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APACHE TRAIL OF ARIZONA

1927



Southern Pacific Lines

THE APACHE TRAIL trip—120 miles through a region of strange and primitive beauty by comfortable motor stage on a smooth highway—offers a delightful break in the transcontinental journey over Southern Pacific's Sunset Route or Golden State Route.

The Apache Trail lies between Globe and Phoenix, Arizona. It traverses the most interesting part of the state, a section whose recorded history goes back to the 16th century and which is dotted with prehistoric monuments of a civilization which flourished here long before Christ was born in Bethlehem of Judea.

The traveler leaves Globe after breakfast and arrives in Phoenix in time for dinner. This detour adds little to the length of the cross-country trip and only \$10 to the cost—but inestimably to its interest.

There are hotel accommodations at Globe, along The Trail and at Phoenix for the traveler who would enjoy this interesting section of the Southwest at greater leisure.

To travel over The Apache Trail is a fascinating trip—to linger there for days or weeks a delightful experience.

The splendid highway of today follows the old trail used by the Apache Indian—naked, painted villain of American history—in his raids on the Arizona and Mexican plain dwellers. The old trail itself is visible in many places from the highway and the Apache still makes himself at home in the country he ceased to terrorize only a few years ago.

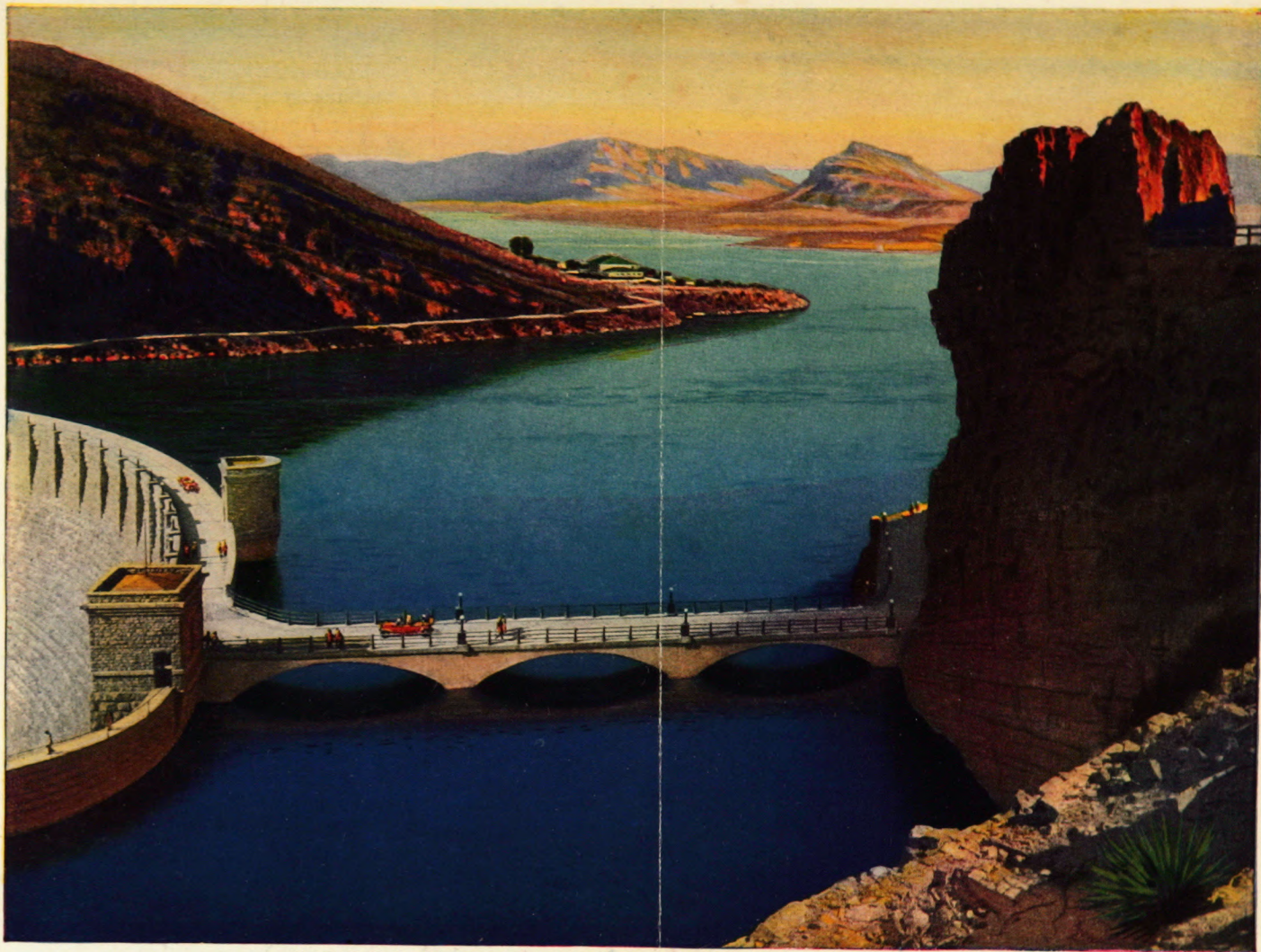
The Apache Trail is a cross section of the state. Its name suggests the romance of the Southwest, for the Apache, savage as he was, made daily life in Arizona for many years a thrilling adventure.

The history of the trail is an epitome of Arizona's own story.

The great mines and smelters at Globe and Miami, at the eastern end of the trail, typify Arizona's mineral wealth and efficient methods of developing it. Roosevelt Dam and Lake, the dams at Mormon Flat and Horse Mesa, creating Canyon and Apache Lakes, are the outward and visible signs of a great power and irrigation project the fruits of which are manifest in the operation of powerful machinery in mines and smelters, the illumination of modern cities and the creation in the Salt River Valley of a rich agricultural section.

Prehistoric Background

As a background to all this is a mysterious past which has left tantalizing legacies in the form of cunningly contrived castles in the lofty recesses of steep cliffs—the Tonto Cliff dwellings; rocky outlines of settlements long buried in the desert sand from which scientists and others are now digging the weapons, tools, household utensils, jewelry and religious emblems of a race that was only a legend on The Apache Trail when the Spaniards visited it in the 16th century. There are more cliff dwellings and other ancient ruins in the canyons of the Sierra Anchas, north of the trail. In Phoenix are ancient irrigating canals which were carrying water, scientists tell us, years before Christ. Near these canals is a prehistoric apartment house of some 600 rooms which the



ROOSEVELT LAKE LIES IN A SCENIC SETTING WILD AND BEAUTIFUL

American Museum of Natural History is excavating and part of which is to be restored to its original condition. Scattered through the country traversed by the trail are rocks carved with messages still awaiting a translator. Across Roosevelt Lake and in the Sierra Anchas are acres of these pictorial puzzles—or aboriginal signboards.

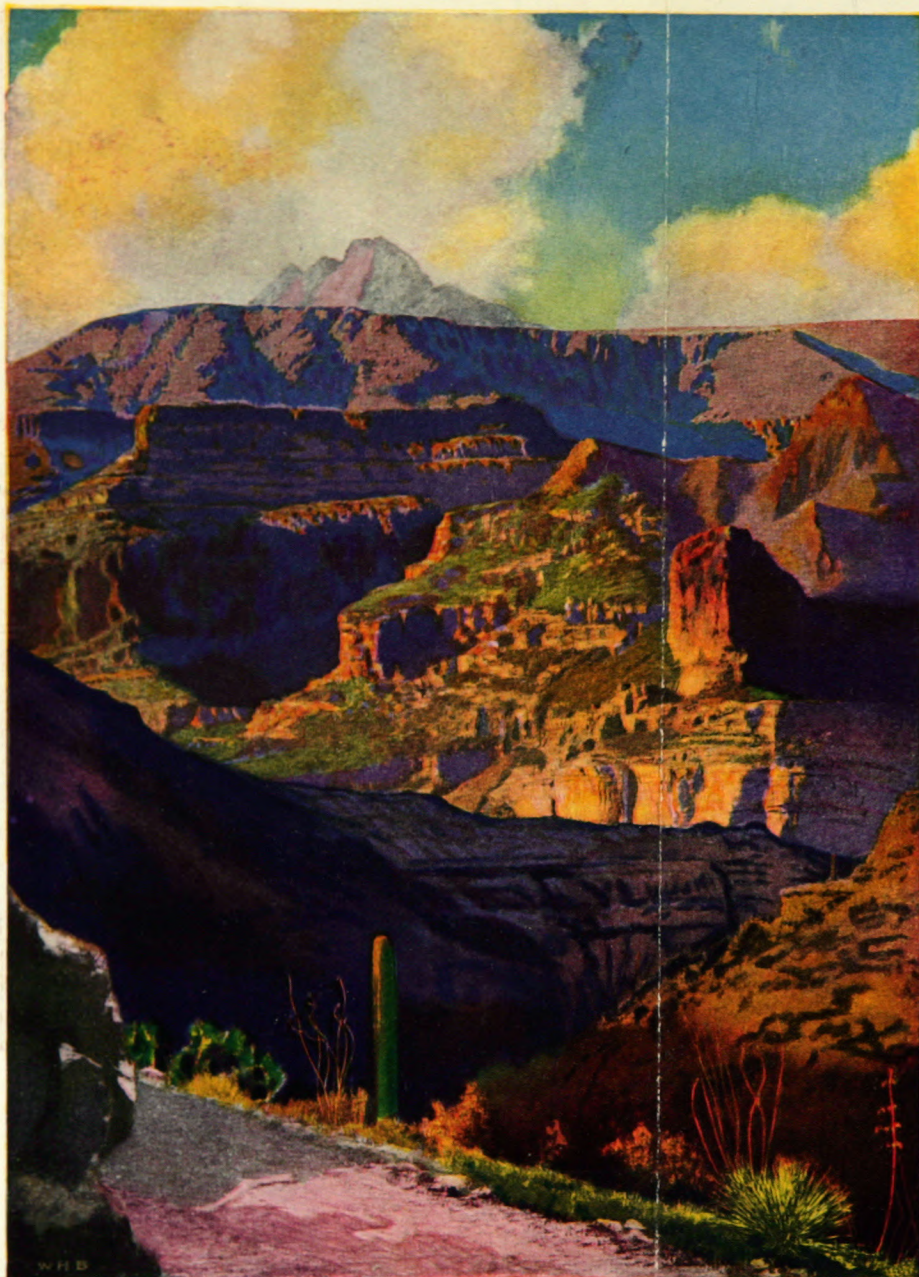
The highway which follows The Apache Trail from Globe to Phoenix is broad, safe and smooth, and winds its way through scenes of unusual beauty.

Globe Interesting

Globe is the very center of the Apache country and the first white men in there (1875) had to fight for the right to stay. The records of the Old Dominion mine, which was located in

1877, include many references to bloody encounters with Apaches, who made the work of transporting gold a job for heavily armed men who loved adventure better than life.

Of the seven principal mines at Globe and Miami, the Old Dominion at Globe and the Inspiration and Miami mines at Miami will repay the time spent in visiting. Arizona produces 22 per cent of the world's copper, and 41 per cent of U. S. copper production is from the mines at Globe and Miami. Old Dominion was originally a gold mine. It is now producing copper. Among the curiosities at Globe and Miami are the great dumps of tailings from the mines. These cover a big area and one isn't surprised to learn that at the Old Dominion they handle 430 pounds of waste and water to get one pound of copper which sells for less than 15 cents.



PAINTED CLIFFS, THEIR COLORS GLOWING IN THE SUN WITH METALLIC BRILLIANCE

The mines are operated largely with power from the Roosevelt Dam and other stations along The Apache Trail.

The Smithsonian Institution is excavating prehistoric ruins in the vicinity of Globe. At Healy Terrace, a mile out of Globe, is a fine collection of prehistoric relics dug in the vicinity of her home by Mrs. Helen E. Healy. At Healy Terrace also is a completely excavated house of the prehistoric period.

About the Apache

The San Carlos Indian Reservation is within easy driving distance of Globe.

The Apache still has the status of a prisoner of war; but as he also has a vote and pays no taxes he doesn't mind much. All Apaches off the reservation are out by Uncle Sam's permission. This has been freely granted and little abused. The Apache is a good worker. The labor used in building Roosevelt, Mormon Flat and Horse Mesa dams was largely Apache. The man that once made The Apache Trail and its vicinity a country shunned and feared by the adventurous explorer, helped also to build the highway which opened it to the tourist.

The Apache has to work because the Apache women need ready money for Mexican monte, cooncan and the other games of chance to which they are devoted.

If the Apache fails as a provider he comes home some day to find his saddle hanging in the entrance to the family wickiup. In Apacheland this is a divorce. When an Apache marries he goes to live with his wife's people. The bride is expected to give her wedding presents to her own folks—and Apache social law requires wedding presents to be useful.

An Apache never looks at his mother-in-law. He cherishes a legend which says to do so would cause blindness. If his wife is away from home, as she frequently is (the Apaches love to go visiting), mother-in-law must stay home and do hubby's cooking. But she must leave the wickiup when he enters.

Apache children are never punished. This rod-sparing might have been responsible for the spoiled Apaches of the bad, old days. Their kindness to children, however, now makes Apache women desirable nurses.

When an Apache dies all his personal property is buried with him. The funeral service consists chiefly of an address to the spirit of the departed in which the shade is told to get hence—and keep on going.

After the funeral the tepee in which the dead one lived is burned. It is considered bad luck to mention the name of the dead. When an Apache dies he's out of the picture. His widow, however, shows respect for his memory by keeping her hair bobbed for a year.

Thrift is not counted a virtue among the Apaches and stinginess is considered an affliction.

You can tell whether an Apache child had a man or woman teacher by the way he answers you. If a woman taught him, it is "Yes ma'am"—whether you are or not. A man teacher's pupils say "Yes sir."

There are Apaches on the San Carlos Reservation with names like "S. J. 49"—"G. B. 76" and so on. A former army officer years ago while acting as agent found the Apache names difficult to record, so he gave them the "file" numbers which now serve them as names.

The Apache will not eat fish nor pork and holds the bear a sacred animal.

The Apache brave is proud of his hair, which he used to wear long, and is fond of necklaces and ear pendants.

Young wives and maidens do only light work. The heavy household tasks are done by the older women, who also make the baskets and ollas. Apache women are credited with making the best hard-finished baskets of any Indians.

Globe to Roosevelt

You leave Globe for The Apache Trail trip early in the morning.

The Trail stages are comfortable, the drivers picked men and the roads good. The stages are new, powerful motor coaches with roofs which can be opened for comfort and convenience in viewing the scenery. The highway is dressed with decomposed granite and rides with grateful smoothness.

From Cemetery Hill there's a fine view of Miami which will have a double interest if you have visited the mines and smelters.

Leaving the copper-country the road follows Pinal Creek for ten miles. The Apache Mountains are on your right (north) and the Pinals on your left. The Trail passes the Inspiration Copper Company's recreation ground. Here in 1881 the Apaches destroyed a camp that had been established to operate a dry-crushing silver mill. Warning was received of the Apaches' coming and the miners and their families escaped and found refuge in Globe.

After going through Red Pass and traversing a forest of giant cactus (sahuaro) the road leaves the stream and begins to climb. In this section was the hiding place of the Apache Kid, an Indian attached more than 30 years ago to the army post at San Carlos as a scout. A quarrel with scouts of other tribes resulted in a shooting for which the Apache Kid was sentenced to imprisonment. While on the way from Globe to the state prison at Yuma the "Kid" killed his guards and escaped. He was never seen again but many Indian outrages from that time on were charged to him. It is believed that he finally made his way to Mexico. It was reported in 1925 that the "Kid," a very old and quite peaceful outlaw, was making secret visits to his aged wife on the San Carlos reservation.

Above the climbing road towers Smoke Signal Peak, where the Apaches in the old days lighted their signal fires.

From Devore Wash to the summit the road rises 980 feet in 4 miles.

From the summit, 3980 feet elevation, is seen the first glimpse of Roosevelt Lake, 2000 feet below and 20 miles away. The summit commands a sweep over the vast Tonto Basin; the horizon is rimmed with peaks and ridges that stand out with a distinctness which is one of the miracles of Arizona air. Sixty miles away, to the northwest, rise Four Peaks in the Mazatzal Range. You'll see these peaks all day. They are 7545 feet high and as The Trail twists its way toward Phoenix will appear now in front, now behind, on this side and that; until, unless you're a pretty good mountaineer, you lose all sense of direction and incline to the belief that the Four Peaks are dancing for your entertainment or bewilderment.

To the north from the summit is the Sierra Anchas, on whose slopes game is plentiful.

The white streaks high up on the side of the Sierra are the waste from an old asbestos mine.

As the road descends toward Roosevelt Lake it passes the Pleasant Valley road. In the old days a band of outlaws made their home in Pleasant Valley, which is the scene of Zane Grey's "To the Last Man," the story of a feud which flourished in 1886.

Pinto Creek and Spring Creek are crossed over concrete bridges. To the south is Indian Ridge, a castellated range where rich placer mines were discovered by miners from Globe. One of the discoverers was killed by Apaches. It was his funeral that started the Globe cemetery.

Ahead to the left rise the heights at the entrance to Cholla Canyon, where the Tonto Cliff dwellings are seen standing out sharply in their overhanging caverns.

Cliff Dwellings

These cliff dwellings, to visit which it is best to stop over a day or two at Roosevelt Lodge—five miles away—were discovered in 1877 and in them were found many evidences of a high civilization. They were occupied, scientists say, not less than 1000 years ago. On the plain below, before Roosevelt Lake covered it, were remains of ancient irrigating ditches and in the cliff dwellings was found evidence that the cliff dwellers were good agriculturists, understood spinning and weaving, expressed their artistic ideas in the form of jewelry, carved shells and stone, and used artificial lighting.

These cliff dwellings are the largest of the kind in the Southwest. The floor of the lower ruin, a three-story affair, is clay, trodden hard; the posts and beams of red cypress, hewn with stone axes; across the beams are cypress and juniper boughs, sahuaro ribs and river reeds, with a top dressing of adobe clay. This was smeared by hand. In many places the finger prints of the builders are still visible. Red cypress, found in all the cliff dwellings of the Tonto Basin, now grows in only two

known places. There's a grove near the Natural Bridge, 60 miles north of the Roosevelt ruins, and a few trees in the Superstition Range.

Along the shores of Roosevelt Lake, on both sides, are boulder ruins of another age from the cliff dwellers. Pottery, stone axes, arrow heads and jewelry have been recovered from these.

Around the shore of the lake the road winds; across the Roosevelt Dam to Apache Lodge, where, if you have the time to spare and would get closer to the magic of the desert and the lure of The Apache Trail, spend a few days.

Roosevelt Dam

Roosevelt Dam, a few hundred feet from the Lodge, is at the narrow mouth of a canyon cut by the waters of the Tonto and Salt rivers. The first stone was laid September 20, 1906; the last stone, February 5, 1911. The dam was dedicated by the late President Roosevelt, March 18, 1911. It is built of rough marble rocks hewn from the cliffs between which it is wedged. The dam, which is 299 feet high, has its foundation 36 feet into the bedrock. The length of the dam at its base is 210 feet; on top 700 feet. A 16-foot roadway across the top of the dam bridges the lake.

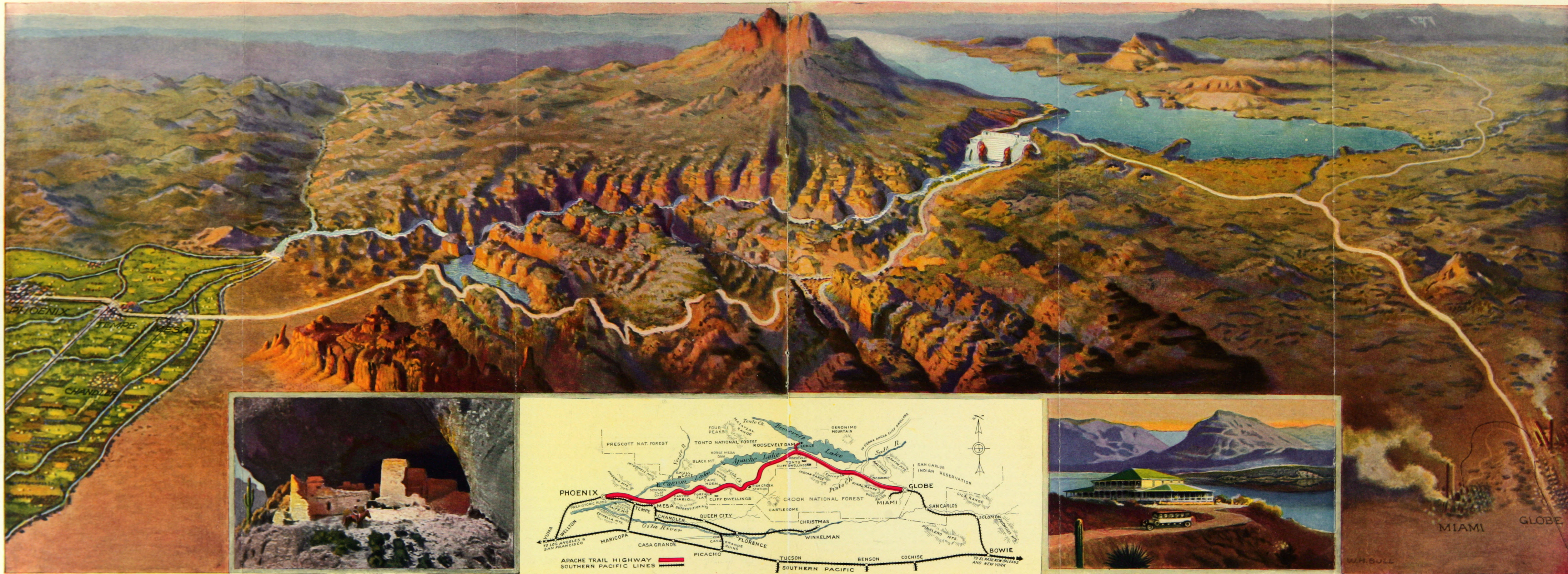
Roosevelt Dam was the first unit of the project for the reclamation of the Salt River Valley. The Government advanced the money for its construction. This is being repaid in annual installments by the owners of the 240,000 acres of now fruitful land in the Salt River Valley. In addition to making payments on the original debt these landowners, organized as the Salt River Valley Water Users Association, have developed a large amount of hydroelectric power at Roosevelt Dam and by the construction of other dams. Eventually the revenue from power will pay all operating and redemption charges and give the owners their water free. Only owners of the land served by this water can have stock in the association. Every acre gives the owner a share and a vote and 160 acres is the most any one individual may own.

In addition to converting 240,000 acres of desert into one of the richest agricultural sections in the world, the successful development of the reclamation plan has intensified the beauty



WALLS OF BRONZE—FISH CREEK HILL

and interest of The Apache Trail trip by creating not only Roosevelt Lake, 30 miles long and 4 miles wide, but two other lakes—Apache Lake, 14 miles long, and Canyon Lake, 12½ miles. Canyon Lake was made by building a dam at Mormon Flat. Another dam, at Horse Mesa, to be completed in May, 1927, will back up the water of Apache Lake to the base of Roosevelt Dam, 14 miles above.



TONTO CLIFF DWELLINGS

APACHE LODGE, ROOSEVELT LAKE

Something of the Cactus

The botanist will find along The Apache Trail a great variety of cactus, from the smallest member of the family to the largest. These vegetable hedgehogs figure frequently in the Apache war program, a favorite entertainment being to throw naked prisoners into clumps of cholla. To appreciate what these victims suffered all you need is a close-up of the thorn with which this vegetation is fortified. Mangas Coloradas, who ruled Apacheria for 50 years and who died in 1863, made a specialty of this "cholla" torture.

The Apaches still make flour from the beans of the mesquite. The stickers on the suhuaro limbs can be used as phonograph needles. The suhuaro itself is the most individual of all the Arizona cactus. Sinuous as a Moslem minaret, fluted like a Doric column, it grows in groups, clusters and rows or in solitary majesty, poised like a shaft of a ruined temple. It was to preserve this remarkable desert growth that a large acreage covered with it, a few miles east of Phoenix, was set aside as a government reservation.

The ocotillo, also called candlewood because of the flaming red blossom that appears at the end of each stalk, provides the Indian with a snakeproof wall for his house.

The cholla is covered with easily detached burrs armed with stickers of incredible sharpness. Candy is made from the barrel cactus. From other kinds soap, rope and potent beverages are made. The bean of the devil-claw furnishes the black strands in the Apache baskets and the root of the yucca the brown strands. Willow is used for the white strands.

Desert growths are equipped also with tanks and reservoirs to store water. Desert plants which carry their reserve water above ground are provided either with a thorn defense to keep thirsty animals away or a coat of ill-tasting varnish. When nature has provided no such protection the water reserves are below ground.

Practically everything on the desert blooms with a brilliance and fragrance which make The Apache Trail in blossom time a colorful, sweet-scented garden. The cholla and prickly pear have blossoms of yellow and amethyst; the sahuaro, white; the greasewood, a fuzzy flower of orange; the palo verde, yellow, and the ocotillo, poinsettia red.

Birds Along The Trail

A wide strip of land encircling the shores of Roosevelt Lake has been set aside by the Government as the Roosevelt Bird Reservation.

It will interest the bird lover to know what feathered friends he may expect to meet along The Apache Trail. Here are a few of them:

The Palmer Thrasher, cousin to the Mocking Bird—and a credit to the family; Cactus Wren; the Verdin, very shy, sings with a lisp; Western Kingbird, fights hawks and eagles but eats bees which bother him by mistaking his crown of red feathers for a flower; the Dwarf Cowbird, who lays her eggs in other birds' nests; the desert Sparrow, abundant around the lake; Arizona Cardinal and Vermilion Fly-catcher.

Arizona Crested Flycatcher; Desert Quail, very numerous all along The Trail. The baby birds buzz like bumble bees.

Also you may meet the Phainopepla or Black Mocker, a superb singer, draped in somber cerements and credited among old-timers with singing many a touching requiem over the victims of Apache cruelty; Dovetailed Hawk, a famous hunter; Texas Nighthawk, a summer visitor, and Golden Flicker, a member of the woodpecker family.

White Winged Dove, whose song inspired this:

Tu! Tu!	You! You!
Que quieres?	Whom do I want?
Que quieres?	Whom do I want?
Quiero tu! Quiero tu!	I want you! I want you!

Another popular play on his song is: "Who cooks for you?"

Also the Inca Dove—the cream of the dove family. A born comedian with a preference for human company, for which he pays with a succession of amusing tricks.

Farallon cormorants, blue and black herons, pelicans, ducks, wild turkeys and many others, not forgetting the roadrunner, which prefers hiking to flying, catches snakes, and, like Bozo, eats 'em alive.

Most interesting of all is the Gila Woodpecker, architect and builder. Carves skyscraper homes in the suhuaro for other birds and bungalows lower down for lizards, rats and mice. Makes friends easily but stirs up a terrible fuss if kept waiting for a meal. His pet vice is sucking eggs and he is very quarrelsome with other birds.

At Apache Lodge

Spend a few days at the Apache Lodge if you can. You'll learn there that one of the gifts of the desert is sweet, dreamless sleep. The cliff dwellings, six miles from the Lodge, are easily reached. You drive to the bottom of the incline that leads to the lower ruins and climb to the ruin by a winding path of easy grade. Visiting the upper ruin is more of an undertaking but by making a day of it both can be seen and it will be one of the most interesting outings you ever had.

There's good fishing in Roosevelt Lake, there are prehistoric ruins to be explored along the shores, there are picture rocks and boulders carved with messages of a forgotten race to hunt for in the thorny jungle across the lake.

In Cherry Creek and Coon Creek Canyons, in the Sierra Anchas—within easy reach of the Lodge—are hundreds of cliff dwellings to explore. This trip can be made a reasonably *de luxe* one or a regular camping-out expedition. The Mazatzal Mountains with Four Peaks as an objective is an expedition to a point from where you can see most of Arizona. The Superstition Mountains invite exploration and the Weaver's Needle offers the mountain climber as many thrills as can be found on any of the Alpine "Horns." The trip to the Natural Bridge is another delightful experience.

If you are lazy or tired and would enjoy a perfect rest, with clear days, beautiful sunsets and peaceful nights, just settle down at the Lodge and they'll all come to you.

Roosevelt to Phoenix

The trip over The Apache Trail can be made, however, in one day—and in great comfort. Even one day of such intimate communion with this mysteriously inviting land is a never-to-

be-forgotten experience—and later on you'll return to see more of it.

The ride from Roosevelt to Phoenix is a succession of fantastic pictures. To the right across the river is the Mazatzal Range with our old friend Four Peaks still dominating the landscape. Many years ago a Mexican girl captured by Apaches and held in the Four Peaks country told of deposits of native silver on the west slope from which the Apaches moulded bullets. The report caused a rush of prospectors but all they found was an ancient slag dump.

Now the outlines of the surrounding hills begin to take strange forms. Castle Rocks, which suggest architectural design; the Old Woman's Shoe, nearby; Arrowhead Mountain, on which you can pick out the perfect outline of a once popular Apache weapon. Then the Painted Cliffs at the foot of which, before Apache Lake was formed, the famous old Horse Thief Trail crossed Salt River.

There's one peak hereabouts which looks like a dog's head. It marks the end of Alsieber Mountain.

Al Sieber, after whom the mountain was named, was an Apache scout who served for many years as a guide to the American troops operating against the Apaches. After he left the government service he organized a band of Apaches to work on the construction of Roosevelt Dam. One day a great rock crashed in his direction—years before, Sieber's knee had been shattered by a bullet from the Apache Kid's rifle—he was unable to jump quickly and was crushed to death.

Above the site of the Horse Mesa Dam is Skeleton Cave, where a band of Apaches made a stand against a squadron of the 5th U. S. Cavalry in 1893. The soldiers kept up a fire against the sloping roof of the refuge until every Apache was dead. The bones of the Indians are still in the cave.

Along the road are more rocky caricatures carved against the blue sky. These include the Gila Monster and the Kissing Camels. Then comes the steep ascent of Fish Creek Hill.

Canyon Lake comes in sight. The main part of the lake twists for 12½ miles up the Salt River Gorge to the Horse Mesa Dam. Boats operate on the lake and carry you in comfort where mountain lions play and eagles nest and where the sky lies high up in a frame of jagged canyon walls.

The Whirlpool Rocks are other strange formations to be seen as the trip toward Phoenix is continued. There's a stretch of the road where the tumbled rocks to the right give the effect of moving pictures. Then comes Apache Gap, one of the places where the old trail is still visible. Here one of the last battles with the Apaches was fought.

Superstition Mountain comes into view. It figures in many of the Apache legends and is still feared by all Arizona Indians. One legend tells of a great flood in which Superstition played the part of Mt. Ararat. There's a white line near the top which, the Indians say, was high-water mark. The Apaches used to swoop down on victims in the valley below whose movements they had watched from the heights.

The Superstition Range is where the Lost Dutchman mine, a legendary ledge of fabulous richness, is supposed to have been located. Looking back from here may be seen Weaver's Needle, a mountain shaped like the implement whose name it bears.

At Apache Junction we leave Apacheland and enter the

famous Salt River Valley, which was turned into a garden by the reclamation project we have followed from Roosevelt Lake.

From here the road passes through rich farms and through the interesting Mormon towns of Mesa and Tempe and so to Phoenix, which is another place to spend a few days. Or, if time presses, your train for the Pacific Coast awaits you. En route you pass through a great sweep of rich new territory just opened for development as a result of the recent completion of a new Southern Pacific main line through Southern Arizona via Phoenix.

Through service to Mexico City. As this booklet was being printed (February, 1927), Southern Pacific was arranging for through passenger service from California to Mexico City along the west coast of Mexico—via Tucson to Nogales, Ariz.—from Nogales to Guadalajara, Mex., over Southern Pacific Lines of Mexico—from Guadalajara to Mexico City over National Railways of Mexico.

Apache Trail Travel Information

HOW TO MAKE THE TRIP: During the winter months through daily Pullman sleeping car service is maintained on the "Sunset Limited" from New Orleans via El Paso and Bowie to Globe, from which point automobiles proceed over The Apache Trail to Phoenix. Pullman service then continues from Phoenix to San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

East-bound similar Pullman service is maintained to Phoenix, thence automobiles to Globe, with through Pullman service from Globe to New Orleans via Bowie and El Paso.

During summer months, west-bound passengers leave main line trains at Bowie, using local service to Globe. Auto stage leaves Globe in the morning, stopping at Fish Creek for lunch, arriving that night at Phoenix, where connection is made with Pullman service, arriving at Los Angeles the following morning.

East-bound passengers in summer should take sleeper from Los Angeles to Phoenix, making trip from that point by auto-stage to Globe, where the night is spent at the Dominion Hotel. From Globe, train operates to Bowie, where connection is made with Pullman service on east-bound trains.

Secure latest schedules from current Time Table.

AUTOMOBILES: The automobiles on The Apache Trail are powerful and comfortable motor coaches of the latest type. They are driven by experienced and careful drivers.

FARE: The rail-and-auto fare between Bowie and Phoenix via Globe and Roosevelt Dam is \$10—available to holders of tickets reading over Southern Pacific from Deming, N. M., or points east thereof to Yuma, Ariz., or points west thereof, or vice versa.

RUNNING TIME: The time required for the automobile drive between Globe and Phoenix is nine hours, including stop for luncheon.

STOPOVERS: Stopovers are allowed within limits on stopover tickets, and extensions of not to exceed ten days will be granted on other tickets to enable passengers to make The Apache Trail trip, or to remain for a few days at Apache Lodge. Through passengers desiring to visit the Tonto Cliff dwellings will stop over one day at Apache Lodge.

BAGGAGE: Passengers should check baggage straight through to destination and make The Apache Trail trip with hand-baggage only. Baggage up to 50 pounds is carried free between Globe, Roosevelt Dam and Phoenix; charges for any additional baggage, two cents per pound.

PROPER CLOTHING: Heavy overcoats and wraps are not required on The Apache Trail except in the winter months. Ordinarily an outing suit should be worn. For hiking over foot-trails, heavy shoes are necessary.

Hotels and Rates

At Bowie—Southern Pacific Hotel. Rooms, \$1.50 per day; with bath \$2. Meals *a la carte*. **At Globe**—Dominion Hotel. Rooms, \$1.50 and up per day; with bath, \$2.50 and up. Meals *a la carte*. **At Roosevelt Dam**—Apache Lodge. Rooms, \$2 and up per day; double rooms, \$3.50 and up. Breakfast and luncheon, \$1; dinner, \$1.50; American plan, \$5 and up per day. **At Phoenix**—Hotel Adams. Rooms, \$2.50 and up per day; with bath, \$3.50 and up. Meals *a la carte*, also other hotels—the Luhrs, Jefferson, and Arizona.



INDIANS AT THE APACHE VILLAGE NEAR ROOSEVELT DAM

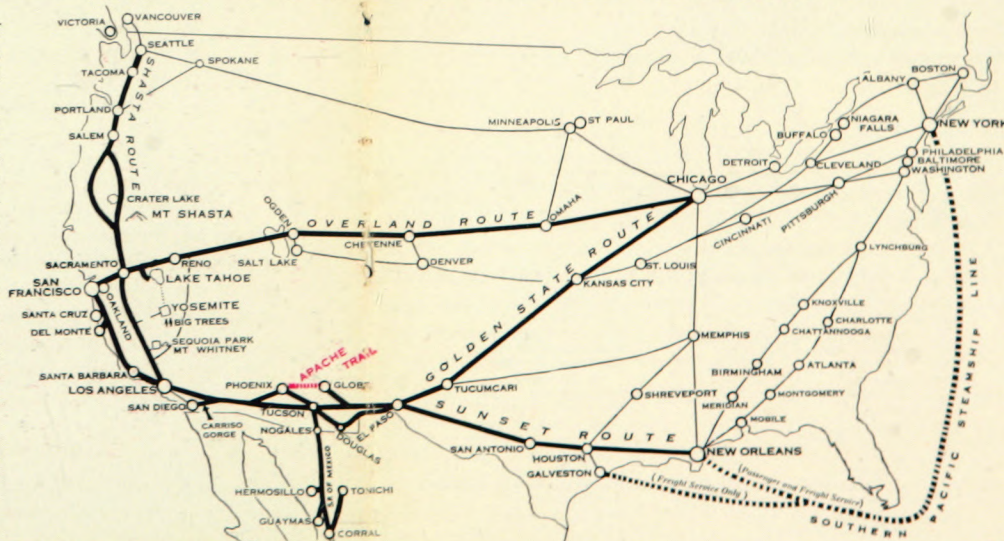
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Southern Pacific offers you a choice of four great routes—a choice offered you by no other railroad—to California and the Pacific Northwest:

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

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MONTERREY, MEX.	Alfonso Marquez, General Agent
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	A. C. Ziegler, Div. Pass. Agent
NEW YORK, N. Y.	H. H. Gray, Gen. Agent, Passenger Department
NEW YORK, N. Y.	S. C. Chiles, Gen. Agent, Freight Department
OAKLAND, CAL.	Lee F. Hudson, Dist. Passenger Agent
OAKLAND, CAL.	I. L. Kelly, District Freight Agent
OCEAN PARK, CAL.	A. J. Rehwold, Dist. Passenger Agent
OGDEN, UTAH	F. G. Ruthrauff, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.	J. A. Eads, General Agent
PARIS, FRANCE	H. Desmidt, General Agent
PASADENA, CAL.	G. W. Wetherby, Dist. Passenger Agent
PASADENA, CAL.	A. L. Morgan, District Freight Agent
PHILADELPHIA, PA.	F. T. Brooks, General Agent
PHOENIX, ARIZ.	R. P. Kyle, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
PITTSBURGH, PA.	H. F. Starke, General Agent
PORTLAND, ORE.	J. A. Hopgood, City Ticket Agent
RENO, NEV.	J. H. McClure, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
RIVERSIDE, CAL.	J. R. Downs, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
ROME, ITALY	Brizzolesi, Kemsley and Millbourn, General Agents
SACRAMENTO, CAL.	D. R. Owen, Dist. Passenger Agent
SACRAMENTO, CAL.	C. E. Spear, District Freight Agent
SALEM, ORE.	A. A. Mickel, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH	Press Bancroft, General Agent
SAN DIEGO, CAL.	A. D. Hagaman, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.	C. J. Sundberg, Dist. Passenger Agent
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.	B. D. Myers, District Freight Agent
SAN JOSE, CAL.	G. B. Hanson, Dist. Passenger Agent
SAN JOSE, CAL.	E. Shillingsburg, District Freight Agent
SANTA ANA, CAL.	L. B. Valla, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
SANTA BARBARA, CAL.	G. C. Drake, Dist. Passenger Agent
SANTA BARBARA, CAL.	H. A. Hansen, District Freight Agent
SANTA ROSA, CAL.	R. B. Houston, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
SEATTLE, WASH.	B. C. Taylor, General Agent
SHREVEPORT, LA.	M. J. Dooley, Div. Frt. and Pass. Agent
ST. LOUIS, MO.	L. B. Banks, General Agent
STOCKTON, CAL.	S. C. Beane, Dist. Freight and Passenger Agent
TONOPAH, NEV.	E. L. Turnbaugh, Traveling Agent
TURIN, ITALY	Brizzolesi, Kemsley and Millbourn, General Agents
VANCOUVER, B. C.	E. J. Hendry, Canadian General Agent
WACO, TEX.	Wade Cunningham, Div. Frt. and Pass. Agent
WASHINGTON, D. C.	A. J. Poston, General Agent
WASHINGTON, D. C.	G. V. McArt, Agent, Washington-Sunset Route

E. W. CLAPP
Traffic Manager
Chicago, Ill.

C. S. FAY
Traffic Manager—Louisiana Lines
New Orleans, La.

J. T. MONROE
General Passenger Agent
New Orleans, La.

WM. SIMMONS
Traffic Manager—Sou. Pac. S. S. Lines
New York, N. Y.

J. D. MASON
General Passenger Agent
El Paso, Tex.

JOHN M. SCOTT
Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager
Portland, Oregon

F. C. LATHROP
Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager
San Francisco, Cal.

C. K. DUNLAP
Traffic Manager—Texas Lines
Houston, Tex.

W. C. MCCORMICK
General Passenger Agent
Houston, Texas

H. LAWTON
Traffic Manager—Mexican Lines
Guaymas, Mexico

E. J. FENCHURCH
General Passenger Agent
Tucson, Ariz.

C. L. MCFALL
Assistant Passenger Traffic Manager
Los Angeles, Cal.

F. S. MCGINNIS
Passenger Traffic Manager
San Francisco, Cal.

APACHE TRAIL OF ARIZONA



Southern Pacific Lines