

THE
ROYAL SCOT
THE TRAIN
WITH A
TRADITION



.

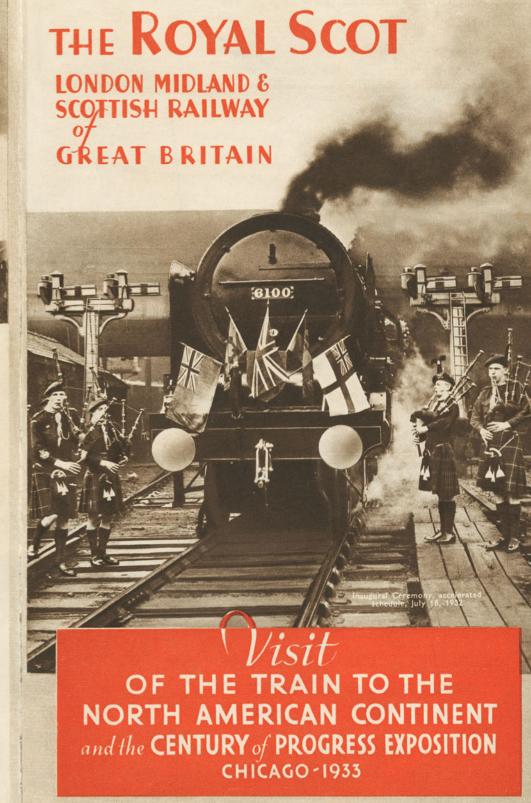
LUXURY NIGHT TRAVEL

The ROYAL SCOT'S sister expresses, the ROYAL HIGHLANDER (7.30 p.m. from Euston) and the NIGHT SCOT (12.35 a.m. from Euston) are famous night trains to Scotland.

Luxury night travel is not only very popular in England—it is surprisingly cheap: and the farther you go the cheaper, per 100 miles, is the rate charged. For instance, the first-class single fare (including a private one-berth sleeping compartment with wash-hand basin, writing table, reading lamp, etc.) from London to Glasgow is only £5 3s. 8d.—at the rate of 25s. 11d. per 100 miles—and there are no supplements of any kind. To Gleneagles, 33 miles further north, the rate falls to 25s. 6d., while to Inverness, 568 miles from Euston, it is 22s. 10d.

These rates are at the ordinary full fares, but at various times of the year "Tourist" and "Holiday" tickets bring the rate even cheaper still—a third-class Holiday return ticket from London to Inverness (with sleeper in each direction) is at the rate of only 9s. per 100 miles for the double journey.

Compiled by and published for the LMS Railway Company in Britain Printed in England by Clarke & Sherwell Ltd., London and Northampton



LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks, and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond;
Where me and my true love were ever wont to

On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Oh ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low

And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;

But me and my true love will never meet again

On the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

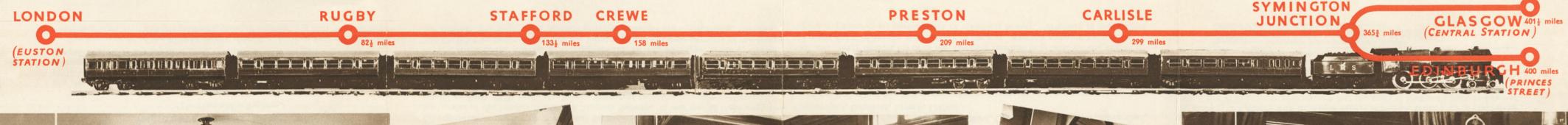
I mind where we parted in yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping;
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring

Tho' the waeful may cease frae their greeting



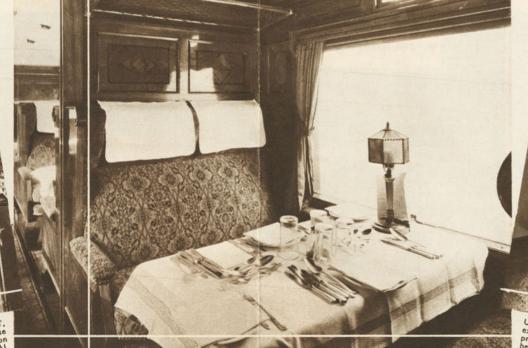




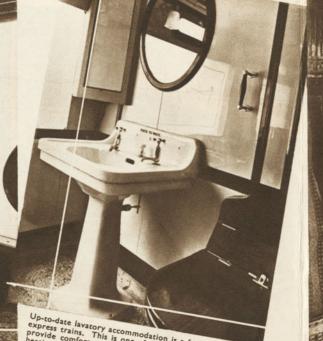


Passengers by the ROYAL SCOT can choose between travelling in an open-type car such as this or in a compartment for four passengers as shown opposite.





L M S restaurant cars, serving breakfast, luncheon, afternoon tea, dinner and light refreshments, supply four million meals every year. The wines carried come from the L M S Hotel cellars. Lunch and tea are served daily on the ROYAL SCOT.



express trains. This is one of the litems which go far to excluded to devise the perfect system.



Uniformity of design in exterior decoration has marched hand in hand with diversity of design and colour in interior equipment. This view shows a typical ROYAL SCOT First-class compartment.



(The Train with a Tradition.)

The ROYAL SCOT travels daily in each direction between Euston Station, London, and Princes Street Station, Edinburgh (400 miles), and Central Station, Glasgow (401½ miles), a train leaving each of the three stations at 10 a.m. At this hour, for seventy years without interruption, an express has left Euston for Scotland; so that our ROYAL SCOT carries on a great tradition of transportation service.

The locomotives of the ROYAL SCOT class, first built in 1927 to operate these heavy expresses over difficult gradients, number seventy, and have been named after

(a) regiments of the British Army, and (b) the early locomotives of the constituent companies of the London Midland & Scottish Railway. It was one of these engines which, in April, 1928, made the longest individual non-stop run ever performed on any railway in the world from Euston to Glasgow. They are also capable of exceptional speed performances, and in September last, No. 6100 drew a train over the 94 miles from London to Coventry in 82 minutes—an average speed of 68 miles per hour.

The route of the ROYAL SCOT express lies by way of Rugby, Stafford, Crewe and Carlisle* to Symington where the Edinburgh and Glasgow portions of the train are divided. The English and Scottish counties traversed are:—Middlesex, Hertford,

Buckingham, Northampton, Warwick, Stafford, Cheshire, Lancashire, Westmorlan-Cumberland, Dumfries, Lanark, Lothian.

Now all Scotland lies before you—the stern majesty of her mountains, the blue loveliness of her lochs and firths, the green excellence of her incomparable golf courses.

But Scotland has more than the charms of nature and sport to offer to those who visit her. Every district north of the Tweed is touched in greater or less degree by the magic finger of history, the romance of the past. And this romance has the superb setting it deserves—an environment of matchless beauty. Whether in the ancient

streets of Edinburgh, where every stone echoes names memorable in Scotland's heroic story; in Ayrshire with its simple haunts of Robbie Burns; or in the ruined abbeys of the Walter Scott country—we feel the spell of Scotland's past, re-live her days of glory, honour anew her poets—learn something of the history of a nation.

Thy rugged hills are sacred from the feet Of heroes; and thy bards (a countless throng) With tuneful tribute make the charm complete— Each moor a memory and each stream a song.

*RUGBY—Famous for its School—Charles Dickens's Mugby Junction.
STAFFORD—Noted for its industries, including Engineering and Salt-making.
CREWE—Important railway junction with L M S Locomotive Works (5,000 employees).
CARLISLE—Cathedral City—scene of bygone border raids.