LA FONDA  "The Inn at the End of the Trail," in Old Santa Fé

On the site of the original fonda of the turbulent days when Santa Fé was the end of the trail for wagon trains, stands Fred Harvey's charming La Fonda, headquarters for Indian-detours guests. A full block in depth, it sweeps back from the Plaza in earth-colored terraces as naturally as the age-old Indian pueblos it glorifies.

Within, the life of the hotel centers about this sunny, rough-tiled patio, and the walled placita shaded by the spreading boughs of box elder. There are 147 guest rooms, each one individually developed, with rare furnishings, to give La Fonda a unique charm and real old-fashioned comfort the year 'round. In the evening, La Fonda’s famous native orchestra from Old Mexico plays during dinner and for dancing in the New Mexican Room. In the Lecture Lounge, there are informal illustrated talks on the Southwest three evenings a week. La Fonda is as delightful during the sparkling winter as in the height of the cool mountain summer, with no off season to disrupt the smooth perfection of the Fred Harvey service that has endeared it to Indian-detour guests and Santa Fe transcontinental travelers.
INDIAN-DETOURS
Intimate Motor Cruises Exploring the Far Southwest

North and south of the Santa Fe mainline in New Mexico and Arizona lie 200,000 square miles of virgin territory varied in its human interest and scenic grandeur. Heretofore this region has been practically inaccessible to train travelers.

Today, Santa Fe transcontinental rail patrons can explore this vast and colorful country, intimately and pleasantly, via the Indian-detours and private motor cruises operated by Hunter Clarkson, Inc., in association with the Santa Fe Railway and the Fred Harvey Company. These delightful motor explorations, available the year 'round, are distinctive in their staff of cultured young women couriers, and the charm of the Fred Harvey hotels located at Santa Fé, New Mexico, Winslow, Arizona, and other convenient base points.

The one-to-three day Indian-detours, starting from Old Santa Fé, are exceptionally popular with Santa Fe rail passengers traveling to or from California, for they provide a delightful break in their transcontinental journey, by enabling
them to explore, unhurriedly, the age-old inhabited Indian pueblos and prehistoric cliff dwellings 'roundabout.

Santa Fe rail patrons planning to enjoy one of these one-to-three day Indian-detours, leave their train at Lamy, New Mexico, on the main line of the Santa Fe, from which point a waiting motor-coach takes them to La Fonda in Old Santa Fé, headquarters for the Indian-detours, and returns them to Lamy when they are ready to resume their rail journey.

Leaving Lamy behind, the car climbs for some distance up a twisting canyon road. The horizons are built of ranges of distant mountains—the Jemez Range west, the Manzanos and Sandias south and southeast, the Sangre de Cristos north. A few minutes puts us among high conical foothills, clothed with scrub cedar and piñon. Here we turn west on the route of the historic Santa Fé Trail and follow it for a dozen miles into Old Santa Fé itself.

It is impossible to more than outline here the varied points of interest encountered on an Indian-detour. Questions constantly will occur, and for enlightenment do not hesitate to turn to the Courier assigned to your car. It is her privilege to act as your hostess as well as your guide.
OLD SANTA FÉ, NEW MEXICO

In 1598, Juan de Oñate came from Old Mexico with 83 ox-wagons, 7,000 cattle and 400 colonists and founded a settlement where Chamita, New Mexico, now stands. In 1606 he moved his little colony thirty miles south and founded Santa Fé.

In gay romance and history, no other city in our Union compares with Santa Fé. No other city, north of Old Mexico, was ever so long the capital of so vast an empire. No other city has such a missionary record, for Santa Fé had already administered eleven mission churches among the Indians when the Pilgrims first stepped on Plymouth Rock.

No other town of ours has a war record so bloody or a tenth as long.

There was always Indian trouble. In 1680 the Pueblos rose and slaughtered over 400 of the 2,500 Spaniards in New Mexico. A thousand survivors, besieged in the Governor’s Palace, in Santa Fé, then sallied, killed 300 savages, captured fifty and hanged them in the Plaza. Next day, they hewed their way to freedom and began the long, grim march to El Paso.

In 1692, Diego de Vargas recaptured Santa Fé from the Indians and brought New Mexico to peace. In 1846 General Kearney took Santa Fé and established American rule. When New Mexico became a United States Territory, March 3, 1851, Santa Fé became its capital.

Visitors find Santa Fé a fascinating place, with its interesting landmarks, its restful charm, gracious hospitality and picturesque customs.
that date back to its early days. There is the Plaza, around which the life of the
city has revolved since its beginning. Facing it, the Old Palace of the Governors,
built about 1610, houses the Historical Society, the Museum of New Mexico, and
the School of American Research. Across the street is the State Art Museum,
containing extensive exhibits of Santa Fé and Taos artists.

A block from the Plaza and Fred Harvey’s **La Fonda** is St. Francis’ Cathedral.
It was rebuilt in 1869 by Archbishop Lamy, immortalized in “Death Comes for the
Archbishop.” Nearby is the old San Miguel Church, traditionally the oldest
church in the United States. Its walls still show the scars of the revolution of 1680.
On the crest of a hill overlooking the city is the “Cross of the Martyrs,” in memory
of the fifty-two friars who were murdered in the Indian revolt.

On the outskirts of Santa Fé, the Laboratory of Anthropology is housed in one
of the most beautiful examples of Santa Fé-style architecture to be seen. Here are
exhibited some of America’s finest collections of Southwestern Indian pottery,
blankets and silver work. Among many other local points of interest are the new
Regional Headquarters of the U. S. National Park Service, and the House of Navajo
Religion.
THREE-DAY INDIAN-DETOUR
All-expense (except meals)—$45.00

The three-day Indian-detour, visiting points of interest in Santa Fé, Frijoles, Puyé, and Taos, is the most comprehensive of these delightful motor outings. Following is a brief description of the three-day Indian-detour itinerary:

El Rito de los Frijoles. The prehistoric cliff dwellings in the canyon of El Rito de los Frijoles, or the Little River of the Beans, are included in the Bandelier National Monument. The ruins are among the most remarkable in New Mexico.

From Santa Fé, route is north to valley of Pojoaque, crosses the Rio Grande and climbs up Otowi Canyon. It passes ruins at Tsankawi and continues on through a forested country to rim of Frijoles Canyon. Here a Forest Service road leads to the floor of the canyon, close to the ranch Inn, where luncheon is served.

The communal ruins of Tyuonyi, visible on the descent, are just below the Inn. The cliff dwellings are hollowed from the base of the soft volcanic cliffs.

Returning from Frijoles, we visit San Ildefonso. In this pueblo, we come in contact with characteristic features of pueblo life. There is color in dress and blanket and in the curious white moccasin boots of the women; we shall also see the primitive methods of manufacturing the famous black pottery of San Ildefonso. Late afternoon brings us back to La Fonda.
Puye. To reach Puye we head north from Santa Fe again, past the white shaft of the Cross of the Martyrs that commemorates the many Spanish padres cut down at their posts. Puye, remarkable for its great prehistoric ruins, lies to the northwest across the Rio Grande, high up on the Pajarito Plateau. Everywhere on the open upland above are evidences of the Forgotten People.

To right and left, as far as we can see, the sheer wall is honeycombed with dark openings of every size and shape. High and low are rock-cut pictures of curious symbols, strange birds, fish and animals.

Beneath the Puye cliffs, guests find relaxation in the fire-lit lounge of a unique Rest House. Our road back to the Rio Grande is much the same—but reversed. En route we visit the inhabited pueblo of Santa Clara.

Taos. Taos, seventy-five miles north of Santa Fe, is an Indian pueblo of five terraces, the highest in the Southwest. It is split into two parts by the clear Taos River. For background the pueblo has a range of forested peaks 12,000 feet high. Its colorful setting, splendid Indian types and changeless picturesque life have made Taos a mecca for artists of national and international reputation. On the Taos trip we also visit Ranchos de Taos mission church, built in 1772, and the home and grave of Kit Carson.