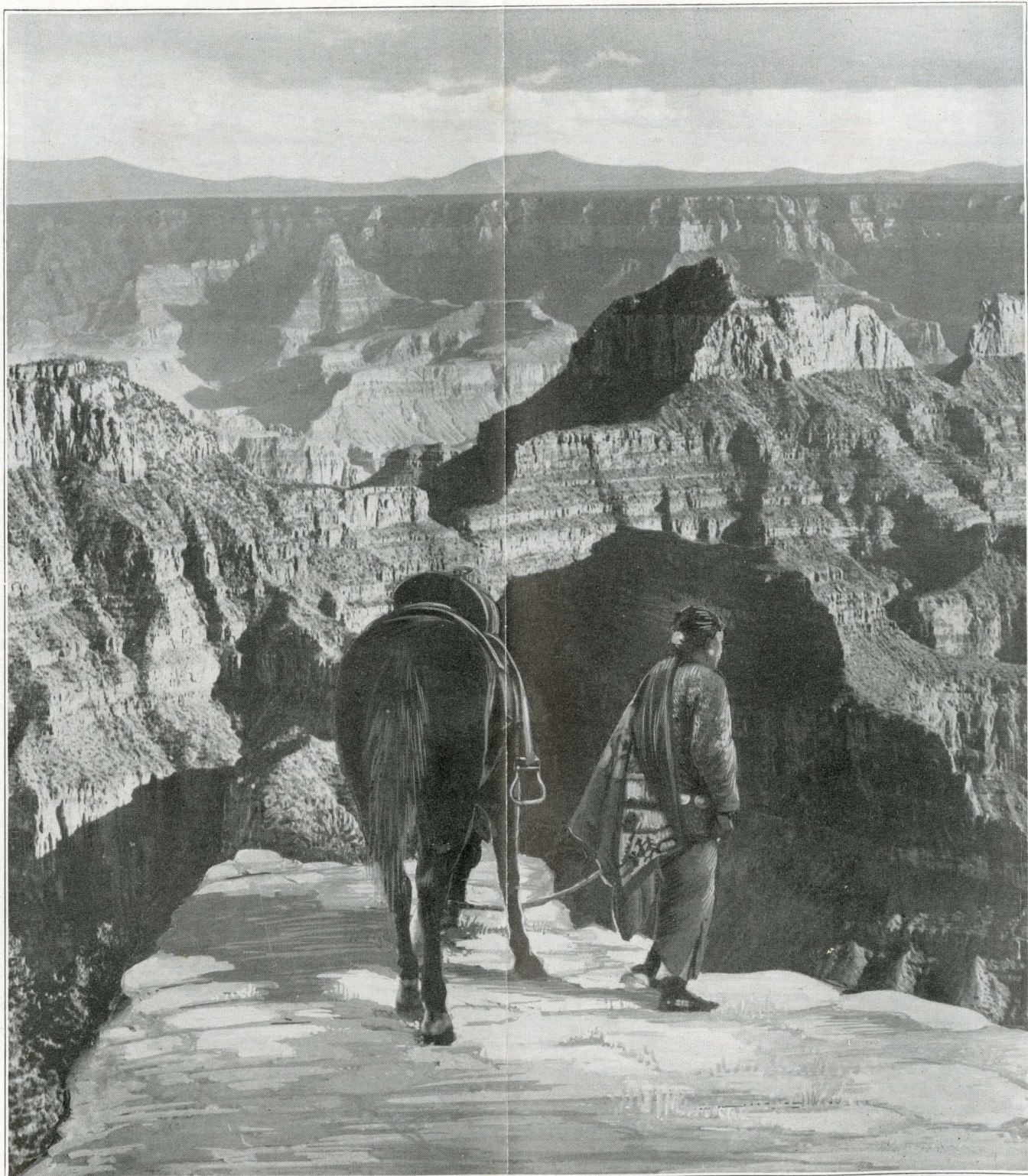
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Apr. 1925-40M

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Navajo Indian on brink of the Titan of Chasms

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