



*The*  
**Valley Ranch**  
*Valley,  
Wyoming*



I ought to tell you that the heroic wall that lies to the West of us marks just the beginning of what is perhaps the wildest, most rugged, and least explored wilderness area in America. Just beyond that wall lies the great Absaroka Range of the Rockies—a whole new and fascinating world of forested areas and rugged, sky-scraping peaks that form a constantly changing skyline as you go. This whole region lies within the Shoshone National Forest of which a tremendous area directly opposite our ranch comprises the Shoshone Game Reserve, the untouchable refuge of the teeming wild life of the Rockies. A dozen miles beyond lies the Thorofare Country—a famed “open” big game area; and beyond that the equally famous land of the Tetons, with the Yellowstone wonderland adjoining both on the North. There are so many hundreds of square miles of mountain country in every direction that there is no use trying to define its boundaries.



LAZY J D

There's your horse. And here are friends ready to ride as long and as far as you wish. There lies adventure, unrivaled sightseeing, and some of the finest trout-fishing in the world. There's a tanned skin, glowing health, utter freedom, the joy of living, and playing. There's the endless forest, the glittering surface of a glacier, the crash of a water-fall, a band of mountain sheep, and the big peaks that never have been scaled. Lots of lesser things to enjoy too if you are built that way—a jack-rabbit bounding across the trail . . . a porcupine in no hurry . . . the music of a tiny stream . . . footprints of elk in the turf . . . the electric thrill that comes down through your bamboo rod as the trout strikes . . . the pungent scent of the pine forest . . . the magic of a camp-fire at night.

You'd like this I think. You'd enjoy wearing ranch clothes, the cowboys, the ranch work, the saddle-leather atmosphere of the place, the visiting around at neighboring ranches, attending the Cody Stampede, and so on.

Our “outfit” numbers about twenty among whom the cook is the most important. Our guest list is limited to a moderate sized, congenial group, all of whom have a good time at a total individual cost averaging about fifty dollars a week which covers all expenses—meals, lodging, your own horse, guides when you want them, entertainment.



LAZY J D

*Come out this summer*—you and your family. Here's a cordial invitation from the owner, and a sincere welcome. If your own time is limited, and I suppose it is—send your youngsters on in advance or allow them to stay on after you go back. A happy adventure awaits them. A pack trip—the West's greatest experience—with riding horses, counselors, cowboy guides, wranglers and cooks, pack horses loaded with tents, bedding, grub, cooking utensils and full camp equipment. One such trip for boys, a separate one for girls has been the custom here for so many years that they have become Valley Ranch traditions.

Off they go—up hill and down dale; strung out in a long cavalcade; deep into the mountains; following a thin trail that winds through the wilderness world; learning the secrets of the far places; seeing the wild game in its coverts; catching trout for dinner; camping each night; moving on tomorrow . . . through the big game country, the Teton National Park, the Wonderland that is Yellowstone . . . mile after mile, day after eventful day . . . a company of young spirits living a new and glorious kind of life.



*I'll be glad to send you a booklet giving more details, and, if you wish, to give you the names of some of our guests who reside near you and who will be happy to tell you all about us and our ranch.*

“LARRY”



LAZY J D

IRVING H. LAROM  
The Valley Ranch,  
Valley, Wyoming