

Grand Canyon Outings

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Santa Fe
Pullmans
to the
Rim

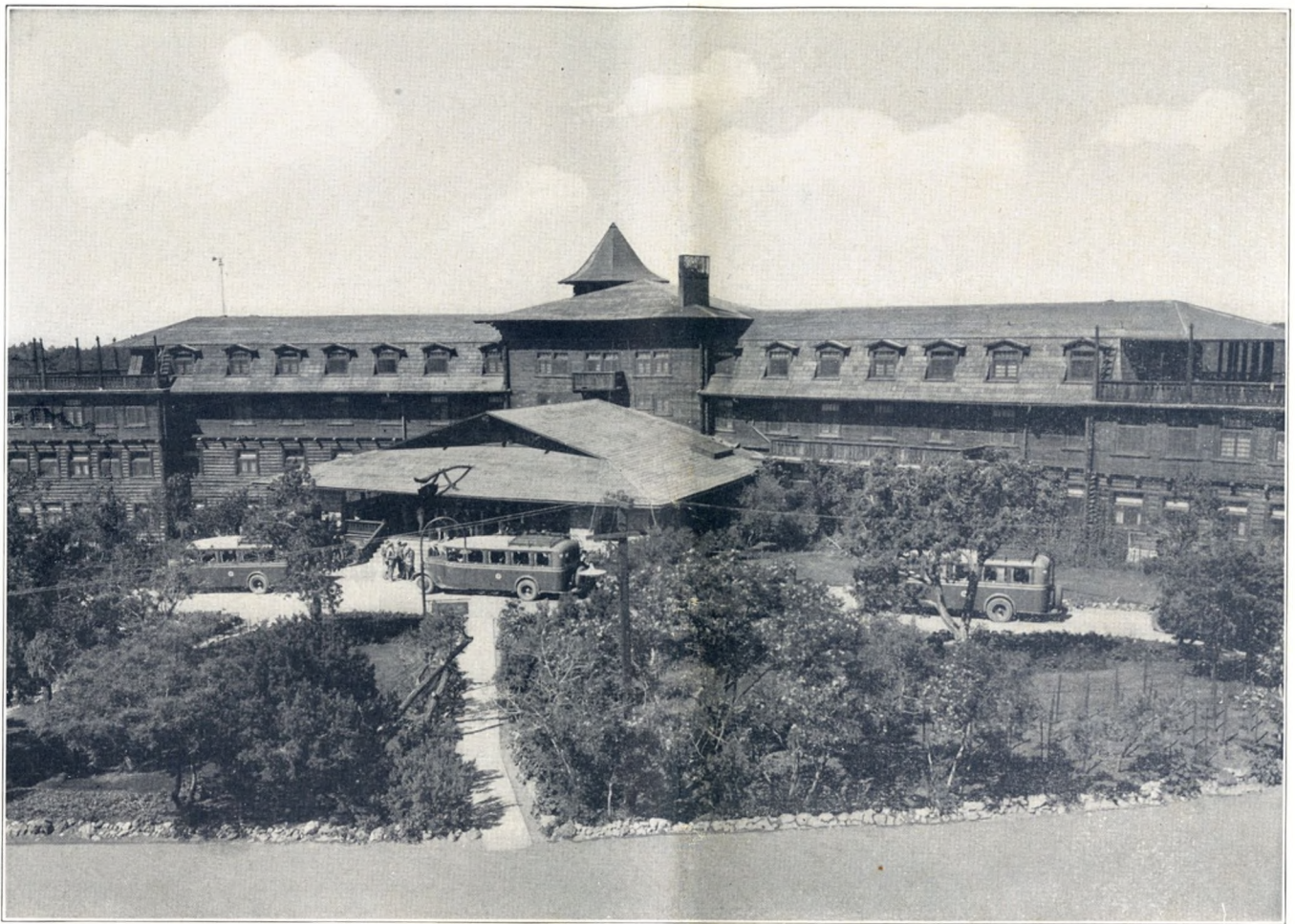
Santa Fe
Pullmans
to the
Rim



SEPTEMBER — 1934



There is a superb outlook from the balcony of El Tovar



On the very rim of the chasm is El Tovar, one of the really unique hotels in America

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 cactus 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.

These days in the saddle, these walks among the pines, auto drives, moonlight strolls and nights spent down in the



Every point offers new and colorful views of the Canyon

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 look at and then hurry away.

If on a transcontinental tour, this important caution is for your benefit. Plan your itinerary in advance to include at least a two or three days' stay in the Park. Remain five days or longer, if possible. By arranging Pullman reservations when buying through tickets, you will be assured of sleeper space when resuming journey—otherwise the Santa Fe agent at Grand Canyon will endeavor to secure such space for you. 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 refreshing rest. 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 South Rim of Grand Canyon is always open for visitors—winter and 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 space of half a



*The Lookout—near Bright Angel Cabins
The Hopi House opposite El Tovar Hotel*

*Bright Angel Cottages and Cabins
“Grand Canyon Buddies”*

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 principle 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 park-like



The Hopi House affords many interesting glimpses of Indian life and industry

glades and reaches of Tusayan Forest.

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 all the year.

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 Roaring Springs and back, via Phantom Ranch and 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

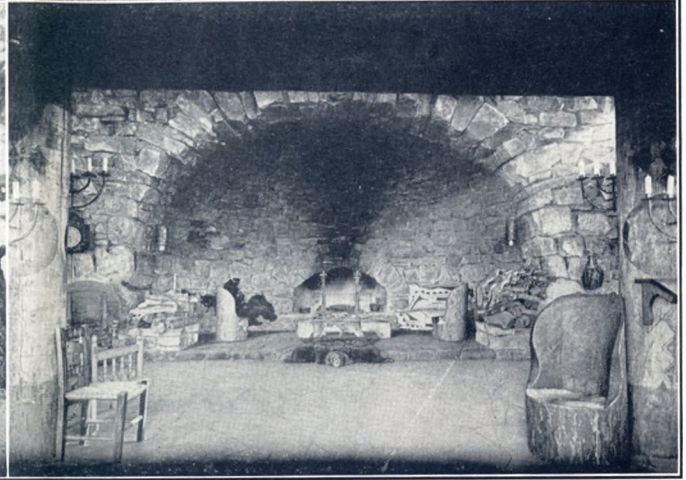
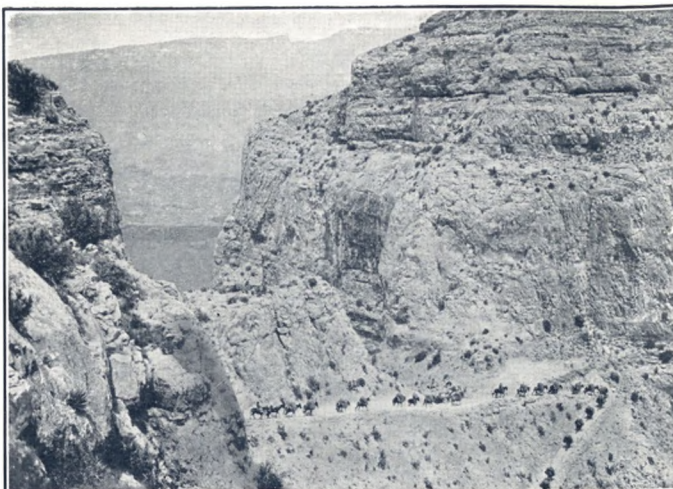
Grand Canyon National Park, in northern Arizona, comprising 1,009 square miles, was brought into the National Park family by act of Congress, February 26, 1919, Senator Ashurst of Arizona introducing the Bill.

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 airplane.

Descend by trail, and one after another the Canyon forms seem to creep upward, until soon they take their place in familiar fashion along the horizon. Not until then do they assume a natural aspect.



*A trail party going down to the river
Hermits Rest, a terminus on the Rim Drive*

*Hermits Rest, the arch of welcome
Huge fireplace of native stones at Hermits Rest*

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. 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



The trail trip to Phantom Ranch, at the bottom of the Canyon, is a memorable experience

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 deeps 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, flush-

ing 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 marshalling 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.

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



A vertical mile below El Tovar Hotel is the Colorado River

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 Yaki trails. Finally the traveler stands upon a sandy rift, confronted by nearly vertical walls at whose base a tawny torrent pitches in a giddy onwarp 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.

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 northwestern corner of Arizona and flows southward until it reaches tidewater



Lipan Point, on the motor trip to Desert View, seems to be the Top of the World

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 his flotilla on May 24, and on August 30 landed at the mouth of the Virgin River, more than a thousand 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.



The Indian Watchtower at Desert View—a Re-creation of the prehistoric Indian towers

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 æons as others do in minutes, and thus is able to measure, after a fashion, almost inconceivable time.

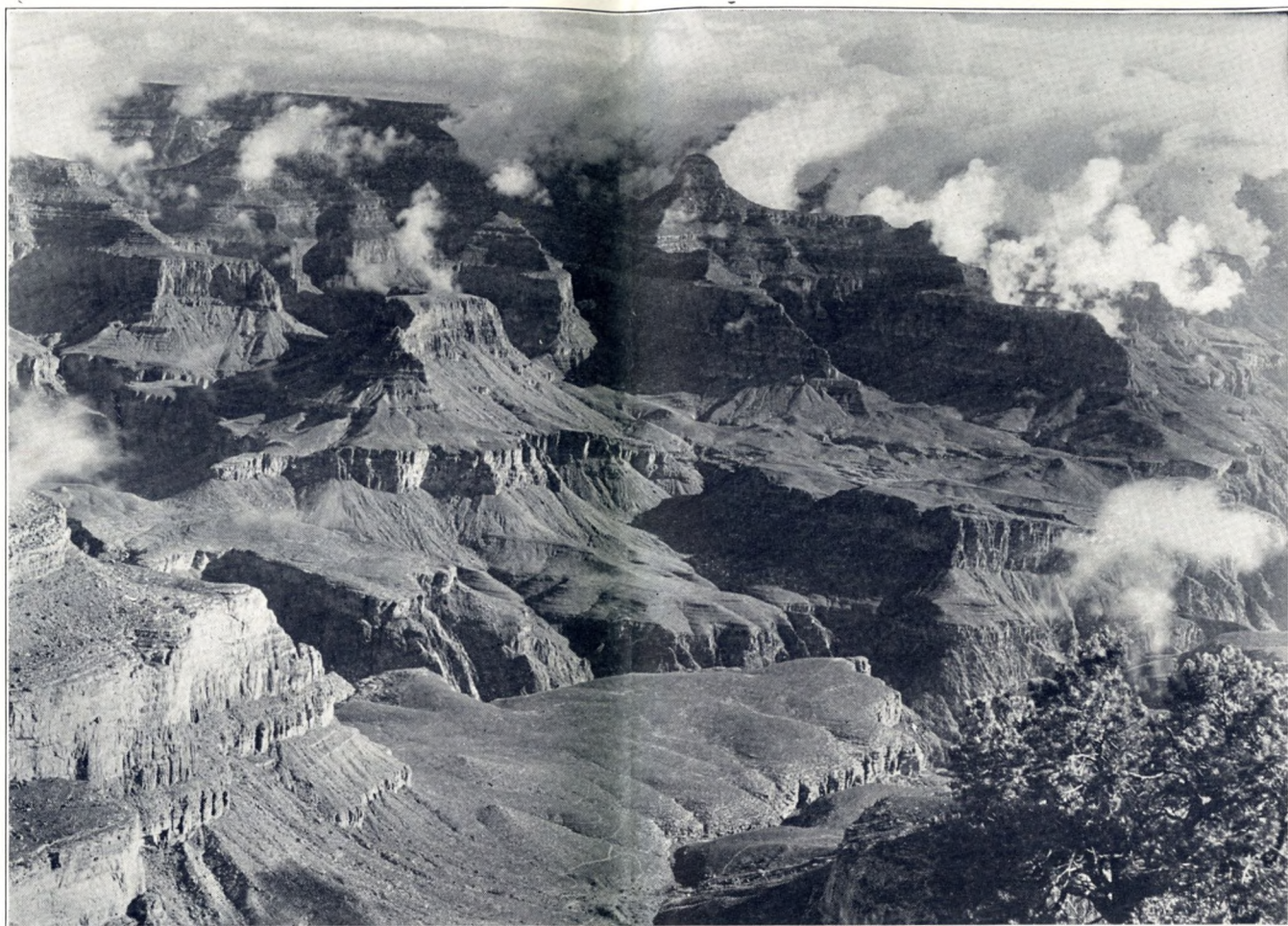
The archæan, algonkian, cambrian, and carboniferous

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 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 titantic 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



More awe-inspiring than ever is the Canyon in its stormy moods

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.

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!

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.



*Gorge of the Little Colorado River
and Melgosa Petrified Forest on Navahopi motor trip*

*San Francisco Peaks only a short motor trip from El Tovar
Moencopi Indian Pueblo near Tuba City*

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.

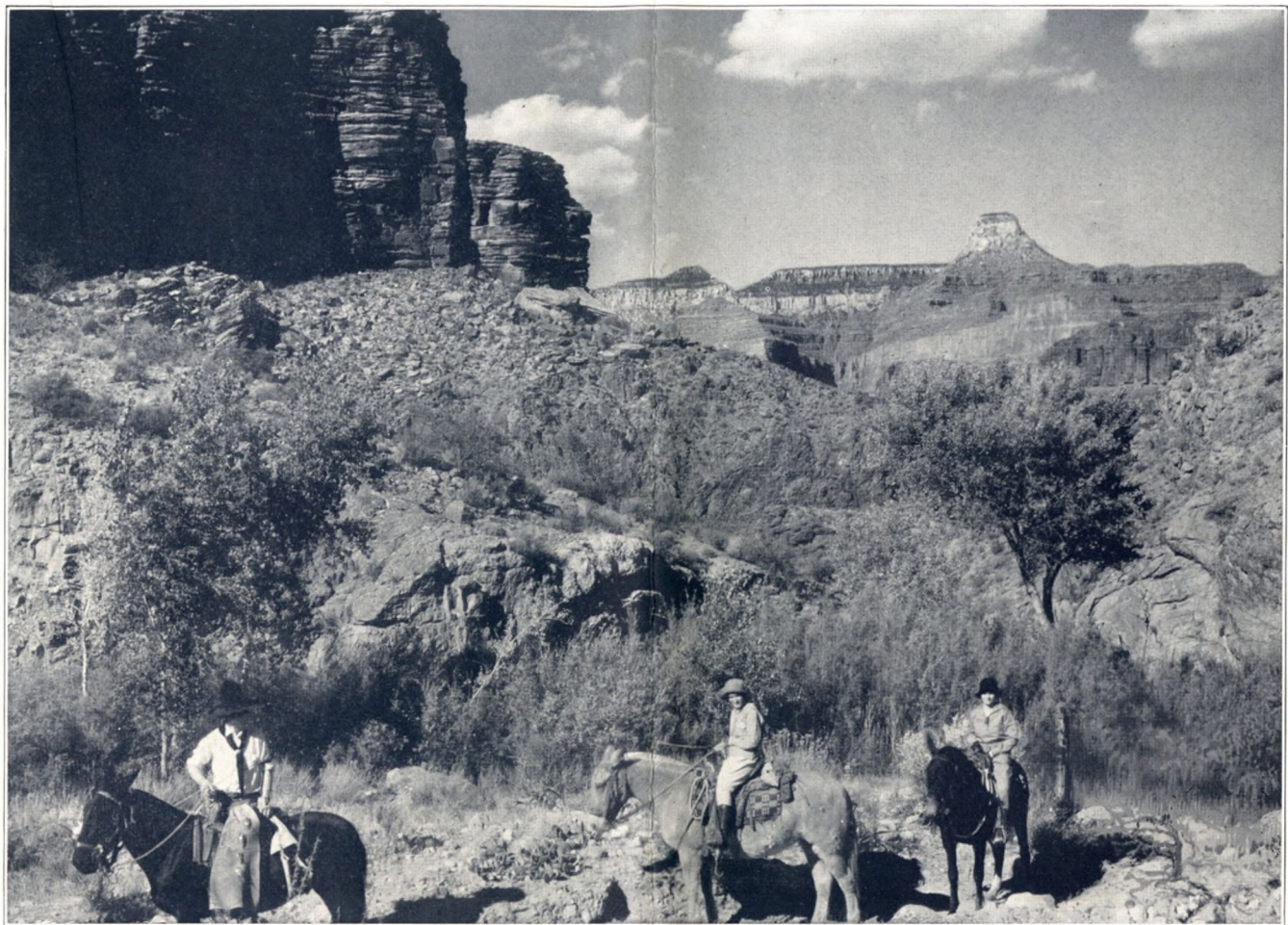
The quebrada of the Apu-Rimac is a marvel of the Andes, with its vertiginous depths and its suspension bridge of wild vines. The Grand Canyon of the Arkansas, in Colorado, is a

noble little slit in the mountains. The Franconia and White Mountain notches in New Hampshire are beautiful. The Yosemite and 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 cataract 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,



Long stretches of the famous Bright Angel Trail are seen from Grandeur Point



Bright Angel Trail trip is one of the most popular at Grand Canyon

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 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 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*.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK FROM A POINT



AT ABOVE EL TOVAR HOTEL AND SANTA FE STATION ON SOUTH RIM



On one of the easy trails
The Colorado River racing to the sea

Antelope at the Grand Canyon
On Tonto Trail

"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 to-day, 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.

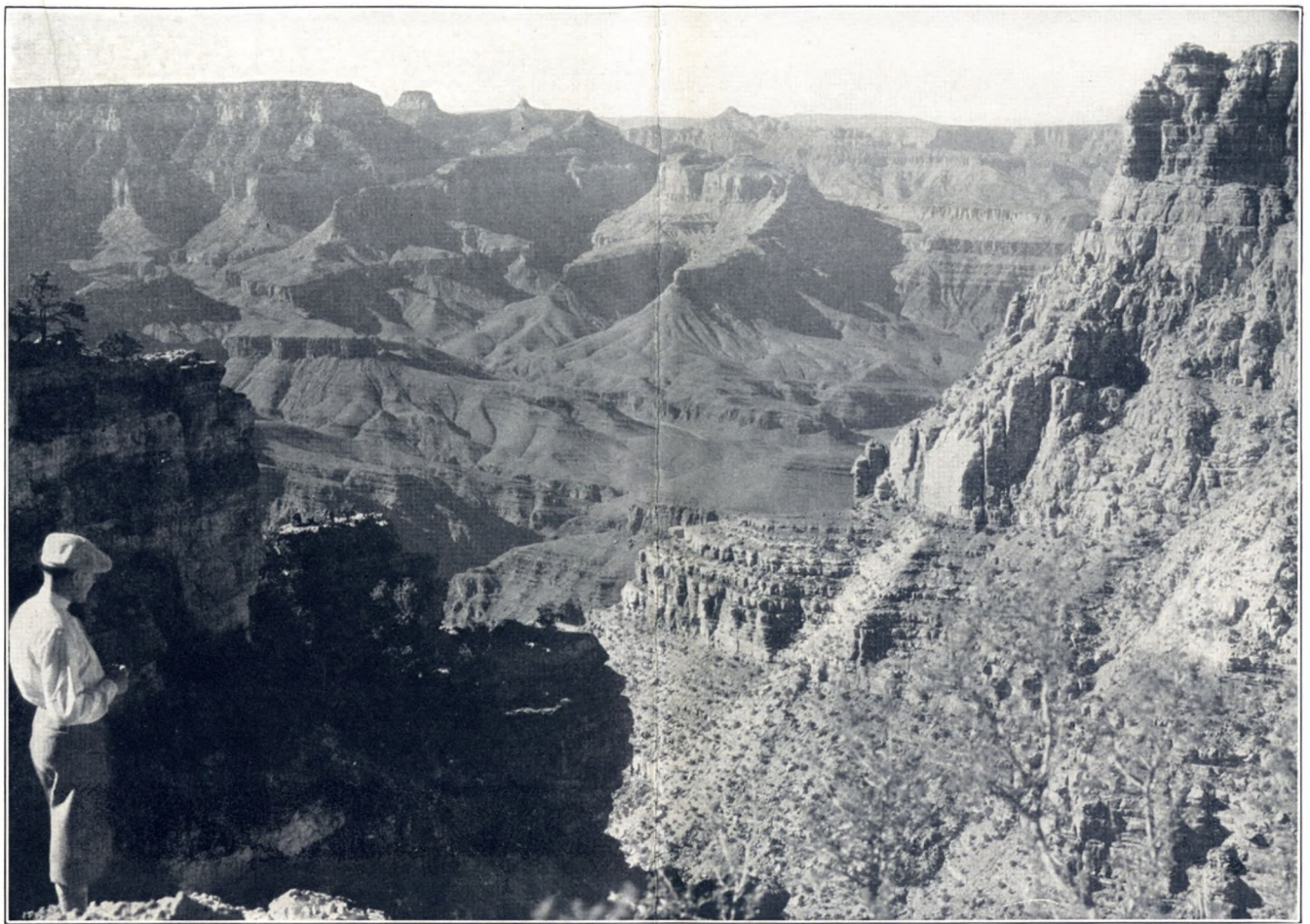
"Forever Glorious and Immutable"

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.

"Wilderness so Cosmic, Primeval"

It seems a gigantic statement for even Nature to make, all in one mighty stone word. Wilderness so godful, cosmic, primeval,



Many magnificent outlooks are encountered on the new Desert View Road

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*.

Afoot and on Horseback

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

East and west of the hotel 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.

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.

There are many bridle paths along the rim and through the pines of Tusayan, so that horseback riding is possible for all.

The animals are well trained and dependable. Saddle horses cost \$5.00 a day, 2 hours or less, \$1.50, 2 to 4 hours, \$3.00. English, or Western stock saddles furnished as requested. Side saddles not provided. A charge of \$5.00 per day and \$3.00 half day for special guides is made.

Dripping Spring trip is made on horseback all the way; ten miles west; rate \$6.00 including lunch, each for three or more persons. All parties must be accompanied by guide.

Special saddle horse trip to Shoshone Point leaves El Tovar in early afternoon. Camp supper on Rim of Canyon and return to El Tovar after sunset.

Auto trips along Rim

THE GRAND CANYON RIM DRIVE—A complete one-day motor tour of the South Rim. Morning: El Tovar west to Hermits Rest and return—16 miles. Afternoon: El Tovar east to Desert View and return—52 miles—at the special rate of \$7.00 per person. (Rates for the morning and afternoon drives, if taken separately, are \$3.00 and \$6.00, respectively).

ITINERARY—(Morning) Automobiles leave hotels at 9:30, running west over the famous Hermit Rim Road, skirting the edge of the chasm. The views from the various points enroute



The trails are easy, the animals sure-footed, the guides experienced

afford many different vistas of the Canyon, with the Colorado River visible thousands of feet below. Round trip consumes approximately two hours. Light refreshments are served at Hermits Rest.

(Afternoon) Automobiles leave hotels at 1:30, running eastward from El Tovar through the Tusayan National Forest to Navajo Point (Painted Desert View), where an exceptionally fine view is afforded, looking westward far down the river and northward up the river, with a panorama of the Painted Desert toward Hopiland. Stops at Yavapai Point Museum, where passengers are entertained by National Park Naturalist with lecture on Grand Canyon; Yaki Point, where there is wonderful view of trail to Phantom Ranch; Moran Point; Lipan Point; Wayside Museum and Tower View.

THE INDIAN WATCHTOWER—At Desert View, overlooking the Painted Desert stands the Indian Watchtower, a re-creation of the prehistoric towers erected by the ancient inhabitants of the American Southwest.

Built of native stones on the brink of the Canyon, The Indian Watchtower soars aloft from a huge foundation of green-stained Canyon boulders. At its base is a low, round Kiva, a reproduction of the ancient ceremonial chambers of the Pueblo Indians.

On the walls and ceilings of the Tower and Kiva are a number of actual specimens (as well as authentic reproductions) of Indian pictographs—drawings and carvings, many centuries old.

From the top of The Indian Watchtower, the view embraces vast expanses of the Grand Canyon, the Painted Desert and The Tusayan National Forest.

MOENCOPI INDIAN VILLAGE—Navahopi Road follows an historic route into an old land. 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 Moencopi, 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, who centuries ago tried vainly to reach the Colorado River.

The traveler of today first passes through the Coconino Forest to a point on the Coconino Rim, overlooking the million acres of the Painted Desert and the deep and narrow canyon of the Little Colorado. Further on may be observed a small forest of petrified trees, which wind and rain slowly are uncovering. 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. Moencopi is a Hopi Indian village.



New Steel Suspension Bridge across Colorado River near Phantom Ranch

For the one-day trip, returning same day, the all-expense rate is \$12.00 per person, in Harveycar coaches, leaving early after breakfast and returning late in the afternoon.

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

RATES FOR SPECIAL AND CHARTERED CARS—Six-passenger closed cars may be rented for the Grand Canyon Rim Drive and Moencopi Indian village at the following rates:

	1, 2, or 3 PERSONS	4 PERSONS	5 PERSONS
TO HERMITS REST.....	\$12.00	\$15.00	\$18.00
TO PAINTED DESERT VIEW....	24.00	30.00	36.00
GRAND CANYON RIM DRIVE..	30.00	35.00	40.00
MOENCOPI	45.00	55.00	65.00

Six-passenger closed cars may be chartered for trips not covered by scheduled transportation rates, in Grand Canyon National Park and through Arizona and New Mexico generally at 30 cents per mile, while car is being used and 20c per mile while car is deadheading to or from any point. When lay-over is necessary there is a charge of \$20 per day.

On all Grand Canyon motor trips, children between the ages of six and eleven are charged half rate.

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 thirty 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.

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



The world's "farthest-down" camp is Phantom Ranch, a vertical mile below the rim

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.

The accommodations at Phantom Ranch are under Fred Harvey management. The Ranch is connected with the rim hotels by telephone. Authorized rate: \$6.00 a day, American plan, rooms and meals inclusive.

PHANTOM RANCH TRIP—For those desiring to go only as far as Phantom Ranch, the all-expense rate for a two-day trip, using new Yaki Trail both ways, is \$18.00.

The all-expense rate for the three-day trip to Phantom Ranch and Roaring Springs via Ribbon Falls, going and coming via new Yaki Trail, is \$28.00 each person.

Your first night at quaint Phantom Ranch leaves you refreshed for the trip upstream to Ribbon Falls and Roaring Springs by way of Kaibab Trail in Bright Angel Canyon—crossing and recrossing a clear stream. In the Canyon are three waterfalls, the lower a crystal ribbon shedding its waters on a natural rock altar set in a verdant amphitheatre. Lunch al fresco, with return to Phantom in the afternoon. Another night at the Phantom cottages, and then the return to El Tovar.

BRIGHT ANGEL TRAIL TRIP—For the convenience of those who have only one day to spare, there are short round-trip outings to the Colorado River. Mules leave hotels on South Rim after breakfast and return in the late afternoon in time for dinner. While taking in only a small part of the Canyon, this trip affords opportunity for those whose time is restricted to get at least a glimpse of the inner Canyon. For the first two miles Bright Angel Trail is a sort of Jacob's Ladder, zig-zagging 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 rate \$6.00 each person, lunch included. If special guide desired \$5.00 per day extra.

YAKI POINT TRAIL—An inner-Canyon trail, connecting Yaki Point on the South Rim with Tonto Trail at the Tip-off, is the last word in trail construction. Built along a spur jutting out into the Canyon, it is the most scenic way into the abyss, with 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 to Phantom Ranch by four and one-half miles.

Yaki and Bright Angel trails are the ones most generally used by tourists for the descent of the south wall from rim.



In Bright Angel Canyon not far from Phantom Ranch

to river. All of the trails are kept in safe condition for travel. Bright Angel Trail starts near El Tovar. Yaki Trail begins about three and one-half miles east of El Tovar.

NOTE—While it is possible for strong persons in good health and used to mountain climbing to walk down Bright Angel, or Yaki, or Kaibab Trails 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 and desire that guide and mules be sent to meet them coming back, be charged full price and special guide fee, according to distance.

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, they may be planned to include the Canyon itself and the rim country.

The daily camping rates each person are as follows:

One person, \$27.00 per day; Two persons, \$20.00 each; Three persons, \$15.00 each; Four persons, \$14.00 each; Five persons, \$13.00 each.

Such rates specially include services of one guide and camp equipment; provisions extra.

RIM TO RIM TRAIL TRIPS. 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.

One-day saddle trip from Lodge on North Rim to Roaring Springs and return; rate \$6.00—lunch and transportation to and from the head of Kaibab Trail extra.

Two-day saddle trip from Lodge on North Rim to Phantom Ranch and return; rate \$20.00, all-expense, which includes transportation from the Lodge to head of Kaibab Trail.

Across-Canyon all-expense trail trips may be made from Rim to Rim—one way rate, \$30.00; round trip, \$60.00. These charges do not include meals or lodging either on North Rim or South Rim, but only expenses while en route.



Beautiful Ribbon Falls, in Bright Angel Canyon

Two-day saddle trip from El Tovar on South Rim to Lodge on North Rim; rate \$30.00 all-expense, which includes transportation from El Tovar to Yaki Trail; also from head of Kaibab Trail to Lodge. Same rate in reverse direction.

BAGGAGE: Passengers on these trips are allowed 25 pounds of baggage. For excess baggage or baggage which cannot be carried on a saddle mule, a pack charge will be made on the regular basis of \$5.00 per mule per day or \$10.00 per pack mule for delivery from Rim to Rim. Such baggage must be in suitable containers for packing on a mule.

NOTE—To visit Kaibab National Forest from the north is a journey of 240 to 270 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 hotel-camps at Zion and Bryce, also on North Rim of Grand Canyon. The regular tourist season is from June 1 to October 1.

An all-expense trip, minimum of three passengers, a five-day tour from Cedar City, Utah, to include Zion National Park, Kaibab National Forest, Grand Canyon National Park, Bryce Canyon National Park and Cedar Breaks; \$74.50 each person.

RAINBOW BRIDGE MOTOR AND PACK TRIP—Rainbow Bridge, a natural arch 309 feet high, lies in the scenic wilderness of the northern Navajo Country, 178 miles northeast of El Tovar by road and trail. The round-trip may now be

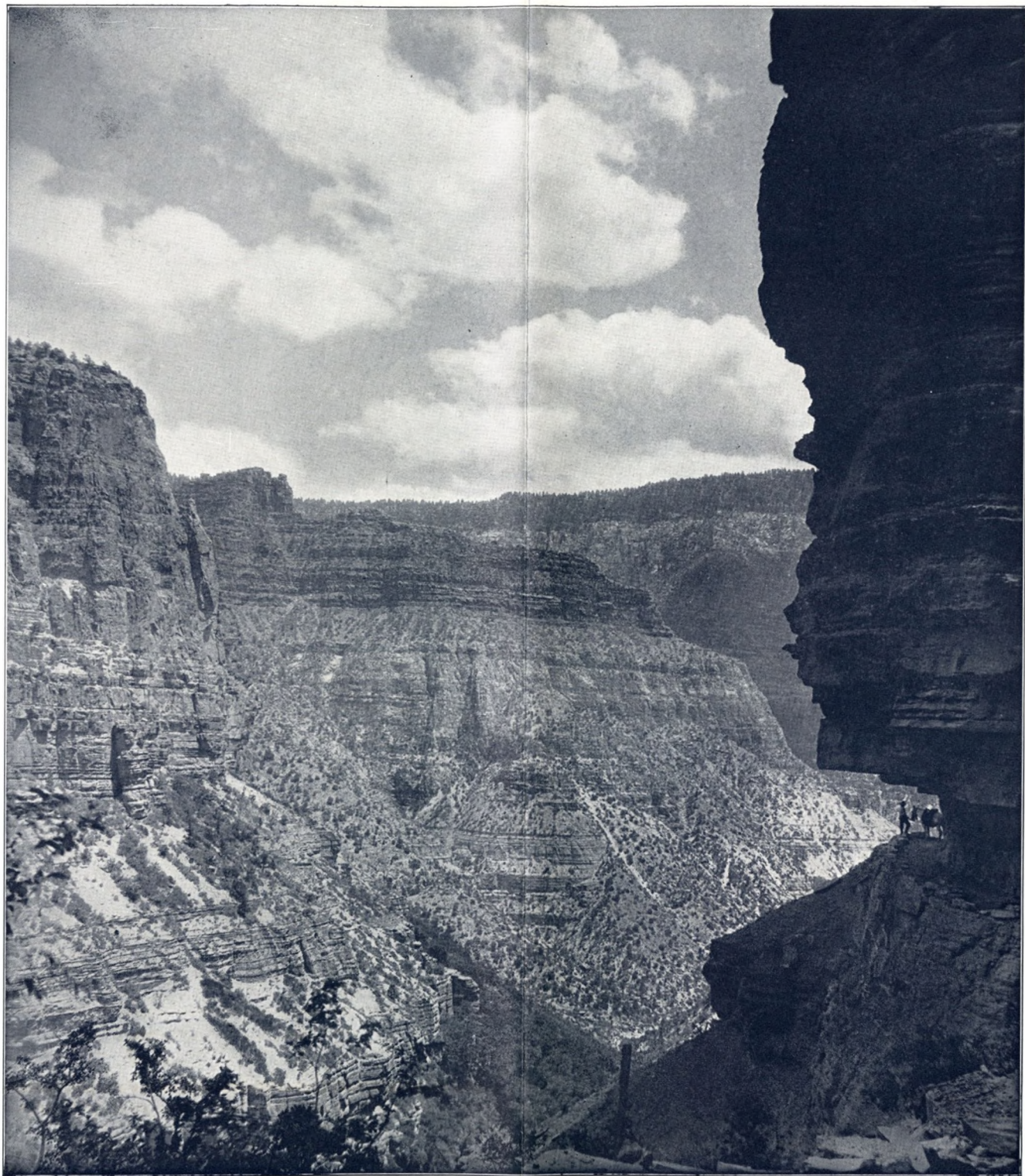
made, between May 1st or December 1st, in four or five days, including two days by motor between El Tovar and Rainbow Lodge, and two days by saddle and pack, Rainbow Lodge to Rainbow Bridge and return. The five-day trip allows an additional day at the Bridge for a side trip down Bridge Canyon to the Colorado River, with two nights in camp at Rainbow Bridge.

All-expense rates for Rainbow Bridge trips, including motor transportation, accommodations and trail trip to the Bridge:

	FOUR-DAY TRIP	FIVE-DAY TRIP
One person	\$183.00	\$216.00
Two persons	112.00 each	134.00 each
Three persons	88.00 "	108.00 "
Four persons or more	76.00 "	94.00 "

CAMPING TRIPS FROM RAINBOW LODGE—Rainbow Lodge is on the northwest slope of Navajo Mountain, sacred mountain of the Navajo Indians, at an elevation of 6,700 feet. From the Lodge saddle and pack trips may be made as follows:

Five-day trip to Rainbow Bridge, Surprise Valley through Oak Creek and Owl Bridge, over Glass Mountain to Beaver Creek; to War Gods cliff dwellings, Red House Ruins and War Gods Springs; thence to north rim of Navajo Mountain and return to Rainbow Lodge. Rates, \$20 per day for one person; \$15 each per day for two or more persons.



There is a new Trail up Roaring Springs Canyon



Falls in Havasu Canyon below Supai Indian Village

Four-days, Navajo Canyon to Inscription House ruins, and return to Rainbow Lodge. Rates same as for five-day trip.

One and one-half day trip to War Gods Springs, staying at top of Navajo Mountain over night. Rates, \$35 for one person; \$30 each for two or more persons.

Arrangements for any of the above trips may be made through the Transportation Office at El Tovar, Grand Canyon. Rates given are in addition to necessary motor transportation, El Tovar to Rainbow Lodge and return.

HAVASU 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 Havasu Canyons, to the home of the Havasupai Indians.

The home of this little band of 182 Indians is in Havasu Canyon, a tributary of the Grand Canyon. The situation is romantic and its interest is greatly enhanced by a series of lofty water falls. The blue stream forming these falls comes from springs that gush forth in surprising volume near the village of the Havasupai.

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. Rates for this trip are the same as shown on page 46 covering camping trips.

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 Havasu Canyon roads and trail, under existing conditions, often are almost impassable.

OTHER MOTOR AND CAMPING TRIPS—For detailed information and rates on many other interesting trips in and around Grand Canyon and farther afield (including the Navajo and Hopi Indian Reservations, Montezuma Well and Castles, San Francisco Peaks, Oak Creek Canyon, Mormon Lake, etc.) inquire at Transportation office in El Tovar Hotel or write to Fred Harvey, Transportation Department, Grand Canyon, Ariz.

NAVAJO BRIDGE—The Colorado River, above the Grand Canyon, passes through Marble Canyon. At a point south of the Arizona-Utah State line, six miles below the old Lee's Ferry crossing—reminiscent of early Mormon days—a steel bridge recently has been erected.

It forms an important link in the north-and-south tourist route between Central Arizona and Utah. The bridge is of the steel arch type, constructed by the cantilever method. The arch and approaches give it a total length of 834 feet. The roadway is 467 feet above low water level. During construction, material was brought in by motor trucks, from Flagstaff, 140 miles south on the Santa Fe.

Marble Canyon Lodge is located at the west approach of the bridge. Good hotel accommodations available.



Among the Indians of the Grand Canyon Region



The Tusayan Forest provides a perfect setting for the Canyon's motor roads and bridle paths

Hotel Accommodations

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 80 sleeping rooms, accommodating 150 guests; 60 of these rooms are connected with private bath; also several hall baths. There is a reception room and rendezvous. In the main dining room 150 persons can be seated at one time. Hot and cold water, steam heat, electric light and steam laundry.

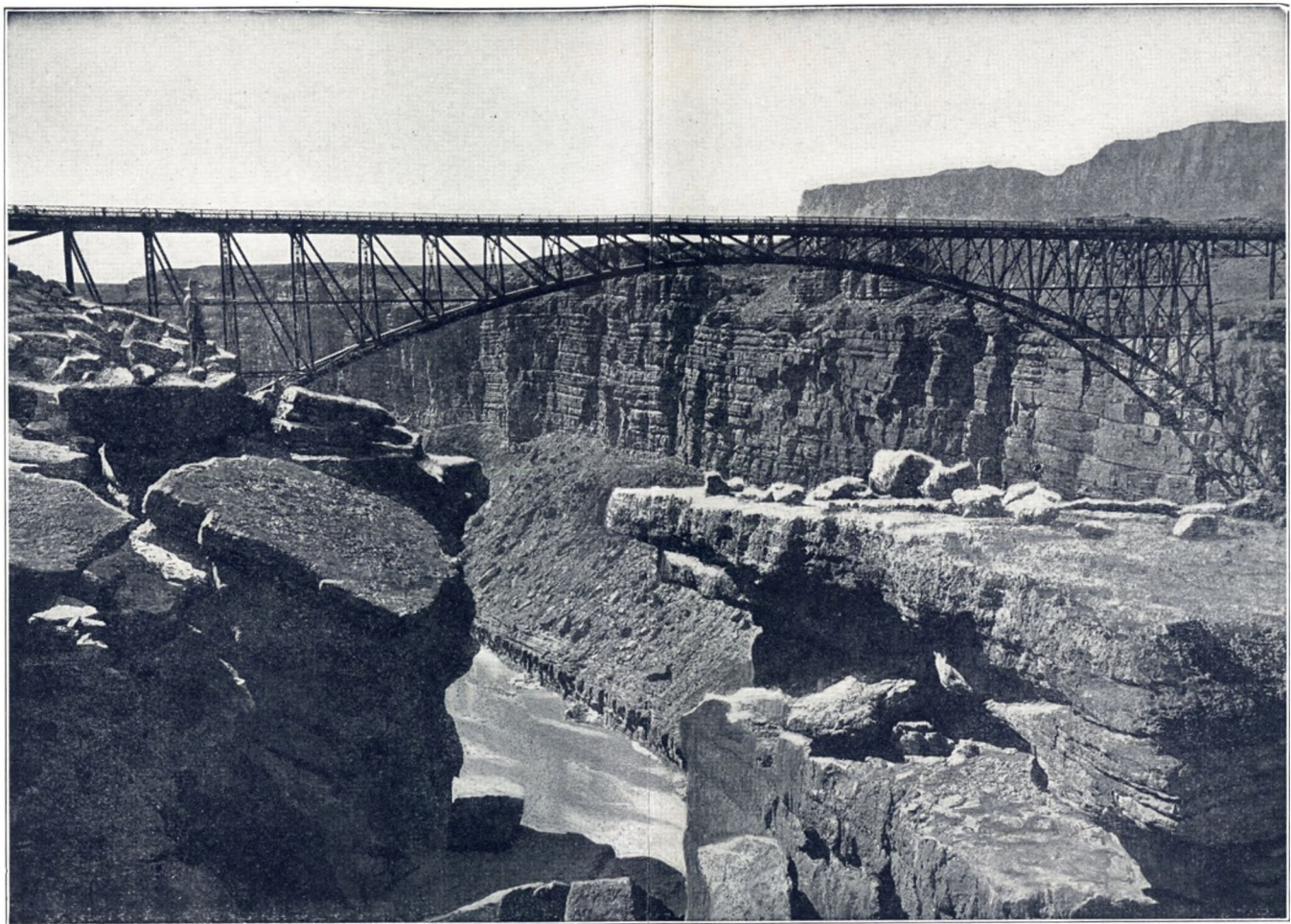
El Tovar Hotel is conducted on the American plan, i. e., room and meals both included. Room without bath, \$6.00 a day for each person; room with bath, \$8.00 up for each person. **Meals only: Breakfast \$1.00, luncheon \$1.00, dinner \$1.50.**

BRIGHT ANGEL COTTAGES—Lodgings in cottages or tents at Bright Angel Cottages, with double beds, adjacent to El Tovar, also under Fred Harvey management, cost \$1.50 and \$2.00 a day each person; \$2.25 to \$3.50 for two; meals are furnished a la carte at the cafe. The accommodations are clean and comfortable. There are two 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 450 persons can be accommodated here. Quick a la carte service. Children three to seven, half rate for rooms.

Entertainment for Visitors

EL TOVAR STUDIO SERVICE—Kodak film should be developed as soon as possible after exposure for best results. Leave your films at the Fred Harvey News Stand.

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



Navajo Bridge over Colorado River near Lee's Ferry in Marble Canyon

the tower for observing the most distant reaches of the Canyon. Canyon maps and photos are displayed. The reception room has spacious windows and a fireplace.

CANYON LECTURES—A free lecture on the Indian Southwest 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. For the entertainment of visitors, a Hopi Indian Dance is given each evening at 5:30 directly in front of the building.

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.

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. The fire dance is a spectacular 10-day ceremony seldom witnessed by white men and occurring only once in seven years.

INDIAN WATCHTOWER—See pages 39 and 40.

HERMITS REST—Where Hermit Rim Road ends 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.



Rainbow Natural Bridge—Note horses in lower left corner

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 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. As one goes down the pines crop out, then the cedar, juniper and pinyons.

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 Powell Memorial Point, was erected by the U. S. Government as a memorial to Major John W. Powell, the first Canyon explorer.

FLAGSTAFF—A circle drive may be made from El Tovar to the town of Flagstaff, located 85 miles distant on the slopes of the 13,000-foot San Francisco Peaks. Going or returning, one may include the Navahopi Road eastward from El Tovar along

the Canyon rim, tremendous views of the gorge of the Little Colorado, the Painted Desert and Navajo country; the Indian trading post at Cameron Bridge and panoramas of broken desert and mountains. At Flagstaff there is an excellent hotel, while in the vicinity there are pine forests, prehistoric ruins, volcanic cones, lava beds and ice caves.

STOCK AND EQUIPMENT—The stock and equipment in use by the authorized operators in the Park is first-class in every respect. Sixteen passenger yellow coaches and seven passenger Cadillac limousines 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, also English and Western saddles.

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. All automobiles must register at the checking station on entering the Park. Automobile campers may obtain meals, if desired, at Bright Angel lunch room.

NEW WATER SYSTEM—Until this year all the water used at Grand Canyon has been transported by train from Flagstaff or Del Rio, Arizona, 100 miles or more away. With the new system, water is brought from Garden Creek, Indian Gardens, 3,000 feet below the Rim to the South Rim. To help in the construction, an 8,000 foot cableway was built.



The Santa Fe is the only railroad to Grand Canyon National Park—Pullmans to the Rim

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

CARE OF CHILDREN—A nurse at El Tovar, takes care of small children at a reasonable charge.

PUBLIC UTILITIES—Post office and telegraph facilities close to hotels and camping ground. Long distance telephone 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; traveling caps and broad-brimmed straw hats are useful adjuncts. Overall outfits and straw hats may be rented.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK. Grand Canyon National Park is directly reached by a branch line of the Santa Fe extending sixty-four miles northward from Williams, Ariz. 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 Fray Marcos.

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 \$7.60.

EXCURSION TICKETS—Round-trip excursion tickets at reduced fares are on sale 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.

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.

While we do not guarantee rates quoted herein, they are in accordance with latest figures furnished us. For very latest information see any Santa Fe representative.

For detailed information concerning fares, Pullman reservations, etc., call on, write or phone any Santa Fe representative.

W. J. BLACK, Passenger Traffic Manager
Santa Fe System Lines, Chicago, Ill.

- E. J. SHAKESHAFT, General Passenger Agent, Topeka, Kansas
- J. B. DUFFY, Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager, Los Angeles, California
- T. B. GALLAHER, General Passenger Agent, Amarillo, Texas
- E. F. ADAMS, General Passenger Agent, Galveston, Texas



There is an unforgettable thrill in riding such trails as this, in the painted depths of Grand Canyon