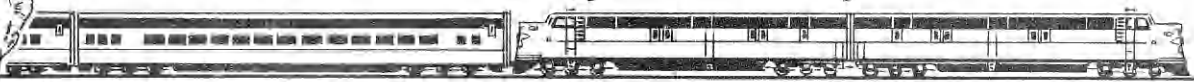




the Sam Campbell Special



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WE WISH YOU . . .

A merry, laughing, singing, feasting, praying, Christmas at home;

and

A New Year packed with happiness, gathered in distant, lovely lands.

The Chicago and North Western Railway



Roy and Tess Dickson

Giny and Sam Campbell

We four, deeply grateful for the precious friends our travel work has given us, for the glory of God's handiwork we have looked upon, and for the promise of more such unfoldment to come, say to you in the language of Hawaii:

"MELE KALIKIMAKA" . . . "HAUOLI MAKAHIKI HOU"

(MERRY CHRISTMAS . . . HAPPY NEW YEAR)

THAT HAWAII TOUR -- 1956

It is coming, and coming fast. Before we know it we'll be boarding that Sam Campbell Special Train, and heading West. We will feast on Yosemite's beauty, and then will come that exciting day when we board the Lurline and start chasing the western horizon until we come to that cozy island paradise out there in the Pacific. When we first start talking and planning such trips they seem a long way in the future, but time has jet engines these days, too, and things happen in a hurry.

All our sympathy goes to Roy Dickson right now. This is the stage of organization when he wonders if he is going nuts, or has already gone. Requests for reservations are pelting him like snow flakes. Roy tries to make everyone happy, and succeeds right well, but 'taint easy. Yet, Roy wants no mercy. He says, "Send in your applications and unless I turn out to be Napoleon, I'll handle them!" So let's try it, folks. Everyone send in requests for reservations, and let's see if we can really drive him plumb cuckoo!

Folks are getting ready for us all along the way. Yosemite Park is trying to push its famous peaks higher into the sky. The Lurline is in for a grooming that will lift her white beauty to a new level. In the Islands they are working out our program, and reports on it make us wish we were heading out there tomorrow. THE SAM CAMPBELL TOUR TO HAWAII IN 1956 IS GOING TO BE THE GRANDEST TRIP WE EVER HAD!

SOME FUN!

If you attended the reunion luncheon November 12, you're glad you did, and if you didn't, you should have! It was wonderful. Our folks came from far and wide -- that is, some came far, and then some of us are just wide. But we came, we saw, and had fun. Alice Naps came from San Francisco, Olga Dibble journeyed from Forest Hills, N. Y., and Martha Berg dropped in from Sewickley, Pa. These held the long distance records, but there were many from the land in between -- Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Ohio, Iowa, etc., (not sure where etc. is, but we had someone from there).

At the speakers table were Mr. & Mrs. Monty Vail, Mr. & Mrs. McGinley, Mr. & Mrs. Gil Nelson, and Miss Hillier (all from the Matson Navigation Company), Dorothy and Frank Koval (Frank is Assistant to the President, C&NW Ry. Co.), Phoebe and Ken Obermayer, Roy and Tess Dickson, Giny and Sam Campbell.

Upon arriving guests were greeted with leis and kisses by charming hostesses Dorothy and Irene Weldon. We won't mention any names, but some smart fellow kept running around the block and coming in again and again. Lipstick had him decorated like an Apache on the warpath. Mildred Knabe presided over the huge bowls of pineapple punch. Elsie Campbell and Tess Dickson met guests at the Ballroom door and presented them with smiles and souvenir menus. Ken and Phoebe checked everyone in, and Giny was everywhere -- her arms filled with friends.

During "Visitin' hour" Bill Lani (from Maui, Hawaii) and his Trio played in the reception room. Their music had the atmosphere of the islands, and had us all dreaming about palm trees, Hawaiian moonlight, soft breezes, orchids and Hawaiian happiness. Later, while we were at luncheon, the Trio strolled among the tables rendering Island songs. Joe Kovats, who has entertained at many of our luncheons, went about with his accordian and played request numbers.

When Kaukau was over, we had some grand group singing. Folks were filled with food, enthusiasm, and pineapple juice, so the tenors and sopranos were hitting high, and the basses and contraltos dipping low. "America the Beautiful" was sung particularly well. Sam had written a new verse to this song dedicated to Hawaii. It has been requested

that the words be printed in our bulletin:

Oh, beautiful Hawaiian Isles
 That rose from 'neath the seas,
 Thy floral hosts and graceful palms
 Caressed by ocean breeze.
 O, Islands fair! O, Islands fair!
 Thy spirit from above,
 Where race and creed, in thought and deed,
 Join hands in unfeigned love.

There, we did it!

The entertainment pleased everyone. Bill Lani and his Trio put on an act that made us feel as if we had been transported right over to Waikiki beach. Henni Mengler, recently from the Islands, danced beautifully. Kealoha had been expected, but she was called back to Hawaii because of the illness of her father. Henni proved to be an artist.

But Henni wasn't the only Terpsichorean artist on hand! We called for volunteers to dance the Hukilau, and up came Mildred Knabe, Veronica Camutz, Dorothy Welden, Iva Mae Muth, Irene Weldon and Giny. They put on the Hukilau in a way that made you feel the nets were being dragged right in, and that there was feasting and frolicking at hand. This went over so well we decided to do "The Little Brown Gal" — another layman favorite of hula dances. But we thought there ought to be a man in the cast. We coaxed, and teased, and clapped and whistled, until that prince of good fellows, Dr. Forest K. Paul of Indianapolis, kicked off his shoes and stepped up in line. In spite of the display of feminine beauty on the platform, Dr. Paul was the center of attention, and he rated an enthusiastic round of applause when the dance was finished. Henni sat at one side watching and approving our dancers. Frankly, we're proud of 'em!

Then came time for movies, and Sam shared some new footage, partly his latest pictures of animal friends, partly scenes made on our June Alaska trip. Then followed a beautiful sound film of a trip to Hawaii via the LURLINE. This was furnished by the Matson Company.

We brought this lovely, friendly event to a close by group singing of Aloha Oe. Such adventures in friendship are sure to make our hearts more capable of feeling and expressing that love of which the world stands in need.

SPECIAL NOTE

Sam and Giny had a set of etched, ivory steak knives from Alaska on the display table at the luncheon. Three of these were missing and they wonder if these might have become tangled with other displays and carried away by mistake. If any one finds them, would you please mail them to Sam Campbell, Route 3, Barrington, Illinois? Sam is saving up money for a steak dinner now, and these knives will be needed once income tax is paid.

HAVE YOU HEARD

of the two new ships the Matson Lines are building? They are twins — the MARIPOSA and the MONTEREY. Everything is being done to make them the equal in comfort, luxury and beauty of anything afloat. The length is 563 feet, the beam is 76 feet, gross tonnage 20,000, speed 20 knots. The ships are air-conditioned throughout and will accommodate 365 passengers.

These beautiful ships will go into service late next year. They will sail to Australia, taking in Samoa, Fiji, New Zealand, Tahiti, with a brief stop at Honolulu. A mighty wonderful adventure is promised here — one the Campbellites can't afford to miss. It is being considered for January, 1958. Want to go?

12/7/55