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ARIZONA
SANATORIUM
— AND —
TOURING
COMPANY



THE MUNK LIBRARY OF ARIZONA
SOUTHWEST MUSEUM
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



AMONGST
THE PINES

Prospectus of The Arizona Sanatorium and Touring Company, Inc.



WITHIN the last half dozen years the eyes of the whole medical world, or at least that part of it interested in *tubercular afflictions* and their treatment, have turned toward our great Southwest, not perhaps because they cared to, but because they were compelled to.

The result has been that, throughout New Mexico, Colorado and Southern California, consumptives have been unloaded by the hundreds, with utter disregard of local conditions. In New Mexico and Colorado, Sanatoriums and Consumptive Retreats have arisen on every hand. These are ever kept filled by the great rush from the East. Most of those who remain one or more seasons, and who find themselves cured, take up permanent residence in the country, seizing some of the many advantages offered by our Western business rush.



A Descendant of the Past



White River Falls. White Mountains

There, are however, a great many who make the Western pilgrimage for health only to discover that the fact of being out in God's sunlight, instead of some stuffy office, is but one of the elements contributing to their restoration to health.

These are the ones whom it is our mission to reach. Our position may be made more plain by a statement of the following *facts*.

If one unfolds a map of Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado, it will be seen at a glance that South-western sanatoriums have for commercial reasons followed the line of least resistance. Hence we find throughout New Mexico and Colorado, close to the larger towns in either state, a great number of sanatoriums. These were located here, not because it was the *best* place, but because it was an *easy* place, close to beaten lines of travel and in close touch with all that goes to make our modern civilization.

Colorado has nothing to offer but free mountain air, while the altitude more than counteracts the advantage gained, in a great many cases.

New Mexico has nothing to offer but an unlimited amount of free air, blown across the desert until it contains practically no moisture, this fact being the only advantage possessed.

Now, let us look at conditions in Northern Arizona (the Southern portion of the Territory having the same disadvantages as New Mexico) A glance at the map will show that Phoenix, the Mecca of all consumptives, lies in the southern portion of the Territory, south of the principal range of mountains.

Very few people know that the *largest unbroken body of pine timber* in the United States lies in Arizona, extending in a solid forest of green from a few miles north of Phoenix to within a few miles of the transcontinental line of the Santa Fe Railroad (the road passes through this belt of timber at Flagstaff, Arizona.)



Along the Mountain Side

The prevailing winds through Arizona are from the southwest to the northeast. The currents of air being continually on the move.

It will then be readily seen that the *hot, dry* wind from the desert surrounding Phoenix, in its course north, is compelled to, and does pass directly *through* this immense body of timber, crossing two ranges of mountains and finally emerging on the highlands of the Northern portion of the Territory; *dried by the desert, cooled by the mountains* and laden with the breath of life gathered from the *Turpentine* and *Balsam* of the forest.

Here, then, is the logical place for the unfortunates afflicted with lung or throat trouble, the tem-

perature during the day ranging from 70 to 80 degrees throughout the summer.

In an intimate knowledge of the country gained from a residence of fifteen years, the writer has not known of a *single case of lung or throat trouble that has refused to yield to the magic breath of the pines*, and the oldest inhabitants know of *not one case of this kind which has originated in this locality*. This being the only section of equal area in America where this is true to the degree in which it is true here.

This condition has received the recognition of the United States Government, which recently appointed a board of physicians and surgeons to investigate sanitary conditions of different localities of the United States and particularly those of the Southwest. The result is that after a most exhaustive examination and study, covering a period of several years, an abandoned military post known as Whipple Barracks has been unanimously decided upon as the one offering the greatest combination of advantages for a tubercular sanatorium, in this case for the use of the Army and Navy. Whipple Barracks are located directly west of, and in the same belt of timber that surrounds this Sanatorium - conditions at both places being *identical*. Is any further endorsement needed?

One great trouble confronting those who establish sanatoriums is in finding, by one means or another, sufficient forms of *diversion* for the guests,

it being a recognized fact that the *mind* as well as the *body* must be reached in order to secure satisfactory results.

This element of uncertainty *does not* enter into the plans of the *Arizona Sanatorium and Touring Company*. Nature has attended to these points better, far better, than would have been possible for all the minds and means of the nation to have done. We are situated within a few miles of two of the recognized seven wonders of the world, and as closely connected to *innumerable points of interest*, among which are *several of world-wide reputation*; others of equal interest but as yet unknown on account of the peculiar local conditions which have obtained in the country since the first settlers discovered what to them was a veritable Garden of Eden.



A View From Sanatorium Windows



A Mountain Ranch

The country immediately surrounding the Sanatorium is one of the most beautiful in the whole Southwest. At no place amid the mountains of Colorado can the scenery be *excelled*. While these mountains are not so rugged as are those of Colorado, still there is the ever-present evidence of some great cataclysm in ages ago.

From the top of one of the high peaks within a short ride of the Sanatorium we look off to the east as far as the eye can reach, we see nothing but hilltop succeeding hilltop, all clothed in a coat of green and while the eyes convey a scene of smooth, undulating evenness, the mind tells us that we are gazing over a country cut by deep canyons and crowned by



In the edge of the Forest

rugged walls of rock, nearly reaching timberline—in fact “Old Baldy” sends a bare cone several hundred feet passed the line of verdure.

To the North we see a wide stretch of country—and such a country! From our feet the hills slope away until they are lost as they debouche upon the plain: a great amphitheatre, the seat of former struggles between the terrible forces of nature. To the right we see a long black line rising abruptly from the general level of the country to a height of several hundred feet and following the tortuous course of the little Colorado River, suddenly terminating in a point marked by a sheer wall, which, even at the distance of thirty-five miles, gives a sense of height and majesty only intensified by closer observation.

Beyond the point appears what we might, without drawing one iota upon our imagination, assume to be the ruins of some great city, with thick walls, massive buildings, spires, turrets and open squares, only to be told that we are gazing far past the railroad which brought us to this “Land of the Forgotten Past,” at the ruins of immense sandstone hills worn to these fantastic shapes by the ever-present wind, assisted at times by rains which amount to cloud burst.

Near to us lie the hills which we immediately recognize as those encompassed in the *Petrified Forest*. Around to the west we see several black points arising from the general level of the low lands. These points resemble gigantic cones set out on the plains. The field-glass tells us these are like the long black line to the right—Lava—the result of Nature’s activity when the world was young. They

are craters of extinct volcanoes which at some time beyond the history of men, belched forth streams of molten fire, sending it running about the country in some cases to the distance of seventy-five miles.

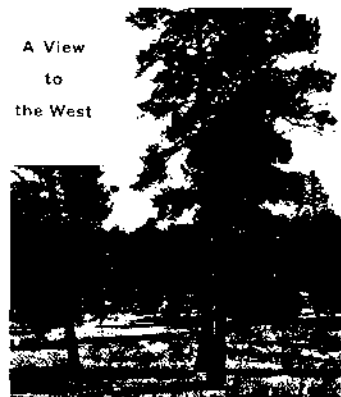
We turn now to the west, to our right in the distance (seemingly but a few hours’ ride, but in reality a hundred and fifty miles away), we see the famous San Francisco peaks capped by their everlasting crown of snow. Nearer to us, we see what appears to be a great basin in the center of which lies an immense body of water shining in the sun like so much polished silver. This is the basin of *Dry Lake*, to which the ground for miles around slopes. The lake of water is several miles in area.

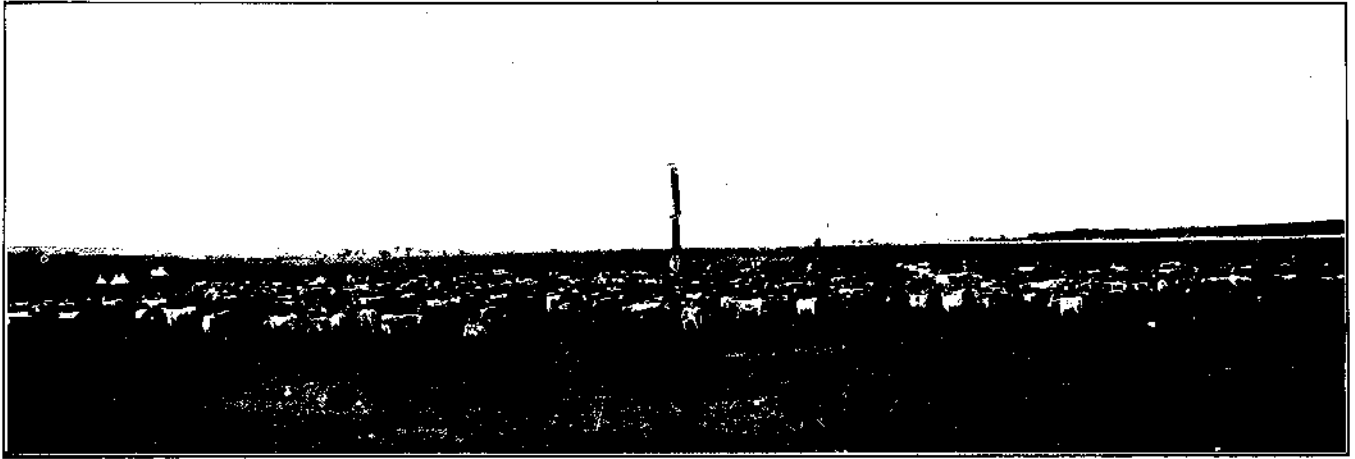
In the foreground the trained eye can, by the aid of glasses, trace the wonderful *Canyon Diablo*, or *Devil’s Canyon*, across which our Pullman glided at a height of 282 feet.

To the south the view is as to the east, only we see the effects of a greater amount of disintegration with an occasional extinct crater standing against the sky line, as a monument to the forgotten races who no doubt gazed upon these same sights centuries before. Deep canyons cut the hills only to be lost in canyons of greater depth, in turn to be swallowed by the *Black Canon of the Salt River*, far on the Reservation to the south, where in the clear air we discern a faint line of smoke arising from some Indian camp as in days of yore.

As we turn we see on practically every high point evidences of a former civilization. There are rude houses or Pueblos, now crumbling piles of rock, the paradise of the scientist. Here we see evidences of an old fort, arrow and spear points made of obsidian, smoked topaz, flint and silicated wood from the *petrified forest*; also stone implements of granite and lava lie on every hand, evidencing in a silent, though convincing way, the strife of Primitive Man.

A View
to
the West





The Cattle Drive

Yonder is an ancient *burial place*, the elements slowly but surely uncovering the bones of nations buried ages before Columbus sailed from Spain. With the bones are to be seen samples of primitive culture in the shape of pottery, beads, stone implements, bone and flint knives, etc.

On the bluff to the right we see a mass of markings withstanding the ravages of time far better than other reminders of the "Children of the Sun." These markings are of all descriptions, some evidently intended to perpetuate history, some merely the ideas of an individual, but all of the most consuming interest, leaving the beholder wondering if there is really more in this life to us than was in another life to another people.

In the midst of such surroundings one's thoughts cannot be of one's self and afflictions. The mind is at all times opening to new situations. Now trying to grasp the immensity of some far-reaching flow of lava, now trying to decipher some obtuse combination of hieroglyphics, now running back through the ages in an endeavor to place one's self in the midst of prehistoric civilization, meeting characters of the past, seeing life as they saw it, but ever trying to get away from the conventionalities of the present.

The very buildings of the Sanatorium will in themselves be suggestive of the early Mission days, and these, together with the tents scattered profusely through the timber on the level to the south, will give a picturesque view to be excelled nowhere

else in the whole United States. For here we are miles upon miles from the closest touch to civilization, in the midst of things as *Nature left* them, not a tree has been touched nor a rock moved that would change in the slightest degree the all-prevailing sense of *Nature's quietude*.

A few months spent amidst such surroundings, especially if equipped with a camera or sketch-book, will create an impression impossible to efface through the remaining years of one's life, no matter what the environment may be.

The timber surrounding the Sanatorium is of the greatest height, 120 feet to the top of some of the trees, 30 feet to the first branches. One may drive a buggy to any point which the evenness of the ground will permit, as there is no underbrush, with the exception of an occasional oak thicket or a grove of small pine trees. The ground is not bare, however, grass of the most beautiful kind covering the hillsides and vales, in most places of sufficient height to brush our stirrups as we ride along.

A variety of timber is seen, although Yellow and Black Jack Pine, Pinyon, Cedar, Juniper and Sycamore are the ones most in evidence. Some Post Oak, Willow and Cotton-wood are to be found along the canyon floors.

One *strong* feature of the Sanatorium is the fact of *absolute freedom* from *venemous insects*, *reptiles* or *bugs* of any description whatsoever.

Here one may sleep on the bare ground or wander o'er the hills and through the heavy grass or brush with the greatest degree of safety, an impossibility in any of the Southern Arizona or New Mexico localities.



"Abandoned"

A FEW FACTS RELATIVE TO OUR LOCATION

We are situated one day's journey over a good stage road from the transcontinental line of the Santa Fe Railroad, with *private telephone* connection direct to *government telegraph office*, giving instant communication with any point in the United States.

WATER

We have the *purest mountain spring water* in unlimited quantities. This is a fact that should not be lost sight of by those in search of health.

FUEL

Coal and wood in abundance. Immense veins of coal cropping out within one mile of the buildings.

ATTRACTIONS

We are *centrally located* amongst the following attractions, all of which are easily accessible by wagon. Space permits of but little more than a mere mention of names, etc.

Grand Canyon of the Colorado. Our parties will view the *canyon* at a point never before visited by tourists, the canyon being grander by far than at the point from which it is usually seen, the

railroad touching there because it was more convenient than at a point higher up where it is to be seen to greater advantage.

Canyon Diablo or Devil's Canyon. The former home of the *Cliff Dweller*; the walls of the canyon are covered with pictographs, left by primitive man.

Box Canyon of the Rio la Plata heretofore unknown to the tourist, containing *Pueblo ruins* of importance, as well as innumerable records in the nature of *hieroglyphics* left for us to ponder over.

Black Canyon of White River. On the *Apache reservation*, containing caves as yet unexplored, and around which are woven many beautiful Indian legends.

Head Waters of the Salt River or White River. Located in the *White mountains*. The home of the *Mountain Trout, Deer, Bear and Wild Turkey*. A beautiful *midsummer camping trip*.

Montezuma's Well. This is too well known as a point of interest to require a description here.

Moqui Villages. Home of the *Basket Maker*, also the seat of the famous *Snake Dance*, held each summer and attracting tourists by the hundreds.

Petrified Forest. Guests from the Sanatorium will view the *second and third forests* as well as the *first*, which is the *only one* seen by the ordinary tourist.

Zuni Villages in New Mexico. Trips will be made to *Zuni Villages*, enabling guests to secure their famous pottery *right from the kiln*, also enabling one to see the *oldest known Pueblo in the Southwest*. On this trip a stop will be made at the wonderful *Salt Lake* of western New Mexico; the lake is in



Arizona Song Birds



Indian Merchants

an extinct crater, suppling the stockmen of the entire country with salt, while drawing upon Nature's reserve to keep the supply ever the same.

Navajo Indians. These Indians live in great numbers along the line of the Santa Fe Railroad, coming in to our shipping point, Holbrook, to do their trading. There one may buy the genuine *Navajo rugs* and *blankets*, also *silverwork* direct from the makers.

Apache Indians live to the south of the Sanatorium. These are the most primitive of all the Indians of the Southwest. They are, however, slowly yielding to the civilization which the government is forcing upon them. Here the *Apache baskets* may be purchased in all their varying shapes and sizes.

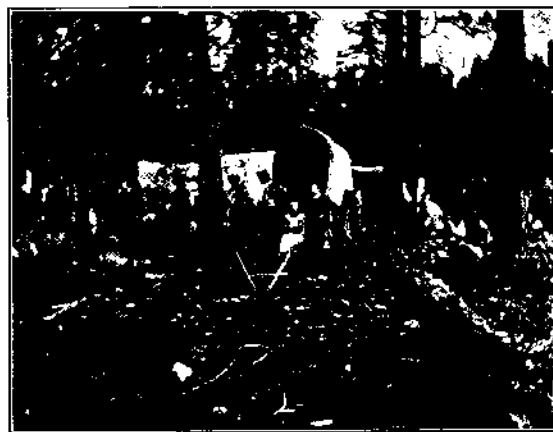
Aztec Ruins, so called, are to be found at every turn, this country at some time in the past being as densely populated as is our East of today. Beautiful collections of *prehistoric relics* are being made here in this great repository of ancient art. Great canals can be traced in some cases for miles. Immense reservoirs are to be seen in numerous places, while *pottery and implements* are being unearthed at all times.

Cliff Dwellings. A short journey west brings us to a great many *cliff dwellings*. Most of these as yet remain unexplored. Here one may spend several days in the midst of sights which will be denied the coming generations.

Extinct Volcanoes. This country is dotted with cones through which nature at one time hurled

desolation upon the surrounding country. The fires have long since gone out, however, leaving the lava standing as it cooled. The geologist finds a fertile field for research amongst these outcroppings.

The Sinks. These are of equally great interest to the scientist and the sightseer. Great chasms opened in the earth, some the bottoms of which we can see, others of unknown depth. Rocks rolled to the mouth and dropped send back echo after echo, causing us to wonder if we are standing over some subterranean cavity which may have an opening in some of the numerous caves known to exist in the mountains to the south.



In Camp

Historic Points of Interest. There are in this country a great many places of historic interest, being associated with the early days when men carried the only recognized law in a holster at their side.

Camping parties of ten or twelve persons will make trips to these different points of interest at convenient intervals. These parties will consist of necessary vehicles, completely equipped camp, guide, driver and cook. All the time necessary will be taken to enable everyone to enjoy the many opportunities presented.

AMUSEMENTS

As this country has never been invaded by the nimrod from the East, game of different kinds is

in abundance, hence hunting is productive of results. We have *bear, deer, antelope, wildcats, lions, wolves, coyotes, wild turkeys, cotton-tail and jack-rabbits*; also the *Mexican grey squirrel, prairie dogs, ducks, geese and cranes*, with all the western and some of the eastern and southern songsters.

The mountain streams are full of *mountain trout*, as game as any to be found in the West.

The main group of buildings possesses a *ball-room*, where the long evenings may be passed in dancing. There will also be provided an open-air dancing floor.

A well equipped *gymnasium* will be at the disposal of those desiring exercise of that kind.

Billiards, lawn tennis, golf, bowling and baseball will all be provided for. A well stocked *library*, containing the latest books, magazines and principal daily papers, will keep one in touch with current events.

A *museum of antiques and curios* from all parts of the world, containing many rare and valuable specimens selected from one of the *largest collections* of the kind in America, will be of intense interest to the curious.

Riding and target shooting will form a favorite pastime, saddle horses, vehicles and guns being always at the disposal of the guests.

Hammocks, swinging chairs and old-fashioned swings will all contribute to the general comfort.

Another feature will be an immense *telescope* (6" lense), which will be at the disposal of those who desire to gaze at the heavenly bodies in a country where the dry, clear air offers advantages to be found at no other place.

MODERN CONVENIENCES

A private long-distance telephone line.

Telephones connecting each tent with the office will be a strong feature.

Private postoffice will insure prompt and efficient mail service.

Private ice supply will be a great advantage.

Private water system gives us hot and cold water where needed.

Private gas plant will solve the lighting problem.

Laundry on the premises will contribute to a perfect sanitary condition, as will also an up-to-date sewer system.

Hot and cold baths will be made possible by a well arranged water system.

An open-air dining room will be used throughout the summer months.

All vegetables for the table, as well as *beef, pork, mutton, milk, butter, chickens and eggs*, are to be raised on the premises; also hay and grain for stock. The work shall be done by patients who are not in a financial condition to be idle.

Physicians, nurses and masseurs are to be always in attendance upon those who desire them, although the management favors the use of no special treatment, *the open air and sunlight being all-sufficient.*

RATES

Rates \$3.00 per day and up, everything included. This includes trips to different points of interest, etc.

Special rates by the month and to children.

Tents are comfortably furnished along the most approved and sanitary lines, three sheets being used on all beds, etc., and everything possible is done for the comfort of the healthy person, as well as the invalid.

Write to or call at our offices in Los Angeles, where all information not contained herein will be gladly furnished.

(Absolutely no "tipping" of employees will be permitted.)

**Arizona Sanatorium and
Touring Company**
Pine Dale, Arizona

Branch Offices

**544 South Main Street
Los Angeles, California**

