

Where in the West?

Follow our clues to this AAA TourBook attraction.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, as World War I raged across Europe, an especially vulnerable family of immigrants arrived in the United States: flowers. Concerned that some cultivars would be lost during the conflict, savvy scientists sent rose cuttings halfway around the globe to newly dedicated parklands in the Pacific Northwest.

The original shrubs have long since withered, but exotic perennials from afar continue to make their way to this refuge. Here, species are developed, nurtured, and tested for more than a dozen characteristics, including leaf color, fragrance, disease resistance, and growth rate. The best of the bunch earn gold medals (and go on to entice shoppers at plant nurseries nationwide).

Visitors to the site can stroll its nearly five acres of terraced grounds and hunt for the vibrant pink petals of Charlotte Armstrongs and the deepest, darkest reds of Black Magics. Be sure to salute the bronze *Royal Rosarian* statue, a tribute to the straw-hatted ambassadors who have welcomed people to the City of Roses for more than a century. Special centennial festivities are planned for Aug. 26. — LEEANNE JONES

Find the answer on page 47.



Rosarians plant flowers wherever they go, from Buckingham Palace in London to the South Pole.

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The West's most famous snowbird started fleeing his native Wisconsin in winter after repeated bouts of pneumonia. In 1937, he established a second home on the slope of a desert mesa. Inspired by the arid environment, he designed a low-lying, light-filled structure, with walls of locally sourced quartzite and rooflines echoing the peaks of nearby mountains.

For two decades, the master architect returned to the Grand Canyon State in the colder months and tinkered. He instructed his apprentices — famously gesturing with his cane — to make improvements and build additions, including a drafting studio, a media room, and a six-sided cabaret theater, all connected by terraces and gardens.

Alas, Frank Lloyd Wright died in 1959. But his spirit lives on at his former home and studio, now a campus which draws more than 100,000 visitors each year. Current students, school faculty, and a few longtime residents gather in the dining room twice daily when, from a tower bearing Wright's whirling arrow motif, a grand bell calls them to break bread. — LEEANNE JONES

Find the answer on page 89.



Does this tower ring a bell?



Where in the West?

Follow the clues to a top AAA TourBook attraction.

In 1933, Grace Jordan traveled 86 miles of rough river with three children in tow and \$25 in her purse, all the money the family had left after the banks failed. Yet watching the sun's rays pierce the canyon for the first time, she felt optimistic: "The sky glittered with promise and excitement," she wrote in her memoirs.

The Jordans settled at a ranch established in the 1880s on a remote parcel of land once used by the Nez Perce for hunting and fishing. Grace and her husband, Len, weathered the Great Depression by herding 3,000 sheep, animals more adept than cattle at navigating the rugged terrain. The Jordans left the area in 1941—Len later became a state governor and a U.S. senator—but their footprint remains.

The site along the Snake River receives 14,000 visitors a year. See the ranch house and its period appliances, interpretive displays of Native history, and even the old blacksmith shop. In this place accessible only by all-terrain vehicle, commercial jet boat, or a 6.5-mile hike, you can get a taste of homesteading in the deepest gorge in North America. —LEEANNE JONES

Find the answer on page 47.