

# the Sam Campbell Special



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The SAM CAMPBELL SPECIAL is issued periodically by the CHICAGO AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY, and sent to those who have been on a Sam Campbell tour, or now have reservations to go on one. A unique feature of these trips is the fine friendship and close companionship of the members. We hope our modest bulletin may help promote these invaluable qualities.

## Ingredients of Paradise

To those who know and love Hawaii the phrase "Paradise of the Pacific" is not merely a catch title coined for the convenience of commercial copy writers. There are more things there that human beings do like and less that they don't like than in most any other place in the world. That adds up to the heavenly harmony the name implies.

It isn't too warm, and it isn't too cool in these islands. (Those words are written with a deep sigh, for at this very moment where we are writing the thermometer registers over 100) At the latitude where Hawaii is anchored it might be quite warm, uncomfortably so, except that cool waters from the Bering Sea come drifting along to air-condition the whole region.

There are sharks in the ocean, but they aren't the biting kind. Hence swimmers can paddle about in perfect peace, not burdened with a thought that they may become the piece de resistance on a fish smorgasbord. It helps. A legend of the Hawaiians makes note of the friendly sharks. They are considered to be descendants of a family of sharks who were gods. They are credited with keeping the waters free of savage, man-eating types of fish.

This paradise is free of poisonous snakes. What a relief that is to those who like to hike, climb rocks, and go wandering among the tall grass and wild flowers.

There were no mosquitoes in our Pacific Paradise until back in 1826 when a whaling vessel landed some of them at Lahaina, Maui. The mosquitoes liked the place and the people, and you can't blame them for staying. However, they are unwelcome guests and are being ushered out by modern methods.

How things grow in Hawaii! With most crops you don't have to start them in a certain month in order to harvest at a chosen period. Plant any time, and the things get busy and grow. Seasons, as we know them on the mainland, do not exist there.

Long before the white man invented the title "Paradise of the Pacific" the native Hawaiians had the idea. Their legends, given in their charming chants, tell that the islands are children of the gods; Papa, the earth, being mother; and Wakea, the sky, being father.

## Tour Talk

A number of letters have been received from folks going on our October tour, asking if they must have passports or proof of citizenship along. NO -- and we say it with pride that Hawaii is an integral part of the United States. Maybe it will be a state by the time we go, we hope so. As we come back to San Francisco we will pass a baggage inspection designed to limit the import of certain plants and plant diseases. But we never get outside our own blessed country on this trip.

We are asked again about prices of various things in Hawaii. Previously we pointed out that clothes most appropriate for the islands can be purchased there more reasonably than on the mainland. As to other things, locally produced articles are sensibly priced, though merchandise brought from the mainland is naturally a bit higher. It is not a great advance, however, and we saw no attempt anywhere to simply "rob the tourist." In photographic supplies for example, 100 foot rolls of Kodachrome film, 16 mm, sold at \$11.00, whereas it was \$10.60 in San Francisco.

You souvenir enthusiasts will have a heyday in Hawaii. There is so much offered that is purely of native origin. The conventional things are there too, the same vintage you can get in New York, Chicago, or Skagway,--but there is a complete and original line of Hawaiian products offered at a wide price range. Notice especially the beautiful articles made of native woods. The monkey pod wood grain is particularly lovely, and likely you will want a sample of it with you when you return. Native jams and jellies make nice gifts to send or bring back home, too.

There is wonderful photo service in Honolulu. Kodak Hawaii is a processing laboratory that prides itself in quick, fine service. They know visitors are anxious to know how their pictures turn out. Hence, your Kodachrome will be quickly processed and returned to you. Other films are handled just as quickly and as well.

Roy Dickson reminds us that all bills for full payment of tour costs have been sent to those holding reservations. He wants to thank the many who sent their checks in so promptly. It helps him a lot. His job is a big one, meeting deadlines for payments to railways, ship companies, bus lines, air lines, hotels, etc. If, at the time of receiving this bulletin, any of you have neglected to send in full payment, please do so.

#### Campbell Scrambles

While preparation for the Hawaiian Tour goes on, Sam and Giny are out in the wild west. They are making a motion picture of Colorado for next season's lectures. That doesn't mean the 1955 Tour is going to be to Colorado. Plans are just about complete for us to go to----Oh! Oh!, nearly let it slip. We'll tell about that later.

Sam and Giny arrived in the Denver-Colorado Springs area right along with the worst heat wave and drought known there in years. Sam was to call his picture "Cool Colorado." He and Giny sizzled and fried up and down mountain slopes for a week. The Chambers of Commerce apologized all over the place. They assured him it was "most unusual"--in real California style. When the Campbells were broiled up to about medium rare, the break came. Rain swept the valleys and snow the mountains. On June 26 Pike's Peak had over six inches of snow. Highways were closed. Folks on top couldn't get down, and those below couldn't get up. Sam and Giny were down at the time.

While at Colorado Springs they attended the famous "Chuck Wagon Dinner" which is put on by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, out among the colored rocks of the Garden of the Gods. They found it a happy experience, even inspiring. The JC's have been putting this on for twenty years. In the travel seasons the dinners occur Monday, Wednesday, and Friday of every week. About 750 guests attend. Monday and Friday are chicken dinners, Wednesday it is steak. Everything is done on a huge scale, rough and ready western style. The JC's are dressed like cowboys, and some of them are or have been. Guns are strapped to their hips. Guests are lined up and receive their food cafeteria style. The JC cowboys herd them along like a bunch of steers. They yell at them, draw their guns, shout, whoop and holler. Biscuits baked in old fashioned charcoal ovens, 'taters with the skins on, steak cooked in vats, are heaped on cheap tin plates. Coffee comes in tin cups, so strong it will hardly stay in there. Following the meal a fine entertainment

is put on, complete with western songs, wit, humor, and stunts. A number of brandings take place, and they look right serious. A real branding iron is used, heated red hot in a camp fire. Half a dozen tough looking JC's grab the victim, and hold him face down over their knees. The branding iron, glowing letters of JC, is brought down right on the seat of his pants. Of course he yells. Only later you learn that in the huddle the JC's have put a board right where the iron is going to hit.

At this writing Sam and Giny are in the far southwest corner of the state, and liking it well. They have been working about the Cliff Dwellings in Mesa Verda National Park. These interesting ruins date back nearly to the time of Jesus.

The Campbells are much impressed with the friendliness of the people and the city of Durango has become a favorite of theirs for this reason. The first day in town as they walked down the street strangers greeted them with smiles and a cheery "good morning" or the conventional western "howdy." It does a lot for life to be that way.

Giny has a new Squaw, or Fiesta, dress. These are very much in use in this part of the west, and are destined to be popular in the east. The dress has a full skirt of many pleats and is done in bright colors. Funny thing, this sort of a dress was first introduced to the Indians out in the west by our great grandmothers. Back in 1850 the women coming into the Southwest in covered wagons, wore full skirts with many petticoats. The Indian squaws liked the style and adopted it. They liked the brilliant colors worn at the Spanish fiestas to the south, too, and finally evolved the present Fiesta squaw dress becoming so fashionable. Thus the Indians are handing back to us the very item of style we gave them over a hundred years ago. Nothing unfair about that.

The Campbells took the exciting trip on the D. & R. G. narrow gauge railroad from Durango to Silverton. The little train is a relic of the past. Once it was the only connecting link between these two mining towns. It follows the fast flowing Animas River for a ways, then takes off on a route up the sides of mountains where you would think no self-respecting train would go. It twists and turns along the edge of cliffs with a thousand foot sheer drop into the rugged valley below. Snow-capped peaks reach high into the sky above. It is an exciting experience. After nearly three hours of travel, the train reaches Silverton, a town that still savors of the early days. Many Hollywood movies have been made in this area.

Sam and Giny expect to be back at their Wisconsin home about July 20th.

#### Special Note

Don't feel hurried about it, but presently make a note on your calendar to hold April 16, 1955 for our annual reunion luncheon. We can't have this get-together in the autumn as usual, because we are going to Hawaii. The Lake Shore Club of Chicago has already reserved the Ballroom for us April 16. Won't we have a lot to talk about--all that we have done, and all that we are going to do?

thought-of-the-month

Ua mau ke ea o ka aina i ka pono  
"The life of the land is perpetuated in righteousness."

(motto of Hawaii)

7/10/54