

the Sam Campbell Special



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HOLIDAY GREETINGS FROM THE NORTH WESTERN TO CAMPBELLITES!



A MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

"May your merriment be based upon the joy of a heart filled with friendship, good-will, and love for fellowmen—and your happiness arise from realization of your own importance to the creator's eternal, perfect plan."

Giny and Sam Campbell

ONE GRAND SHINDIG!

The Reunion Luncheon of the Campbellites at Chicago was one of those events that the heart hangs on to indefinitely. A bellboy at the Lake Shore Club aptly said, "I never saw people so glad to see each other -- there was more hugging and kissing than you see at a double wedding!" 303 Campbellites attended. Some came from New York, Boston, Detroit, Indianapolis, Eagle River (Wisconsin), Champaign, Dixon, Milwaukee, Racine and Kenosha.

The Grand Ballroom of the Club was nicely set up for the luncheon. During the "visitin' hour" Peg Cashman played at the grand piano, and the guests moved to their tables so they could hear her lovely music. There was a splendid display of slides, stereos, prints, albums, and even paintings recalling the joys of the Alaskan Cruise.

After luncheon (which was annihilated in true Campbellite style) the Chicago and North Western Chorus of 35 voices opened the program with a series of beautiful songs. Following, Dr. F. K. Paul (Indianapolis), Olaf Nelson (Chicago) and Harry Troendley (Chicago), each gave about 20 minutes of their Kodachrome slides. All present were thrilled at the beauty of the pictures and the artistry shown by the photographers. Sam Campbell then ran colored movies of the region the 1952 WESTERN WONDERLANDS TOUR will cover.

The North Western Chorus brought the afternoon to a beautiful close with an outstanding rendering of "Benediction" by Lutkin. The hearts of all who attended were greatly enriched by the experience.

ANOTHER GRAND SHINDIG!

The dust had hardly settled on the Chicago Reunion, when the Campbellites down at Indianapolis had a get-together in the design of a "pitch-in dinner." 56 attended and from reports they certainly pitched in after the traditions of the Campbellites. You know -- we have the reputation throughout the land as the "eatin' est folks that travel."

The report that came in says, "We had plenty of good eats and pictures were shown by the Staubs, the Elders, Dr. and Mrs. Paul, George Faulstich and Jim Soucie." However, the Indianapolis group stole the initiative from the Chicago people. They organized an official "Sam Campbell Club," with officers, dues and everything. An election was held (no politics!) and Dr. F. K. Paul was elected President, George Staub Treasurer and Delight Klaisler, Secretary.

THAT 1952 WESTERN WONDERLAND TOUR

It pleases everyone to learn that there are going to be so many veterans (Campbellites) aboard next summer. Reservations are coming in daily, mostly "our own folks" as there has been no public announcement of the tour as yet.

Word comes from Sun Valley, Idaho, that they are really planning a day for the Campbellites when the Sam Campbell Special pulls in there at 9:30 A.M. July 5. They specialize in western hospitality and western food. The barbecue dinner they put on back in the mountains tests the capacity of everyone. The people who operate Sun Valley haven't forgotten the 1949 tour, when they classified as "the happiest people we ever saw." Who wouldn't be happy with the kind of welcome we get there?

At Zion, Bryce and Grand Canyons they are already making ready for us. These places, as well as Sun Valley, are under the management of Pat Rogers, the west's finest host.

NOVEL NOTES

The 1952 Tour will see quite a lot of Utah -- a most fascinating state, geographically, scenically and historically.

The first white people to see this region were Spanish explorers in about 1540. The name "Utah" was taken from the Ute tribe of Indians, and it means "people of the mountains." Some objections are voiced to the name as the folks out there pride themselves on their ability to work while the Ute Indians seem just as proud of an ability to do little or nothing. The Utah State Emblem is the beehive and when you watch them hustling around you feel it is right appropriate.

Brigham Young led the Mormons into the area in 1847. The story of those heroic people is one of the classics of our frontier. Six times the territory applied for statehood before it was accepted -- the reason for rejection being that polygamy was practiced. However, in 1896 the Mormon Church officially abandoned polygamy and Utah was admitted to the Union.

Utah was the last area to be explored fully, its vast areas of weird rock formations, twisting caverns and natural bridges remaining in primitive splendor. It boasts of some of the most gorgeous scenery in the world, including Zion and Bryce Canyons, which are in the '52 tour.

Thought-of-the-month

Tomorrow's bridge, as I look ahead
Is a rickety thing to view;
Its piers are crumbled, its rails are down,
Its floors would let me through;
The chasm it spans is dark and deep,
And its waters foam and fret,
I have crossed that bridge a thousand times
Though I never have reached it yet!
It has crashed beneath me to let me through
Although it is miles away;
But, strange, the bridges that I have crossed
Have all been safe today!

Perhaps I shall find, when I reach the one
That lies in the distant blue,
Some hand will have mended its rickety floor,
And its piers will be strong and new;
And I can pass over light-hearted, free
As a bird on the buoyant air!
Forgive me, God, for my fearful heart,
My anxious and foolish care.

"Tomorrow's Bridge"
by GRACE NOLL CROWELL