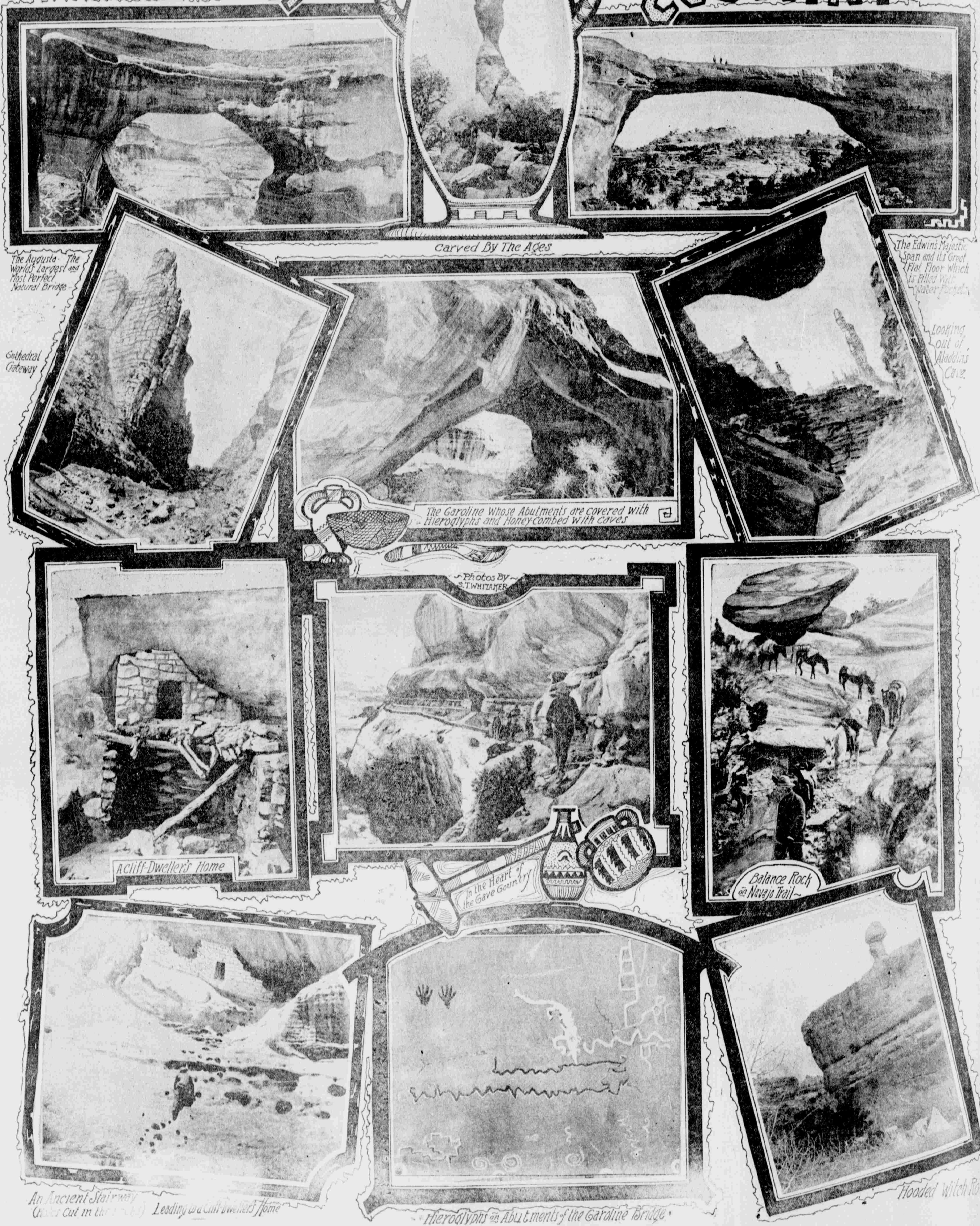


# SCENIC WONDER OF UTAH'S BIG BRIDGE COUNTRY



IN the future when the great European tourist tide from our eastern cities and states shall be turned into the Wonderland of the West, under the new campaign of "See America First," when countless thousands have grown weary at gazing at the bleak and naked heights of Pike's Peak; when they have wandered amid the fantastic and weird creations of "The Garden of the Gods," and have emerged through that mighty seam of the earth known as the "Royal Gorge," journeying to the land of Gold and Sunshine, they will halt in Utah to stand transfixed and speechless at the grandeur of her world-eclipsing scenery. Within the past year the first complete and reliable information of Nature's marvelous handiwork in the wilds of San Juan county has been given to the public, and inquiries have commenced to pour in from both at home and abroad until it is impossible to answer them. Much of the region is yet unexplored and practically inaccessible. But archeological and geological research and other quests of science and human curiosity promise to scale all heights, reach all depths and cross all chasms in the effort to lay bare the secrets

that separate the past from the present. Everywhere are evidences of a race long since extinct. Their record is written in the rocks. Strange characters—hieroglyphs which no modern scholar pretends to read, confront the daring explorer, on the cliffs and in the caves. Bloody hand prints and gore-stained battle axes tell the story of the last sanguinary struggle for life. Ancient stairways, cut in the solid stone still lead to the uninhabited homes of the cliff-dwellers far up the mountain sides. Natural bridges span the canyons—bridges beneath which such architectural piles as the "Mormon" Temple, the Capitol at Washington and the Pyramids of Egypt might be placed without touching their archways. Cathedrals whose rock spires pierce the sky thousands of feet above; old castles guarded by sentinels carved with the chisel of Time; volcanoes whose fires have long been extinguished; thermal springs with healing in their waters; the whole country in a wealth of coloring that only the infinite Artist could paint, form a picture which is greater and grander than all the artists of earth can ever hope to portray. All this and much more may be seen in one county in Utah, the land of the Big Bridges.