

*In Colorado, as in all of scenic America,
two things have made us what we are.*

Nature. And history.

*The thing to remember is that people
affect both. Man gave the great mountains
their superhighways and fine resorts for
our benefit. Man made the cliff dwellings,
the ghost towns, the long westward wagon
trails, the events that breathe exciting color
into our past.*

Man. That's us.

*And very often we do things to affect
the present. And the future. Good things,
certainly.*

Bad things, too.

*Maybe we should mark a towering
mountain "fragile." A tumbling, icy-clear
stream "perishable." Or post signs like:
"Please keep off the tundra," "Don't write
on the cliffs," "No refuse in the lake." But
that would become part of the problem.*

*Better, let's just think. And be respon-
sible to ourselves, our land and our children.
Be good hosts and good guests in a magic
environment that can be a changeless bridge
for the generations, immune to the assault
of urbanization, change and thoughtless
blight.*

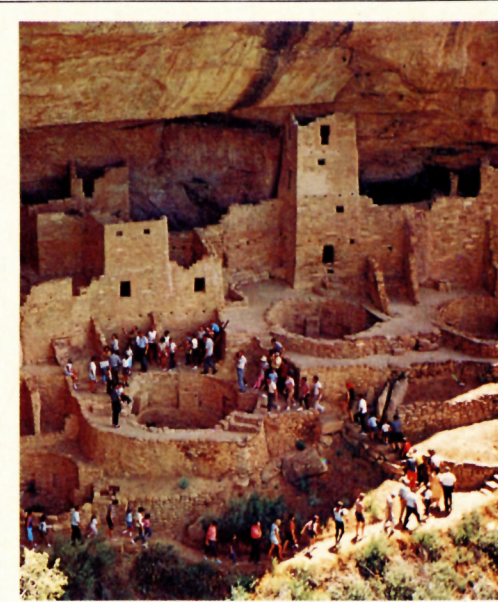
*We want you to find a wonderful Colo-
rado experience today.*

*And we want to be sure you'll find us
just the same for another one tomorrow.*

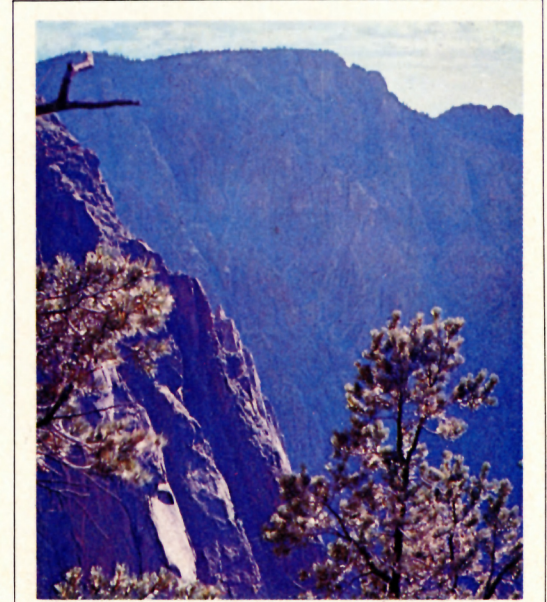
Colorado



*From the remote
headwaters of the
Uncompahgre,
through yawning canyons
and savage rapids,
you can float a paper cup
to the Pacific Ocean.*

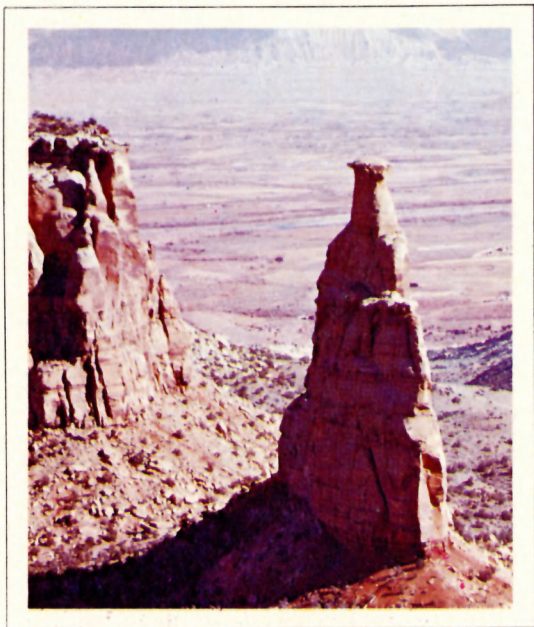


*Indian pottery shards
at the ancient
Mesa Verde cliff dwellings
are crumbling after
just a few thousand years.
A pop bottle can
beat that.*



*From the rim of the
Black Canyon of the Gunnison,
an empty tin can will
fall 2,425 feet.*

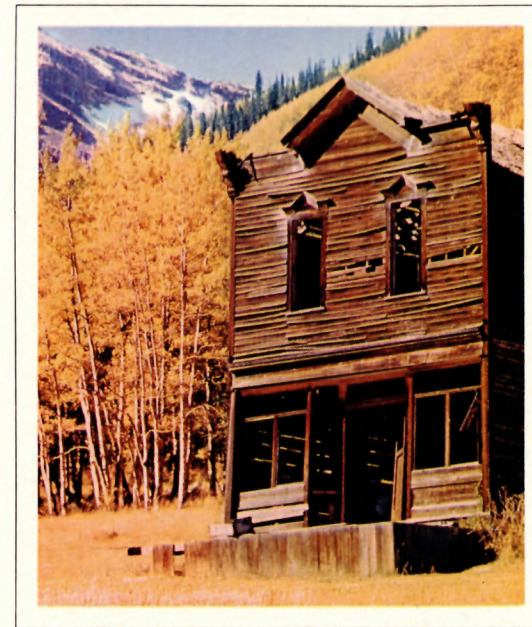
*Think. Care. Protect.
You are your Country's keeper.*



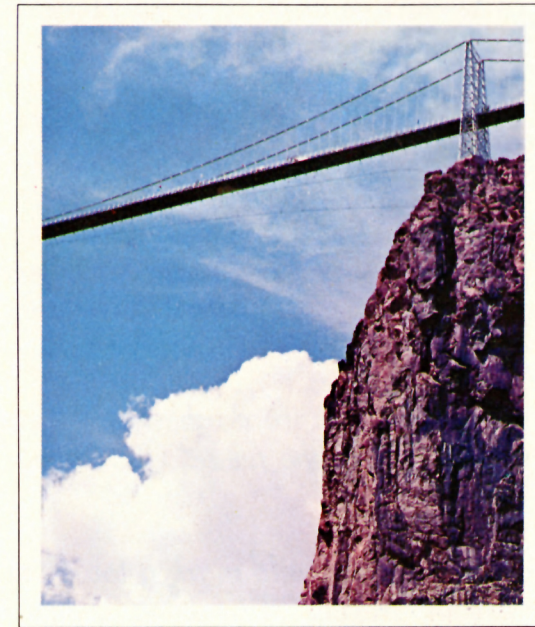
*Over billions of years —
screaming winds and crashing
waters formed the
sunset escarpment of the
Colorado National Monument.
Bill Young, Millville Union
High School Class of '64,
signed his name to the
sculpture.*



*This tree was born in the
time of Joan of Arc.
It may have sheltered
Running Deer and his young
Ute squaw, been observed with
favor by Padre Juan de Cordoba,
drawn lightning away
from Jim Bridger.
It does show that
Bruce loves Helen.*



*An old gambling hall
and sporting house has lived
in this high meadow
since the 1870's.
By the 1970's, parts of it
were moved to Denver,
Pasadena, Biloxi, Duluth
and Hartford.*



*The wind that sighs
gently through the high,
lonely cables of the
Royal Gorge Bridge
can blow a greasy popcorn bag
seven miles East.*