



SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



SOUTHERN California



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Blossoming Orange Groves Beneath Snow-Capped Peaks

SOUTHERN California



*Patio of Southern California
Home in Winter*



MYSTERY, romance, charm, splendor . . . the vastness of far-flung open spaces . . . the nearness of mighty cities and opulent towns . . . warm winter suns, cool summer breezes . . . trees in leaf throughout the year, flowers in bloom all the time . . . fragrant orange blossoms . . . snow-crowned summits . . . broad beaches laved by the blue Pacific, colorful canyons only a step away . . . the fullness, the richness, the magic of the out-of-doors inviting always . . . the pulse of life quickening, brighter, for sheer joy of it all . . . California . . . *California!*

Here, centuries ago, Spain's hardy adventurers came questing fabulous cities of incalculable wealth. Here, two centuries later, devout padres gave of themselves unreservedly for God and country, fashion-

SOUTHERN California



*A Favorite Diversion
for Tourists*

ing in a wilderness that beautiful chain of Missions whose architectural grace and fitness still inspire. Here, only seventy-five years later, gold—*gold*. Here, but a year or two after that, the Golden State!

Another three-quarters of a century go by, seeing first a horde of brave seekers after the rich treasures hidden in the earth; seeing then fair cities, commerce, industry, take their place upon the stage; seeing next a mighty empire builded in the span of one man's life.

And, while the empire rises, a desert in the southern part of the great state is transformed into a gorgeous, fruitful garden. The rich fertility of its soil, awakened by the magic touch of water, yields a wealth that makes the former discovery of gold pale into insignificance. The lure of its always-gentle climate, mild and balmy in winter, cool and restful in summer, attracts thousands on thousands, year after year, from less-favored places. The spirit of its people surmounts obstacles and creates communities radiant with happiness, and flowers, and *life*.

SOUTHERN California



*In the Residential Section
of Los Angeles*

Almost as if it were at the bidding of some magician's wand, the greatest city of the Western Americas is suddenly here. From far and near come the peoples of the earth to bask in her sunshine, to delight in her myriad charms, to work and to play where Nature has given so bountifully. Through her portals they pass into a land where mountains and sea are side by side, where a vast desert is only an hour or so away from one of the world's most colorful lands of flowers, where, to all intents and purposes, just the climate may be had that you want when you want it.

Nuestra Senora la Reina de Los Angeles—Our Lady, Queen of the Angels—so was the name given when the rude, dusty pueblo was first built here in the wilderness. Today—Los Angeles! Los Angeles, at once a great industrial giant and the capital of America's all-year playground; Los Angeles, a name to conjure with wherever men and women think of pleasantness and comfort of living; Los Angeles, the lodestone for those who seek the best that life offers.

They are here waiting for you—Los Angeles and Southern California! Come in winter, or spring, or summer, or fall; come at any

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Golf Every Day in the Year

time, and Southern California will give to you a new glamour, a new zest, a *re-creation*. If, in the long winter of the Middle West or the East, you grow weary of ice and snow, come to Southern California where ice and snow are unknown except upon the mountain tops, and where sunshine and flowers await you. If, in the enervating heat of humid summers elsewhere, you long for the comfortable sleep of refreshing nights, come to Southern California, bring your overcoat, and sleep under blankets practically every night.

This is *your land* to come to when you wish. Come! Come now! There is magic for you here in Southern California.

ACCORDING to the official records of the United States Weather Bureau at Los Angeles, the climate of which is fairly typical of most of Southern California—remembering, of course, that the mountain and desert regions are in distinctly different classes—this great central inland city had 347 days in 1926 when the temperature did not go below 40 degrees, nor above 90 degrees. In 1926, there were 342 days when the temperature did not once go below 40 nor above

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*Along the Bridle Paths—
in Sun and Shadow*

90 degrees. Since the Weather Bureau was established here, forty-six years ago, the thermometer has recorded below-freezing records less than a score of times, and the lowest temperature ever recorded has been only 28° —only four points below the freezing mark.

Furthermore, the same authority shows that, on the average, there is only one day in June, two days in July, three in August and three in September, when the mercury reaches or exceeds 90° . And it shows, too, that the average mean temperature of June, is 66° ; of July 70° ; of August, 71° ; and of September, 69° .

Still again, it is disclosed by the same official records that the sun is visible here 346 days of the year, on an average.

The places of the world that are so favored are few indeed. Except for the tropics, which suffer the disadvantages that all tropical regions know, the winter capitals of the earth where warm sunshine and flowers and balmy breezes may be enjoyed during the months when ice and snow reign in most places, may virtually be counted on the fingers of one hand. Still fewer in number are those regions which

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*Orange Grove Avenue,
Pasadena*

offer alike warm, mild winters and cool, pleasant summers—delightful at all seasons of the year.

And, of all these, Southern California may be considered first; for not only is this Southland of the Golden State blessed with a climate that vies with any—an all-year delightfulness—but, as well, it has within its borders all of the attractions, all of the diversions, that one must elsewhere visit many places to experience.

That here in this rare Southland is the world capital of motion picture production, is splendid tribute to this remarkable variety. For here, truly, is all the world. The hot sands of Arabia, the rocky coasts of Scotland, the broad sloping beaches and long rollers of the South Sea Islands, the deep snows of Alaska, the colorful west of the old days, the Sahara desert, the patios of Spain, the wilderness of mountain countries—all of these are here, and more.

If it be true that variety is the spice of life, this old adage explains the reason why Southern California provides such an infinity of attractiveness for the visitor. For, whether you come for only a brief stay or an extended visit, there are here for you a thousand and one things to do and see—a thousand variations of deep canyons, a thousand

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*In the Land of Beautiful
Homes—where Life is
Worth the Living*

contrasts of ocean frontage, a thousand types of topography, a thousand assortments of flowers and fruits, a thousand diversions.

A strange land, indeed, is this all-year playground, different, unless you've been there, from anything you've ever seen. Judged by ordinary standards of latitude and longitude, its mild, balmy winters and cool summers have no right to exist—and yet they do. Considered, again, by ordinary standards, its almost total freedom from lightning and thunderstorms ought not to be true—and yet it is. Measured, still again, by ordinary standards, its snow and golden oranges ought not to be possible in a single glance—and yet they are.

CALIFORNIA as a whole lies, roughly, between the 32d and 42d parallels of latitude, its total length from northwest to southeast, about 800 miles. Great mountain ranges cut it into several main divisions. One of these (the Tehachapi) nearly 200 miles north of the southern boundary line, is the mountain barrier that makes of Southern California practically a separate part of the State. Within its area there are two chief mountain ranges, the Sierra Madre and the San

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*Along the Palisades at
Santa Monica*

Bernardino, that form, in effect, a half-circle. On the *outside* of this half-circle—between it and the Colorado River is most of the present desert region of California. *Inside* of the half-circle, between the chief mountain ranges and the sea, are the fertile, sunny valleys and the climatically-blessed cities and towns of Southern California's all-year land, set here and there with smaller mountain sections that run right down to the sea and that form the settings for such seaside cities as Santa Barbara and Santa Monica—Santa Barbara with a gleaming crescent of sandy beach surrounded by a splendid vista of mountains that come right down to the water's edge; Santa Monica with an unforgettable sweep of shadowy mountains that seem to march, as one looks, out into the sea.

Here in the heart of Southern California are the cities and towns to which thousands of persons come to escape the rigors of winter elsewhere. Here are the splendid mountain wildernesses and delightful beaches that offer unending diversion alike in summer and winter. Here are communities as charming as man and Nature can make them.

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*This is the Life for the
Kiddies—the Beach at
Santa Barbara*

Los Angeles, San Diego, Santa Barbara, Pasadena, Long Beach, Riverside, Santa Ana, Redlands—these are but a few of the names that call to mind roses in January, orange blossoms and the golden fruit in the dead of winter, geraniums that cover house roofs and bloom all the year.

In this enchanted region, you may, if you wish, journey from orange groves to ice and snow in only an hour or two. During the months that belong to winter elsewhere, you may here, if you wish, swim in the surf, loll for a time in bathing suit on a warm, sandy beach, lunch beside the road underneath some shady tree, view a desert while the perspiration starts from every pore at the command of a fiery sun, and throw snowballs or toboggan on a mountain top—all in one day.

The ease with which so many fascinating places may be reached from any part of Southern California constitutes one of its most pleasant assets. You wish for mountains while at the seashore, and, in just one step as it were, you are in them and of them. You suddenly tire of rugged canyons and granite slopes and long for something peacefully pastoral. Presto change!—and you find yourself in the midst of level farms that raise everything from cabbages and potatoes to avocados and guavas. You weary of the vastness of the desert, of its silent mystery, and you whisk yourself from its heart, as though you

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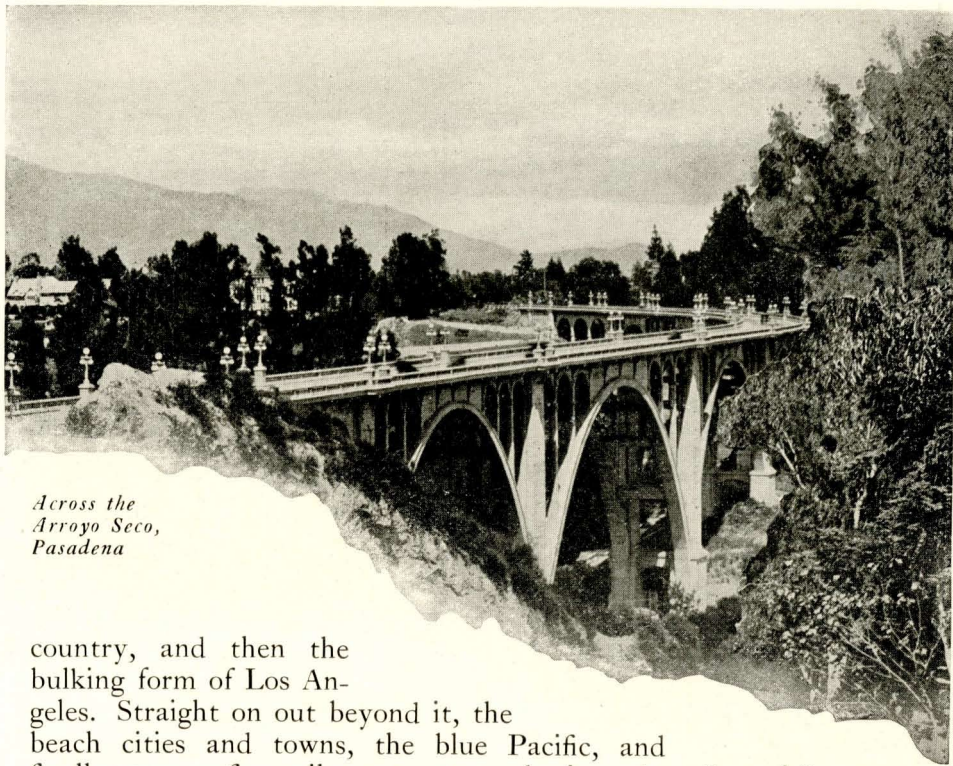
*Out-of-Doors All the Year
in Southern California*

possessed a magic carpet, to a great city and one of its great hotels where you may dine luxuriously and dance with a cosmopolitan throng of the world's finest.

YOU may even climb a mountain by trolley! From the center of Los Angeles to the heights of Mount Lowe, more than a mile high, is only a matter of two hours. Below you, when you reach its summits, lies all of the San Gabriel Valley, with its thousands of orange groves, its dozens of rich communities, its undulating hills. Over at one side, you gaze out to the snow-covered top of "Old Baldy" (Mount San Antonio), 10,080 feet high. Farther on, in almost the same direction, you see another snow mantle on the crest of San Bernardino, 10,630 feet high; close by are San Jacinto, 10,805 feet; and San Geronio, 11,485 feet.

Here, on the other side, your glance takes in the Hollywood Mountains, with Hollywood nestling against them, the Santa Monicas, with the sea beyond them. The Verdugo Hills are there, too, and the level floor of the fertile San Fernando Valley stretching on toward the upthrust of the Ventura Mountains. Beyond them, a brief bit of open

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*Across the
Arroyo Seco,
Pasadena*

country, and then the bulking form of Los Angeles. Straight on out beyond it, the beach cities and towns, the blue Pacific, and finally, twenty-five miles out to sea, the jagged outline of Santa Catalina Island.

All of this, mind you, in just a brief journey from one of the world's great cities; and only one of scores of similarly accessible and worthwhile places. Trolley, train or motor will take you to them in a veritable twinkling. If it is beaches that you desire, here are a dozen within an hour's ride by trolley of Los Angeles—Santa Monica, with its fantastic Palisades; Ocean Park and Venice, where the latest in amusement devices is always available; Manhattan Beach, Hermosa Beach, Redondo, with their wide, gently sloping sands; Long Beach, not only one of the most beautiful of California beach cities, but a bustling, growing residential and business city as well, with its history-making Signal Hill oil field in its back yard and its renowned Hotel Virginia; Seal Beach, Sunset Beach, Huntington Beach, where golden strand is on one side and a forest of oil derricks on the other.

These are but a few of them. Farther on down the coast are the sands of Newport Beach, of Balboa, Laguna Beach, La Jolla, and world-renowned Coronado. On the other side, to the north, and two or three hours away, are Hueneme, Ventura, Montecito, Santa Barbara. Most of these are broad, sloping beaches with a floor of white sand;

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*Along the Famous
"Ridge Route"*

at some of them, especially Laguna and La Jolla, there are rocky promontories, sheer cliffs, intriguing caves, and boulder-strewn shores, set, here and there, with inviting coves where sparkling sands allure.

Again, almost immediately at hand, are scores and scores of scenic canyons—rocky canyons, wooded canyons; narrow canyons, yawning canyons; shallow canyons, lofty canyons. Visiting a different one each day for a year would not exhaust all of those that are but an hour or two or three from the heart of All-Year Land. And each of them has a charm all its own, a distinctive something different from its fellows. Even their names fascinate; take just a few from the lengthy roster—Bouquet Canyon, Mint Canyon, Laurel Canyon, Topango Canyon, Stone Canyon, Death Canyon, Rubio Canyon, Pacoima Canyon, Trabuco Canyon—one could go on interminably.

Blessed with the climate that has made Southern California famous, these canyons are as accessible and attractive in winter as they are in summer. Drive through Topango Canyon in January, for example, and the likelihood is that you will come upon scores of picnic parties beside the road, relaxing luxuriously under the outdoor spell of a warm sun. Just a little way beyond these canyon picnickers, with a sudden-

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*Glenwood Mission Inn,
Riverside*

ness that will amaze, you will come all at once upon the wave-swept beach of the Pacific.

BUT the brief word of its mountains, its beaches and its canyons that has just been given you only begins to tap the possibilities of this wonderful country. Indeed, it but barely approaches what you yourself will say when you have come to see and know them.

What would you say, for example, when you have come to know the great mountain thoroughfares that lead to dizzy heights, and alongside precipitous slopes, when the eyes take in so much that is thrilling and inspiring in one glance that it is almost bewildering? What would you say of the gorgeous "Ridge Route," the highway between Los Angeles and Bakersfield, and extending on north through the "Garden of the Sun" to San Francisco, where man's highest engineering skill has achieved a road that makes this mountain-way a smooth boulevard, its only difference coming in vistas that fairly make you gasp? What, again, might you say of the magnificent "Rim of the World" drive that serves the Big Bear and Arrowhead Lakes region, and that is of itself so amazing in its continuous panorama of

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Avalon Bay, Cal.

lofty heights and deep valleys, and of desert on one side and fertile loveliness on the other, passing beautiful Arrow-

head Springs Resort with its magnificent hotel, en route.

One thing in particular you will remark after seeing only a part of all that Southern California has to offer—that it is amazing these things are so near to the great cities, the thriving towns, the splendid communities of which this Southland boasts. The wilderness, in effect, is always beside you, yours to flee to when the bustle and tumult of the cities oppress, yours to flee from when you long for the pomp and panoply of the cities—for their theatres, their shops, their concerts, their restaurants, their hotels.

These cities and towns of Southern California offer much that is unique. On New Year's Day, for example, there is the colorful Rose Tournament at Pasadena, and its attendant annual East vs. West football struggle—the Tournament a floral pageant of spectacular beauty, the East vs. West contest an event that draws the attention

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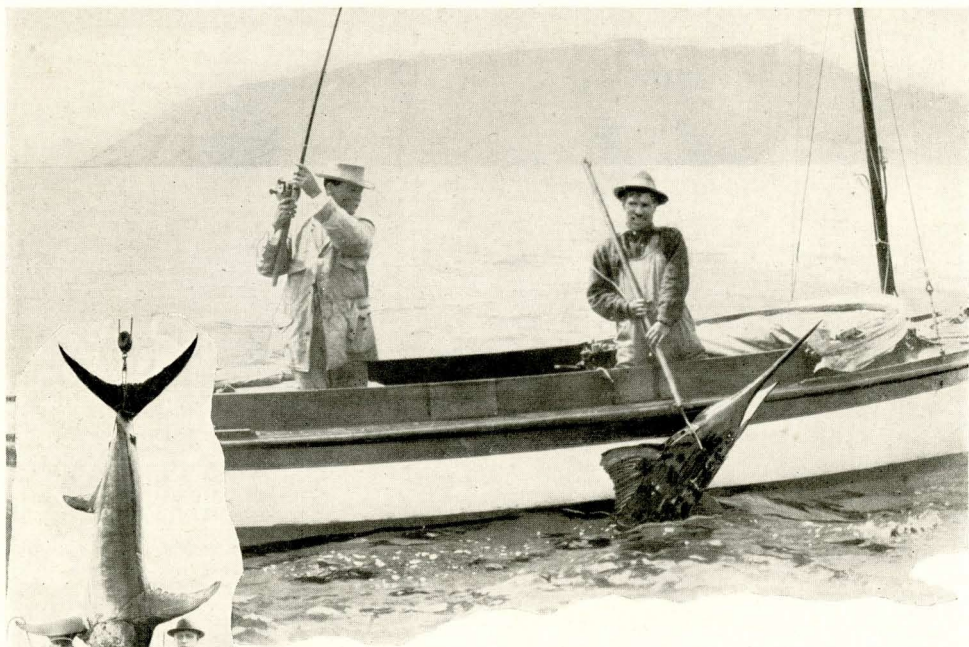
alina Island—the Isle of Enchantment



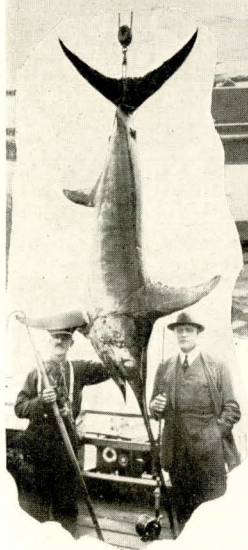
of all the world, the only drawback, if drawback it is, being that the weather is usually too warm—on New Year's Day! Again, there is the impressive National Orange Show in San Bernardino in February, when it seems that millions of oranges comprise the decorative scheme. Still again, the automobile world looks to Los Angeles, on Washington's birthday, to inaugurate the racing season. Furthermore, still, the polo contests throughout the winter at Riverside, Santa Barbara, San Diego and Los Angeles (Midwick).

This, and of course much more, in winter! And, during the spring, the glorious Mission Play at San Gabriel, the Valencia Orange Show at Anaheim, the soul-stirring Easter festivals at Mt. Rubidoux in Riverside, in Hollywood, at Santa Monica, at Glendale—at dozens of other places. The joy of the Eastertide is perhaps nowhere better exemplified than here in Southern California, where hundreds of thousands of persons greet the dawn on Easter Day with impressive services in the out-of-doors.

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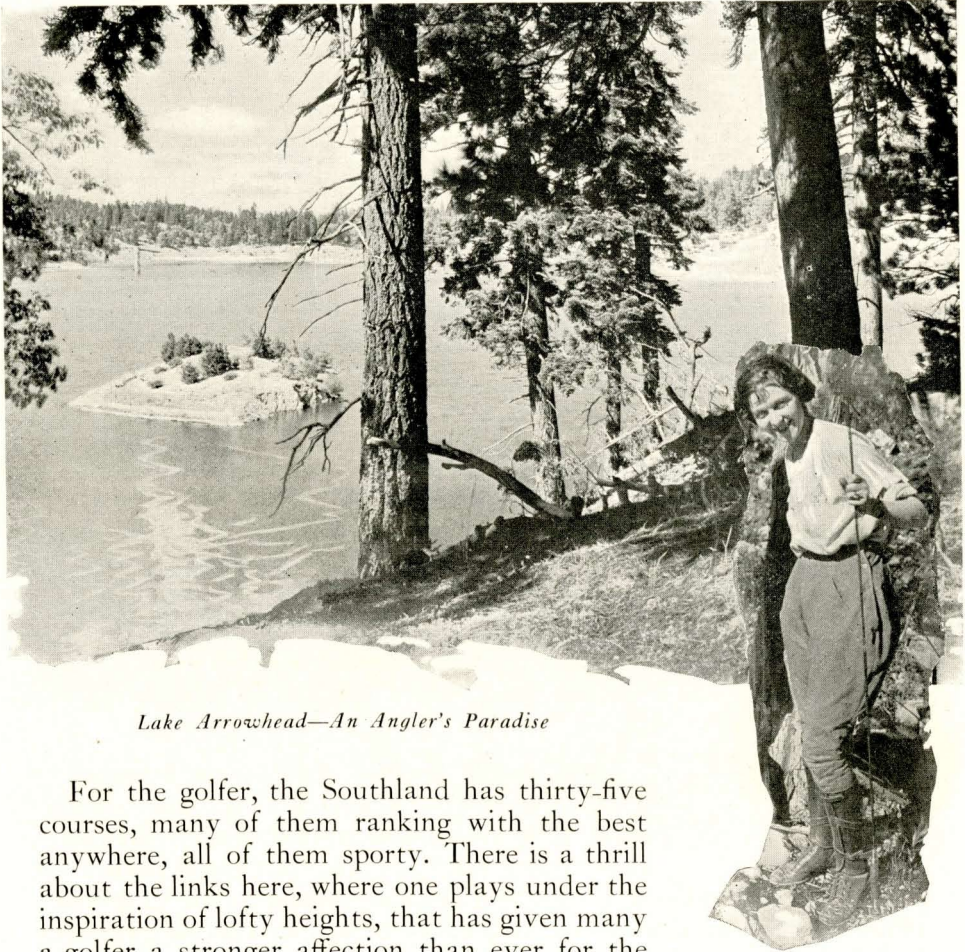
*Where the Mighty Warriors of the
Deep are brought to Gaff*



Then, in the summer months, such things as these: the outdoor concerts in the great Hollywood Bowl, a natural amphitheatre where frequently as many as 35,000 people gather on summer nights to listen to fine philharmonic concerts; the Pilgrimage Play; Life of the Christ, a vivid, realistic presentation of the Bible story, also presented in an outdoor natural amphitheatre in Cahuenga Pass at Hollywood; and fiestas here, there and everywhere.

ABOVE all, in spring, and summer, and fall, and winter, Southern California is sport land incomparable. Indeed, the story of Southern California is that of an empire within an empire. In the one, the pulse of business rules—business that has made this section of the country synonymous with prosperity and success. In the other, the joy of wholesome play reigns supreme—play glorified by a climate that makes outdoor sports possible practically every day in the year. Let your fancy be for golf, motoring, tennis, yachting, polo, fishing, flying, swimming, hunting, for any form of sport, and you find them all here, available any day or every day, and all at their best. You may be as strenuous as you wish, or as lazy as you desire.

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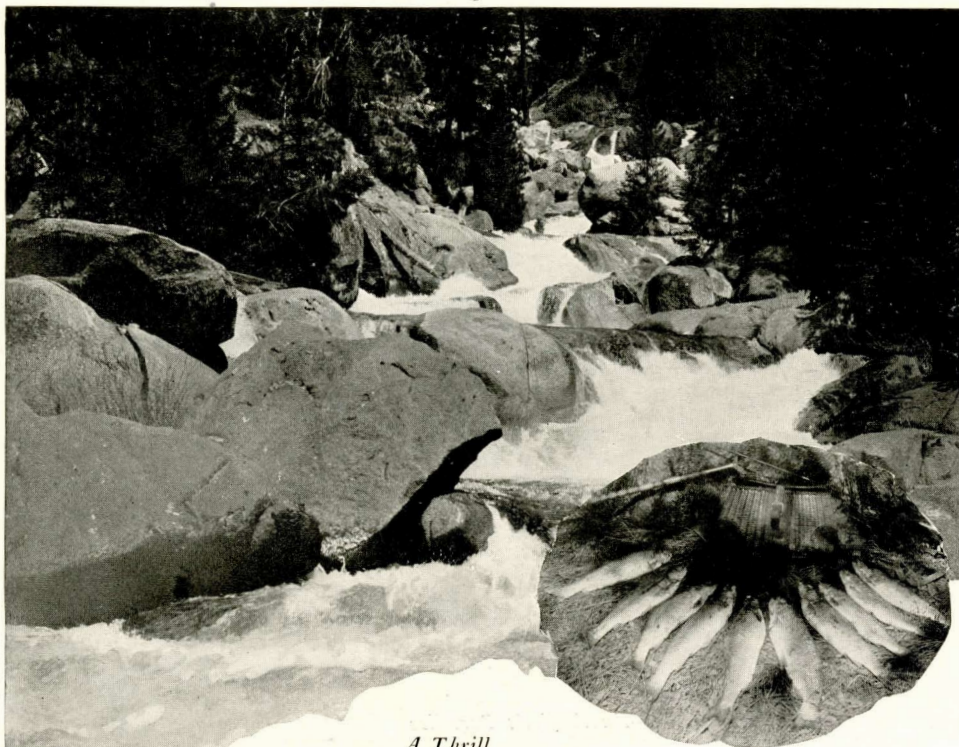


Lake Arrowhead—An Angler's Paradise

For the golfer, the Southland has thirty-five courses, many of them ranking with the best anywhere, all of them sporty. There is a thrill about the links here, where one plays under the inspiration of lofty heights, that has given many a golfer a stronger affection than ever for the noble game. But, more than anything else, is the solid satisfaction of daily play, of making a round day after day for months with never a weather interruption in all that time. Besides the numerous country clubs, there are also municipal courses and those of the large tourist hotels.

Take tennis. It is not without reason that so many Californians are ranked in the "first twenty," and that reason is found alike in the number of courts—practically every large town and city provides tennis courts for its residents—and in their constant use. You play in December and January just as you do in June and July.

As for motoring—here are 4,000 miles of paved boulevards that lead to mountain fastnesses, to gay beaches, to immense desert regions; that bring all of the Southland into easy reach; that are used by thousands of cars *every day in the year*.



*A Thrill
for the Angler*

The largest automobile club in the world is here—the Automobile Club of Southern California, numbering over 100,000 members, and with branch offices in every important Southland community. It is at the service of all visiting motorists with maps, road information, and other courtesies. Its thousands of guide posts on all highways make the way easy to find, even for the stranger.

The fisherman finds in Southern California mountain streams and lakes where trout are awaiting him, where bass are plenty; and he finds too, one of the world's most noted salt-water fishing grounds. Here come fishermen from all over the world to experience the thrill of fighting the mighty leaping tuna, to battle with the fierce yellow-tail, to conquer the torpedo-like swordfish, and to land the great black sea bass, a quarter of a ton in weight. Every beach town has its municipal fishing pier where all who come are welcomed, and from which halibut, mackerel, corbina and dozens of other varieties are taken daily.

To the hunter, this land of plenty offers quail, and dove, and deer,

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*The Land of
the Great
Outdoors*

within only a few hours of the big cities; while the Salton Sea, that strange body of water many feet below sea level, between the Coachella and Imperial Valleys, is the haunt of thousands upon thousands of ducks in the fall and winter.

Even more generously is the yachting enthusiast provided for; for here there is no need to lay up a boat for the winter; you may cruise in January or in July. There is safe harborage in the Bay of San Diego, in Newport Bay, and at San Pedro. Long cruises down the coast of Baja California open up a vivid world, while short runs to the various Channel Islands provide a remarkable interest in their astonishing variety of strange sights.

In formal sport, too, Southern California has much. Besides the Rose Tournament Stadium at Pasadena, with its room for more than 50,000 spectators, there is now the enormous Coliseum in Los Angeles, seating 80,000 persons. The Olympic Games will be staged in 1932 in this gigantic outdoor enclosure.

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*Pleasure and Fishing Fleet at
Los Angeles Harbor*

SO you have here sport land, mountain land, flower land, outdoor land—practically what you will is here. Here is a great desert, thousands of miles in extent, where, in the spring, a vast carpet of flowers spreads out before you, a living carpet, a carpet more vivid than anything you can imagine, a sight worth going miles to see.

Here, in one corner of it, is Death Valley, a section of dreadful heat and awful wastes in summer, but in winter a land of beautiful scenic splendor—with a palatial hotel on the floor of the valley. Here visitors may tour in luxury for, by comfortable Pullman and motor bus, the Union Pacific takes one on tours to and into Death Valley at small expense at any time between October 1st and May 15th. Here, in Death Valley the floor is nearly 400 feet below sea level, and Mt. Whitney, the tallest peak in the United States, 14,501 feet high, looks down upon it.

Few regions offer more in the way of contrasts, you will find, than does Southern California. Again, few offer more in beauty than does this country of the unusual. The profusion of its flowers is every-

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*"—In that Wonderful Land
Where the Mountains
Meet the Sea"*



where; even the tiniest bungalow may be hidden beneath a wealth of roses, of wistaria, of bougainvillea. The gracefulness of its distinctive trees, its palms, its eucalyptus, its pepper trees, is an integral part of the landscape. The colorfulness of its communities is essentially California.

Too, there is the rare chain of old Missions, monuments to the courage and devotion of the brave padres who established them here a century and a half ago. A number of them are still in use. Many of them are in ruins. But about them all there is a subtle atmosphere of peace and beauty. The beautiful lines of the old San Juan Capistrano Mission or of Santa Barbara capture even the most prosaic.

There is an old-world dignity about San Gabriel Mission, only a few minutes away from Los Angeles or Pasadena, that casts a veritable spell over the visitor.

Certainly, it is not too much to say that California's Southland

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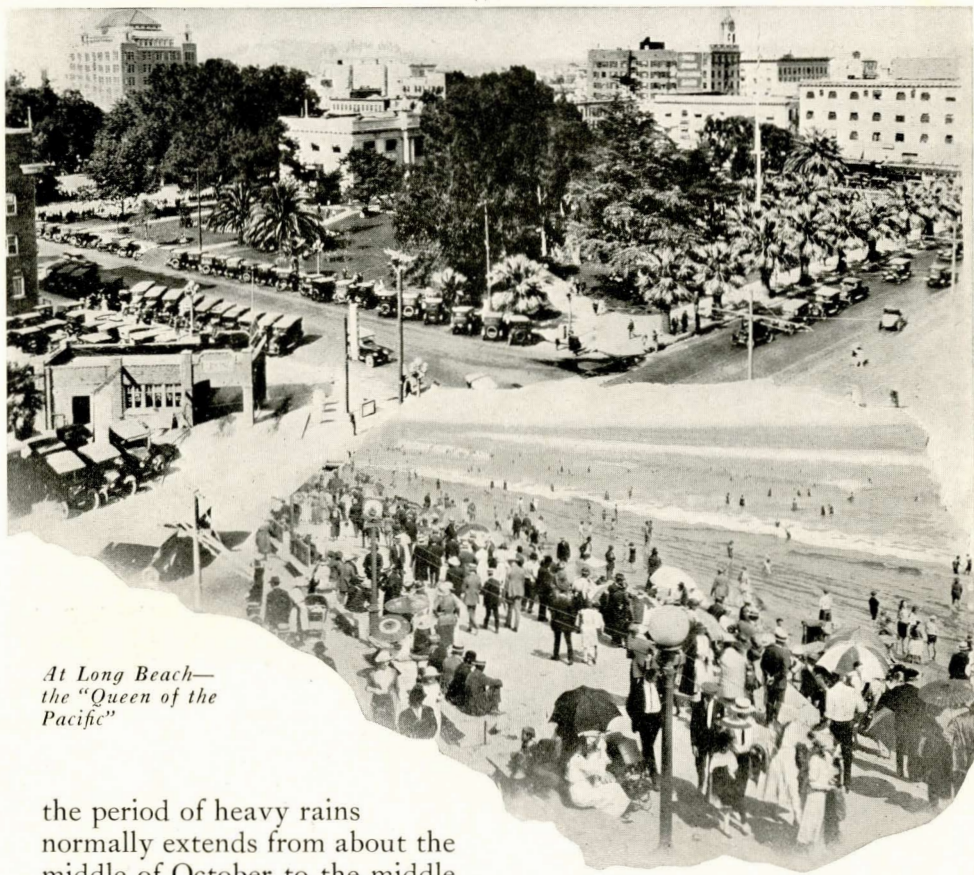
*Many Colorful Beaches along
the Pacific*

possesses a virtual infinity of charm and attractiveness, made alive and real by the comfort of a climate that affords practically unfailing satisfaction. It is not a Paradise on earth, and no Southern Californian, no matter how enthusiastic he may be, claims that it is. Indeed, perhaps it should be emphasized that Southern California sometimes has chilly days and sometimes has hot days. But even with such emphasis, it may be asserted, and it is, that, taken day in and day out, there is no place in all America that offers quite so much in satisfaction, comfort and joy.

There is no need to be concerned here with the thought of a "rainy season," for this, in Southern California, means merely the season when rains are expected as opposed to the months when rain is not looked for. The summer months constitute the *rainless* period, when you may be assured for weeks upon weeks that not a drop of moisture will fall from the sky to interfere with outdoor plans.

Light rains are looked for about the middle of September, while

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*At Long Beach—
the "Queen of the
Pacific"*

the period of heavy rains normally extends from about the middle of October to the middle of April. But these "heavy rains" are nothing more nor less than the usual rains that the East knows throughout the year—a day or two of rain, an interval of fair weather, another brief interval of rain, another period of fair weather and so on. The average annual rainfall here is approximately fifteen inches altogether, so that the rainy season is, after all, only a phrase.

But, when you come, regardless of the season, bring your overcoat and at least some other heavy clothing. Southern California nights are always cool; you may need an overcoat in the middle of August, and you will probably sleep under blankets every night of your summer stay here. During the winter, an overcoat will not be needed on most days, but it must be ready when you require it.

IT is an alluring invitation that the All-Year Land extends, and not the least part of its appeal is found in the extent of its hospitality. It is a country to which all may come; there are here some of the finest hotels in the world, and more modest ones, too.

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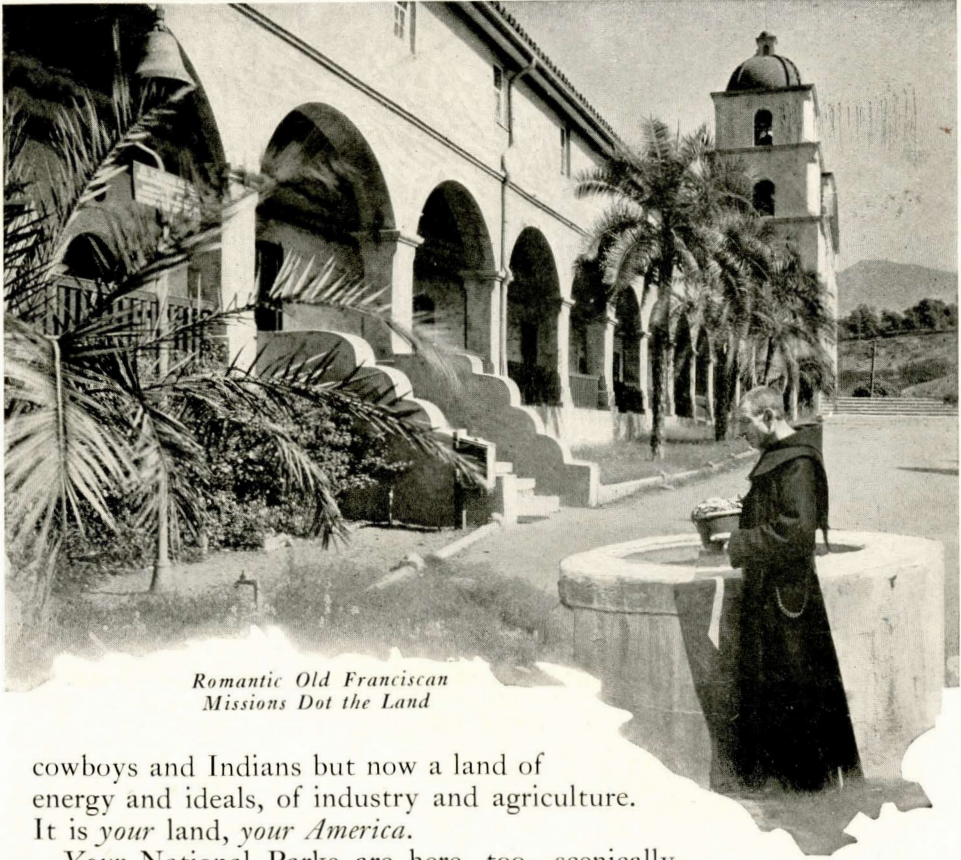
*In Lincoln Park—
one of Los Angeles'
Many Public
Playgrounds*

Again, there are thousands of furnished apartments available and good room and board. Still again, there are great restaurants, excellent cafeterias, and smaller eating places. The average cost of good hotel accommodations is less here than in most resorts, and nowhere else is there a wider range of accommodations to suit every taste and purse.

This All-Year Land, this ever-enchancing region where "the mountains kiss the sea" and where sunshine blesses the year 'round, is not far away. Only 63 hours separate it from Chicago. The journey is made in the finest limited trains in the world, on which every modern travel luxury may be had. The trip teems with historic interest. Every mile is replete with memories of the pioneers. Every hour adds to your pride of country.

The great West fills you and thrills you with its immensity, with its wealth, with its progress. Its strange contours amaze you. Its vivid panorama, unfolding endlessly before you, never palls. You think of it as a land of cowboys and Indians. You find it still peopled by its

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*Romantic Old Franciscan
Missions Dot the Land*

cowboys and Indians but now a land of energy and ideals, of industry and agriculture. It is *your* land, *your* America.

Your National Parks are here, too—scenically-compelling, vivid, magnificent. Yellowstone is only a short side trip from Ogden or Salt Lake City, and Zion National Park, considered by many to be unparalleled in colorful grandeur and splendor, is reached directly on your Union Pacific way. Again, the capital of the Latter Day Saints, Salt Lake City, the fancy-intriguing city of the Mormons, is but one of the notably interesting places that you'll pass through on your journey. To see them is, in a sense, like opening the book of knowledge.

For your children, in this journey of hours across the great West to the wonder-land of Southern California, there is more to be learned of geography and of history than in a year's classroom work.

For you, there is a new joy of possession—the fulfillment of a long-cherished dream.

Why not now?—*now*, whether that *now* be spring, summer, fall or winter.

Here in this splendid, hospitable Southland, where every season invites and allures, the great All-Year playground of America awaits.



The Mormon Shrines of Salt Lake City—Union Pacific Main Line to Southern California

On Your Way to Southern California

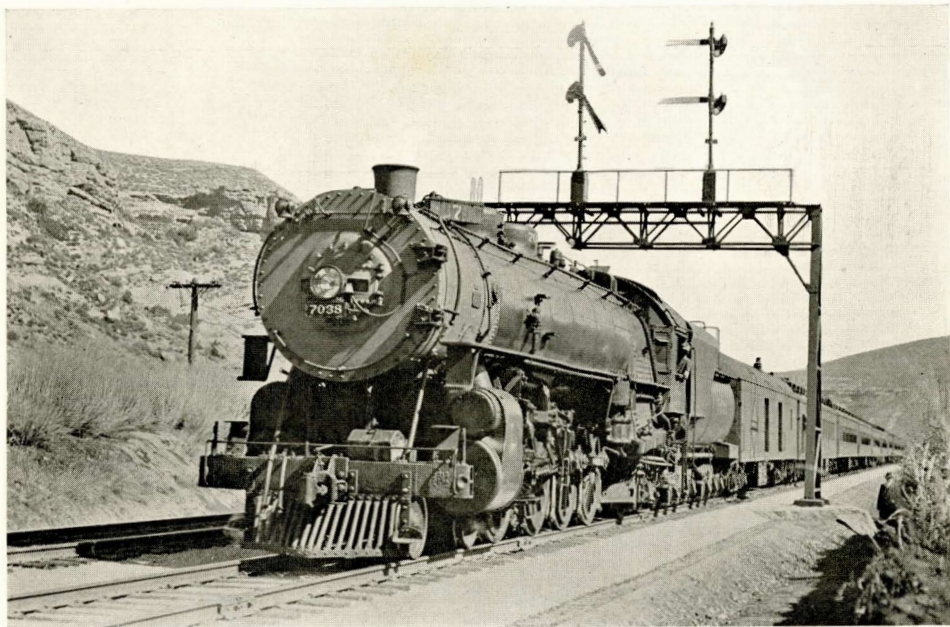
NOT all the pleasures of a vacation in Southern California are to be had after arrival there. The journey to and from California is replete with interest, as the Union Pacific System follows the route of the historic Overland and Mormon trails, so closely allied with the romance of the building of the West.

If the trip be made via the Union Pacific System, one may visit Rocky Mountain National Park, Denver, Salt Lake City and other interesting places, with no extra charge for rail transportation. Yellowstone National Park may be reached by an overnight side trip from Ogden or Salt Lake City. Great Salt Lake, the largest inland body of salt water in the world, is skirted by the trains of the Union Pacific, en route to Southern California.

All through tickets to Southern California over the Union Pacific permit of stopovers at Lund, Utah, for side-trips to Zion National Park, Cedar Breaks, Bryce Canyon and Grand Canyon National Park. These wonderfully beautiful scenic attractions are reached by regular motor bus tours from May to October.

During the winter months, from October to May, through sleeping cars are run to Death Valley for auto tours to and through that amazing and scenic valley. Ask any Union Pacific representative for particulars.

SOUTHERN California



The Union Pacific System

NOTED for its high standard of physical excellence, the Union Pacific System adds a real pleasure to railroad travel. Fast limited trains equipped to afford every luxury and comfort for its patrons, operate over a roadbed ballasted to a degree of smoothness which makes traveling over its lines most enjoyable. Unusually heavy rails, double track most of the way, and double safety signal system, add a feeling of security and enjoyment to a trip over the Union Pacific System.

The Union Pacific maintains offices throughout the United States and Canada, with representatives who will be glad to help you plan a trip to California or elsewhere in Western America, or to Hawaii, the Philippines, Japan and China. Many trips can be arranged to include various places of interest over a wide range of territory, but at slight additional cost. Any representative listed on page 31 will be glad to help prepare your itinerary for a Western trip, and supply copies of any of the following publications, which will be found interesting and helpful:

Along the Union Pacific System
Colorado Mountain Playgrounds
Yellowstone National Park
Zion—Grand Canyon Nat'l Parks
Bryce Canyon
Unknown Places in Idaho

Utah-Idaho Outings
Pacific Northwest and Alaska
California
Folder Map of the United States
Dude Ranches Out West

SOUTHERN California



Valet Service for Men and Women



Men's Club Buffet



Barber Shop for
Men and Women



Dining Car Service de Luxe



Hair Dressing



Sun-Observation Parlor



Manicuring

The de luxe service rendered on the limited trains of the Union Pacific leaves nothing to be desired

SOUTHERN California



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