

# the Sam Campbell Special



Issue No. 5 By the Chicago and North Western Railway

OUR HEARTY CONGRATULATIONS TO THE ALASKAN TOUR, CONDUCTORS AND GUESTS ALIKE, ON A HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL ADVENTURE!

## A Message from Sam Campbell

"The real importance of memories is becoming apparent to me. I am glad, for in my youthful days (should it be 'daze') I had an aversion to them. They seemed to be just a hollow consolation, a vain substitute for the reality of experience. Now I am seeing that memories are a sacred element of life's mental pattern -- they are but another phase or dimension of every living adventure.

"Memories have a way of censoring out annoyances and retaining only the pure spiritual substance of experience. When we stood at Ben-My-Chree in the Yukon it was raining and there were mosquitoes. At the moment the rain and the insects loomed larger than the mountain wilderness surrounding us. Now, under the treatment of memory, the disturbing elements are fading until it takes an effort to recall them, while the reigning mental picture is of the grandeur of snow-capped peaks, the feeling of utter wildness, and the majesty and mystery of the vast northland.

"A proper appraisal of our memories raises them to their full function in our lives. It lifts from them that sadness and yearning which veil their beauty. Far from being merely a recollection of what has happened and ended, they are the continuity and eternality of events. The nuggets of memory we gathered on the Alaskan adventure are the thing itself -- ever with us to grow and glow to full fruition."

Sam Campbell

## WELL -- IT HAPPENED!

The Alaskan Party, 197 strong (especially in appetite), left Chicago June 15th on time, and stayed on time (mostly) all the way to Alaska and back, arriving in Chicago again just 15 minutes late -- which, as the Indiana contingent says, is doing things "right smart."

It probably took the North Western Station days to recover after that departure. You never saw more enthusiasm in your life: squeals, yells, laughter, and a few tears burst forth as friends greeted friends at the check-in desk. Sam Campbell got kissed with be-rouged lips until he was fit for a war dance, but Giny stood right by to see that things didn't go too far. Many of the guests were new to the Special Train Tour idea, though there were 14 making their FOURTH trip, 14 making their THIRD trip and 20 others out on their SECOND Sam Campbell adventure.

The Operating Department of the North Western Railway made Sam take off his hat to them. He had harped a lot about having the train in the station on time, as in previous years there had been delays. The train was an hour and a half ahead of time! - standing there waiting when Giny and Sam arrived. Sam was heard to whisper to a North Western official, "Thanks! If I said anything I'm sorry for I'm glad of it!"

Checking in went smoothly and rapidly. Each guest was given a special photo album having imprinted on the cover "San Campbell Alaskan Cruise, 1951."

Many veteran Campbellites who couldn't go themselves came to see the party off. Bob and Edna Wentzel and Art Shraeder from Racine were there, Helen Donahey, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Nelson and their lovely daughter, Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Will Rubert (Will -- the rootin', tootin', shootin', camera man), Velma Frus, the three Millingtons, Milo Oliphant, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Millar, and many others. A number of telegrams and letters of good will arrived to bid the party God-speed.

Space here won't permit even a resume of what happened -- though plenty did. It was a super-adventure that surpassed everyone's expectations. The party hadn't gone far until it re-established the Campbellite's claim to being "The eatin'est folks that ever travel!"

**NEVER-FORGETTABLES:** The hours at lovely Jasper Park, the adventurous trip to the Columbia Ice Fields, where some one had bungled luncheon arrangements at the Chalet, and had too many guests for too few waitresses. (Talk about good sports! -- Henrietta Koop, Ann Siemers, Mae Lovelace and Dorothy Garten rolled up their sleeves and waited tables in professional style.) Folks will never forget the canyon route from Jasper to Vancouver, the romantic thrill of boarding the ship and watching the bow point north. They will remember the fine people they met on the ship, the (Oh-h-h-!) meals and entertainment, the endless beauty of the Inside Passage, the two hours of rough water in Queen Charlotte Sound (less said the better!), and the quaint coastal towns. There were the stirring trips to the interior from Skagway to Carcross, Whitehorse, The Alaskan style luncheon at Bennett (and Mae Lovelace missing the train there and being brought up on a Casey -- gas pede!)

So it went, on and on, never a dull moment, never an end to the beauty or excitement, with Lake Louise coming in at the end -- sort of frosting on the cake.

"What a grand trip!" exclaimed the folks on their return. "What a grand gang!" chimed in Sam and Giny. That is what it takes: fine folks, fine food and fine country makes a heavenly experience. Such was the Alaskan Cruise.

#### WHAT'LL WE DO IN '52?

Well, it is pretty well worked out. The San Campbell Special Train leaves Chicago Friday evening, June 27, about 7:30 PM. The party goes to Cedar City, Utah, and from there by buses to the world famous Canyon Parks. There will be one day and night at Zion Canyon, two days and nights at Grand Canyon and two days and nights at Bryce Canyon. Next the group goes to Sun Valley, Idaho, for a whoopin' day of western fun and food. Next to Portland and Seattle (brief stops), then an overnight trip on the modern steamer Chinook to Victoria, B. C. Returning to Seattle for their train, they next go to Glacier National Park, spending three days and nights in that grand spot. During this time a trip is made to the Waterton Lakes of Canada. They arrive in Chicago Sunday, July 12, 1:30 PM.

In making these plans care has been exercised to s-t-r-e-t-c-h a two weeks vacation period to the utmost. Actually sixteen days are used. However, few businesses operate on Saturday so by leaving that Friday night (the last day of school for the Chicago area) the extra time can be worked in.

It is designed as a "beauty rest" tour. Some of the grandest beauty in the world is included, yet the groups travel in a restful way -- no early get-ups, plenty of time in hotels, the same train retained throughout the trip.

There is some argument as to who made the first reservation on the '52 jaunt. A check-up through Sam Campbell's records shows that Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Smith (1950 tour), made reservations in November, 1950. Next was Mr. and Mrs. Earle, then Mrs. Mable Corson, then Mr. and Mrs. Shaefer, then Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Nelson (maybe Barbara). Tentative reservations have been received from a score of others.

Details of this wonderful trip are being worked out, and information goes first to all Campbellites.

TOOT! TOOT!

Roy Dickson finds his face habitually turning red at one tour recollection. At Harvey, North Dakota, the Special stopped and the conductor informed Roy that they would be there only 5 minutes. Roy looked out the Pullman door, and to his horror discovered a dozen members of the party starting on a walk up town. Frantically he waved them back, "Train leaves in five minutes," he called with such conviction. The folks came back -- and then the train stood without budging for almost half an hour! Roy is embarrassed no end, for he likes to do things accurately. Explanation is that the engineer was one who likes to run his Diesel fast, and he wanted to start late so he could have the fun of making up lost time!

Roy and Tess Dickson spent several July days visiting with Sam and Giny at their Wisconsin Home.

Those lovable Campbellites, the Reverend and Mrs. A. P. Johnson, have moved. Reverend Johnson was transferred from Joliet to the Evangelical United Brethern Church, Highland Park, Ill. Their address is now 1704 McGovern Street, Highland Park. This move is a fine promotion for these swell people. Incidentally, they say the latch string is always out for Campbellites. There are over six hundred of us now -- how about everyone dropping in on the Johnson's for a cup of coffee some day?

One of the greatest joys the Campbells have in this tour work comes through the friendly letters of appreciation that shower on them after each tour. Such letters are flowing in now, and Giny says she has a hard time to keep Sam from eating them.

Giny was standing near the roadside at the Northernaire Hotel recently watching Sam take some pictures. She heard some wild squeals from a passing car. Car stopped with smoking brakes and out popped the two Erdman sisters, who were such grand companions on the Alaskan Tour. Their father was with them, and a happy reunion was had by all.

Goldie Jordon and Frieda Behnken (both Alaskan Tour) passed through the Sam 'n Giny country. They left a note of greeting on the windshield of the Campbell car.

At the close of the Alaskan Tour, all guests were given a membership card in the "Sam Campbell Adventure Club." The card bears pictures and signatures of Sam and Giny. It states that the holder has "proved good companionship,

sportsmanship and love of the beautiful on a Sam Campbell Special Tour." Similar cards will be sent to all who have been on any of the Special Train Tours.

A little nature enthusiast named Caroline has written Sam that among many novel animal pets she has 5 newts (salamanders) which she has named Nootin', Rootin', Tootin', Shootin' and Hipalootin'.

The time and place for the Chicago reunion of the Campbellites have been set -- Saturday, November 10th, at noon.

Arthur Godfrey said he left his brief case in the meat market and when he went back he found they had cut it up and sold it for \$11.40.

#### THOUGHT-OF-THE-MONTH

Surely there is something in the unruffled calm of nature that overawes our little anxieties and doubts; the sight of the deep-blue sky and the clustering stars above seems to impart a quiet to the mind.

(Edwards)