

CODY ROAD

thru the
Buffalo Bill Country

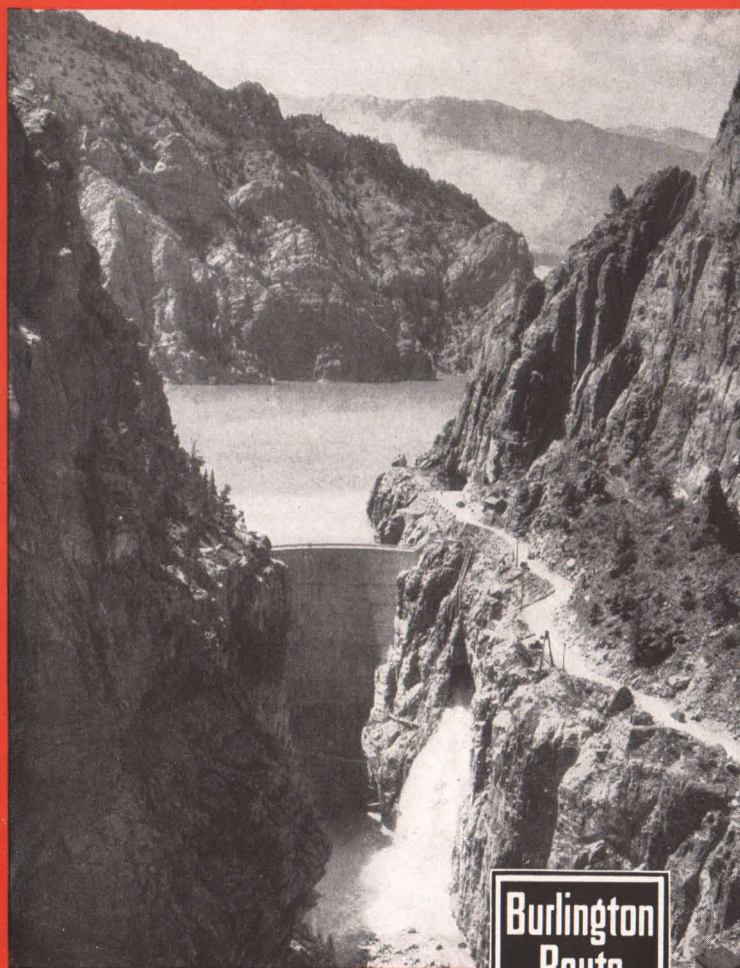


Burlington
Route

The National Park Line

CODY ROAD

to
Yellowstone Park



Burlington
Route

Everywhere West

*The Cody Road
traverses a
region replete
with scenic
grandeur.*



THE Cody Road is an adventure for everyone who travels it—a route through a land which, once seen, never may be forgotten. This amazing highway lays open a region replete with scenic grandeur, now traversed daily by modern motor coaches.

It runs for eighty miles along the very path where, ages ago, the moose, deer and elk found a way through the wilderness . . . where later the Indian took the game trail for his own . . . over the self-same route taken by the great explorer, John Colter, when making his adventurous way back to civilization following his discovery of Yellowstone.

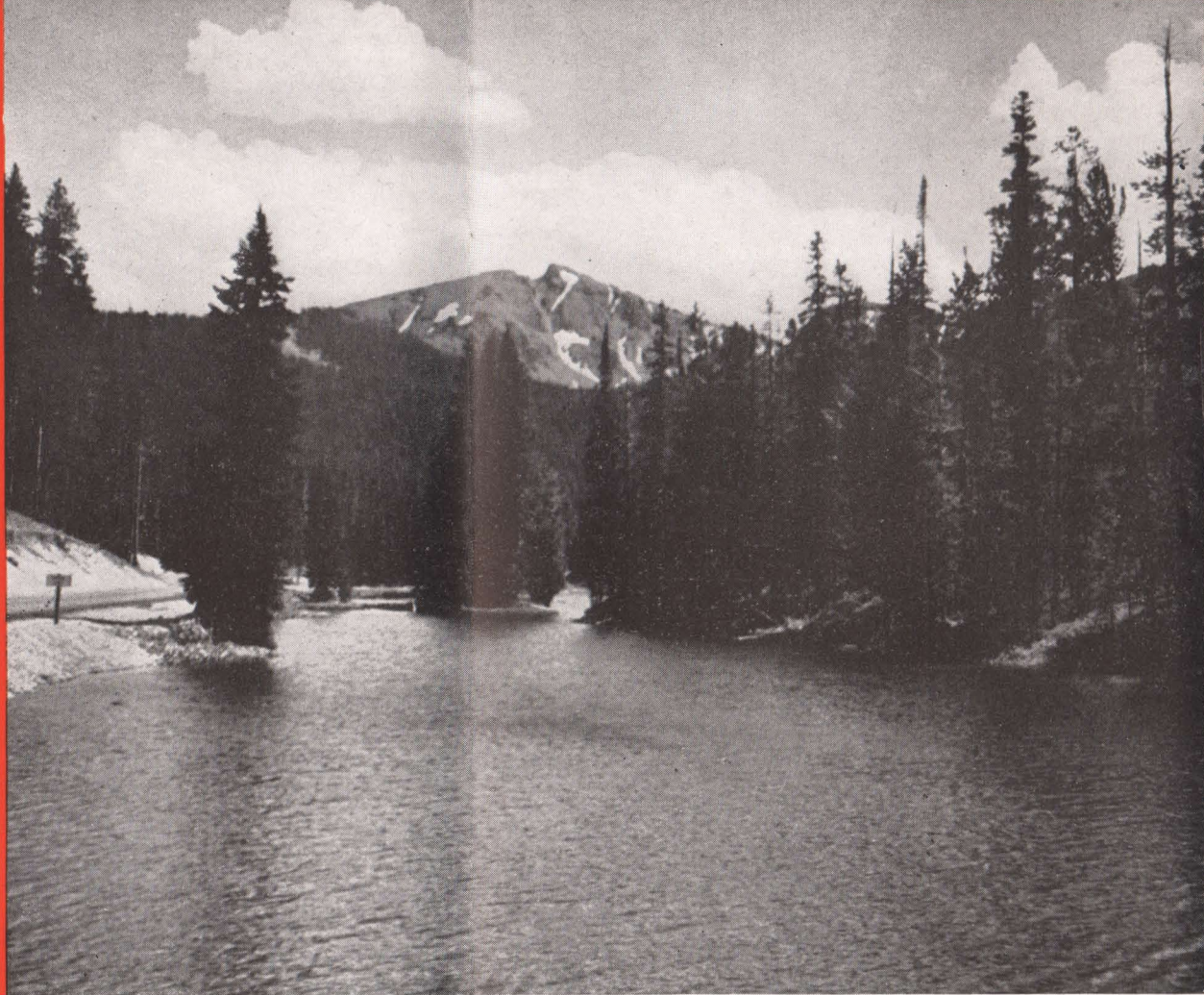
The Shoshone River
guides the
Cody Road through
the great
Shoshone Forest.



ANYONE who is acquainted with the region just east of Yellowstone National Park knows it as one of the wildest, least known and scarcely explored mountain areas in America.

Mountains are everywhere. Miles upon miles of untrod range whose pine-clad slopes appear as waves of dark green velvet, stretch out as far as the eye can see. Mountain streams, from the melting snows higher up on the rim of the world, race irresistibly down hill in constantly changing cascades. Perpendicular cliffs reveal the geological history of the mountains since the beginning of time.

In a wide-sweeping
curve the
Cody Road edges
charming
Sylvan Lake.



THROUGH this mountainous barrier—the rugged Absaroka Range, once penetrated only by foot trails and known only to explorer, trapper and hunter—now runs the broad Cody Road.

Along the way, through this mighty segment of the Continental Divide, glorious vistas of peaks and valleys unfold to reveal nature's splendor. Here crystal clear gem-like lakes, as beautiful as a Lucerne or a Constance, flash brilliantly in the sunshine . . . mirror the brooding mountains and the sky's inconceivable blue.

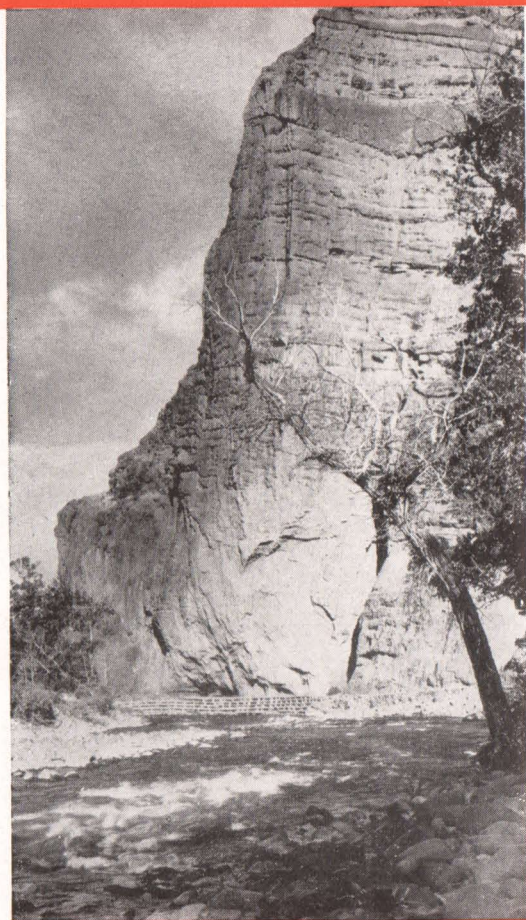
The "dude ranch"
is an institution
that originated
in Wyoming.



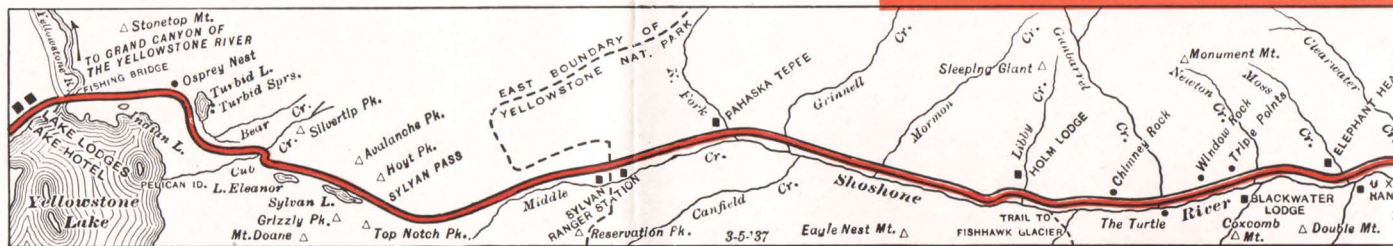
THE Cody Road penetrates wild country . . . the raw wilderness "as it was in the beginning," supreme in its bigness, spectacular in its colossal grandeur.

No highway crosses the Cody Road in all the eighty miles from Yellowstone Lake to Cody. There is not a town, village or settlement of any sort in its entire length except for a dozen intriguing log-cabin communities half-hidden among the trees—mountain resorts . . . summer vacation places par excellence . . . the famed dude ranches.

Until you've seen the
CODY ROAD...
 You haven't seen
YELLOWSTONE



Thousand foot cliff

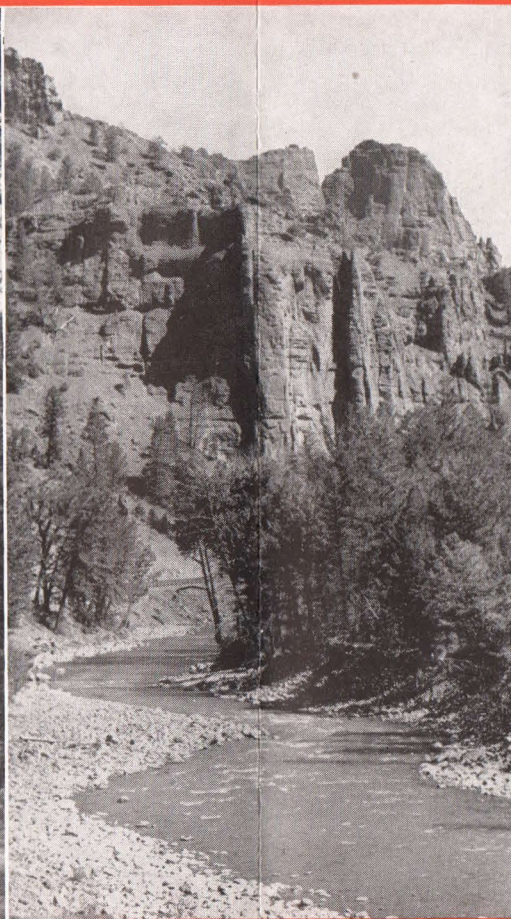


A mountain boulevard through the Buffalo Bill

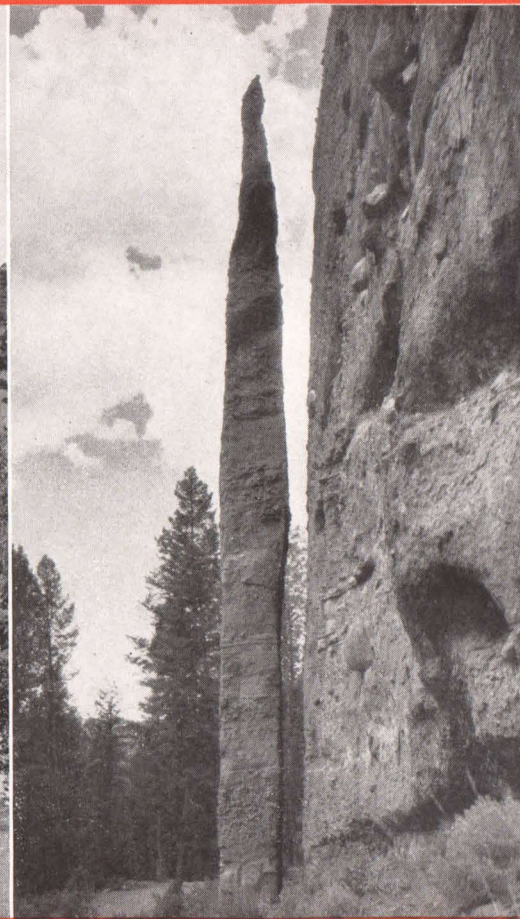
NO EXTRA COST. The motor
 Cody Road forms a regular part of
 tours of Yellowstone Park, via the
 in one or both directions, and is not



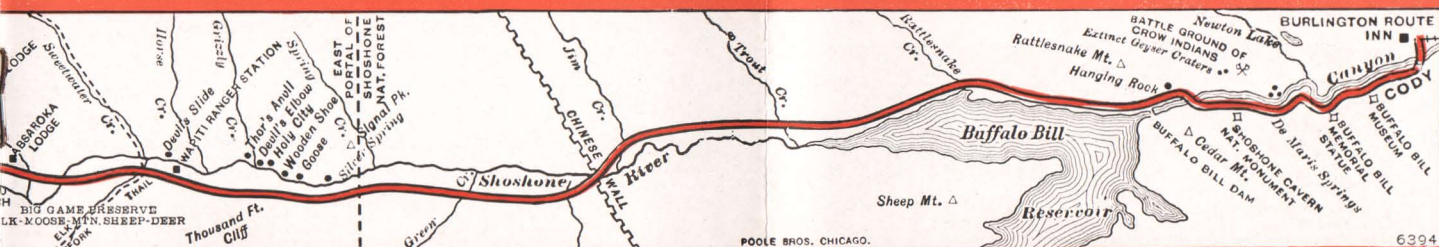
A Cody Road vista



Palisades



Chimney Rock



country — the most scenic eighty miles in America. →

trip over the
the authorized
Cody Gateway
subject to any

extra charge whatsoever. Coupons to cover regu-
lar 2½-day tour, embracing meals and lodging at
Park Hotels and motor transportation to and
through the Park, may be included in railroad

tickets at time of purchase or added by Burlington
Route Ticket Agents at Chicago, St. Louis, Kan-
sas City, Omaha, Denver, St. Paul, Minneapolis,
Billings or Cody.

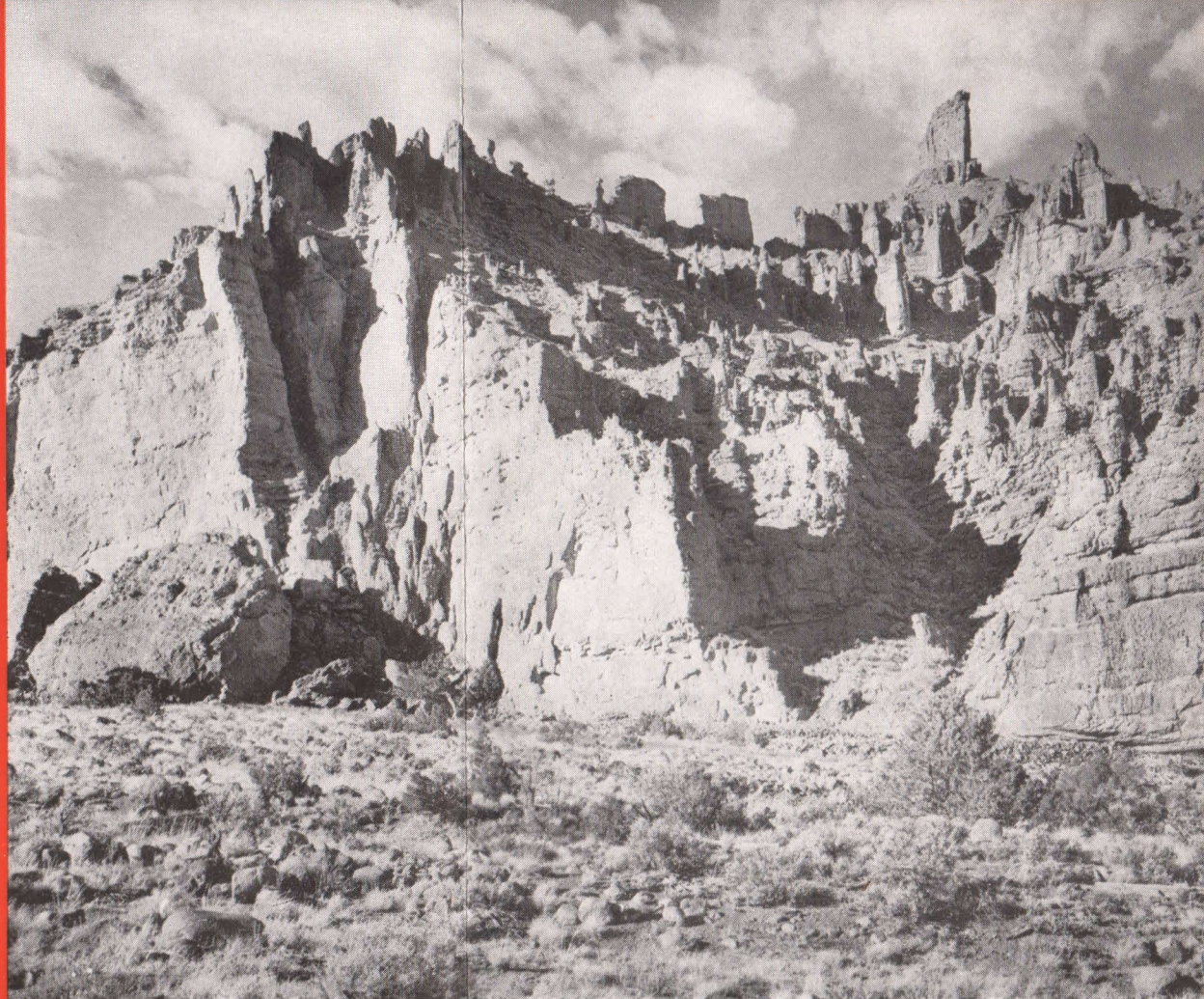
Sylvan Pass
—where
"East is East
and
West is West."



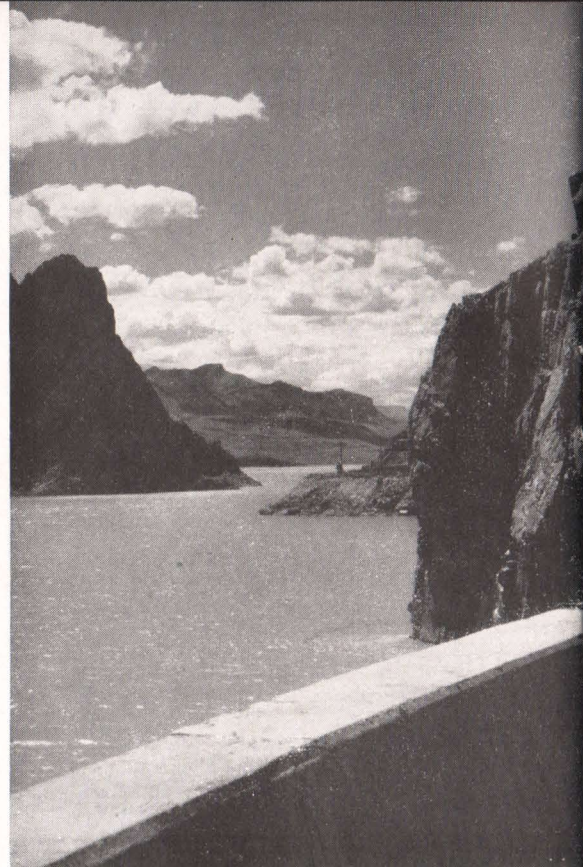
CARVING the Cody Road up the long west slope of the Absaroka Range, through grim Sylvan Pass and down the "other side" by means of an amazing series of curves and twists, was an engineering triumph of the age.

Forty years of blasting away at mountainsides . . cutting and grading through virgin forest and trackless wilderness were required for man to complete the road from Yellowstone Lake eastward to the edge of historic Shoshone River. (See map on Page Five.)

The Holy City—
a grouping of
grotesque
rock
formations.



*F*OR many miles the Cody Road runs through the Buffalo Bill country and the heart of the Shoshone National Forest, sanctuary of the furred and feathered tribes . . . famed big-game country. For a dozen miles it follows the fast-flowing Shoshone River, through a broad valley flanked by towering bare cliffs. Here and there curiously eroded crests reveal fantastic configurations silhouetted against the sky—an elephant's head, the palm of a hand, a dog, an anvil and scores more.



The Reservoir from the top of Buffalo Bill dam.

THEN, all too soon, the grand and glorious climax of a never-to-be forgotten trip is at hand. Just ahead, you see the shining expanse of Buffalo Bill Lake, framed by towering rocks and crags. This peaceful man-made lake is seven miles long and a mile wide, but its shoreline totals forty-two miles — myriad bays and inlets being formed by the water which has filled scores of mountain valleys. And beyond, the far-famed, awe-inspiring Shoshone Canyon.

Under the Lake's tranquil waters rests the site of the little old frontier town of Marquette, Wyoming, where Owen Wister is said to have obtained

much of the local color for his famous book, "The Virginian."

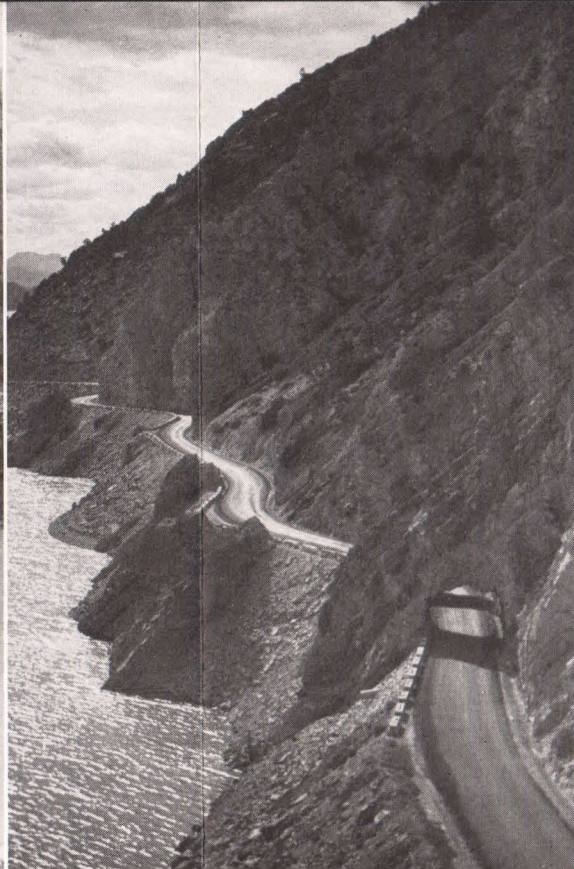
At the foot of the Lake is Buffalo Bill Dam, constructed by the Government at the narrowest point in the six-mile gorge. The dam, 200 feet long at the top, 80 feet long at the base and 328 feet high, impounds the waters of Buffalo Bill Lake.

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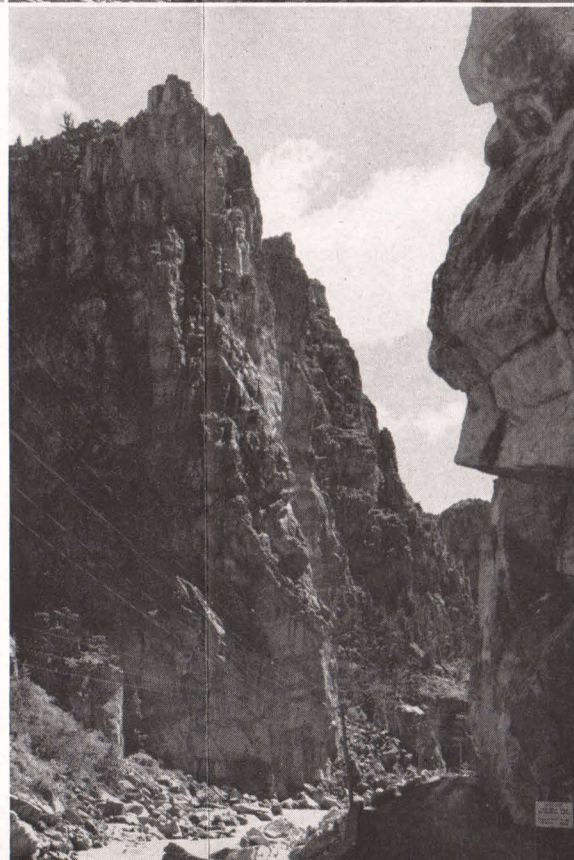
FROM this point, the Cody Road defies description. Dead ahead—their summits looming skyward—Rattlesnake and Cedar mountains appear



The big dam holds back the river.



*Mountain fringed
Buffalo Bill Lake.*



surely to block further progress. An army of U. S. engineers put the road through the colossal Shoshone Canyon on a six-mile shelf, dynamited out of the sheer rock wall of Rattlesnake Mountain, in connection with the building of the giant Buffalo Bill Irrigation Dam.

Finally, the road climbs out of the canyon depths to run along the rim . . . past Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney's large bronze statue of Buffalo Bill . . . past the log Buffalo Bill Museum which contains a great collection of the frontiersman's trophies and mementos . . . and so to Cody, his home town.

*Spectacular
Shoshone
Canyon.*

