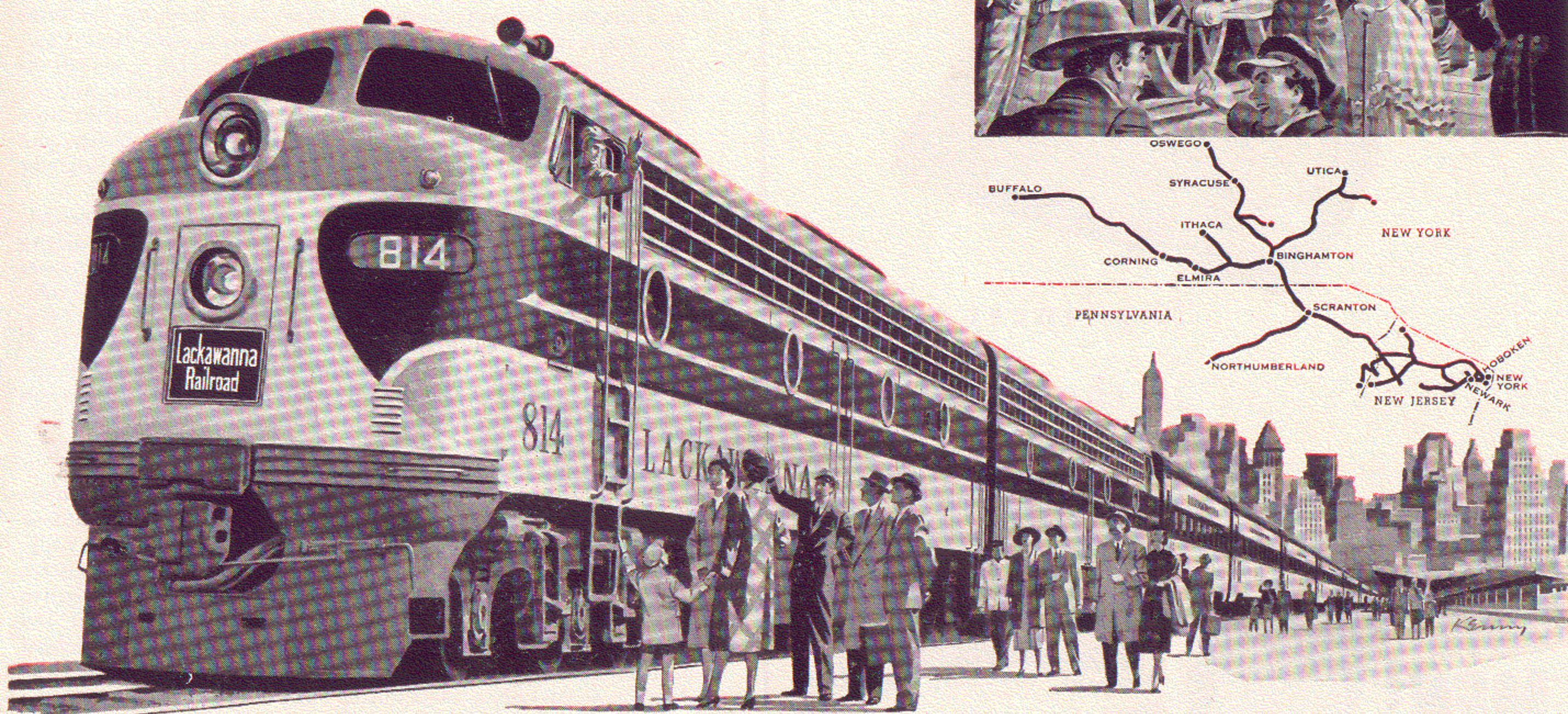
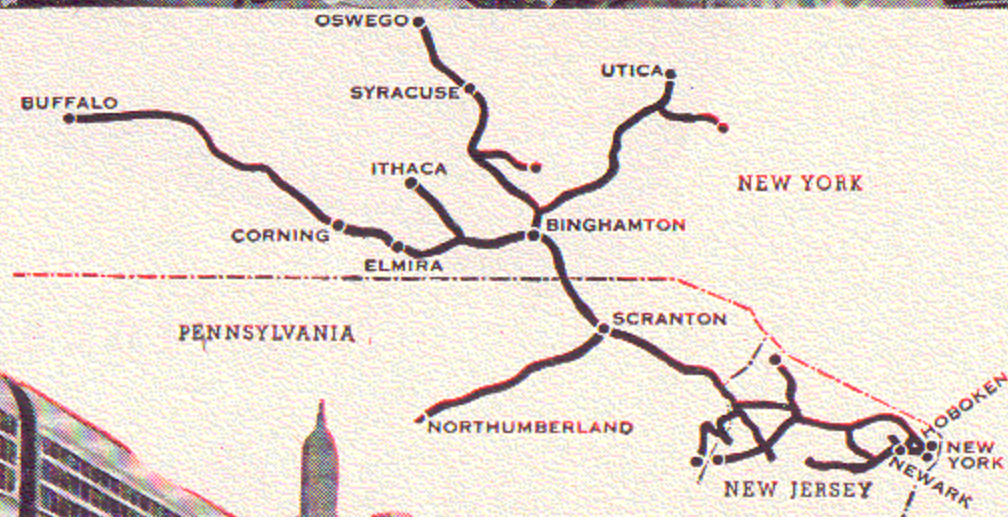


Phoebe Snow rubbed her eyes!



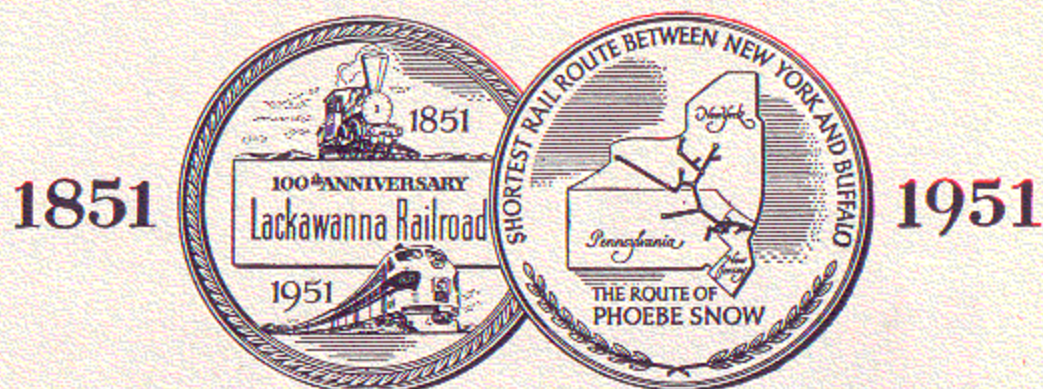
BACK around 1900, when the Lackawanna Railroad was winding up its first half-century, a lovely character called "Phoebe Snow" made her bow upon the scene of American folklore. In her immaculate white gown and adorned by a dainty corsage of violets, she symbolized the cleanliness of passenger travel on the Lackawanna—"the Road of Anthracite."

Two years ago, the Lackawanna proudly put into service between New York and Buffalo, its new de luxe Diesel-powered streamliner—the PHOEBE SNOW. Aboard, on its inaugural trip, was the living lady of the part...*Phoebe Snow*, herself! Her eyes popped with delight as she went from one end of the train to the

other. Here, indeed, was the last word in modern travel luxury.

It's a far cry from the days of Lackawanna's first little steam engine, the Spitfire, with its old wooden bench coaches, to the comforts and conveniences of the modern PHOEBE SNOW. And it's a far cry, too, from the old-fashioned methods of handling freight to the fast, efficient and dependable service which the Lackawanna Railroad provides for today's shippers.

We, the men and women of the Lackawanna, look back with pride to the accomplishments of the past. Now, as our railroad enters its second century, we pledge ourselves to provide even better transportation service in the years to come.



Lackawanna Centennial

Lackawanna Railroad

THE ROUTE OF PHOEBE SNOW