

the Sam Campbell Special



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The Chicago and North Western Railway Wishes All Campbellites
A Most Wonderful Holiday Season



Sam and Giny in Hawaii

"MELE KILIKIMAKA" . . . "HAUOLI MAKAHIKI HOU"
(MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR — Hawaiian Style)

*"May the deep import of the Christ
revelation enrich your holiday season,
and lead to joyous unfoldment in all
days to come."*

GINY AND SAM CAMPBELL

SOME FUN!

The folks who attended the ANNUAL REUNION LUNCHEON on November 14 at the Lake Shore Club of Chicago had only one regret--that there were some who couldn't come. It was a grand day. 310 Campbellites were on hand for luncheon, and more dropped in later to take in the program.

An Hawaiian atmosphere prevailed from the time guests entered the door until they left. Greetings were Island style. Charming hostesses placed leis about the necks of guests on arrival, and bestowed (with startling enthusiasm!) the traditional kiss. Some men guests were observed to slip out several times and come in again, but we won't mention any names.

Paper leis had been flown here as a gift from the Hawaiian Visitor's Bureau. Hostesses wore orchid leis sent by the Hawaiian Air Lines. The Matson Navigation Lines supplied a scale model of the SS LURLINE, and this was on display at the speaker's table.

The crowning event of the day unquestionably was the renewal of friendships, and the chatter, jabber, and laughter filled the Lake Shore Ballroom. Next in importance was the Hula Dance, as interpreted by Mildred Knabe and Giny Campbell. They wore Hawaiian costumes (no--not grass skirts!) and presented two dances: The Huhilanu, and the Little Brown Gal. It was a right smart performance, and the applause was long and lasting.

Roy Dickson, manager of the Sam Campbell Tours, was the real martyr of the day. He got neither lunch, nor rest. After the guests watched that Hula Dance, reservations for the 1954 Hawaiian Tour poured in so fast Roy could hardly write them down fast enough. His rush carried on into the night, and sometime in the wee small hours he quit, wiped his brow, and said it was no use to go on--that he had sold three reservations on a freight train, two seats for a bull fight, and a Lanai suite on a submarine.

We've had some mighty good times together, but never a better one than the Reunion Luncheon of 1953!

REPORT ON THE HAWAIIAN TOUR

Frankly, we're worried. It may be that we'll have to tow a barge along back of the LURLINE to take care of our folks. At the time this is being published we have 100 reservations. Our total accommodations are only for 150. What worries us is that some of our veteran Campbellites who have indicated they are going on the 1954 jaunt haven't made positive reservations as yet. A reservation isn't definite until you have selected your Pullman and steamer space, and sent in a deposit of \$100.00 per person. Public announcement of the Hawaiian Tour is beginning now, through newspapers and on the radio, so please register soon. We would feel something awful to tell our friends later on that we had no space for them. Incidentally, of the 100 reservations already made, over 85 are for folks who have travelled with us before.

No doubt on the LURLINE and at the various dining rooms throughout the Islands you will meet POI,--face to face. This is the basic food of true Hawaiians. Giny says she hopes you like it, and eat lots of it. In fact, she hopes you eat ALL of it, then she won't have any! POI looks like wallpaper paste, it tastes like wallpaper paste, it sticks to your ribs like wallpaper paste, and as far as we are concerned it is wallpaper paste. It is used as a sort of condiment. You are supposed to put a bite of fish or something else that would otherwise be good in your mouth, then dip your fingers in said "paste" and slurp them off. Then you swallow quickly to

get rid of the stuff, and try to smile. Some folks insist they like it, even malihinis (newcomers). It isn't just generosity that makes us say, "you can have it."

But Poi is the only questionable spot in the Hawaiian menu. The foods we know on the mainland, roast, baked, broiled, fried, and stewed, are all there--often with a new, savory twist to them. The fruit dishes are out of this world. Fresh pineapple papaia, guave nectar, passion-fruit nectar--they all start those taste buds in a dance frenzy like a Hula in double time.

If you like fish, watch for Mahimahi (South Pacific Dolphin) on the menu, or the white-meated ono.

A word about those LURLINE cabins and staterooms. There is no such thing as an unattractive room on the entire ship. The differences in rooms are found in the conveniences involved and the size. However, all are attractive, perfectly air-conditioned, comfortably furnished, and faultlessly clean. There are no classes. No matter what your cabin may cost, or where it is located, you have the entire run of the ship, eat in the same dining salon from the same fabulous menu. There are two elevators, one fore, one aft, so you may go above or below in luxury. More about the ship in our next issue.

If you have the slightest flare for photography, take your camera along. It is the most photogenic place you ever saw. Every place you look there is a picture. Hula girls, native swimmers, surfboarders, outrigger canoes, fields of pineapple, flowers galore, sunsets framed by palm trees, rolling surf, rugged shores, towering mountains, deep canyons, tropical vistas, historic relics, famous personalities, V.I.P.'s--all available in your viewfinder. A journey well photographed is twice lived. The Hawaiian sun is friendly to picture taking--and how your friends will enjoy the pictorial record of your trip when you return!

LANGUAGE LESSON

It is good to know a few Hawaiian words before you go, but it is well to be careful how you use them. Kamuela, the native Hawaiian guide whom Giny and Sam had on the island of Kauai, likes to tell the story of the exuberant young things who told of visiting a prominent man, saying, "we sat all evening on his opu with a lanai around our necks." Opu means stomach! Lanai means a bower, or porch! Apparently they meant they sat on his lanai with a lei about their necks. At least, we hope so.

WAHINE is "woman;" KANE is "man". It is well to remember this, as powder rooms may be so marked on the islands. KAPU means "keep out"--a good thing to know, too! A HAOLE means one who is a foreigner to the Islands, and lately this term has come to mean "white man." Don't flare up if some one calls you a MALIHINI on arrival, it merely means "newcomer." WIKIWIKI means "hurry up" and that is sort of a useless word for it is something a real Hawaiian won't do! HANA MALIA means "take it easy" and that is Hawaii.

Those who want to be especially well prepared will do well to get Sydney Clark's well-written book, "All the Best in Hawaii." It makes good reading and gives information that will help you get the most out of your adventure. Campbellites who can't go with us (Boo! Hoo!) will find this book helps them get the wonderful feel of the place.

thought-of-the-month

"Glorious indeed is the world of God around us,
but more glorious the world of God within us."

(Longfellow)