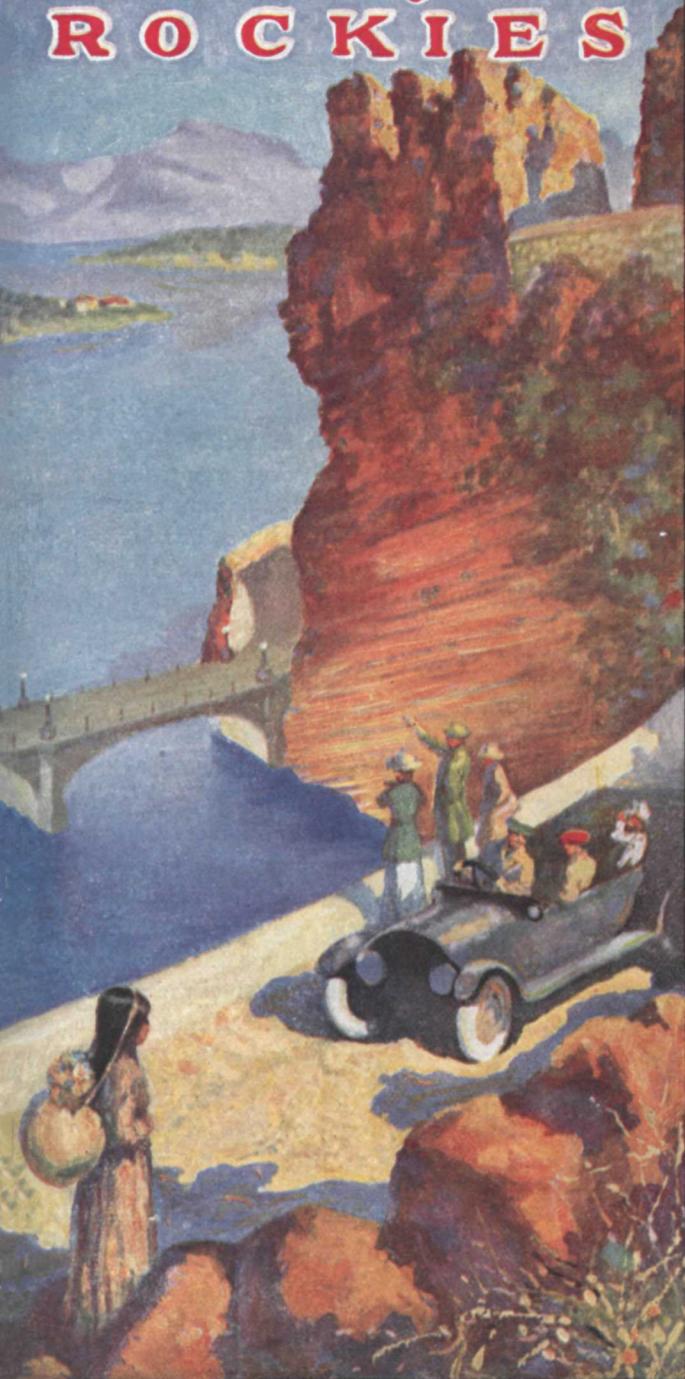
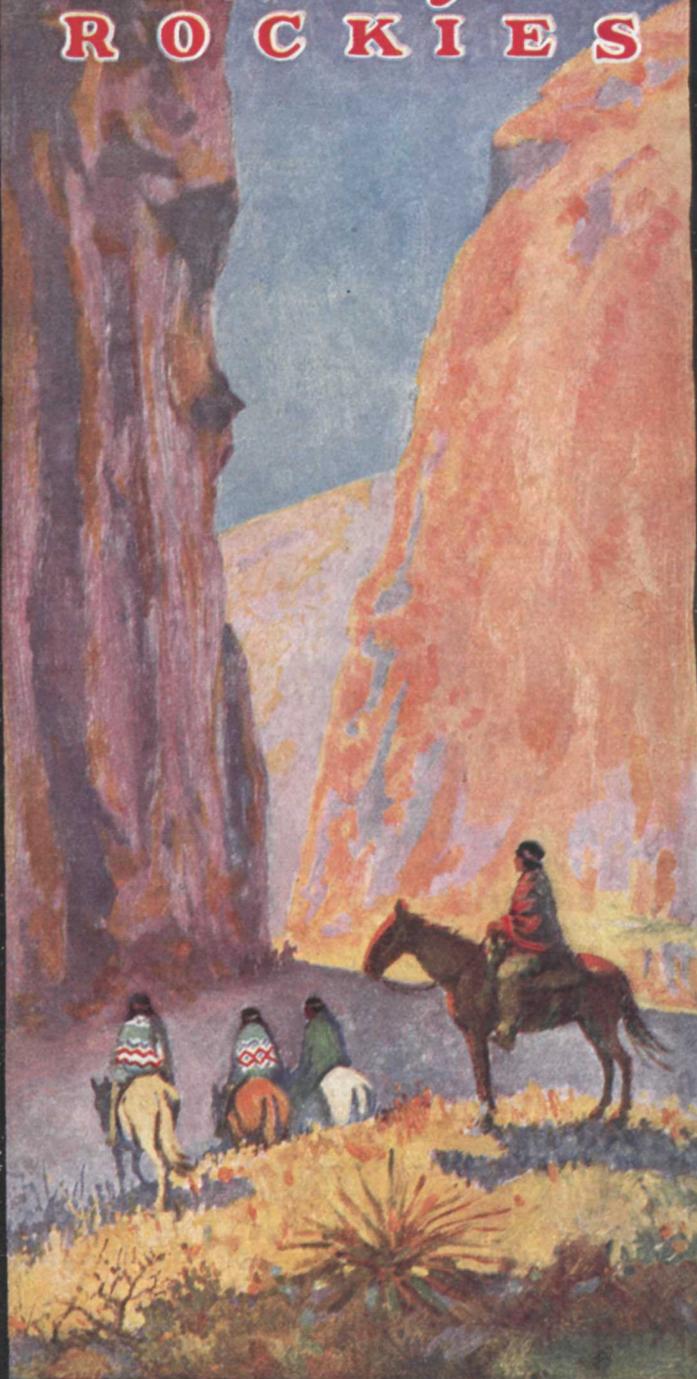


Arizona *and* New Mexico ROCKIES



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UNITED STATES RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION

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An Appreciation of Arizona and New Mexico

By ZANE GREY

Author of "Riders of the Purple Sage" "The Lone Star Ranger," etc.

Written Especially for the United States Railroad Administration



RIZONA and New Mexico are to me magic words of enchantment. I have written half a dozen novels trying to tell of their beauty and romance, and health for body and soul. But I still have to write the most convincing one; and this is because ten years of travel over the deserts, plateaus, mountains and forests of this wonderland have only served to make me see more, and grow more, and love more.

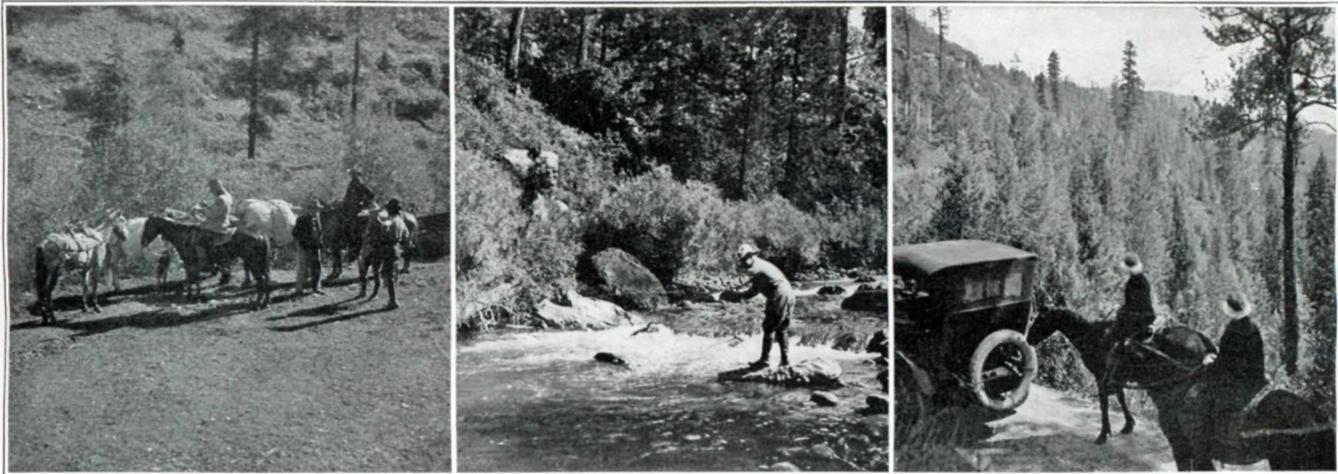
The secret of the fascination of the Southwest is exceedingly hard to define in words. But the secret of the health and renewed life to be found there seems to be a matter of the senses. That is to say, you must see, smell, feel, hear, and taste this wonderful country, and once having done so, you will never be the same again. It must be done to be believed. Never a one of the many people whom I have bidden ride over this region has failed to bless me for the suggestion.

To see any part of Arizona or New Mexico, even from the train window, is to realize something of their immensity, their tremendous range from desert floor to mountain peak, their vivid color and beauty. To see two hundred miles of wild and rugged country as clear beneath your eyes as if you were seeing Central Park from the top of the Plaza, is an experience never to be forgotten. To see the Grand Canyon full of purple smoke at dawn or sublimely fired at sunset is to be elevated in soul. To see the red rocks; the alkali flats like snow; the sand dunes so graceful and curved; the long cedar slopes, speckled green and gray, leading up to the bold peaks; the vast black belts of timber; the Navajo facing the sunrise with his silent prayer, the Hopi in his alfalfa fields, or the Apache along the historical Apache trail; the coyote sneaking through the arroyos; the lonely cliff dwellings with their monuments of a vanished race; the endless slopes of sage, green and gray, and purple on the heights; the natural stone bridges and the petrified forests—and a thousand more beautiful sights—that is to see Arizona and New Mexico.

The smell of cedar smoke, like burning leaves in autumn; the smell of the desert, dry and clean and somehow new; the smell of the sand and dust, especially after a rain; the tangy odor of the great plateaus of cedar and juniper when your nostrils seem glued as with pitch; and the sweet fragrance of the pine forests, and the indescribable and exhilarating perfume of the purple sage; to know these is to learn the purity of atmosphere never breathed in populous places. To feel the wind in your face, to ride in the teeth of sand storm and flying dust and furious squall; to feel the cold of dawn nip your ears and the heat of noon burn your back, to hear the thunder of the Colorado and the roar of mountain streams, and the rustle of sand through the sage, and the moan of the night breeze in the spruce, the mourn of the wolf and the whistle of the stag, to feel the silence and loneliness of the desert,—all this is to grow young again. And to taste the air, water, and meat of the open is to go back hundreds of years when man was savage and free.

The saddle horse, the pack-train, and the wagon are the happiest and most profitable modes of travel; but alas! that I must write it—the automobile has at last claimed the Great Southwest, and good roads lead everywhere. I would preserve these wild lands for the horse and mule, but this is sentiment, and selfish perhaps. But after all it does not matter how one travels. Only go! There never should have been the thousands of tourists going to Europe before the war when they were ignorant of this land of enchantment. I have a feeling of pity for those with means and leisure who do not know our own, our native land!

Zane Grey



Arizona and New Mexico Rockies

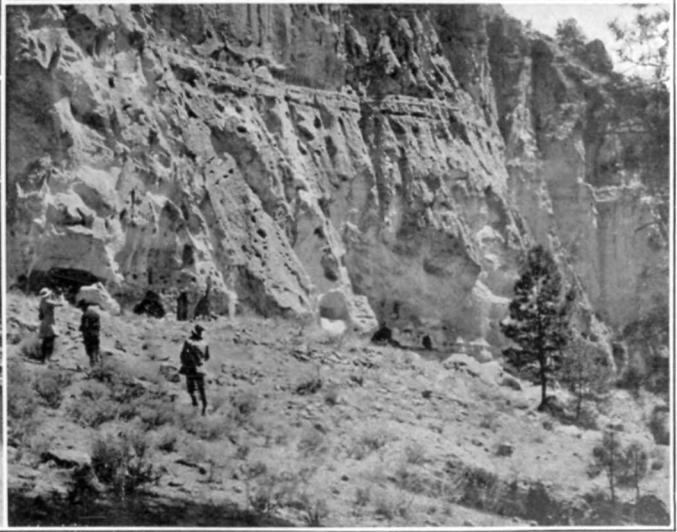
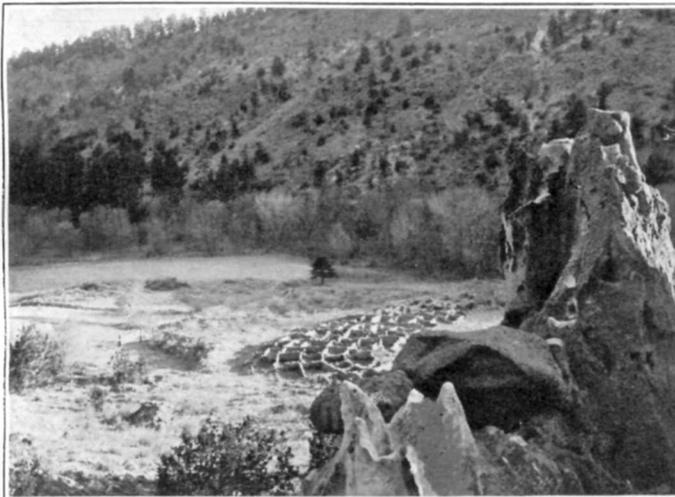
ARIZONA and New Mexico, with their vistas of peaks and plains, painted buttes and flat-topped mesas, forested slopes and deep canyons—all beneath the bluest of blue skies—comprise a realm not only rich in natural wonders but unique in its intensely interesting revelations of a prehistoric age.

The geological formation and the topography of the two states are much alike. Fully two-thirds of the area consists of rugged and mountainous regions which in places reach over 14,000 feet above sea level, with stupendous gorges and canyons. There are great rivers; fertile irrigated valleys; level grassed plateaus from 5,000 to 8,000 feet in elevation; heights heavily timbered with stately pines and spruce; petrified forests of trees turned to stone; immense lava flows, like rivers of rock, with cinder cones black and red, the burned-out craters of ancient volcanoes; and to the south and southwest the weird and mystical desert—that colorful land of sharply etched objects, strange vegetation, and skylines of grotesque formations, with its delightfully mild winter climate.

Many years of exploration and research have opened to the tourist a field disclosing sights such as can be seen nowhere else in our national domain—the ruined cities and abodes of a bygone age—the pueblos and cliff dwellings of a people whose origin is unknown.

Historically, Arizona and New Mexico are closely allied. Aptly may they be called “Oldest America,” for in far remote time they were occupied by peoples well advanced along the road to civilization—peoples who tilled the soil and laid well planned irrigation systems, and whose handicraft is exemplified by the great exhibits of their artistic pottery and wickerwork, as well as objects and implements of stone and wood, now in the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, and other museums. The earliest recorded history of their existence, based solely on the discovery of their ruined cities, dates from 1536, when Cabeza de Vaca, a Spanish conquistador, wandered afoot through these valleys and mountain fastnesses, returning with the story of his travels to the City of Mexico. Fray Marcos de Niza visited the region in 1539, and his accounts of the wonderful Seven Cities of Cibola, with their treasure-houses of gold and turquoise, induced Vasquez de Coronado to set out in 1540 with an army of 300. This historic expedition explored a vast area in the Southwest.

The cliff dwellings generally occupy the southern faces of the mesas; occasionally they are found in cliffs with an eastern exposure, but rarely face either north or west. They are principally of the excavated type, some wholly so, in the perpendicular faces of the



Frijoles Canyon in Bandelier National Monument—New Mexico
Sanctuario, the Lourdes of New Mexico

Old Governors' Palace at Santa Fé, New Mexico
Cave dwellings in Frijoles Canyon

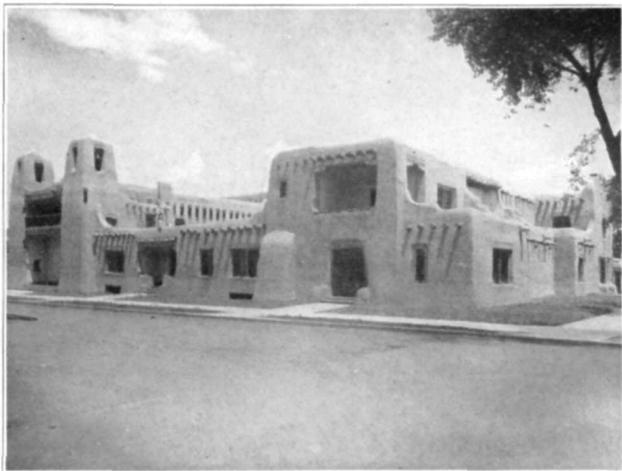
cliffs. Others are built in natural open caves formed by weather erosion; many have fronts of masonry and doorways with timber casings.

The ruined pueblos are in the nature of community houses, with a great number of rooms, and many are graced with towers and turrets. The material used in their construction was adobe, or sun-baked mud, and also stones laid with mortar. On the mesa tops, as well as in the valleys, some of these pueblos were quite extensive, their height varying from one story to three, four, or more.

Alongside these ruined cities of the past are the adobe villages of the Pueblo Indians of to-day, strung, like jewels on a necklace, from Taos to Albuquerque and westward past Laguna and Acoma to where the seven

Hopi pueblos look out upon the desert plain from their mesa eyries. Here, too, are the hogans of the nomadic Navajos, the mud huts of the Havasupais, Wallapais, and Mojaves; also are seen the Apaches, Pimas, Maricopas, and Papagos along the Salt and Gila rivers, in their wickiups and teepees. All of these tribes are civilized, and earn their living from flocks and herds or by cultivating the soil. They retain many of their primitive customs and modes of dress. On festal days it is as though the onlooker were transported to the remote past, so strange are the fascinating ceremonies.

Frequently the traveler comes across a picturesque Mexican village in a fertile valley, reminiscent of the early Spanish days. These Mexican villages, with



The new Museum at Santa Fé

their fine old mission churches, and their narrow streets, give a foreign aspect to the scene. It is, indeed, a bit of Old Spain—with dark-eyed señoritas and señoras and swarthy caballeros, and ever the inevitable burro.

In addition to these undoubted attractions, Arizona and New Mexico have in store for the visitor all the pleasures of mountain outing regions, with fishing and hunting in season, and horseback trips far from the beaten path and through rugged timbered regions. Auto trips can be made through regions of mighty canyons and sheer cliffs, where the landscape has been most ruggedly molded and where every turn of the road reveals a new delight.

Nowhere can be found a dryer, clearer, or more invigorating air, nor a more perfect climate, summer and winter. The higher altitudes are the summer vacation lands, while the low altitudes make possible the many ideal winter resorts.

But to get at the real heart of the Southwest, you must leave the railway behind and take to the open country. If time is no object and you like to rough it, engage saddle and pack animals for a long camping trip. That's the leisurely way. Or, if time presses, hire a private motor car for your party and compress three days of journeying into one. Each method has its advantages. Often the two can be combined.

Santa Fé and Vicinity

In a setting that antedates Babylon, and under Moorish skies, La Ciudad Real de la Santa Fé de San Francisco (The City of the Holy Faith of St. Francis), located out in the New Mexico Rockies, invites the traveler searching for new scenes.



Taos Indian Pueblo, New Mexico

Santa Fé was founded in 1606 by one of the Spanish conquistadores on the ruins of two Indian pueblos, in a land where once flourished the prehistoric cliff dwellers.

The Santa Fé of to-day is part old, part new. It is a city of American and Mexican life with a few Indians from the neighboring pueblos. It lies nearly a mile and a half above the sea, on a plateau rimmed by peaks 13,000 feet high.

Here the visitor may see the venerable plaza, where Oñate first set up the banner of Spain, and where General Kearny planted the Stars and Stripes in 1846. The Old Palace is the most ancient governmental building in the United States. The Cathedral was begun in 1612. San Miguel Church dates back to 1607. A monument on the plaza commemorates the terminus of the old Santa Fé Trail.

The new Museum is pronounced a gem by artists and architects. Here the Taos and Santa Fé art colonies first exhibit their paintings. It is an art gallery, part of the Museum of New Mexico, whose priceless archaeological and historical collections are housed in the Palace of the Governors.

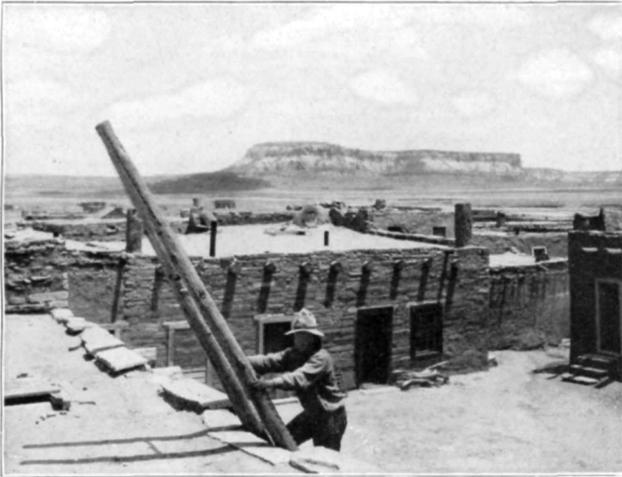
A sanitarium was built here on account of the mild climate.

In a day's journey you can reach Indian pueblos and Mexican villages, cliff dwellings and prehistoric ruins, the haunts of the bear and mountain lion, snow-clad peaks and trout streams. You can motor over smooth highways, or follow the hounds after wild game, or take long camping trips on horseback with pack outfit.

The principal trips in this vicinity are:

To Frijoles Canyon. The Canyon of El Rito de los Frijoles (Little River of the Beans) thirty-four miles west, is one of the several short gorges that deeply cut the high Pajarito Plateau on the west bank of the Rio Grande. Noted for its remarkable ruins of prehistoric villages on the floor of the valley; of these the most important is Tyu-onyi, an old community house of several hundred rooms. The Ceremonial Cave, 150 feet above the stream, and reached by ladders, is one of the hundreds of side wall caves in volcanic tufa. Abbott's ranch resort provides home comforts. Because of the archaeological features of this plateau, the United States Government has set it aside as the Bandelier National Monument. A few miles from Frijoles Canyon are three large communal ruins, Tschirege, Tsankawi and Otowi. There are a thousand rooms in the Tschirege ruin.

Puyé.—Forty-two miles north of the city, reached by good motor road through from Santa Fé, (or by rail to Española, thence auto,) is one of the largest of the prehistoric communal



Zuñi Indian Pueblo—New Mexico



Walpi, one of the Hopi Indian Pueblos

dwellings, having some 1600 rooms in its prime. The South House was terraced like the present day Taos pueblo. Caves and shrines all are well preserved. This ruin is pointed out as the ancestral home of the Santa Clara pueblos, and has been in part excavated by the School of American Research. Choice types of its ancient pottery and artifacts are on exhibit in the new museum in the city of Santa Fé.

Indian Pueblos. Within a few hours ride are several Indian pueblos, dating back before the Spanish Conquest. San Ildefonso Pueblo lies at the foot of Battle Mountain, intersection of the Rio Grande and Pojoaque Rivers, twenty-seven miles by rail or auto northeast of the city. The inhabitants make pottery. There are two interesting ceremonial kivas. Important fiestas occur January 23 and September 6. The pueblo of Santa Clara, five miles north of San Ildefonso, but across the Rio Grande, is rich in traditions. The Tewa name means, "Where the wild rosebushes grow near the water." Their dance is held on August 12. Santa Clara is also reached by rail to Española. Pojoaque Pueblo, eighteen miles north of Santa Fé, is now mainly occupied by Mexicans. Principal fiesta is held on December 12. Pueblo of San Juan is six miles north of the little city of Española. On June 24, St. John's Day, occur ceremonial dances and games. The old Indian Pueblo of Tesuque is prehistoric. Here pottery idols are made; also drums, bows and arrows, etc. Their fiesta day is November 12. Nambé Pueblo, on the Nambé River, is famed for its ceremonial kiva. It was the seat of one of the earliest of Franciscan missions of New Mexico. Their annual fiesta comes on October 4. Santa Cruz is a quaint old Mexican village, two miles east of the railroad station of Española, with its old Spanish church built in 1796.

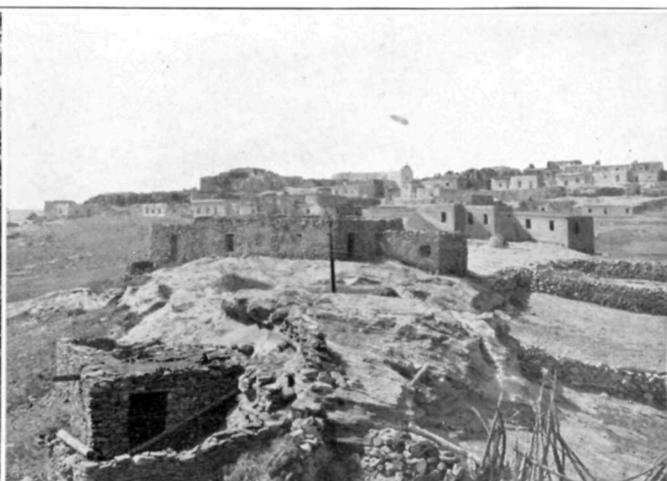
Taos is one of the loveliest of New Mexican valleys. At Ranchos de Taos is an old mission church, built in 1778. Fernando de Taos is noted as the former home of Kit Carson, the scout; at present it is celebrated as the summer home of prominent eastern artists, its artist colony being closely related to that of Santa Fé. The Indian pueblo of San Geronimo de Taos, a few miles away, is located on opposite sides of Pueblo Creek, near the Taos Mountains which tower above the pueblo to a height of 13,000 feet. One section of communal adobe houses rises to a height of seven stories, the other five. These great piles look like pyramids. There are seven ceremonial kivas.

The inhabitants retain their primitive ways. The festival of San Geronimo is annually held on September 30. This region was first visited by Coronado's expedition in 1541. It is reached by rail to Taos Junction, thence by regular auto stage, or by interesting auto roads from Santa Fé. Ojo Caliente Hot Springs is reached from Taos Junction, a distance of twelve miles. Automobile will meet trains on advance notice.

Cochiti and Santo Domingo. Forty miles to the west of Santa Fé is the pueblo of Cochiti, on the west bank of the Rio Grande. Its annual dance occurs July 14. Near at hand is the Painted Cave. The stone pumas of Potrero de Las Vacas likewise are famous. The pottery manufactured here simulates animal forms. The Cochitis point to the Rito de los Frijoles as their ancestral home. A few miles south of Cochiti is Santo Domingo, the largest of the Lower Rio Grande Pueblos. The ancient kivas are well worth visiting. Their annual festival is scheduled for August 4.

Chimayó, thirty-two miles north from Santa Fé on the Santa Cruz River, is a Mexican village, noted for its Chimayó blankets, woven on century-old foot looms by native Mexicans. Close by is Santuario, the Lourdes of New Mexico, with its quaint chapel, where many miraculous cures have been reported. Not far distant is the campanile of another church ascribed to the Penitentes. The Santuario is primitive in architecture, with massive walls. It is embellished by native wood carvings. Pilgrims come from Colorado, Arizona and Old Mexico to worship at this shrine.

Gran Quivira. In the Estancia Valley of Central New Mexico is the region of Salt Lakes, where also are found the mission and pueblo ruins of Cuarai, Abó and La Gran Quivira. Of these, La Gran Quivira (or Tabira) is most widely known. Gran Quivira is now a national monument. The adjoining portion of the pueblo ruins is owned by the Museum of New Mexico, as also is the site of the pueblo and mission ruins of La Cuarai. Abo is the most beautiful of the mission church ruins of this whole section. The Manzano pueblos, not many miles away, are known as "The Cities that were Forgotten," or "The Cities that Died of Fear," having been abandoned just before the Pueblo Revolution of 1680 on account of Apache raids.



The Enchanted Mesa, near Acoma
Acoma Indian Pueblo

Laguna Indian Pueblo
The Indian Pueblo of Isleta

Valley Ranch, to the East of Santa Fé, is an all-the-year-round resort, located along the Pecos River, at the gateway of the road leading to the headwaters of that stream. It is a most delightful stopping place for tourists, attracted thither by the fine fishing and opportunities for horseback rides and mountain climbing. A side run of a few miles brings the sight-seer to the restored ruins of the ancient Pecos church, built in 1617; also adjacent are the recently excavated ruins of the Indian pueblo of Cicuyé. When first visited by the Spaniards in 1540, Pecos was undoubtedly the largest town in what is now the United States.

A few miles farther up the Pecos are two other attractive ranch resorts—Irvin's and Mountain View Ranches, open from May 1st to November 1st.

The road from Valley Ranch to the Upper Pecos is a notable scenic drive. It follows the Pecos Canyon and the Pecos River—a beautiful mountain stream—through forests of aspen and pine. In summer it is the home of hundreds of vacationers, who camp out in tents or live in cottages. The United States Forest Service is making this part of the Santa Fé National Forest into one of the nation's playgrounds, by leasing cottage sites at

nominal rentals. This whole region is an ideal one for pack and hunting trips.

Bishop's Lodge, open all year, is another attractive place just to the north of the city of Santa Fé in a sheltered spot, with the private chapel of the late Archbishop Lamy, in romantic surroundings.

Las Vegas, a thriving city in Northern New Mexico, is 6,383 feet above sea level, and the starting point for several unusual trips. A new scenic highway leads across the mountains to El Porvenir, Harvey's Ranch, and other summer resorts. Las Vegas Hot Springs is six miles from the city.

Albuquerque is exceedingly interesting from an historical standpoint, having been founded in 1701. It lies at an altitude of 4,935 feet, on a sunny slope of the Sandia Range, bordering the Rio Grande. The old Spanish plaza, one mile from the rail station, contains the ancient Spanish Mission of San Felipe de Neri, erected about 1735. The visitor will find first-class hotel accommodations.

The University of New Mexico is located here. The building is modeled after ancient pueblo style.



Hermit Camp in the Grand Canyon

Account of the mild climate several sanitariums have been built near the city.

Northwest of Albuquerque are the ancient pueblos of Santa Ana, Sia and Jemez. Annual festival occurs at Santa Ana, July 26 and at Sia, August 15.

Isleta and Laguna.—A few miles to the west of Albuquerque are the ancient Indian pueblos of Isleta, Laguna, and Acoma. Isleta is located on the west bank of the Rio Grande River near the railroad station. The old pueblo was destroyed in 1680. Their annual festival occurs September 19. The pueblo of Laguna is three miles east of the rail station of same name, and was founded in 1699. The winter dances of Laguna are intensely interesting; also the *r* fiesta, which is held on September 19.

Acoma.—The primitive sky city of Acoma (people of the white rock), on a mesa 400 feet high, was founded in prehistoric times and first heard of by Friar Marcos de Niza. This is the finest specimen of terraced Pueblo architecture in existence. On the Rock of Acoma stands the only Franciscan mission—established in 1629—which entirely survived the Pueblo Rebellion of 1680. Materials for this church were brought from the plains below up steep trails on backs of Indians. Forty years were required to get earth enough for the graveyard, and the building of the church must have lasted for generations. The Mesa Encantada, reputed site of prehistoric village of Katzimo, lies between Laguna and Acoma.

Gallup, N. M., is the gateway to many sections of scenic interest, such as Zuni Indian village, Inscription Rock (El Morro National Monument), the Navajo country, Hopi villages, also Canyon de Chelly and del Muerto, and the Rainbow Bridge.

Zuni is the largest of the Southwest Indian pueblos, situated on an open plain along the Zuni River near Thunder Mountain, forty miles south of Gallup. This pueblo was old when visited by the Spaniards in 1540. The Zunis are pottery makers and turquoise drillers. Their most famous dance is the Shalako, held in November.

Inscription Rock (El Morro National Monument) is thirty-five miles east of the pueblo of Zuni. It is also called the stone autograph album, and bears inscriptions made by Spanish explorers as far back as 1606.



A natural log bridge in the Petrified Forest

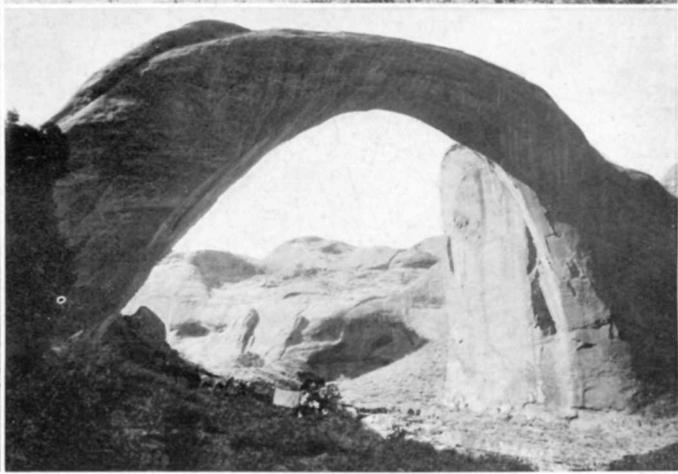
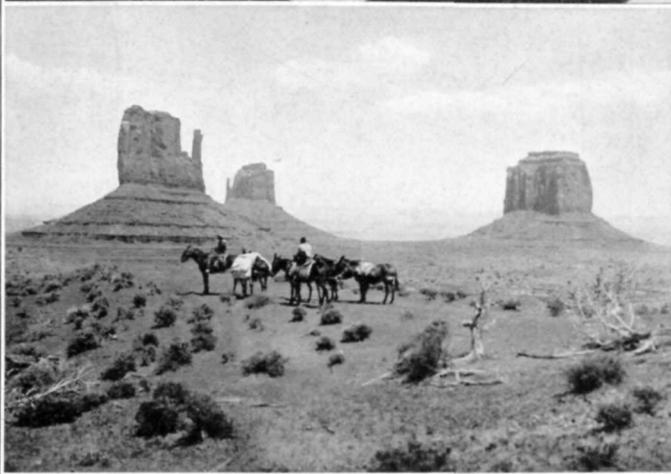
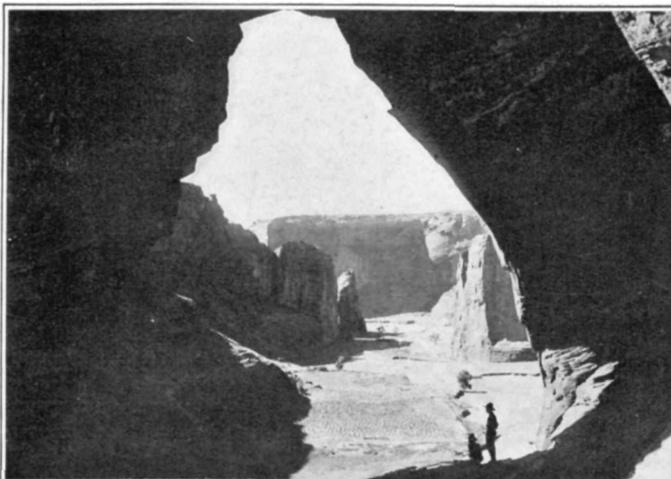
The Navajo Indian Reservation comprises nearly 7,800 square miles in New Mexico, Arizona, and Utah. The Navajos are pastoral, owning large flocks of sheep and herds of cattle and horses. They weave fine blankets and work in silver. The Navajo is tall, rather slender and extremely agile. He has been rightly called the Bedouin of the Desert. This whole region is extremely diversified in character—broad valleys, mesas, and buttes rising out of the desert, high tablelands, and deep canyons.

Although "civilized," the Navajo still clings to old customs and old religious forms. The medicine man or Shaman has a large following, if not a large per cent of cures. Their dance ceremonies are weird in the extreme, being characterized by high-pitched singing and vigorous action. The Fire Dance is a spectacular ten-day ceremony, seldom witnessed by white men, and occurring only once in seven years.

Canyon de Chelly (pronounced *de shay*) and Canyon del Muerto are about 100 miles northwest of Gallup. Canyon de Chelly, with its principal branches, del Muerto and Monument, is about forty miles long. The sandy bed of the little stream is hemmed in by sheer walls of red sandstone that tower skyward 800 to 1,500 feet. Canyon del Muerto gets its gruesome name from the massacre of Navajos by the Spaniards in 1804. Canyon de Chelly is absolutely unique in form and coloring—towering columns, pinnacles, and crags, a treasure-house of wonders. Everywhere there is a suggestion of Assyrian sculpture in its rocks. Some one hundred and sixty ruins have been located in this canyon. They vary in size from a single room to great community houses containing hundreds of rooms. The few ruins that have been excavated have yielded rare archæological treasures and many mummies.

Some of the ruins, such as the White House, Mummy Cave, and Antelope, are large and impressive. The White House in de Chelly is perhaps the best known and without doubt the most picturesque. Mummy Cave, in del Muerto, was so named, because of the number of mummies found there several years ago. The Antelope ruin, in same canyon, contains part of a building three stories high, still standing, and from the debris surrounding must have contained at one time over a hundred rooms. Many interesting pictographs can be seen on the near-by cliffs.

There are Navajo Indians living in these canyons, in the same primitive fashion that they lived a century ago, when the Spaniards first came.



"The Window" in Canyon de Chelly
Monument Valley

The "Whitehouse" cliff ruin in Canyon de Chelly
Rainbow Natural Bridge

There are some well preserved prehistoric ruins one mile from the town of Aztec, in the northwestern part of New Mexico. One is said to have contained at least 500 rooms. Recent excavations have brought to light many valuable specimens of Cliff Dwellers' handiwork.

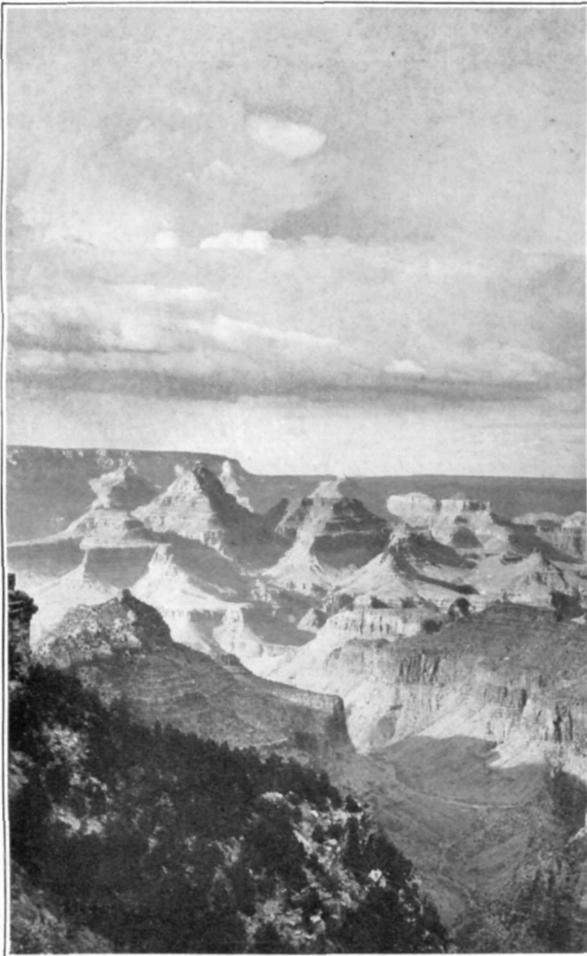
Hopi Villages. The Hopi Indian pueblos are seven in number: Oraibi, Shungopavi, Shipaulovi, Mishongnovi, Walpi, Sichomovi, and Tewa. They are embraced in a locality less than thirty miles across, and are the citadels of a region which the discovering Spaniards named the Province of Tusayan. They are reached by auto from Gallup, Adamana, Holbrook, or Winslow. They attract students of primitive community and pagan ceremonies, as well as the artist seeking strange subjects, or the casual traveler hoping to find a new sensation. The villages themselves and the Hopi ceremonies still remain quite primitive. The latter part of August is the time of the most spectacular fiestas.

There are no tourist's accommodations at the villages, except such few rooms or houses as can be rented from the Hopis. Provisions, and such comforts as the traveler considers indis-

pensable, must be brought in. The roads and trails lie across the almost level Painted Desert. The altitude, averaging 6,000 feet, insures cool nights, and the absence of humidity forbids oppressive daytime heat. Even if the pueblos as an objective did not exist, a voyage into that country of extinct volcanoes and strangely sculptured and tinted rock-masses would be well worth while.

Like Acoma, the Hopi pueblos are perched on the crests of lofty mesas.

The conservative Hopis continue to live as lived their forbears and cling to their high dwelling place. Subsisting almost wholly by agriculture in an arid region of uncertain crops, they find abundant time between labors for light-hearted dance and song, and for elaborate ceremonies, which are grotesque in the *Katcina*, or masked dances, ideally poetic in the flute dance, and intensely dramatic in the snake dance. Of the last two, both of which are dramatized prayers for rain at an appointed season, the former is picturesque in costume and ritual, and impressive in solemn beauty; the latter is grim and startling, reptiles—including a liberal proportion of deadly rattlesnakes—being employed.



Grand Canyon—Arizona, the titan of chasms



El Tovar Hotel—Grand Canyon
Jacob's Ladder on Bright Angel Trail—Grand Canyon



By some, these Indians are called Mokis. Moki is a nickname. Among themselves they always are known as Hopi-tuh, "good (or peaceful) people."

Chaco Canyon National Monument. Seventy-five miles northeast of Gallup, N. M., is located Chaco Canyon, set aside as a national monument, account the many prehistoric ruins scattered along its rim. The largest, Pueblo Bonito, contains some 1,200 rooms. Other ruins contain fifty to one hundred rooms. There are no accommodations for tourists. Visitors must provide camping outfit.

Rainbow Natural Bridge. On the northern slopes of Navajo Mountain, just beyond the Arizona-Utah line, and about 250 miles north of Gallup, N. M., is Bridge Canyon, a tributary of San Juan River. In this canyon is the Rainbow Natural Bridge, first seen by white men in 1909—a triumphal arch spanning a wide gorge. It is the largest natural bridge in the world—309 feet high and 279 feet span. It was made a National Monument in 1910.

It is so inaccessible that but few travelers have visited it—less than one hundred. Ex-President Roosevelt went there in

the summer of 1913 and described the trip as one of many thrills. Zane Grey, the novelist, says: "This Rainbow Bridge was the one great natural phenomenon, the one grand spectacle, which I have ever seen that did not at first give vague disappointment."

It is reached from Gallup. You motor 175 miles through the Navajo Reservation to the trading post at Kayenta, Ariz. From Kayenta, John Wetherill will guide your caravan of saddle and pack animals. The trip into the Bridge is made by way of Marsh Pass, Laguna Canyon, and the Segi. The return can be made by the way of Monument Valley. It is a bit longer, but an easier trail, once you are out of the corrugated world that surrounds the Bridge, but water holes are few and far between.

Also, there is a trail from the Natural Bridges National Monument, the latter being reached from the railroad station of Thompson, Utah.

The Petrified Forest of Arizona.—A national monument of thousands of acres that transcends in beauty, in variety of coloring, and in extent other similar deposits in the world. It is a



San Francisco Peaks, near Flagstaff, Arizona

prime mystery of geology. The trees are not upright. They are prone upon the ground, in a vast basin, once the bed of an ancient sea. On some of the slopes where they lie tumbled together, it is as if whole quarries of onyx had been dynamited. There are hundreds of agatized pine and spruce tree trunks, 200 feet long and more than a man's height thick at the base, whose cross-sections reveal every tint of the rainbow. It is one of the oldest and the oddest things in this strange land of antiquities. In the vicinity are aboriginal ruins and hieroglyphics. There are five distinct deposits, respectively named the First, Second, Third, Blue, and North Forests. They lie within a few miles of the railroad station of Adamana, and also are reached from Holbrook. The First Forest is noted for its natural log bridge; the Second for its beautiful coloring and large trees that look like fallen timber; the Third for its hundreds of whole tree trunks and striking colors; the Blue Forest for its odd "bad lands" and peculiar rock formations; and the North Forest for its many finely preserved specimens of the carboniferous period. Here is seen the Painted Desert, with canyons, buttes, sandy wastes, and bright coloring.

Visitors will find good hotel accommodations at both Adamana and Holbrook.

Vicinity of Flagstaff. Flagstaff is itself pictorial in character and rich in interest. It is situated in the heart of the San Francisco uplift, 6,900 feet above sea level. An extensive pine forest covers this great plateau and clothes the mountains nearly to their peaks. It is a summer vacation region, and the site of the Lowell Observatory, renowned for investigations of the planet Mars. The San Francisco Peaks, altitude 12,750 feet, lie just north of Flagstaff. They are visible from points within a radius of 200 miles and are known to the Navajos as the Sacred Mountains of the West. There are three peaks, which form one mountain.

Eight miles southwest of Flagstaff is Walnut Canyon National Monument, a crack in the earth several hundred feet deep and three miles long, with steep terraced walls. Along its shelving terraces, under projections of the strata, are scores of cliff dwellings.

Sunset Mountain is sixteen miles northeast—an extinct volcanic cone, rising 1,000 feet and tipped with reddish cinders which radiate a sunset glow—hence the name. At the base are immense lava beds and ice caves.

There is excellent trout fishing in Oak Creek, fifteen miles south, reached over a well traveled road; good accommodations at Lolomai Lodge.



Camp in Tusayan Forest, Grand Canyon

Lake Mary is a new summer resort, ten miles south, with good bass fishing and boating.

Flagstaff also is the point of departure for auto trips and camping trips to the Hopi and Navajo reservations; and to Grand Canyon by way of Grand View. Outfits for all these jaunts may be secured in Flagstaff during the summer season, at customary rates.

GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK

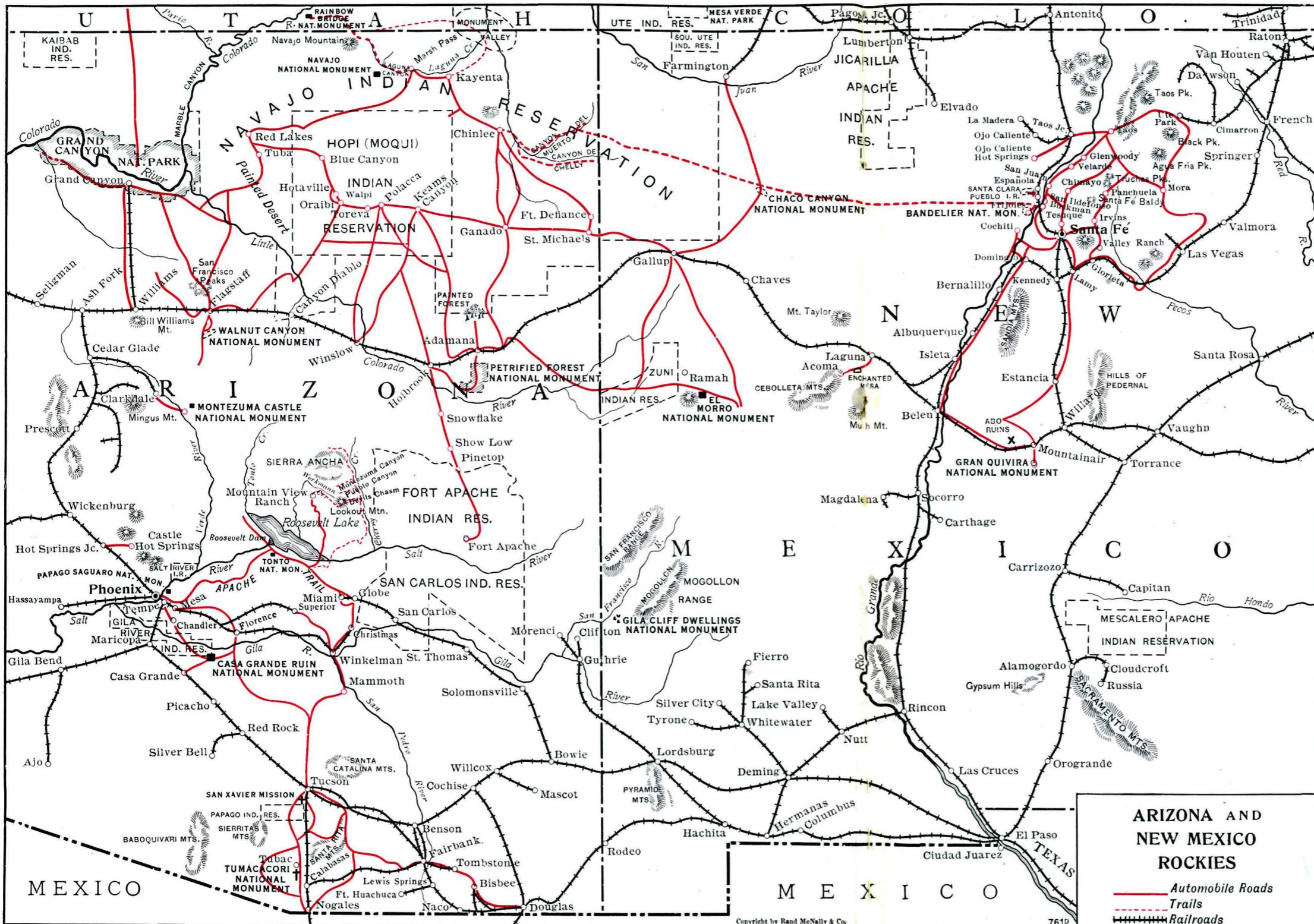
The Grand Canyon of the Colorado River, in Northern Arizona, recently admitted into the family of national parks, is a titanic gorge, 217 miles long, from 9 to 13 miles wide in the section commonly visited, with a maximum depth of more than 6,000 feet, and painted in all the colors of the rainbow. It was discovered in 1540 by Spanish explorers, but Maj. J. W. Powell was the first white man to thoroughly explore it. He voyaged the Colorado River from source to mouth in 1869—an adventure of epic heroism, losing some members of his party in the seething rapids, and making valuable scientific discoveries.

Words fail to adequately describe this tremendous rent in the earth's rock crust. It is more than mere rock, more than a geological marvel. It transcends all ordinary scenes and appeals to the emotions in an unearthly manner.

In reality the Grand Canyon is a series of canyons, beginning in Utah below Green River, and ending above Needles, Cal. The so-called granite gorge section, east and west of the railway terminus, is about sixty-five miles long. This great cleft in earth's crust in general is a wide trough, through the bottom of which is a narrow gorge carrying the muddy waters of the Colorado River. In the upper reaches the chasm narrows, and the effect is more that of a perpendicular rift, narrow and deep.

How the canyon was made, and how long it was in the making, is anybody's guess. Scientists allow eons of time and claim that the principal agent was erosion by water, winds, and frost, assisted by volcanic up-thrusts and depressions. This titan of chasms, one of the wonders of the world, is not only a sublime spectacle worth crossing a continent to see, but it also is a most delightful place of rest and recreation all the year. The accommodations for visitors, and facilities for getting around, are adequate in every respect.

El Tovar is a unique hotel at the railway terminus, not far from the head of Bright Angel Trail, at an elevation of 6,866 feet



above sea level. It is a long, low, rambling structure, of native boulders and pine logs, accommodating 175 guests.

Many fine views may be had within walking distance of El Tovar or Bright Angel Cottages and on the upper section of the trail. Bright Angel Creek, just across the river from the hotel district, leads up to the north rim by a seldom used trail.

Cozy lodgings are provided in cottages or tents at Bright Angel Cottages, adjacent to El Tovar. There are several cottages, open the year 'round, and large tents for summer only.

Hopi Indian House. Opposite El Tovar is a reproduction of the dwellings of the Hopi Indians and several Navajo hogans. In the Hopi House are installed collections of Indian handiwork. Here also live a small band of Hopis. The men weave blankets and the women make pottery and baskets. Among the Navajos are blanket-weavers and silversmiths. Havasupais from Cataract Canyon frequently visit El Tovar. Dances are given by the Indians for guests almost every evening.

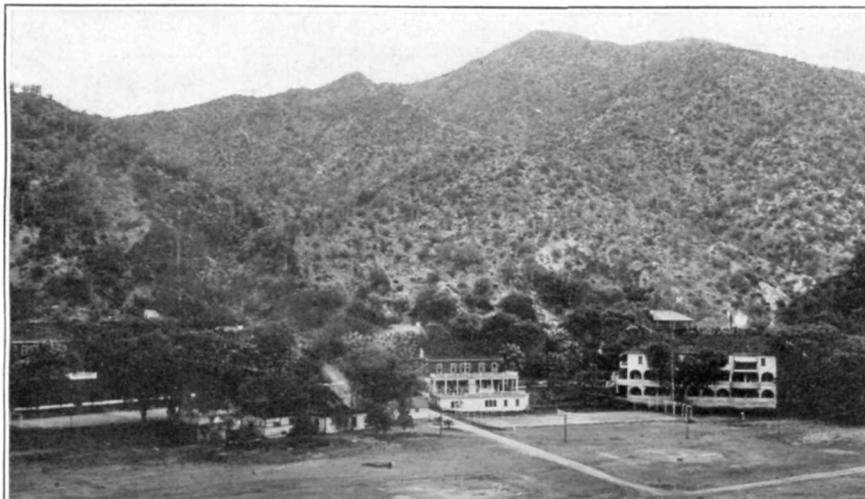
The Lookout is an observatory and resthouse, built, like an eagle's eyrie, on the edge of the rim near head of Bright Angel Trail. A part of the structure extends down the steep canyon wall. It is equipped with a large binocular telescope.

Hermit Rim Road. This scenic roadway, like a city boulevard in the wilderness, has been built from El Tovar westward to the head of Hermit Basin, a distance of about seven and a half miles. It is called Hermit Rim road. It closely follows the rim from Hopi Point to the top of Hermit Trail. In many places on this spectacular roadway there is a sheer drop of 2,000 feet within a rod of the rim. Along the entire route the gigantic panorama of the Grand Canyon unfolds itself for miles and miles. You pass the Powell Monument at Sentinel Point.

Hermit's Rest. Where Hermit Rim Road ends is a rest-house, a unique dwelling cut into solid rock, with a roofed-in porch and parapet wall. It provides rest, shelter, and light refreshments for parties who take the Rim Road drive, or the Hermit Trail trip.

Hermit Trail. An easy pathway down the south wall of the Grand Canyon, named Hermit Trail, has been built from end of Hermit Road to the Colorado River. On the plateau Hermit Camp has been built—a central dining-hall and tents with accommodations for thirty persons. The upper part of Hermit Trail leads down into Hermit Basin on the western slope to where the red wall begins. Thence to the head of Cathedral Stairs the way leads along the steep east wall of Hermit Gorge, almost on a level, past Santa Maria Springs, where stop is made for water and lunch. At Cathedral Stairs there is an abrupt descent through the blue limestone by a succession of stair-like steps. From camp to Colorado River is an easy trail along Hermit Creek. Hermit Rapids are narrow, long, and very rough.

Tonto Trail. Hermit Trail Loop camping trip includes three trails: Hermit, Tonto, and Bright Angel. Tonto extends from Hermit to Bright Angel, along the inner gorge plateau, 1,000 to



Castle Hot Springs, Arizona
Motoring in southern Arizona

Montezuma's Castle.
Point of Rocks near Prescott, Arizona

1,500 feet above the river, curving in and out to cross the heads of intermediate creeks. Only by taking this trip can the inner canyon forms be adequately seen as sky line effects.

Bright Angel Trail. This well-known trail being nearest to El Tovar is used by tourists who are limited to one day for going to the river and back. It is built from a point near the hotel seven miles to the Colorado River, with a branch terminating on the plateau overlooking the river. The trip is made on muleback accompanied by a guide. Those wishing to reach the river leave the main trail at Indian Garden. A feature of this section is Devil's Corkscrew, a spiral pathway down an almost perpendicular wall. Another noted section is Jacob's Ladder.

Grand View. The auto ride to Grand View Point, thirteen miles east, is through the tallest pines of the Tusayan Forest, via Long Jim Canyon and Thor's Hammer, and begins at El Tovar. From Grand View may be seen that section of the canyon from Bright Angel Creek to Marble Canyon, including the great bend of the Colorado. Grand View Trail, now seldom used, enters the canyon near Grand View Point.

Desert View. At this point there is a far outlook not only into the depths of the canyon, but also across the Painted Desert towards Hopiland, and along the Desert Palisades to the mouth of the Little Colorado. At sunset and sunrise it is a glorious sight. For that reason one should arrange to stay overnight. It is thirty-two miles from El Tovar, via Grand View. The road to Desert View is closed during the winter season.

Cataract Canyon is fifty miles west of El Tovar, the home of the Havasupai Indians. The situation is romantic and the surroundings beautified by falls of water over precipices several hundred feet high. The baskets made by the Havasupai women are of fine mesh, with attractive designs, and bring good prices.

Camping Trips. Camping trips with pack and saddle animals, or with wagon and saddle animals, are organized, completely equipped, and placed in charge of experienced guides. For climatic reasons it is well to arrange so that camping trips during the season from October to April are mainly confined to the inner canyon. For the remainder of the year, i. e., April to October, they may be planned to include both the canyon itself and the rim country.



Scene in Cloudcroft, New Mexico

VICINITY OF PRESCOTT, ARIZ.

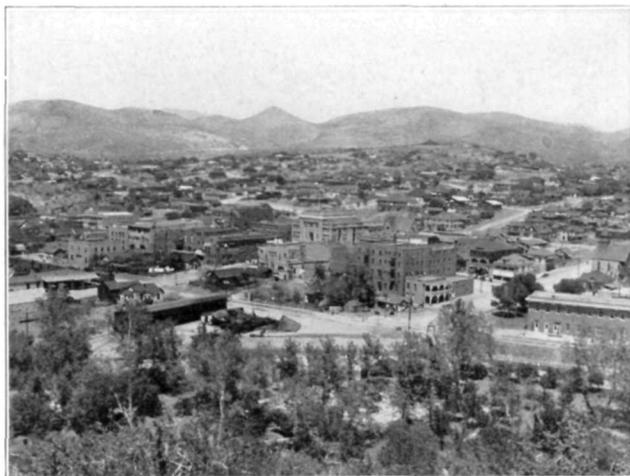
Prescott, Ariz., is a city up in the high hills, a mile above the sea, in the pine belt where it is cool all summer. The peak to the west, rising 9,000 feet skyward, is Granite Mountain. Point of Rocks—once an Apache stronghold—is a few miles north. Many interesting drives, over good roads, can be made from Prescott.

Montezuma Castle National Monument. In the Verde Valley of Arizona, twenty-six miles southeast of Clarkdale, is Montezuma Castle National Monument, containing an assemblage of cliff dwellings, from the principal of which, known as Montezuma's Castle, the monument is named. It is one of the best preserved monuments left to us by a people known as the ancient cliff dwellers. The castle is on the bank of Beaver Creek, three miles from the inland town of Camp Verde, and occupies a natural depression in the vertical limestone cliff, eighty feet above the stream. It is strictly a cliff dwelling, with the added importance that it is also a communal house. Although small as compared with the great ruins of Canyon de Chelly and Mesa Verde, it is unique in location and structural design and is perfectly preserved. Easily reached by automobile from Clarkdale, Ariz.

Castle Hot Springs. In the foothills of the Bradshaw Mountains, 1,971 feet above sea level, midway between Prescott and Phoenix, reached by automobile from Hot Springs Junction, is Castle Hot Springs, a high-class resort which offers the many joys of life in the open from fall until late spring. The hotel comprises three main buildings and a number of bungalows. The two bath houses, in connection with open-air pools, fed by hot springs bubbling out of rock walls, are equipped for administration of hot medicinal water by various methods. Castle Hot Springs is not a sanitarium, but a high-class resort, where one may ride horseback and play tennis or golf in quiet surroundings. There is a cozy inn at Hot Springs Junction, and the auto ride to the springs is across a hilly country, on a fine road, bordered by cacti all the way.

CLOUDCROFT, SILVER CITY, AND VICINITY

Cloudcroft. Situated in a forest of pine at the highest point of the Sacramento Mountains in New Mexico, 9,000 feet above the sea, is Cloudcroft, a noted summer resort, commanding



City of Globe, Arizona

ever changing views of mountains, valleys, and gleaming river courses. It is reached from Alamogordo, by a scenic rail line twenty-six miles to the summit.

The Lodge is an attractive and home-like hotel, where are provided comforts and conveniences that make a vacation here most restful. Outdoor recreations and sports include golf, tennis, horseback riding, hunting and mountain climbing; indoor entertainment is also a feature at Cloudcroft. Cottages are available for those who prefer them. Directly north of Cloudcroft is the Mescalero Apache Indian Reservation.

Pecos Valley, N. M. This valley is delightful, both summer and winter. In the pine-clad mountains on the west there are many choice camping grounds. Regular auto service brings these outing places within easy reach of the visitor.

Roswell, N. M., in the Pecos Valley, is a modern little city with beautiful homes and thousands of shade trees, set in the vastness of the West. Climate and altitude are two of Roswell's big assets. With its warm summer days and pleasant nights, and its bright mild winter days, it is delightful throughout the year. The altitude is 3600 feet. Roswell has two first-class hotels and several good rooming houses.

Carlsbad, N. M., also in the lower Pecos Valley, is a prosperous town, with a population of about 2,000. It has comfortable hotel accommodations and because of its mild climate attracts many tourists.

Silver City, N. M., surrounded by the Mogollon and Black ranges, is the starting point for auto and horse-trail trips through an attractive mountain region, which embraces the Gila National Forest. In these ranges are peaks 10,000 feet in elevation, the slopes clothed with dense stands of spruce and fir. Auto roads are in good condition and lead to many places of interest. From Inspiration Point, on the Continental Divide, a commanding view is obtained of the surrounding country.

There are numerous prehistoric ruins and cliff dwellings in the canyons around Silver City, the most notable being the Gila Cliff Dwellings, which have been set aside by the Government as the Gila Cliff Dwellings National Monument. Along the Gila River are a number of hot springs. Camping in the Gila National Forest is unrestricted and fishing and hunting are allowed under the game laws. Trout are plentiful in the moun-



The Painted Cliffs on the Apache Trail

tain streams; the country is well stocked with game—deer, wild turkey, quail, and mountain lion.

El Paso, Texas, the gateway to Old Mexico, is a modern city with all tourist accommodations, situated on the eastern bank of the Rio Grande River. Directly across the river to the south, and reached by street car, is Ciudad Juarez, a typical Mexican town with much of interest to the visitor.

From El Paso the traveler enters Southern New Mexico, noted for its mild winter climate. Its principal towns are Lordsburg, Silver City, and Deming, the latter the site of Camp Cody. West of Cochise rise the rugged Dragoon Mountains, long the lurking-place of Cochise, the Indian chieftain. High on the flank of the range is Cochise Stronghold, narrow at its mouth with huge crags of granite and quartzite almost meeting overhead. The cave, where Cochise died in 1874, has been the gathering place of the medicine men of the tribe, who here practiced their incantations. The stronghold can be visited by automobile from Cochise station. A few miles west, near San Simon, there appears on the crest of the Chiricahua Mountains a remarkable profile sharply outlined against the sky, which the Apaches believe is the face of their war-chief.

Up the Rio Grande from El Paso is the city of Las Cruces. Farther north, the Elephant Butte dam, reached from the rail station of Engle.

Douglas, Ariz., on the Mexican border, is a thriving city with good hotels. It has many visitors during the winter season.

Between Globe and Bowie. Approaching Globe from Bowie, the railroad runs through the San Carlos Indian Reservation, which extends north to the Salt River. Here thousands of Apaches are to-day living peacefully.

THE APACHE TRAIL OF ARIZONA

To those who would see the great Southwest in a novel phase, the Apache Trail trip offers an unusual opportunity. This auto drive of 120 miles—from Globe, a modern mining town, to Phoenix, the capital of Arizona, through the heart of Apache-land—was made possible by the United States Government in the construction of its roads to the site of the Roosevelt Dam, completed February, 1911.

Rich in legends and historic associations, the natural grandeur of the region is no less remarkable. The way leads along an

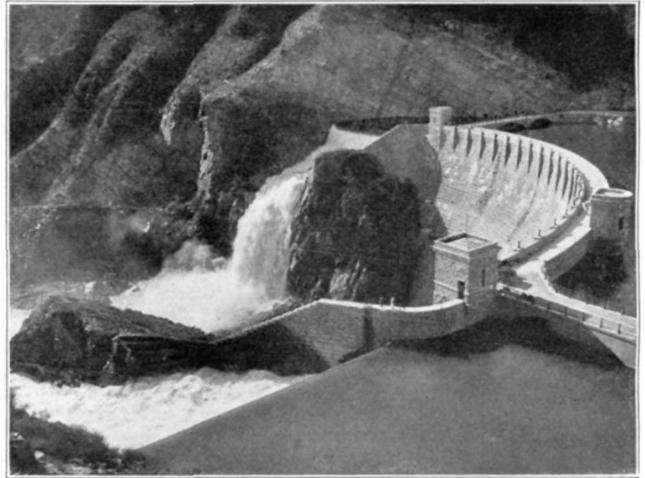


Cliff-dwelling near Roosevelt Dam, Arizona

ancient thoroughfare. Before the dawn of history came the cliff dwellers, unknown, save for those ruined fortress-homes that hang like swallows' nests in the niches of canyon walls. Swarming down this pass marched the Toltecs, and along the same trail rode in 1540 the bright-armored band of Coronado, seeking the lost cities of Cibola, with their untold wealth. Then came the humble friars who wandered here afoot, sombre-robed Jesuits and Franciscans, and they were followed by the hardy American pioneers—frontiersmen in buckskin; pathfinders and scouts; red-shirted miners and blue-clad cavalrymen. And against all these were arrayed the fiercest of Indian tribesmen, the Tonto Apaches and their kindred; and to them for years this ancient way belonged by right of might. Here was the war-path along which the Apaches set out on their bloody forays, and at their head rode battle-chiefs whose very names inspired terror—Cochise, Mangus Colorado, and Geronimo.

The road winds through canyons tortuous and high-walled, crosses steep mountain ridges, and follows the verge of cliffs that sink hundreds of feet below. The scenery is wildly picturesque, and easily viewed in the clear atmosphere. The first views include the Palisades, the Apache Range, and the Sierra Ancha; and crossing the crest fifteen miles from Globe the first sight is had of Roosevelt Lake, flashing like a sapphire 2,000 feet below and miles away—suggesting an illusive mirage of the desert. The winding descent into the Salt River and Tonto basins is succeeded by a straightaway exhilarating run on the opposite level, with sweeping views on either hand. In spring, bright desert flowers and blossoming shrubs deck the wayside. Birds of brilliant plumage are often seen, a government bird reservation being located around the shores of the lake. Twenty-eight varieties of cacti grow along the trail, the giant saguaro standing in ranks upon the mountain sides. Three miles to the south looms Tonto Canyon, where the cliff dwellings in the Tonto National Monument stand out sharply in their overhanging caverns. For miles, high above its waters, the road closely follows the lake, steep slopes and surrounding peaks being mirrored in its glass-like surface. Geronimo Mountain rises high on the opposite shore, and Four Peaks in the Mazatzal Range tower to the westward.

Approaching Roosevelt Dam, the ruggedness becomes marked. The site of the dam is the gorge of Salt River, where the larger stream joins Tonto Creek, the impounded waters forming Roosevelt Lake—one of the largest artificial lakes in the world, its



Roosevelt Dam, on the Apache Trail

man-made aspect long since lost. The solid masonry between the rock-ribbed portals is modernity in the wildest primitiveness. With its sweeping driveway, it might span a lagoon in Central Park. The dam is 1,125 feet across its crest; the auto drive over it is 16 feet wide; its curving wall is 50 feet thick at the base. The height from river-bed to top is 284 feet; its spillways on either side are foaming cataracts. A stop-over at Apache Lodge, on the promontory between the two arms of the lake, affords a unique outing. There is motor-boating and good black-bass and salmon fishing. From here the six-mile trip is made to the cliff dwellings.

Circling high above the dam, the road enters the Salt River Canyon, following for miles its winding course. From between narrow walls the auto passes into open spaces rimmed with all manner of grotesque rock formations, among them The Pyramids, Flat Iron Mountain, Old Woman's Shoe, the Painted Cliffs, and the amphitheatre where the glistening stretches of the Salt River zig-zag like a lightning fork into its lower canyon, Skull Cave in its recesses marking the last stand of the Apaches. Descending into Fish Creek Canyon (where lunch is served at its inn) the road turns sharply into a rugged gorge, the Walls of Bronze rising 2,000 feet above the stream. The ascent of Fish Creek Hill to Lookout Point is the climax of the trip—a high-road of wondrous thrills with a panorama that catches the breath.

Ever changing scenes mark the descent from the summit—Hell's Hip Pocket, Canyon Diablo, Tortilla Flat—an oasis in the desert—Whirlpool Rock, the Little Alps, and Mormon Flat where the Salt River reappears. Cliff-tops glow in brilliant tints and symmetrically chiselled buttes falling tier after tier into darkening depths are streaked with nature's paintbrush in varying colors. Apache Gap leads down to the foothills, with the massive battlements and turrets of the weird Superstition Mountains, awesome to the Indians, standing as the last outposts of the hill country; and beyond, across the irrigated plains of the Salt River Valley, is reached the city of Phoenix, the capital of Arizona.

The Apache Trail is reached by rail through Bowie to Globe, where connection is made with auto stages leaving daily for Phoenix; and through Maricopa to Phoenix, where similar auto stage connection is made for Globe. Through tourists may detour in either direction, resuming their rail journey from Phoenix or from Globe, at the end of the auto trip.



Street Scene—Phoenix, Arizona



Mission San Jose de Tumacacori, near Tucson, Arizona

THE SIERRA ANCHA RANGE—WHERE TRAILS END

A most interesting saddle and pack animal trip can be made starting from Carr's Mountain View Ranch in the Sierra Ancha, sixteen miles north of Roosevelt Lake, and reached by auto from Globe, Roosevelt Dam, or Phoenix, over the Apache trail, and ferry across the lake. At Mountain View Ranch comfortable tent-houses and good meals are provided, and here saddle-horses, pack animals, and guides are procured. A trail leads through Workmann Canyon five miles to Workmann Falls, thence ten miles through a forest of pine interspersed with sycamore, elm, birch, aspen, and other trees, free from underbrush, reaching a few miles farther the summit of Aztec Peak or Lookout Mountain, 8,000 feet above sea level. The top is approached by an easy grade through open forest, animals walking abreast. It is a circular mesa about 400 feet in diameter, covered by scattered pine and immense flat out-croppings of granite. The edges break off sharply and for 100 feet are terraced around with rock-ledges, the rugged timbered sides sloping steeply to the base 4,000 feet below. The surrounding views are amazing; the panorama is unfolded covering parts of three states—Arizona, Colorado, and Utah. To the north and east the mountain is half encircled by a vast canyon-like basin, forty miles in width, the intervening vista far below presenting every imaginable formation—pinnacles, domes, precipices, immense cliff-walled mesas and sharply cut and serrated ridges, the view beyond extending 100 miles and showing range above range to the horizon's rim.

Four miles north of Lookout Mountain is Devil's Chasm, with trail to its rim. Five miles in length, less than 1,000 feet wide at top and with precipitous walls 3,000 feet to its floor, it is a gem in brilliant coloring. The bottom can be reached through a complete split in its west wall. This opening does not exceed four feet in width and the descent is made over debris that forms a crude stairway; but the view from the base is worth the climb.

Deer, bear, mountain lion, and wild cat are plentiful in this range. Wild turkeys are also found, and quail are abundant.

In Pueblo, Montezuma and Cherry Creek canyons to the east, are many cliff dwellings and prehistoric ruins that offer to the mountaineer a fascinating motive for an extended trip through

this little-traveled region. It is a land for exploration. Arrangements for this and other trips, including advice as to outfitting, etc., can be made through the auto-stage line at Phoenix or Globe.

The White Mountains, beautifully timbered and a scenic wilderness, lie to the east of the Sierra Ancha Range and can also be entered from Holbrook on the north. The region contains the White Mountain Indian Reservation, and Fort Apache. The streams in this region afford excellent trout fishing in season.

TUCSON AND VICINITY

Tucson. During the winter season, from November to April, Tucson, Ariz., approaches perfection in mildness of climate as nearly as our country affords. The sunny days and exhilarating air make outdoor life delightful. The thriving city is situated in the irrigated valley of the Santa Cruz. It lies in desert surroundings, but it is a picture desert—the desert tinted with the brilliant bloom of the little desert-flowers that flash like exotics over miles of undulating country clothed with sage, and musk and other shrubs, and constantly marked by tall, up-standing, and grotesque cacti, multiform in their strange shapes.

Tucson is also surrounded by picturesque mountain ridges, with peaks over 9,000 feet above sea level, and from 6,000 to 7,000 feet above the city. Their striking formations and nearness invite exploration of their rugged slopes. Historically, it is one of the oldest of American settlements. In 1700 it was established as a Spanish presidio for the protection of the Mission San Xavier del Bac, ten miles to the south. There still remain relics of its ancient pueblo—adobe houses and quaint buildings—in strange contrast to the up-to-date and attractive city which to-day surrounds them. The picturesque Spanish life is ever evident. Tourists will find here modern hotels and good accommodations, as well as all comforts and facilities for the enjoyment of their sojourn. The golf course is one of the best in the Southwest. Tucson is the seat of the University of Arizona, and the Carnegie Desert Botanical Laboratory.

A sanitarium was built here on account of the mild winter climate.

Surrounding Tucson are many prehistoric ruins, and picture rocks bearing petroglyphs of Indians and animals.

The automobile from late autumn to early spring can here be enjoyed to the full. From the city diverge many hard and



Fish Creek Inn on Apache Trail
Trail in Workmann Creek Canyon, Sierra Ancha Mountains.



Devil's Chasm, Sierra Ancha Mountains, Arizona
Southern Arizona Irrigation Canal

smooth roads through a fascinating country and leading to places of surprising interest. The clearness and dryness of the atmosphere show far-off objects etched on the skyline; the rapid movement through the pungent air is delightful and exhilarating.

MISSION SAN XAVIER DEL BAC

Ten miles south from Tucson by auto road, stands the Mission San Xavier del Bac, one of the most remarkable examples of Saracenic architecture in our country and a splendid relic of a romantic past. Founded in 1692, it was consecrated by Father Eusebio Kino in 1699. It is the last of the chain of missions established by the Jesuits, a day's foot-journey apart, from Mexico City to Tucson, and is the only one not in ruins.

San Xavier was conducted until 1751 by the Jesuits, and following their expulsion by Mexico passed into the hands of the Franciscans. It subsequently fell into decay and was reconstructed between the years 1783-97. It is well preserved and services are held regularly. The graceful dome, arches, and towers are most impressive, and the ornate interior is practically as it was in the time of Father Kino. The fresco decorations,

mural paintings, and statuary are worthy of careful study. The Papago Indian reservation surrounds the mission.

TUMACACORI NATIONAL MONUMENT

Continuing on the auto road thirty-eight miles south of Tucson the Mission San Xavier, the venerable Mission of San Jose de Tumacacori, is reached. It is three miles south of the ancient town of Tubac, the oldest settlement in Arizona, and later a Spanish garrison post. Standing on a slope beside the Santa Cruz River the Mission Tumacacori, with its shattered doors, its broken columns, and fallen archways, is to-day a beautiful ruin—a monument attesting the zeal and devotion of Father Kino who, in 1692, established this religious outpost—the next to the last of the chain from Mexico City. Time has crumbled its massive walls, yet in its solitude it bespeaks an ancient grandeur, and the weather-beaten ruin will now be preserved to posterity as the Tumacacori National Monument.

NOGALES

Twenty miles farther south by the auto highway is the city of Nogales, on either side of the Mexican border.



Casa Grande Ruins near Casa Grande, Arizona

SANTA CATALINA MOUNTAINS

Fifteen miles northeast of Tucson the Catalina Mountains rise abruptly. The highest peak is Mount Lemon, 9,150 feet. Sabina Canyon and Bear Canyon on the southern side are each within sixteen miles by auto. Both are charming in their rugged, verdant beauty. Aqua Caliente, or Hot Springs, is within seventeen miles, and near-by in Soldier Gorge are giant specimens of Saguaro cacti, some fifty feet in height.

Oracle, Tucson's summer resort, is on the northern side of the Catalina Mountains, at an elevation of 4,500 feet. It is thirty-eight miles from Tucson on an excellent road. There is every facility for camping. The region is heavily forested and is wild and beautiful.

THE HUACHUCA MOUNTAINS

In Ramsey Canyon, eighty-five miles southeast of Tucson on the state highway to Bisbee, is a charming resort 6,000 feet above sea level. Oak, maple, walnut, sycamore, and pine grow by mountain streams in deep gorges and on the slopes of picturesque peaks. Berner's Camp has good accommodations and over forty cottages house the summer colony. Ramsey Canyon is seven miles by auto road from Fairbanks.

HUNTING IN THE RINCON, TORTILLITAS, AND BABOQUIVARI MOUNTAINS

The Rincon, Tortillitas, and Baboquivari mountains are equally well known for their beauty as well as their abundance of game. Deer, bears, mountain lions, and wild cats are plentiful, and in the Tortillitas and Rincos the wild hog is hunted. Quail is plentiful in the mesas. Within a day's drive of Tucson are also found mountain sheep and antelope.

CASA GRANDE RUIN NATIONAL MONUMENT

Among the most interesting prehistoric relics in the United States is the Casa Grande Ruin National Monument in Arizona, sixteen miles northeast by auto stage from Casa Grande, and twelve miles south of Florence. They lie in the broad mesquite plains near the banks of the Gila River.



San Marcos Hotel—Chandler, Arizona

The ruins were discovered in 1539 by the Spanish explorer, Fray Marcos de Niza, and are mentioned by Castañeda and others who were with the expedition of Coronado in 1540-42 as having been Aztec dwellings. In November, 1694, they were visited by Father Kino, on his tour of exploration from the Mission San Xavier del Bac near Tucson.

The Casa Grande, or Great House, was originally four or five stories in height, with many rooms, and was the largest of various groups of buildings. It covers a space 59 by 43 feet 3 inches, with walls from three to four feet thick, constructed of adobe and gravel concrete. The interior walls are plastered, still showing places smooth as Puebla pottery. The structure above the second story has been demolished, and over it for protection has been placed a metal roof. For the preservation of the ruins as a National Monument, an area of 480 acres has been set aside. A custodian in charge is quartered on the grounds, who acts as a guide.

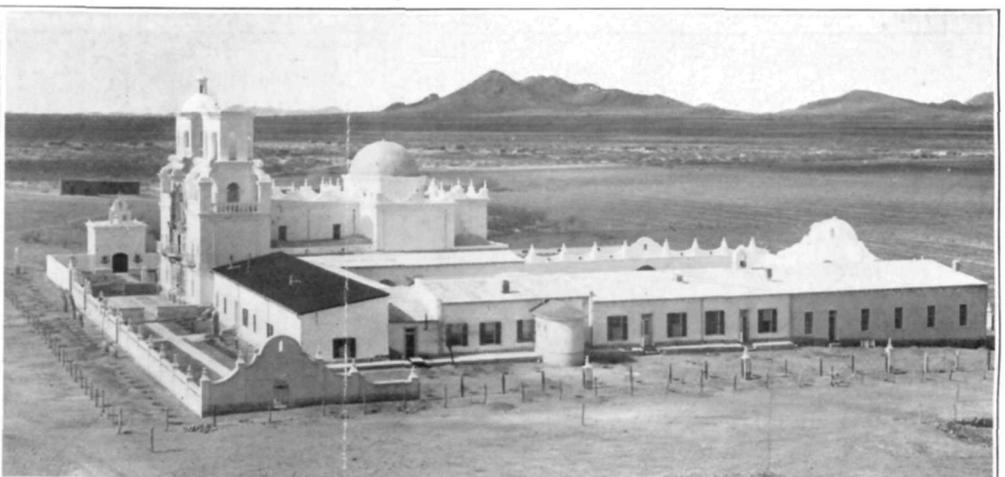
Surrounding the Casa Grande proper, is a rectangular walled enclosure or compound, of about two acres. In this space, excavations have uncovered many additional buildings or clusters of rooms, and many others undoubtedly exist. There are three additional enclosures, and two buildings called Clan Houses, together with a well and numerous mounds. Recent excavations have disclosed an amphitheatre with cement floor. The ruined area covers ten acres, and ground plans thus far excavated include over 100 rooms with a number of plazas. A system of irrigation ditches is also shown.

Many perfect specimens of pottery, including large ollas (oi-yas) or water jars, holding twenty gallons and more, have been found. Over 1,500 relics taken from these ruins, are on exhibit at the Smithsonian Institution at Washington.

The auto trip from Casa Grande Station to the Ruins includes a visit to the Sacaton Indian Reservation and Government Experimental Farm.

PHOENIX AND VICINITY

Phoenix, situated in the fertile Salt River Valley, rendered verdant and blooming by the impounded waters of the Roosevelt Dam, eighty miles to the east, is the capital of Arizona and a popular winter tourist city with excellent hotels and facilities for outdoor recreation. Not only is it the commercial center for this region—noted for cotton and alfalfa fields, fruit ranches



Giant Cactus
Picture Rocks near Tucson, Arizona

San Xavier Mission, Tucson, Arizona
Desert motor roads diverge from Tucson

and live-stock—but as the capital of the State, Phoenix also is a social center. A United States Indian School is located here. Account of the mild winter climate, several sanitariums have been built near the city.

It is surrounded by picturesque peaks and serrated ridges, the Phoenix Mountains rising to the north-west, the Salt River Mountains to the south, the Estrella Range to the southeast, and the White Tanks to the west. As the western gateway of the Apache Trail and the starting point for many attractive automobile drives, its liveliness is enhanced by the ever-present motorist and the out-going and in-coming auto stages. Horse-back riding and golf can be enjoyed, and auto roads lead to many points of interest—among them Granite Reef Dam and Old Fort McDowell, the Camel Back and Echo Canyon; Ingle-side and Scottsdale; also Papago Saguara National Park. Hieroglyphic Rocks, Camp Creek, and the Gila River and Salt River Indian reservations.

The Casa Grande Ruins are reached from Phoenix, by rail to Florence, thence fourteen miles by auto (or the entire distance, sixty-five miles, by auto road.) Castle Hot Springs is reached

from Phoenix by rail to Hot Springs Junction, forty-four miles, thence by auto.

At Chandler, twenty-three miles east of Phoenix and reached by rail or auto through Tempe, is the Hotel San Marcos, one of the leading winter tourist hotels of Arizona. Bungalows are also provided for those who desire them, and as a restful resort, with facilities for outdoor enjoyments, it is most inviting. An 18-hole, grass fair-green golf course and tennis courts are on its grounds.

PAPAGO SAGUARA NATIONAL MONUMENT

Nine miles east of Phoenix, in a region of jagged rocks and desert, is the Papago Saguara National Monument, embracing 2,050 acres and containing a splendid exhibition of desert flora, including striking examples of the giant cactus (Saguara), Yucca, Glorioso, Chollo, Ocotillo, Prickly Pear, and many others of the characteristic cacti of the Southwest. In the center rises a ridge of rock 200 feet in height, containing numerous caves and formations curiously carved by erosion, one opening, named "The Hole in the Rock," forming a tunnel. Pictographs and other evidences of prehistoric occupation add to the interest.

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