

# The Sam Campbell Special! 1956

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There is a certain religious aspect to traveling. Meeting distant peoples and seeing distant places dispels many misconceptions and misunderstandings. It helps build a more wholesome attitude within ourselves, making us more tolerant and sympathetic. Campbellites, your coming Hawaii journey is not merely a trip—it is mental growth, a step higher in the scale of true happiness.

The Chicago and North Western Railway

## TOUR REPORT

One hundred ninety two folks will board the Sam Campbell Special Train on October 24 in the Chicago and North Western station. From what we have seen in the past of such assemblies, there will be more smiles, happiness, and excitement per person than could be found anywhere else. In addition to those who are going on the trip, there will be many present to see the party off, give the train a good push and give a happiness-filled bon-voyage—sweetened with a tear.

Still folks are trying to get aboard. Roy Dickson has some last minute requests and he is figuratively sitting on the doorstep of the Matson offices, ready to snatch up any cabin available. Right now there are no more cabins, but Roy doesn't give up easily. "The moment folks ask for reservations I feel they are personal friends of mine," says Roy. "I'll get them aboard if at all possible." The only thing the Lurline can offer this minute is space in their deep freeze—and that's no way to go to Hawaii.

People along the way are being very thoughtful of us. Word just came that the INTER-ISLAND TRAVEL SERVICE, which is handling our moves within the Hawaiian Islands, have arranged for a special checking room to be ready for us on arrival at the pier in Honolulu. Here our heavy coats may be checked safely and held for us until we come to the same pier to begin our homeward journey. This is a convenience, for while warm coats are needed at the beginning of our journey, they would be a nuisance about the Islands.

The Mark Hopkins Hotel plans to put two special elevators at our service to transport our people up to their famous sky room. The "Mark" as it is known to travelers is famous for its location and the view that can be obtained from its top story. The hotel is on top of one of the highest hills in San Francisco, and from its roof the whole impressive bay area can be taken in.

The Matson Company is arranging to receive us aboard the Lurline immediately after our luncheon at the Mark Hopkins. This will give us time to get acquainted with the ship before sailing hour. That "getting acquainted" is no small chore. The Lurline is luxurious and interesting throughout, and the Campbellites will want to know every nook and corner of her.

The railroads are planning a special baggage car for Campbellite luggage. ~~This~~ certain of our bags which we will not need aboard the train or at Yosemite can be checked in this car and we will next see them aboard the Lurline. More

about this baggage business later.

The Chicago and North Western Railway is making arrangements to serve a special steak dinner enroute from Chicago the evening of our departure. There will be other entrees for those rare individuals who do not care to order steak. Eating is going to be a real problem on this trip--the problem will be how to keep from overdoing it! It won't be easy!

The Ahwahnee Hotel is being mighty kind to us, too. It isn't often they accept groups the size of ours since their individual reservations run high. But do you know, we will have all but four of their rooms? It will be practically a Campbellite hotel for the time being.

### KLOTHES FOR KANES

A world traveler recently said that the enslavement to styles in dressing is vanishing from the travel scene. He referred particularly to the styles of men. Certainly, this is true on the Lurline and in the Islands. Yet, there are some conformities which will make a fellow feel more comfortable. Just don't get the idea clothes on this trip are going to be radically different from those worn right at home. Moderation describes the custom about costumes among men. If you like to dress formal, just don't be too formal--if you like to be more informal, take it easy.

The good old business suit is appropriate most of the time, though you must remember this is a warm climate we are visiting and a light weight suit will be best. Some men like to dress a bit extra for dinner on the LURLINE or at the ROYAL HAWAIIAN HOTEL. Some don't! If you do, a white dinner jacket with a soft white shirt is OK--but never "tails." If you don't, the business suit is fine. Aboard ship on the first and last nights of the journey, each way, formal clothes are discouraged. And please remember, in the outer islands informality at any hour and anywhere is little short of a law!

Aboard the LURLINE and in Hawaii slacks and sport (Aloha) shirts are the mode. In the outer islands, such clothes are worn in the dining rooms, too. Bathing trunks should be in your wardrobe and a lightweight sweater is useful for beach wear. Top coats are not needed in Hawaii, but will be appropriate in San Francisco and perhaps at times on the ship. Hats are almost unknown in the islands. A light weight raincoat should be included.

Both on the ship and in the islands you will find suitable clothing can be purchased at reasonable prices. The ripsnortin', wild and colorful Aloha shirts appear there in a very bewildering array of patterns. They use all the colors of the rainbow and seem to have found some extra ones no rainbow would ever tolerate.

Another Island style with which you Kanés will want to conform is to wear a real smile--that is, in addition to the clothes, of course. You'll find smiles come easily in Hawaii--especially when you look at those Hula girls.

Choice of clothes is such an individual thing, it is hard to give rules for it. The impression we want to convey here is that Hawaii demands little of her visitors in this regard. "Have fun" is the motto. The Islanders want nothing to stand in the way of accomplishing that. Travel light--that is the most important thing! Unnecessary clothes demand unnecessary bags. Extra bags get under your feet and make you stumble. When you stumble you are apt to tip something over that has something on it. There! -- just look what a mess!

## OUR FOLKS:

On our 1954 Tour to Hawaii Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Jackson of Indianapolis were among the guests. They liked the Islands so well, and the Islands were so taken with them, that they are going again on our tour this year. At Kona on the Island of Hawaii, Mrs. Jackson was given the nickname of Kona Kane. Under this name she wrote the following verse, which has real poetic value:

Diamond Head!  
Sunrise and Morning Star are there.  
Above, beyond, enfolding you, the  
  fragrant air!  
Soft, gentle, Makai showers descend;  
Then rainbows arch in splendid radiance!  
Ocean, peaceful, of all azure hue....  
Hawaii reaches out for you.  
Aloha!

Kona Kane

We received an interesting letter from our good friend, Dorothy McDonald. Dorothy was with us on our previous Hawaii Tour, as well as other Campbellite journeys. She writes: "Betty Michaelsen (1951 Alaska Tour) and myself are leaving September 7 for a trip around the world by air. We leave from Los Angeles stopping at Honolulu, Tokyo, Hongkong, Bangkok, Colombo, Madras, Bombay, Delhi and Kashmir, India; Pakistan, Cairo, Jerusalem, Damascus, Beirut, Istanbul, Athens and Rome—it will be seventy-five days, and then Betty and I are spending 15 days traveling around Europe and expect to be back home on December 5." Wow! you gals sure are adding up the mileage.

Sam and Giny will leave their north woods Sanctuary for their Barrington, Illinois, home on September 27. Their address at Barrington is 220 Oak Knoll Road. This is a new address, but they haven't moved. The Post Office worked out some new ideas about delivering mail and hung this address on the Campbells without even asking their permission. Heretofore, they have had a RFD at Barrington.

This is always a difficult time for Sam and Giny. The north country clings to them, and their work and Barrington home tug at them. "Some day," Sam says, "these two forces are going to pull me right in two, and there will be just half of me in each place."

It is the beauty of the forest in autumn plus the heart appeal of their animal friends that hold to their hearts. Right now color is appearing in the foliage. Scarlet maples and yellow birches highlight lake shores. On still days when the lake acts as a mirror, the effect is indescribable. Roadsides are lined with the flaring red of sumacs. Oak trees, which are always slower to change color in the north than others, are showing lighter green, the first stage in their transition to rich maroon.

In addition to the beauty of the woods, "Cominsky" the friendly raccoon is making it hard for the folks to leave. While Sam and Giny have over twenty raccoon pets calling on them nightly, Cominsky is the most heart-gripping. He loves to be petted, and insists on coming in the house—hence his name. Blooy, the old pet blue jay, has returned after a year's absence, and friendly chickadees light on Sam and Giny whenever they go out doors. It's tough to leave a place like that.