

the Sam Campbell Special



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Bon Voyage to the SAM CAMPBELL ALASKAN CRUISE! Take a long look at those exciting lands, and bring back some notes for a future issue of the SPECIAL.

A MESSAGE FROM SAM CAMPBELL

"Frequently, for my own correction, I like to review the story of a little western town, one time in the throes of a boom. Newcomers of varied names and natures were descending on the place, some of them not very desirable.

"With definite purpose in mind the townspeople organized a Committee to receive and welcome strangers. Sooner or later one question was sure to be asked by new arrivals: 'What sort of people live here?' The Committee was schooled to counter with another question: 'Well -- what sort did you have back in your home town?' Sometimes the answer would be -- 'Aw, a snooty outfit! -- hard to get along with -- glad to get away from them.' 'You know,' the Committee would confide, 'you'd find the same kind here...' and from then on diplomatic effort was made to get this party to move on and settle elsewhere.

"But there were others who replied differently. 'The folks back home? Say, they are wonderful people, good neighbors, fine friends -- we will surely miss them.' Now the Committee enthused: 'Stranger, we have exactly the same sort here. We hope you move in and stay with us, you're the makings of good neighbors, and we are, too!'

"I like to take that story traveling with me. Sometimes when I seem to be meeting the wrong sort everywhere it has made me realize I wasn't being the right sort myself. And strangely, when I get myself in order something like I ought to be, I find the right sort at every turn."

Sam Campbell

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

The Alaskan Party is a-tremble with excitement. One man said he not only has butterflies in his tummy, but those butterflies have other butterflies in their tummies. June 15, at 10:15 PM, CST, the Sam Campbell Special leaves the Chicago and North Western Station -- bursting at the seams. 197 people are now included. Many are still trying to get aboard, but the chances are slim.

This is an all-American party. Folks are registered from 16 states, and 66 cities!

At Duluth, the first morning out, arrangements have been made to use a fine new boat for the trip about the harbor. The party will have to do it in shifts, however. The folks in cars No. SC-1 to SC-5, inclusive, will go on the boat trip at 11:30 AM, while those in cars SC-6 to SC-11, inclusive, will at that time have lunch at Duluth's famous restaurant "The Flame." At 1:15 PM the first group comes back from the harbor trip to have lunch, and the

second group goes out. The railway station, the restaurant and the boat pier are all right together.

On Sunday, June 17, while the SPECIAL ravel through the plains of Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Sam will give a series of his inspiring Nature Talks in the lecture car at the head of the train. Again, the party will have to take turns for the lecture car can't hold all at the same time -- without getting flat wheels. The folks in cars No. SC-1, SC-4 and SC-6 are invited to the 10:00 AM lecture. Those in cars No. SC-2, SC-7 and SC-8 will come at 11:00 AM. Those in cars No. SC-3, SC-10 and SC-11 will have a lecture at 2:00 PM. The last group consisting of those in cars SC-9 and SC-5 are scheduled at 3:00 PM.

Sam n' Giny suggest that guests take along a small bottle of mosquito repellent -- such as that called "6-12". On the Alaskan side trips (Whitehorse, West Taku Arm and Bennet) a feller is likely to meet the famous Alaskan Mosquito. This insect "dope" really works, and while no one will be in mosquito territory very long, a bit of repellent can make those hours more pleasant.

Remember to take with you your birth certificate, voters card, or other credentials to prove to Immigration Officers that you have been born, and are an American Citizen.

TOOT! TOOT!

Milwaukee papers have carried long articles about Emil Kronquist, who was a member of the California Tour last year. Mr. Kronquist is retiring from the high school faculty, after many years of outstanding work. None in his field has surpassed his accomplishments. We are proud to number him among our friends.

Dorothy Hopp has accepted a position in Alaska and will go there before the Tour. She will be within flying distance of Skagway and hopes to wing over and see us all -- particularly her swell sister Jessie.

The reunion of Campbellites at Indianapolis was a happy event. Long distant guest was Mrs. Elsie Eaves, who came from New York. Others came from Detroit, Chicago and Champaign. The dinner was attended to capacity, and others came later for the program. Giny showed her excellent Alaskan slides, Dr. Forest Paul kindly supplying the projection. Sam showed his Alaskan film, and then gave his new lecture on The Grand Canyon and Utah Parks.

While in Racine for a lecture, Sam 'n Giny had a chance to visit with Bob and Edna Wentsel and Art Shraeder -- all veteran Campbellites. Bob ran some films made on the 1950 tour, and they were excellent.

On May 5 Giny gave a shower for Dorothy Dimitt, who is being married June 16 to Glen Fensterman (lucky guy!). The surprise element was complete and Dorothy responded to it like the sweet girl she is.

Someone sent this in: "A hobby is a thing to go nuts over to keep from going nuts over things in general." Well, travel as a hobby keeps the nuts from all congregating in one place.

NOVEL NOTES:

The Black Hills of South Dakota are the highest mountains east of the Rockies. They aren't black and they aren't hills -- they are green and real mountains. Near the center of the range is Mt. Rushmore, where the tremendous statues of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Theodore Roosevelt have been carved. Geologists say the rate of erosion of the granite in which this memorial is made is about one inch in one hundred thousand years.

South Dakota has the smallest county in America -- Armstrong, with a population of forty-two. In the 1948 election there was a vote cast of seven (six of which went for Truman).

The tallest tree known in the world today is the Founder's Tree, a coastal redwood, standing in Humboldt State Redwood Park, Northern California. It measures 364 feet high, and has a diameter of 12 feet 7 inches measured at $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet above the ground. However, there is evidence that it had a superior until about 1895. In that year a Douglas Fir was felled by one George Carey in the Seymour Valley, Vancouver, B. C., that is reported to have measured 417 feet tall, and 25 feet-in diameter. There are reports of several other Douglas Firs which outreached the present world's champion.

THE LIVING WORLD:

From Northern Wisconsin comes this authenticated story. A young man of the region one day returned to his home from a hard morning's work, hungry as two bears, expecting to find a lauch ready and waiting. Instead he found that his wife and two children had gone on a shopping trip to a nearby town, leaving a note that he could get his own lunch from a supply in the icebox. "Fine thing!" he grumbled to his two dogs, who came wagging and barking to meet him. "Here I come home starved, and there is nothing to eat." Pixie, a cocker spaniel, turned her little head on one side and listened to her master intently. Then she whined to get out. The young man opened the door, and away she went -- but she was back in a few minutes whining to get in again. When the door was opened, Pixie walked in proudly carrying a freshly caught rabbit. This she laid ceremoniously at her master's feet. It was rough on the rabbit, but her master needed food and she intended to see that he had it. As near as these people know, Pixie has never caught a rabbit before or since.

THOUGHT-OF-THE-MONTH

"Friendship is an order of nobility;
from its revelations we come more
worthily into nature."

EMERSON