



the Sam Campbell Special

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955

Our hearty congratulations to the members of THE SAM CAMPBELL ALASKA TOUR of 1955! You lived up to the high traditions and standards of Sam Campbell Tours, giving happiness along the way even as you gathered it. Again, our congratulations.

(The C. & N.W.Ry.)

Reunion Luncheon Extraordinary!

On November 12, 1955, comes that reunion luncheon where our "cup runneth over" with fun and friendship!

We have always had grand times at these reunion luncheons -- and this one is going to be the grandest of all.

All Campbellites are invited, and they may bring as many guests as they wish!

This luncheon will be of Hawaiian motif. There will be pineapple juice by special pipe line direct from Hawaii, which you may sip and swallow without limit during visitin' hour.

The food will be as Hawaiian as we can make it short of POI. There will be festive leis for all, bestowed with the traditional kiss if we don't run out of 'em. Aloha shirts will be in order for the men, and any kind of Hawaiian regalia appropriate for the ladies.

Hawaiian films will be shown, and real Hawaiian entertainers will be on hand to help us conjure up as much of that gripping charm of the Islands as possible.

Better make your plans now to be there--at the Lake Shore Club of Chicago November 12 - and have with you those among your friends who would enjoy the good fellowship and happiness we Campbellites do!

Our Sweet Secretary, Phoebe Cramer, will send a letter to you all in the near future, giving you full information about the luncheon, and opportunity to make your reservations.

Looking Over The Bow

Our ship of life sails on. We all want to look out from the bow and let the spray of the future blow into our faces. The horizon glows with the glory of coming events.

In 1956 the Sam Campbell Tour will be to Hawaii again! What an appeal those Islands have! Though we have not opened our charts for reservations as yet, we have enough advance requests for space to account for more than half our party. People do love Hawaii.

We will leave Chicago via special train, October 24, 1956. Before reaching San Francisco we will stop for two days and nights at the beautiful Ahwahnee Lodge in Yosemite Valley. Here we will have time to rest up from our train trip, and to see the awe-inspiring grandeur of Yosemite. Yosemite's "fatal beauty" brings tremendous crowds there in the summer season, but at this period in the autumn visitors are relatively few and we can look upon this beauty undisturbed. While there we will visit Glacier Point, considered by some travellers as the most spectacular view in

the world, and the Mariposa Grove of giant redwood trees.

On October 29, 1956, we board the Lurline for Hawaii. The Lurline is not just a luxury liner, it is an epic of travel enjoyment, a tradition, a legend, a composite of beauty, entertainment, and inspiration. The beautiful ship approximates the atmosphere of Hawaii to such a degree that it is often called "The Ninth Island." It is reported the program aboard ship has been improved since our 1954 Tour, but we cannot visualize what could have been added--it was so perfect then.

We will have twelve unforgettable days in these wonderful islands--this "Paradise of the Pacific." Three of the eight islands are on our itinerary: Oahu with its fabulous Honolulu and Waikiki Beach; Hawaii with its orchid gardens, strange black sand beaches, volcanos and lava formations; Kauai with its mountains and valleys, its Waimea Canyon and rugged coasts. Everywhere we have the best rooms at the best hotels, climaxing this experience with six days at the world famous Royal Hawaiian Hotel.

Those of us who have been there before are looking forward to the 1956 trip not as a repeat experience, but as a new adventure in the friendship and charm of Hawaii. We have the added joy of renewed acquaintance with our friends there, and the anticipation of beauty enhanced by the fact it was seen before. Hawaii blooms more abundantly with nostalgia than it does with orchids, and one who has been nipped by its strange charm finds it ever home for at least a portion of his heart.

Those who are to see Hawaii for the first time will never forget, nor recover from, the first impact with its tropical loveliness.

After the twelve timeless, adventure-filled days, we return to the mainland via Lurline, sailing from Honolulu November 14, arriving in San Francisco November 19. We return to Chicago on the Streamliner "City of San Francisco," arriving November 21. Some may wish to stay on in California for a while, and arrangements can be made for them to leave the tour in San Francisco.

Our brochure will be printed in October, and all Campbellites will receive them before the folders are offered to the public. Reservations cannot be final until individuals have selected cabin and Pullman space. However, those who are requesting reservations will be given priority when the space is definitely available. Therefore, fellow Campbellites, if you think you are going to Hawaii in 1956 with our group, please notify Mr. R. L. Dickson, Tour Manager, 44 E. 37th Street, Indianapolis 5, Indiana. And please! make your arrangements directly with Mr. Dickson, so that we may give your application first consideration.

Looking Astern

What a grand experience we gathered in our hearts on the Alaskan Cruise of 1955! 170 wonderful people made up the party. With the exception of a very few hours, we had perfect weather--something not too common in the regions we visited. The SS Prince George proved to be a wonderful ship, while the Captain and crew did everything possible to make our Cruise enjoyable.

Most every mail brings letters from those who were with us, all expressing the joy and gratitude they feel for the experience. "Wonderful vacation trip," writes Hazel Glaser, "it was grand to be with a class of people who enjoyed the finer things." "Got so much that money cannot buy...." writes Mr. & Mrs. Rieger of Western Springs. Mrs. Florence Busard of Muskegon says, "As I begin to get my breath after three wonderful weeks, I realize how many, many happy pages I have added to my book of memories."

"It was such a privilege to be able to be with you on the Alaskan Tour," writes Edna Bobsin. "One couldn't help but raise one's heart in a prayer of thanks to God for it all." "We had a perfectly wonderful time!" says the letter from those two grand people, Cookie and Clarence Goris. "Can never forget the beauty of this trip," say those generous friends, Dr. & Mrs. Robertson. "Even better than Hawaii," Bert Gasser said in a moment of enthusiasm.

Anyway, it was a marvelous journey. The comments in the previous paragraph are but a few of the scores and scores received since our return.

Prominent in our memories are those precious hours at Jasper Park, the thrill of sailing time at Vancouver when the Prince George put to sea, the endless glory of the inside passage with its snow-capped mountain ranges every mile of the 1100 miles to Skagway. We'll always remember those coastal cities, Prince Rupert, Ketchikan, Juneau, and the endless spruce forests that line the shore. Again and again comes thought pictures of the magnificent scenery on the White Pass and Yukon Railway, as we went in from Skagway to Whitehorse, and West Taku Arm.

We'll long remember, too, those meals on the Prince George, the beautiful birthday and anniversary cakes served certain members of our party. We'll never surrender the recollection of Bert Gasser when he won first prize at the ship costume party, for his original attire as a "gold rusher," and we often think of the impressive way George Hulbert recited "The Cremation of Sam McGee."

There is an endless list of unforgettables; the whales at play at new Juneau, the ice calves with their blue tones, the heavenly reaches of Gardner Canal, the religious services on our train and shipboard, the group singing, the laughter, the happiness, the good fellowship, the friends -- and the unending souvenir shopping!

The Alaska Cruise is ours, now, and none can snatch it from us. We all love God's world more because of this adventure we had together. That is the true blessing of travel, when rightly done.

Odds and Ends

Roy Dickson does not spend all his time being manager of the Sam Campbell Tours. He also operates a complete travel agency. Roy can sell you a ticket to any place except the moon, and pretty soon he may be able to do that. Take your travel needs to him-- he knows how to solve them. Address is: Dickson Travel Service, 44 E. 37th Street, Indianapolis 5, Indiana.

Soon all Campbellites will receive a questionnaire the purpose of which is to reveal what our folks want to do, where they want to go, and what sort of tours the Sam Campbell Tours should be in the future. Over 1400 people have been on the various Sam Campbell Tours to date. It is our wish that future tours be designed to meet the wishes of the greatest number. Some tours are to be repeated, but we want new ones, too, going to the most popular places.

Sam Campbell's latest book "Fiddlesticks and Freckles -- The Forest Frolics of Two Funny Fawns," is now coming off the press. It is published by Bobbs-Merrill at \$2.75. It may be ordered through any book store, or if autographed copies are desired Campbellites may order it direct from Sam Campbell, Three Lakes, Wisconsin.

thought-of-the-month

"God is as great in minuteness as He is in magnitude"

(Colton)

9/13/55