

THE ROAD OF UNUSUAL SERVICE

Golden State Route

(Rock Island-Southern Pacific)

is the short, direct through service line between Chicago, St. Louis, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Des Moines, Memphis and intermediate points and the territory described in this folder.

Through main line service of the

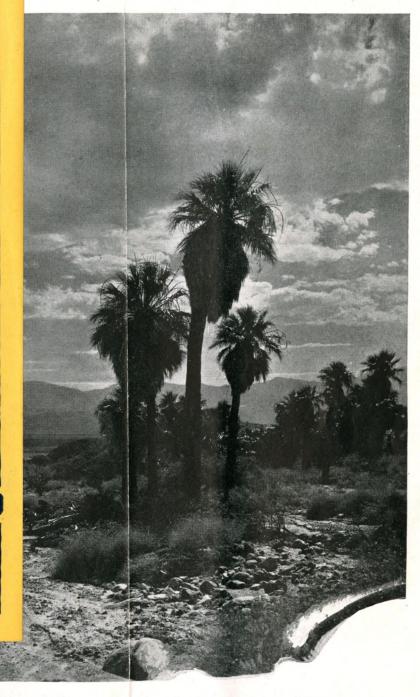
GOLDEN STATE LIMITED APACHE and CALIFORNIAN

reaches Bl Paso, Tucson, Chandler, Phoenix, Indio and Palm Springs on schedules many hours shorter than any other route. All of this territory is traversed en route to Southern California by Golden State Route trains. There is no shorter line—no quicker service to Los Angeles. It is the shortest and quickest way from Chicago to San Diego and is many hours faster between Chicago and Phoenix than any competitor.

ROCK ISLAND

For information regarding fares and train service consult any Rock Island representative or address

L. M. ALLEN,
Vice-President and Passenger
Traffic Manager
Chicago - Illinois



This is the sense of desert hills.....that there is room enough and time enough.

Mary Austin, "The Land of Little Rain."



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA Desert Winter Resorts

In a strange and colorful region through which only Southern Pacific offers direct service of transcontinental main line trains.

The dictionary tells us that the desert is "a region wholly or approximately without vegetation" and that "such regions are rainless, usually sandy, and commonly not habitable."

We wonder what the author of this would say if he were taken to Palm Springs in Southern California today, or should awaken tomorrow morning and find himself in a certain hacienda on the outskirts of Indio, likewise in Southern California; or if he should stand in a palm-sheltered oasis on the other side of the valley about Indio, looking out upon an overwhelming panorama of blue sky, desert flower and towering, magnificent mountain range. Surely he would want to change certain portions of his book of definitions.

But he would be wrong if he changed it, because the desert is all that has been said about it, and more too. With a few qualifications. How would you like to awaken some January morning—or any winter's morning—to find a bright, beaming, warm sun streaming through your open windows or into your sleeping porch; and instead of the clang and clatter of trolley cars, the honking of motor cars, the driving of rivets and bolts and the smoke and dust of your today's city of destiny and progress—instead of this, the singing of birds, the neigh of a horse, the friendly voice of a dog on a romp with his master, the laughter and song of healthy children, and you, yourself, possessed of an undeniable wish to join in with all of them and proclaiming the world and your fellowmen to be quite all right after all?

And in the cool of that January evening—or any winter's evening—sit out under a palm tree or a pepper tree or under a vine-covered pergola and watch a moon as big as a bushel basket coming to you over a distant purple mountain range, star-gaze into a canopy of sparkling jewels, so close and in such profusion that you will scarcely believe these



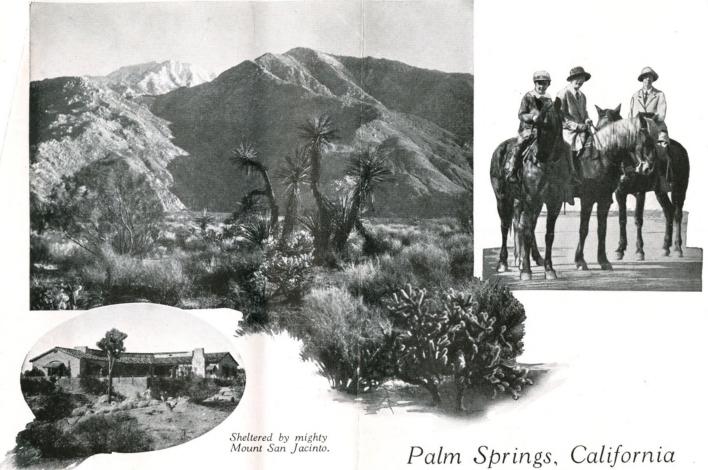
stars have always been in the heavens above you—across the desert mesa, miles and miles away, a fire-fly that is not really a firefly but the beacon light of the Limited flying through the night, more than likely carrying other fortunate wayfarers to your oasis, and whom you will see the next morning around the inn or about the village........... A swishing of the palms, an unconscious drawing of wraps about the shoulder, and you reluctantly go indoors. The blankets through the night are not too heavy, and you will sleep as only healthy, peaceful-minded beings are permitted to enjoy the hours between night and morn.

A desert night will bring peace to the soul and an urge to write a poem and say kind things—far beyond the limit of any other inspired emotion that we know of. The desert we are trying to tell you about is not the desert any more, and yet it is the desert—a paradox if you wish, but understandable when you have become acquainted with it yourself and have learned to love it, as you surely will.

And a desert sunset! What a futile and feeble gesture it is to attempt a word picture. One might tell of an exhibit of Rembrandts or of a Beethoven symphony, but you could not understand without seeing and hearing for yourself. So it is with a sunset on the desert. Nevertheless, the sun drops slowly over the shoulder of towering San Jacinto and you sense immediately an infinite something in and about you. The sky following the descending sun takes

on an aura of glorious, streaming ribbons of color; misty veils of lavender, shadows of lilac, blue and green lengthen themselves through the canyons and in the ranges bordering the oasis.....and the forbidding, unfriendly desert waste itself has taken on a glorified mantle that is nothing less than ethereal, as





if trying to make amends before the day is done. The ranges across the mesa stand, one behind the other, in silhouettes of green, blue, purple and black, and here and there among the massive, shifting sand dunes appear intense shafts of white and gold where the sun in the west has found an opening between mountain crags and canyons-reluctant to say farewell to the region that it would call its own. But you must see all of this for yourself.

May we tell you something about these desert winter resorts of Southern California—where they are situated, how to reach them, what there is to do, and so on? Their story it is difficult to tell through the printed word but we shall do the best we know how. All of them are reached by Southern Pacific Lines, and are less than a dozen miles by automobile from main line stations.

Writing of Palm Springs GEORGE LAW in "The Golden Trail" says:

"The sun sinks behind the mountain, but before long we enter a sort of real fairyland, green, fresh, alive with birds and filled with the soft murmur of running water—a lovely oasis where the desert and mountains meet.

Palm Springs is on the western rim of what is geographically known as the Colorado Desert of California. There is no other spot in America—nor in the world, for that matter—that has a more ideal winter climate, or has such unique surroundings. Here is a real oasis in the desert, off the beaten road. Native palm tree groves in the canyons beside healthgiving springs, sheltered by Mount San Jacinto, so that the region is virtually immune to the severe winds encountered in the open desert spaces. The elevation is 452 feet above sea level, while the towering crags of San Jacinto stand 10,805 feet above.

The domestic water comes from the slopes of this gorgeous, snow-covered peak; it is plentiful and it is good water, and good for you. The average noon temperature in Palm Springs during the winter months is 81; the average night temperature is 45. This, mind you, is in the dead of winter. It means warm, sunny days, and nights that are made for sleep.

There are many things to do in Palm Springs, and there is nothing to do. You will not have to dodge automobiles, wait for street cars, crowd into elevators, hurry through breakfast, snatch a lunch nor argue with a traffic officer, or with the cook. If you like it, you may ride into the hills or across the mesa or around the canyon bridle paths; you may play golf, tennis, hike, swim and dive in very fine pools; you can picnic under palms beside a purling brook; pitch horseshoes, whittle or climb a tree-or just lie around and let the rest of the world go by.

Accommodations in Palm Springs are unsurpassed. There are such notable hotels as the Desert Inn, El Mirador, the Oasis; there are smaller hotels and apartments, and there are many of them very magnificent, in the town and dotting the hillside. The main street in the quaint village of Palm Springs is tree bordered—as an oasis would be-and there are stores and shops carrying all the necessaries and not a few of the luxuries of any every day's need.

In the Palm Springs region many scenic spots await those who love the beauties of nature. Palm Canvon, about four miles from the village, is a wonderland, with its neighboring Murray and Andreas canyons, filled with thousands of prehistoric palms, whose origin will perhaps forever be shrouded in mystery. These canyons, with their rippling brooks, Tahquitz Canyon with its majestic rock formations and its splashing waterfall, are all fruitful of legend and romance. It is at the mouth of Tahquitz Canyon that the annual Desert Play is produced. Further for the sightseer, there are short motor trips to the Date Gardens, Painted Canyon, Twenty-nine Palms, the Salton Sea, the Imperial Valley and across the border into Old Mexico.

A large part of the area surrounding Palm Springs is a reservation for the Cahuilla (Ko-we-ah) tribe of Indians, who gave to this spot its Spanish name of

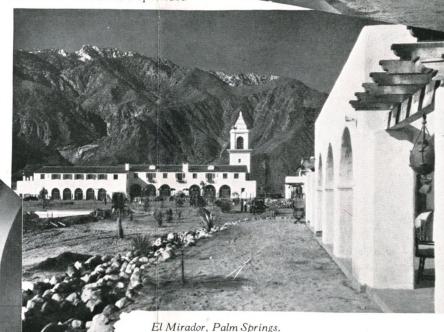


Agua Caliente by which the reservation is still officially known. There are two well-equipped airports on the outskirts of Palm Springs, and in the village a prominent brokerage firm has established a private wire service furnishing daily stock reports.

The Desert Inn

The Desert Inn of Palm Springs is a nationally known winter abode, with accommodations for more than two hundred guests. The nucleus of this Inn was established in 1909 by its present owners and managers. All guest rooms are in detached buildings which range in size from bungalows of one or more rooms to lodges of ten and twelve rooms. The buildings are located in a private park of thirty-five acres. The utmost quiet and privacy is assured every guest. Many of the accommodations have living room and sleeping porch in addition to the regular bed rooms. The Desert Inn maintains a private school for children and a well-equipped playground. The outdoor swimming pool is thirty-six by seventy-two feet and from three to eight feet in depth. There is also a wading pool for children. There is a splendid

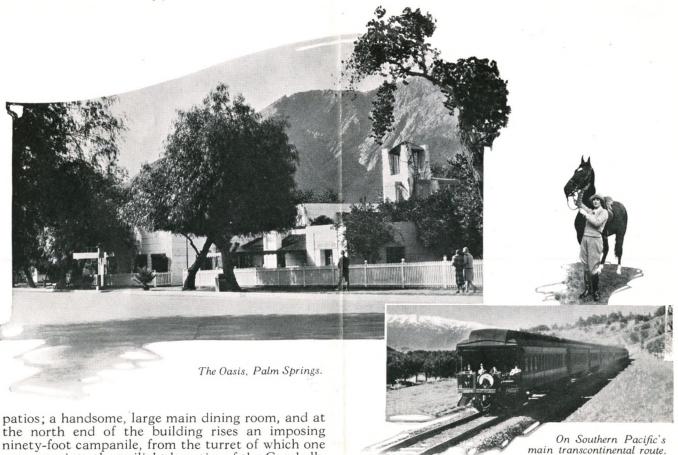
nine hole golf course; the tournament tennis court attracts many of California's best players and is always available to guests of the Inn. The Desert Inn is an American Plan establishment. It is superbly managed and the comfort and pleasure of its guests is constantly the goal of the owner and splendidly trained employes.



El Mirador

El Mirador in Palm Springs has been called 'the million dollar hotel in the heart of California's most beautiful desert oasis." Situated in this exquisite spot El Mirador offers to its guests all the comforts and conveniences of a large cosmopolitan hostelry together with the recreation and picturesque life that only the desert permits. El Mirador is a gem of Spanish architecture in a setting of incomparable beauty and colorful charm. The main hotel building

and its two spacious annexes comprise two hundred large and attractively furnished guest rooms and suites, many with private sun porches which look out over the desert canyon and high mountain peaks. There is a spacious lobby, a colorful combination of Indian and Spanish design, opening out on to shaded



patios; a handsome, large main dining room, and at the north end of the building rises an imposing ninety-foot campanile, from the turret of which one may gaze into the twilight beauties of the Coachella Valley or look up to the rugged peaks of Mount San Jacinto and Mount San Gorgonio. El Mirador also has a plunge and tennis courts, with bridle trails close by. El Mirador is operated on the American Plan; its service is well in keeping with the tradition of America's finest hotels.

The Oasis

The Oasis Hotel is another charming place in Palm Springs. It is located right in the village, the same as the other hotels, and is noted for its very fine service and the attention given to the comfort and well-being of its guests. The Oasis is an inn of homelike atmosphere. Gaily colored guest rooms with every comfort and convenience open onto a semi-tropical patio. The dining room is a glass enclosed arbor with old cottonwoods growing through the roof. In the hotel grounds there is a swimming pool, splashing fountain, flower gardens, pergola and an emerald lawn that is most pleasing. The Oasis is operated on the American plan.

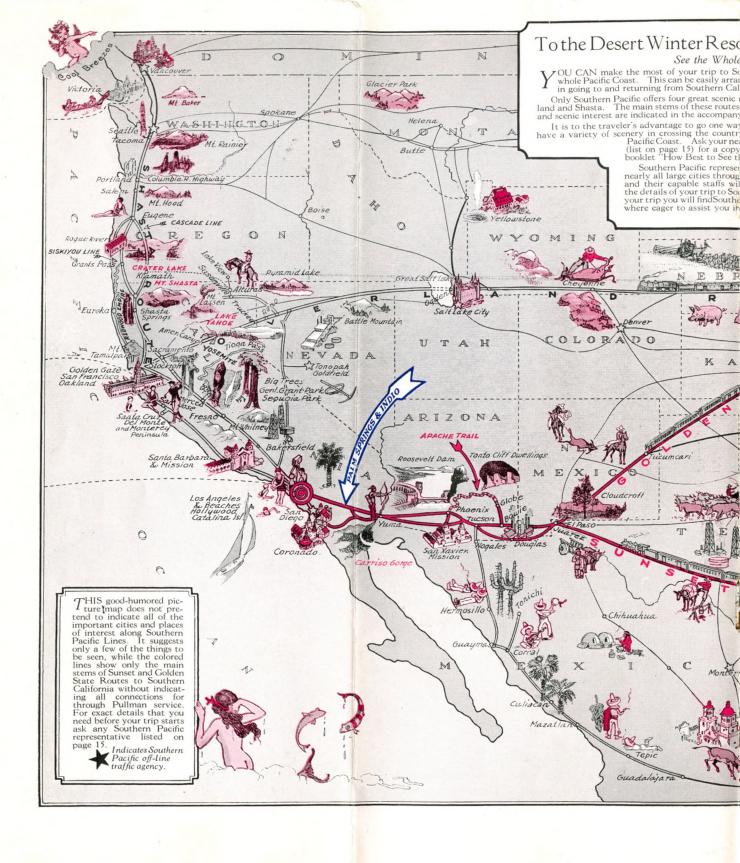
There are other hotels in Palm Springs, American and European plan operated, so that there should be

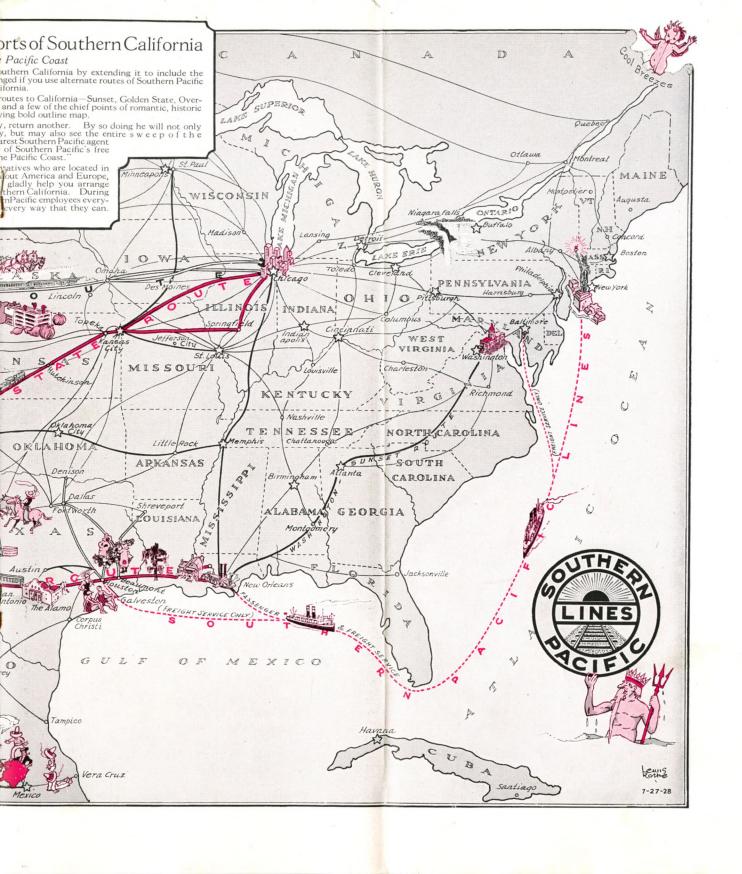
no trouble in anyone finding exactly the kind of accommodations preferred.

Where, and the Way There

Palm Springs resort is located ten miles south of Palm Springs station, which is on the main line of the Southern Pacific, 102 miles east of Los Angeles. It is









and the "Sunset Limited" from New Orleans. The ride from the railroad station to the resort is made by automobile over a splendid road along the base of Mount San Jacinto. All Southern Pacific trains stop at Palm Springs station either to discharge or pick up passengers to or from the resort. Your Palm Springs hotel will have a car on hand to take you to the resort if you will tell them the train and date of your arrival. Hotel reservations should always be made in advance and confirmed. The accepted season is from October 15 until May 31.

La Quinta

Near Indio, California, in the Coachella Valley, is one of the most interesting winter establishments to be found anywhere—one very different and most fascinating. It is known as La Quinta (La Keen-tah) and for one seeking a mild winter residence, with diversions offered in no other region in our country, La Quinta is superb. Here at the edge of the Coachella Valley and at the very base of Mount San Jacinto, stands a charming inn, typically Spanish in its architecture and furnishings eight miles from the little town of Indio and so situated and conceived that never can the onrush of progress and commercial development disturb its quietude, or disarrange the ideal simplicity of its every day life nor take away any of the health-blessed California sunshine that constantly enfolds it. Here, again, the days are balmy throughout the winter and the nights are cool. An exclusive, quiet retreat, the main building with dining room, lounges, patios, surrounded by finely built cottages containing every modern convenience. La Quinta offers the peacefulness of the great California outdoors; if it is more strenuous entertainment that you want, there is riding, hiking, golf, tennis, swimming and so on.

On the Main Line

Indio, California, is on the main line of the Southern Pacific, 130 miles east of Los Angeles. It is an important division point on the Sunset and Golden State routes of the railroad, where all trains stop. Motor transportation between Indio and La Quinta is provided by the hotel management. Reservations at La Quinta should always be made in advance of your arrival.



Not only in the striking geographic similarity between the two spots will the visitors to Southern California find things of interest. The wall shutting the outside world from this new Biskra will not be a hostile wall in any sense, but will mark the boundary of a fascinating Old World setting right in the midst of Southern California. Arriving and departing guests will have use of a quaint Algerian tram and most picturesque of all, a caravan of camels will be maintained to take visitors on short sightseeing trips and will meet Southern Pacific trains at Indio. Motor cars will also, of course, be available for use between Indio and Biskra. While the date for the opening of the Walled Oasis of Biskra is not definitely known at the time this is being written, it is

expected that the resort will be ready for guests in the early spring of 1929. While it is perhaps premature to discuss it at this particular time, the project promises to be so attractive and distinctive that it appears entirely consistent to tell you about it now.

Southern California

Where else but in California does nature express itself in so many varying moods? Southern California, with acres and acres of laden and perfumed orange and lemon trees marching across valleys and up hillsides, often to the base of a towering snowcovered mountain range, in whose wooded recesses clear, deep lakes and murmuring streams harbor charming resorts, cottages and impressive lodges, with promise of balmy, cool and delightful summer vacations—and when winter comes, presenting Alpine sports rivaling attractions in the most noted snow countries. Then, a few miles away, the blue Pacific with mile upon mile of sandy strand, seaside resorts, summer cottages, great hotels and exclusive clubs; sail boats, costly yachts, motor boats skimming over the friendly waters, and in the distance an ocean-going steamer on her way. There are the orchards (the largest olive orchard in the world is in Southern California) and the greatest vineyard lies but thirty miles from Los Angeles. There are groves of every description, immense fields of grain; there are the date gardens producing finer dates than were ever grown in Egypt. And the cotton fields, the walnut groves, the oil fields of flowing gold-few are the products of the earth that do not thrive and flourish in Southern California. There are courageous, devoted padres. And there are the cities-Los Angeles with its million and a quarter people - world famous beauty spots like Pasadena, Hollywood, Riverside, Santa Barbara, Long Beach, and Santa Monica at the edge of the Pacific: San Pedro with its great shipping and at times sheltering most of the U.S. Navy's Pacific Fleet in its waters. San Diego, near the southern border, with Old Mexico a few miles beyond.

This is the California known in every corner of







.....as day dies over plain and mesa land

The Desert

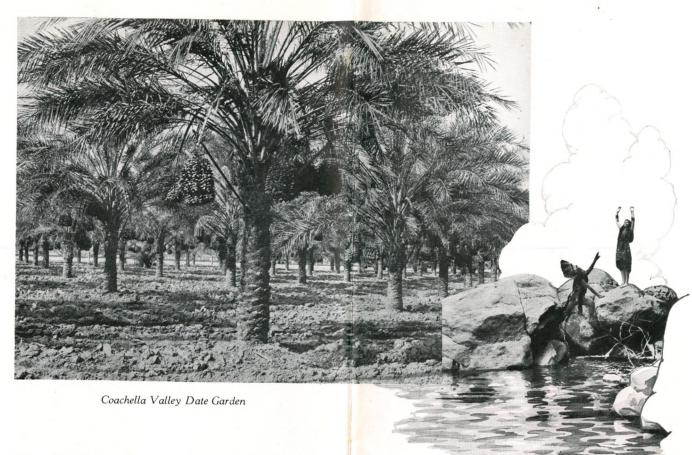
Now, consider again that region comprising many hundreds of square miles in the southwestern part of California and called the California Desert. No skyscrapers dominate that domain, no seaside playgrounds, no trolley cars nor factory whistles; no congested streets and no arguing the right of way with the other fellow. To be sure, it is the desert, but how different from the desert defined in the dictionary and elaborated in your encyclopedia and as pictured in the minds of most people. In the Palm Springs that we tell you about, and in the oasis around Indio, there are trees and water and grass and flowers; cottages, telephones, radio-and afternoon tea if you like. There are boulevards, of course, and bridle paths and picnic grounds; the air is fresh, clean and health-building; breakfast is just as welcome as dinner—and after dinner are the desert nights. And before dinner the desert sunset. You can wear boiled shirts and high-heeled shoes in Palm Springs if you want to, but your neighbors will spend most of their waking hours in flannels, riding clothes or some other sports outfit, and are generally hatless. Through the winter months.

Southern California.....nature's playground and workshop; distinctive, progressive, magnificent, lovable, colorful.

—let the rest of the world go by.

Served Exclusively by the Southern Pacific

The winter resorts in Palm Springs and Indio are happily served by the Southern Pacific Lines. When we say they are on the main line of the Southern Pacific, it is true that Palm Springs station and Indio are directly on the main line and as we said before, served by some of the finest trains in the country, notably the "Golden State Limited" and the "Sunset Limited," and three other transcontinental trains daily in each direction. But the residents in Palm Springs resort and those at La Quinta and Biskra, out of Indio, need not be concerned with the sound of an engine whistle or the clanging of bells, nor with



the smoke that must come out of engines. You can see the lights of the night flyer across the mesa, but you won't be likely to hear it.

No other railroad directly serves Palm Springs and Indio, in fact there is no other railroad within seventy miles of Indio, nor nearer than forty miles to Palm Springs. The map in this folder will show you more clearly just how easy it is to reach the places we have tried to tell you about. Any Southern Pacific or other railroad agent will gladly point out train schedules so that you may know exactly how you may best employ your time in getting to them.

When Winter Comes

Go to the desert this winter! Here in Southern California are places so distinctive, so all-embracing that they never have been and never can be duplicated elsewhere on the face of the globe. The desert, as most of us think of it, is not easy to contemplate in many ways, but the desert with which we want to acquaint you is something that will overwhelm, fascinate and intrigue you......and bring you health and contentment beyond reckoning.

Southern Pacific Representatives

Your nearest Southern Pacific representative will give you full information as to passenger fares, Pullman reservations, time schedules, etc. He will also attend to such details as tickets, hotel and Pullman reservations, etc., for you, or help you with freight shipment. If there is a Southern Pacific agent in your city, he will gladly call at your office or home and personally help you arrange your trip. Phone or write him.

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PORTLAND, ORE., 4th Street at Stark.

RENO, NEV., Commercial Row and Lake St

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John N. Field, District Passenger Agent

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W. J. Hanrahan, City Passenger and Ticket Agent

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Southern California Desert

Winter Resorts

