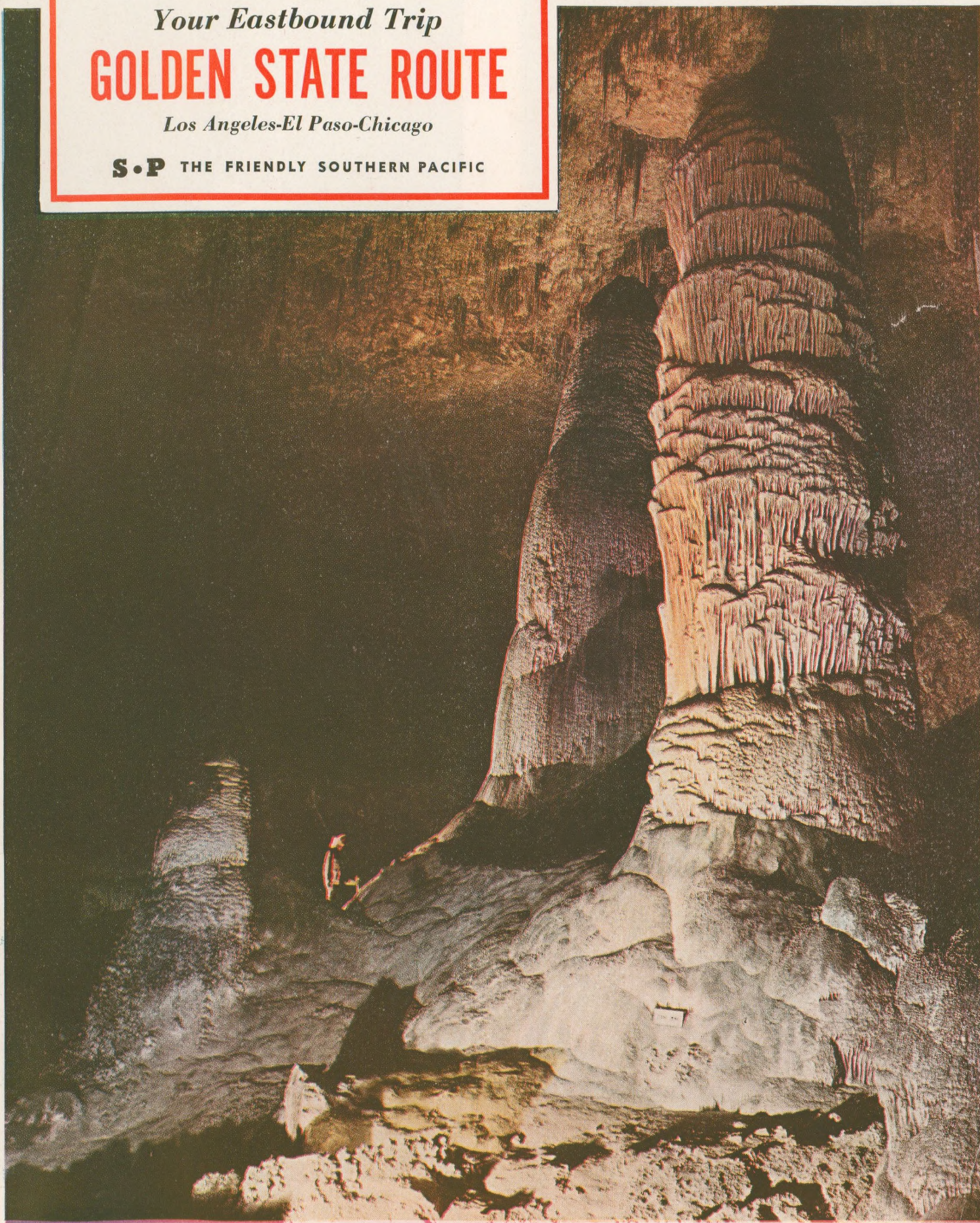


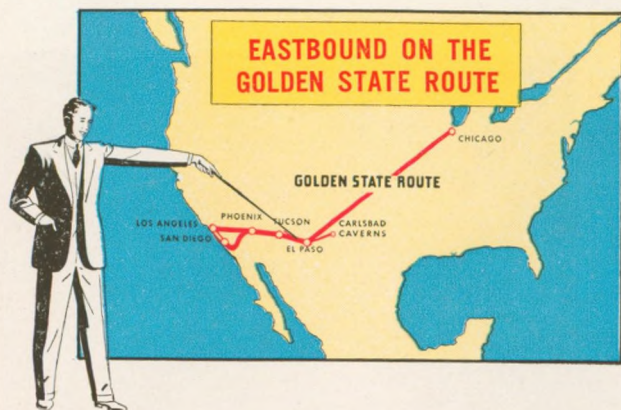
Your Eastbound Trip
GOLDEN STATE ROUTE

Los Angeles-El Paso-Chicago

S•P THE FRIENDLY SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Giant Dome, world's largest stalagmite, Carlsbad Caverns.





Southern Pacific's Golden State Route is the direct, low altitude way from Los Angeles, San Diego and all of Southern California to Chicago and other Midwest points. Crack trains speed over this route from the sun-drenched Pacific shores... past California's lovely Palm Springs and its winter desert resorts... through Yuma, Phoenix and Tucson—in the



You'll see mile after mile of these orange groves in Southern California.

heart of the great Southern Arizona resort and guest ranch country... to El Paso, on the bank of the storied Rio Grande—starting point for the thrilling one-day tour to Carlsbad Caverns National Park. Then north through Alamogordo, Carrizozo, Santa Rosa and Tucsucari, New Mexico. From this point, Golden State Route trains run north and east across the panhandles of Texas and Oklahoma... the Kansas plains and the rich green fields of Missouri and Iowa... the prairies of Northern Illinois... and finally pull to a gentle stop in the teeming Midwest metropolis of Chicago.

If you set out from San Francisco on your Golden State Route trip, you may choose one of two lines to Los Angeles. The Coast Line, skirting the Pacific Ocean, offers stopovers at Monterey Peninsula and lovely Santa Barbara. The San Joaquin Valley line, slipping through the rich valley of the San Joaquin, passes within a few hours of Yosemite, Sequoia and Kings Canyon National Parks.



From this Palm Springs swimming pool you look up to Mt. San Jacinto.

Los Angeles From a tiny Spanish pueblo, Los Angeles has grown to be one of the nation's largest cities. Its homes, parks and boulevards, its smart shops, cosmopolitan hotels and moving picture industry in Hollywood are world-famed. Here you'll see, perhaps even meet, stars of screen, radio and stage. During the summer, beautiful Hollywood Bowl echoes nightly to music of the masters played by a great orchestra. Nearby are the smiling cities of Riverside, Long Beach, Pasadena, Beverly Hills, Santa Monica and a score more. Also miles of inviting Pacific Ocean beaches.

Travelers who begin their Golden State Route trip at San Diego pass through some wild and beautiful country. Their direct through sleeping cars first dip down into Old Mexico (Tia Juana and Agua Caliente), then wind along the sheer cliffs of Carrizo Gorge and roll up through the Imperial Valley to make connections with regular Golden State Route trains at Yuma.



Strolling through a sun-drenched patio in a typical Palm Springs resort.

San Diego Some 126 miles south of Los Angeles is San Diego, lovely seaside city and an important Army, Navy and Marine base. Cabrillo, Spanish explorer and first white man to set foot on California soil, entered San Diego Bay in 1542. Mission San Diego, first of a chain of twenty-one missions extending north along the California coast to Sonoma, was founded by Junipero Serra in 1769. Near San Diego are many fine beaches and resorts (La Jolla and Coronado, for example) where you can swim in the blue Pacific.

Your Golden State Route train glides smoothly out of the unique mission-style Los Angeles Union Passenger Terminal . . . whistles merrily at the summery cities and limitless orange groves in the fertile garden country of Southern California . . . and climbs steadily through the green San Bernardino Valley and San Geronio Pass to Palm Springs Station.

Palm Springs Here you discover a lovely oasis where the desert and mountains meet. The average winter temperature at noon is 81 degrees; at night the average winter temperature is 45 degrees. Here, under a warm winter sun, you can swim, ride, bicycle or loaf. Accommodations at Palm Springs are unsurpassed. Some are quite modest, others very luxurious. Notable resort hotels are the Desert Inn, The Oasis and Del Tahquitz. The Deep Well and Smoke Tree ranches are just beyond the village of Palm Springs. Other ranches and resort hotels are located nearby. S. P. provides the only main line train service to Palm Springs.

Leaving Palm Springs, your train rolls through the rustling date palm orchards outside Indio. Then down to 250 feet below sea level along the eastern shore of the Salton Sea, and on to Niland, where the line separates, to join again near Yuma.

The northern route passes between the Chocolate Mountains on the left and billowing sand dunes, the "American Sahara," on the right. You've probably seen these sand dunes before—they've been used in many movies with desert or Foreign Legion settings. The southern line cuts through the heart of the famous Imperial Valley.

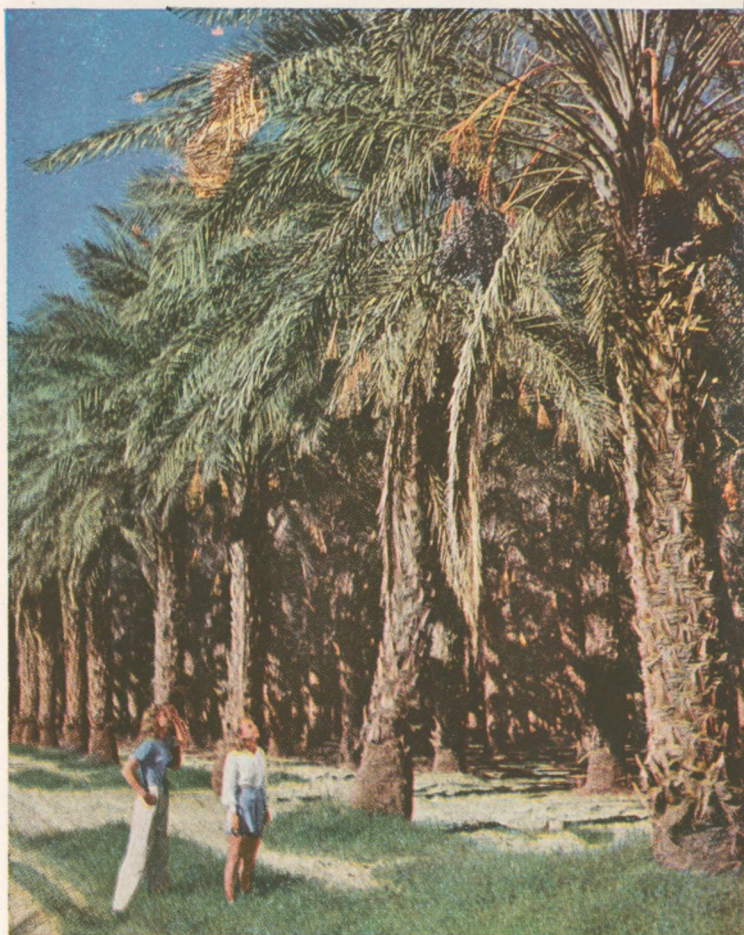
Imperial Valley Once a desert wasteland, now a vast man-made garden watered by the Colorado River, the Imperial Valley produces tremendous quantities of fruits and vegetables for the country's dinner tables. It has many thriving cities and towns: Niland, Calipatria, Brawley, Imperial, El Centro, Holtville, Heber and Calexico. Tourists are finding this land of brilliant sunshine the year 'round a most pleasant spot for winter vacations, and winter resorts and guest ranches are being planned in the area. And the attractions of Mexico are just a step away—its border cuts across the lower end of the Valley.

At Calexico the southern route passes over the Mexican border to Mexicali in Baja California, runs through Mexico for 51 miles before re-entering the United States to join the northern route and cross the Colorado River into Yuma, Arizona.

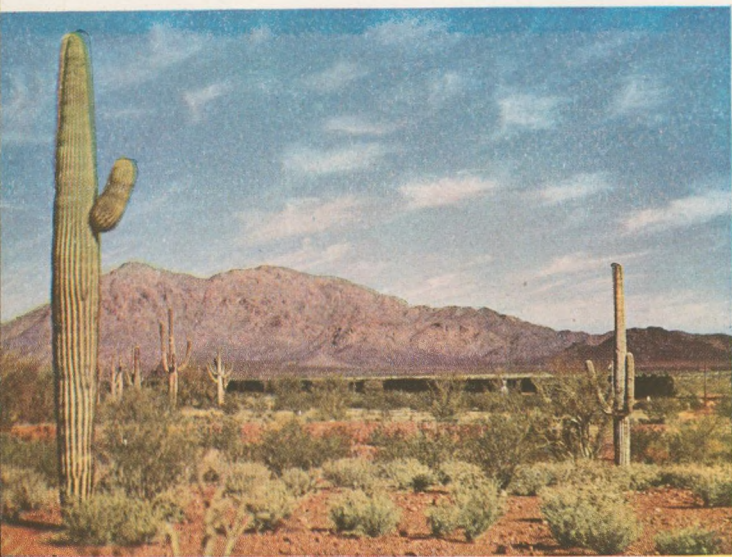
Yuma Situated on the east bank of the Colorado River just below the mouth of the Gila River and across from California, Yuma is famous for its unvarying sunshine. Across the river on the California side is the Yuma Indian Reservation of more than 8,000 acres. Invariably trains entering Yuma are met at the sta-



Everywhere you go, flowers bloom gloriously in amazing desert colors.



These date palm orchards near Indio are right outside your train window.



Grotesquely beautiful giant cacti grow in the Southern Arizona desert.



Chuck wagon sets out with grub for an Arizona guest ranch barbecue.



Cactus blooms on the scenic "Apache Trail," a side trip from Phoenix.

tion by at least a dozen blanketed, camera-shy squaws offering beads, bracelets and other trinkets for sale.

Thirty-seven miles east of Yuma, your Golden State Route train draws into the small farming hamlet of Wellton. From here to El Paso, Southern Pacific operates two lines eastward. One line crosses the Gila River to the north, climbs higher and higher to cut through a pass in the Gila Bend Mountains, then descends into the Salt River Valley and pulls to a stop at Phoenix. The other line runs along south of the Gila River, directly into Tucson.

Phoenix This is the capital of Arizona. It occupies an area of some ten square miles on the broad plain north of the Salt River. Although reclaimed from a virtual desert, the city has developed surprising landscape beauty. Phoenix boasts the only city archeological museum in the United States, filled with an amazing collection of prehistoric relics. During the winter and spring, Phoenix enjoys maximum sunshine and this, combined with a dry, clear atmosphere, is responsible for the city's popularity as a winter tourist resort. Nearby are many well-known ranches and resorts.

Phoenix is the starting point for the scenic side trip over Arizona's famous Apache Trail. You can make the trip in one day, traveling by Gray Line sedans through miles of inspiring canyons and tablelands that are rich in Apache Indian lore and legend. Here are the Tonto Cliff Dwellings.

From Phoenix to Tucson, your Golden State Route train rolls south and east through the Santa Cruz River Valley. You pass through Coolidge, with nearby Casa Grande ("Big House") National Monument, best preserved of the prehistoric, valley-type pueblo dwellings in the United States. At Picacho you join with the "South Line" Golden State Route train coming in from Wellton. This is desert country, and you will long remember the odd-shaped mountains and giant cacti that sprout up alongside the track. Soon you are skirting the foothills, with the abrupt Tucson Mountains spinning past on your right, and next comes Tucson.

Tucson Oldest and second largest Arizona city, Tucson has grown from a sprawling frontier town into a modern and thriving metropolis. Jutting to the north is the prominent Santa Catalina Range, while to the south can be seen the Santa Rita and Serrita Ranges. Tucson boasts fine winter resort hotels and centers a large guest ranch area. No visitor to Tucson will want to miss seeing the movie set where the picture, *Arizona*, was filmed. It is being maintained as a permanent exhibit fourteen miles from the city and is an exact replica of Tucson in 1860—the only walled city in the United States. Nine miles south of Tucson is the ancient Mission San Xavier del Bac, founded in 1699.

Guest Ranches and Resorts Southern Arizona's increasingly popular guest (or "dude") ranches may easily be reached from Tucson, as well as from other Southern Pacific main line points such as Douglas, Bisbee, Chandler, Nogales and Phoenix. Because of Southern Arizona's warm, dry winter climate, the principal guest ranch season is from October to May. Accommodations are clean and comfortable; the meals are abundant and wholesome.

All the ranches are well-stocked with riding horses and have genial cowboys to teach you the ropes. Southern Arizona is also noted for its luxurious winter resort hotels, usually located well outside the cities and surrounded by desert and mountains.

Tucson is the departure point for travelers to Mexico City over Southern Pacific's West Coast of Mexico Route via Nogales, the weird cactus forests of Sonora, picturesque Guaymas (where the unique "Desert Resort by the Sea," Hotel Playa de Cortes, is situated on Bacochibampo Bay), tropical Mazatlan, and over the fantastic Barrancas to Guadalajara and Mexico City. From Tucson to El Paso, your Golden State Route train may veer to the north across the fertile Sulphur Springs Valley . . . through Lordsburg, center of New Mexico's rich gold-mining district. Or you may travel to the south, through Bisbee Junction (eight miles from Bisbee, famed for its copper mines) and Douglas, convenient starting point for tours to that amazing natural curiosity, the "Wonderland of Rocks," Chiricahua National Monument . . . on through a rocky desert land spotted with sage, cactus and graceful yucca. Whichever line your train follows, you'll cut across Southwest New Mexico and span the waters of the Rio Grande into the great cross-roads city of El Paso, Texas.

El Paso Here is "The Pass"—old-time gateway to all wonders and riches of Mexico. For you, it is the gateway to the great state of Texas. The spreading city is perched high on the north bank of the Rio Grande, the river that marks the boundary between the United States and Mexico, and which is associated in song and story with daring exploits of the Texas Rangers. Behind the city are the Franklin Mountains, culminating in Mt. Franklin (7,152 feet). During the romantic frontier days El Paso was a colorful western outpost (first settled in 1659). Today, the city retains much of its historic glamour, and in its hotel lobbies you'll see rugged men from the mountains and the desert . . . from the mines and the cattle ranges. Fort Bliss, the largest U. S. Army cavalry post, is an interesting part of an El Paso tour. To your right as the train enters the city you'll plainly see the mountains of Old Mexico. El Paso, favored with a dry, mild climate and visited annually by thousands of tourists, is the starting point for the side trip to Carlsbad Caverns National Park.

Juarez On the Mexican side of the Rio Grande across from El Paso is Juarez, largest Mexican city on the Border. You can walk the short distance to Juarez, or take a taxi or street car across the International Bridge. Juarez is a typical Mexican city of some 45,000 people. Most of its houses are built of adobe, their walls bright with colored plaster. Rickety shops stand in rows along its principal streets, and smiling attendants invite you to buy their goods . . . sarapes and pottery and baskets, bubble glass and *sombreros* and earrings. You'll want to visit the market place and the cathedrals . . . perhaps take in a bull fight.

To Mexico City El Paso is the beginning of a National Railways of Mexico line to Mexico City, through Chihuahua, Torreon and Zacatecas.

Your trip to Carlsbad Caverns

Convenient way to see Carlsbad Caverns National Park is from El Paso, main line junction of Southern



A cool plunge mirrors a Spanish bungalow and saguaro cactus near Phoenix.



Sociable conversation in the sun at a Chandler, Arizona, resort hotel.



Relaxing beside the pool at a well-known Phoenix resort, built of adobe.



Genial cowboys gladly teach Southern Arizona ranch guests all the ropes.

Pacific's Golden State Route to Chicago, Sunset Route to New Orleans. Big, easy-riding motor coaches—streamlined and air-cooled—make the trip to the Caverns, leaving El Paso in the morning, returning from the Caverns the same evening. The road is paved all the way, and follows for many miles the route of the famous Butterfield Trail. You go through the Hueco and Guadalupe Mountains, past the Salt Flats, near El Capitan and Signal Peak, highest points in Texas. Tourists making the side trip from El Paso enter the Caverns in a small party of from 30 to 75 people, conducted by Ranger guides. You walk down into the Caverns, see all the rooms open to visitors, return to the surface by elevator. (You may also make the descent by elevator.) Through this fairyland the National Park Service has built wide, easy trails, well-lighted and perfectly safe. There are seven miles of pathway and caves open to the public. At no time do you have the impres-



Hotel Playa de Cortes, Guaymas, Mexico, a short train trip from Tucson.

sion of being underground. The temperature is always 56 degrees; the air is cool and clean.

A single room is 4,000 feet long, 625 feet wide, 350 feet high. Monumental stalagmites grow out of the floor. Great stalactites hang from the ceiling. On every hand are weird formations resembling totem-poles, statues and flowering draperies...all illuminated with hidden lights, and glowing with delicate, translucent shades of pale blue and green and golden-brown.

From El Paso, your Golden State Route train veers due north into New Mexico again and passes through the once-flourishing gold mining country around Oro Grande—a region also noted for its turquoise—and pauses briefly at Alamogordo.

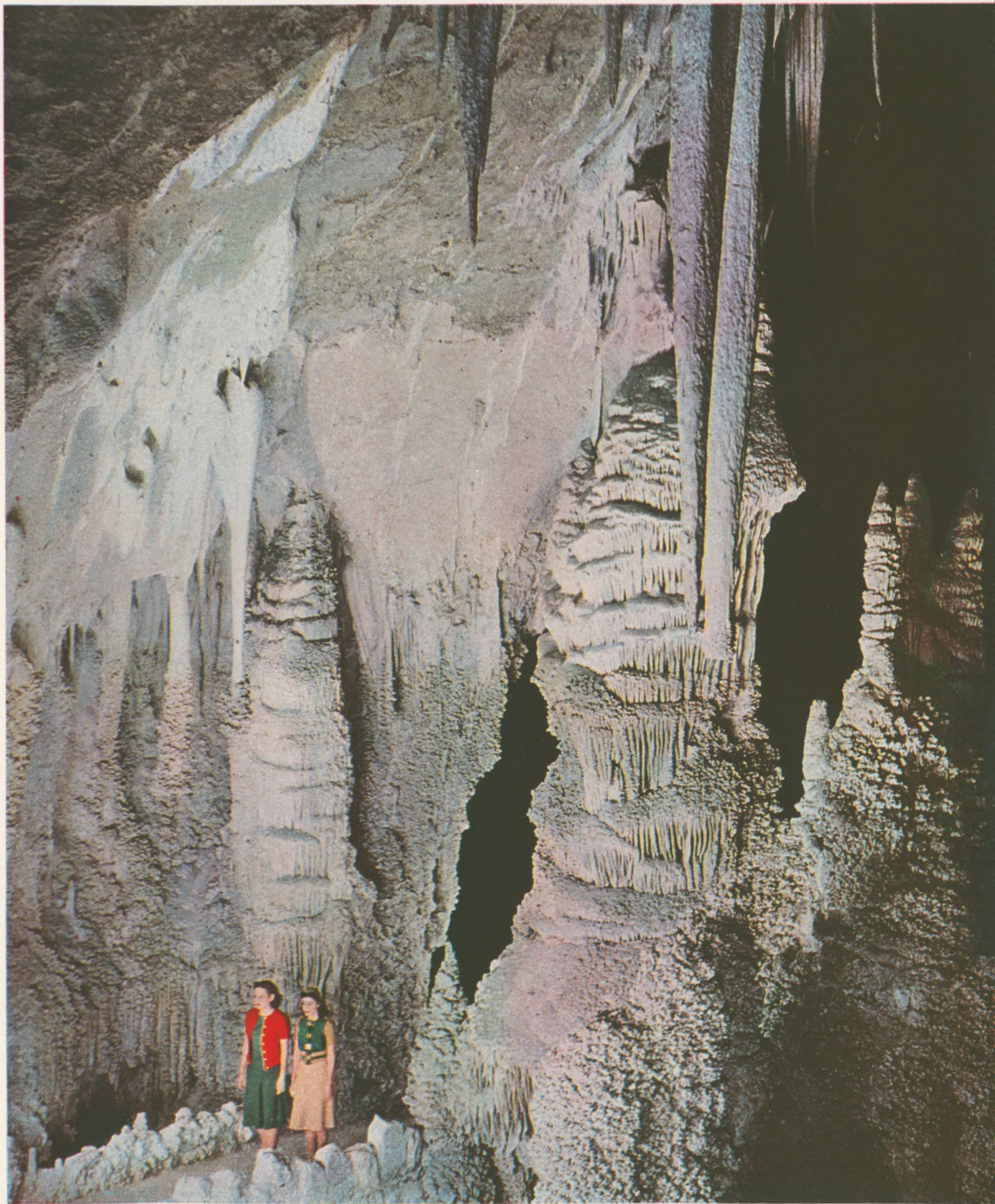
White Sands National Monument Near Alamogordo is beautiful White Sands National Monument (established in 1933). It embraces 270 miles of dazzling white gypsum sand (not just light colored, but pure white), wind-blown into rolling dunes more than 100 feet in height.



Buildings cluster around a lovely patio at this Tucson Inn.

Now your train hurries along the wide, elevated plain between the Sierra Blanca and Carrizo Mountains, pauses briefly at the railroad town of Carrizozo, and speeds north and east to Tucumcari.

The Atomic Bomb Near Carrizozo you pass flocks of sheep, goats and cattle grazing contentedly in peaceful pastures, oblivious to the fact that just over the horizon to the west lies the birthplace of a new era—the Atomic Age! On these mysterious sands, at 5:30 A.M., July 16, 1945, occurred the blast heard 'round the Universe. Here, for the first time, science unleashed the terrific—almost supernatural—pent-up fury of the atomic bomb.



This natural color photograph gives a better idea than words of the fairyland beauty of Carlsbad Caverns. Wide, level paths lead through spacious chambers; nowhere do you have to stoop or crawl. The air is always cool and clean.



Streamlined motor coaches speed you from El Paso to Carlsbad Caverns.



On the way to the Caverns, you pass Signal Peak, highest point in Texas.



Juarez, in old Mexico, is just across the Rio Grande River from El Paso.

Out of Tucumcari, your Golden State Route train zooms across the panhandles of Texas and Oklahoma, over the famous Longhorn Trail of the early cattle drives, into Southern Kansas. You pass through Hutchinson, largest salt-producing city in the world, make a brief stop at Topeka, capital of Kansas, then across the surging Missouri River from Kansas City, Kansas to Kansas City, Missouri.

A city of beautiful homes spreading out over the hills that rise from the union of the Missouri and Kaw Rivers, Kansas City is a commercial clearing house for a sweeping expanse of prairie country. Here your train begins a dash across the rich green fields of Northwestern Missouri and Iowa. You pass Excelsior Springs, an ideal stopover retreat offering four distinct varieties of medicinal water, and every sort of accommodation for visitors. It has some of the most attractive golf courses and bridle paths in the entire Middle West.

At Davenport, Iowa, you cross high above the Mississippi River. The draw-span of the bridge is based on a rock island in the river, from which the city of Rock Island, and, indirectly, the Rock Island Lines, took their names. Here, connecting Davenport and Rock Island, was built the very first bridge across the Mississippi River. Its construction was strenuously resisted by the river men of that time.

On your final spurt across the prairies of Northern Illinois, between Utica and Ottawa, you can see from the train a high point of rock, rising like a canyon wall from the shore of the Illinois River. This is Starved Rock, and here, in the year 1750, a band of 1,200 Illinois Indians retreated and slowly starved to death rather than surrender to their enemies.

Ottawa, at the confluence of the Illinois and Fox Rivers, was the scene of the great Lincoln-Douglas debate in 1858. Then comes Morris, located on a dry bed, which, in a former geologic age, lay beneath the waters of a lake. Here are the Mazon fossil beds, where plants and insects are found in shale, as perfect as when imbedded millions of years ago. You enter the city of Joliet, bearing the name of the French explorer, and soon your train rolls smoothly into Chicago's bustling LaSalle Street Terminal, only station on the famous Loop (elevated railroad), and you are in the heart of the city's downtown office and shopping district.

From Chicago, you can make speedy connection with crack trains to all eastern points.

S.P

The friendly Southern Pacific

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION: C. E. Peterson, VP, System Psgr. Traffic, San Francisco; O. P. Bartlett, PTM, Chicago; J. H. Desherow, PTM, New York; J. F. Sullivan, PTM, Houston; or general and district representatives at: Amarillo, Atlanta, Birmingham, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Denver, Detroit, Indianapolis, Jacksonville, Kansas City, Louisville, Memphis, Minneapolis, New York, Oklahoma City, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Salt Lake City, Seattle, Spokane, Tulsa, Washington, D. C., Winston-Salem; or representatives at every point directly located on Southern Pacific rails. See phone book for local addresses.

(PRINTED IN U.S.A., 10-1-46)