

# the Sam Campbell Special



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1954

This is it, Campbellites, this is it! Now comes that memorable October 21st, when you will be headin' for Hawaii. The North Western Railway bids you God speed, and may your adventure far surpass your fondest dreams.

## NOW COMES IT

Fellow Campbellites, it is here! That dappy hay, we mean that molden goment, -- that is, that dreat gay has come. WHO'S EXCITED?

Back there in the autumn of 1952, when we were just coming out of the anesthesia of a political campaign, we began planning this Cruise-Tour to Hawaii. October 21, 1954, seemed a long time away, and maybe it would never happen. But here comes October 21st marching along right where it belongs, immediately after October 20th. We are so excited this morning we broke our eggs into the toaster and put toast in the coffee pot.

## WHAT TO DO

Now we actually do the things we have been talking about, plans become experiences. Our tour is designed to be as simple and easy as travel can be, but there are certain things for us to do, and a right way to do them.

To picture the moves before us, let's follow the acts of a mythical character (don't tell him we called him that) named JOHNNY SHOWHOW.

Johnny Showhow has a reservation on our Hawaii Tour (lucky dog). He lives in the simple little town of Whatapatcha, Michiana. At his home in what-you-call-it Johnny goes about his packing. Into one bag he places the things he will need aboard the Sam Campbell Special Train, and in San Francisco. In another (or two) he carefully, neatly, packs the duds and doojiggers he will want when he gets aboard the LURLINE. To all bags he attaches securely the baggage tags sent to him by our hard-working Roy Dickson. Wonderful, Johnny! -- you are doing greatly so far.

Johnny Showhow arrives in Chicago well before our departure hour on October 21st. That's a grand idea, Johnny, trains have a way of being late just when you least want them to be. Now Johnny, smiling and happy that he is doing everything just right, arrives at the North Western Station about 1:00 P.M. Unhurriedly, for he has allowed plenty of time, he takes that part of his baggage which is going direct to the LURLINE to the baggage room on the street floor of the North Western station. Here he finds a tour assistant who helps him check this LURLINE BAGGAGE, giving him claim checks for it, and Johnny Showhow takes his other baggage and goes away smiling.

Next, this blessed boy goes to the check in desk of the Sam Campbell Tour, which is at the west end of the second floor waiting room in the N. W. Station. He gives his baggage to a red cap who will put it in Johnny's space of the train. Johnny receives a check for this baggage.

Now our great exemplar goes over to the check in desk, where he registers properly. He meets Tess and Roy Dickson, Giny and Sam Campbell, Ernie Brown, and Don Campbell who compose the tour staff. He receives gifts and gadgets, and meets other members of the tour who are doing exactly the same thing.

And what DO you suppose our Johnny Showhow does next? Well, the moment the Sam Campbell Special is announced as ready for its passengers, he gets on and finds his space. He wants to know that the baggage he gave the red cap has been placed there, and if it hasn't? Well, then, in a good-humored and patient way (he has a wonderful disposition) he asks about it, and keeps on asking until he gets it.

Next, Johnny Showhow wanders through the train. He introduces himself to many of his fellow passengers. Oh, how everyone likes him! He is a good conversationalist, and hence he is a good listener. And Johnny reveals the fact that he has foresight, too. He has already made his reservation back to Whatapatcha for November 17th, when the Sam Campbell Tour is scheduled to arrive in Chicago at 1:15 P.M. Do you suppose he has made this reservation on a train leaving at 1:16<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> P.M.? Not on your life! Johnny knows close connections invite disappointments. He is going out on a train leaving much later that day, so that his last hours on the tour are without anxiety and strain.

Johnny Showhow, you are an angel. Crawl back into myth, now, and thank you for setting such a wonderful example for us all.

ITS A GOOD IDEA:

- To take a small flashlight along -- fountain pen type is especially good.
- To see that your friends and relatives have a list of your mail addresses.
- TO INSURE YOUR BAGGAGE AND ITS CONTENTS BEFORE LEAVING.
- To take a list of addresses of those to whom you wish to send cards.
- To take a pair of sun glasses.
- To take a light raincoat.

To make a photographic record of your trip. If you do not take pictures of your own, you may still purchase excellent ones at photo shops along the way.

To eat moderately on the journey, even though there are mounds of food set before you.

To allow time for reading, rest, and quiet thought, so that excitement does not get you down.

MINIATURE REUNION

On September 5th some Campbellites held what they call their "Miniature Reunion" at the Dearborn home, Wilmette. They sent us a letter signed by the guests: Lorena Daniel, Dan Daniel, Margaret and Bert Millington, Georgie Dearborn, Esther and Fred Bacon, Art Schroeder, George Neff, and Edna and Bob Wertsel. This was their sixth annual meeting. They show pictures, talk of their experiences on the tours, and have a swell time in general. There are now over a thousand Campbellites -- what do you say we all drop in on one of their meetings some day?

THAT PESKY RED SQUIRREL

In our previous bulletin we told of our problem with Reddy, the red squirrel, who insists on living in the attic of the Campbell's north woods home. What a stir this caused! Letters came from all over telling Sam and Giny what they should do and shouldn't do about this squirrel.

A number of folks sent in copies of an article which appeared in the Chicago Daily News entitled, "How to Evict a Squirrel Family from an attic. This article insists that squirrels don't like moth balls any more than moths do, and they (the squirrels) will leave any place that keeps such smelly things around. Maude Sine even sent a package of moth balls to aid in the eviction.

All this friendly aid is much appreciated by Sam and Giny -- but it came too late. The Campbells had left on a lecture tour, and Reddy, the red squirrel, was in full possession of the attic. Sam and Giny will not get back to the north woods home until after the Hawaiian Tour. By that time winter will be in full swing

in the north country -- and who wants to turn a red squirrel out into snow drifts and sub-zero temperatures? The moth ball idea is shelved until spring time. Then the redoubtable Reddy will have time to look around for other accommodations before another winter comes. If he has entirely ruined the house, Campbells will live in a tent. But they just CAN'T toss their tenant out into that tough, northwoods winter.

#### OUR NEW TOUR ASSISTANTS

Two new assistant tour conductors will go with the group to Hawaii: Ernie Brown, and Don Campbell.

Ernie Brown is a railroad man of long experience. As travelling passenger agent of the Chicago and North Western Railway (Indianapolis office) he has aided with Sam Campbell Tours before. This year he is going right through with us. Roy Dickson and Ernie are long time pals in railroad work. They work well together.

Don Campbell is the brother of Sam Campbell. He has years of experience as an executive in large corporations. His ability as an organizer and director will be of great value to the party.

Both Don and Ernie are good to know personally, and the Campbellites are sure to like them.

#### ALOHA!

This best known word of Hawaii, rolling off the tongue so naturally and so easily, musical to hear, bears most pleasant meaning and tradition. It has sounded in these lovely islands through the years, a greeting, a welcome, a farewell, an expression of love. It has a variety of meanings, but all good.

To those who are going on our tour now we say, Aloha. It's meaning here is that we will see you soon, and join you in a wonderful adventure. It means that we are glad of this blessing, that we prize your friendship, and will treasure every hour we are together.

To those of our friends who are not going, we say Aloha! Now its meaning is an affectionate farewell. It means we will miss you, that we wish you were along, and that we will love our reunion with you when we return. It means that you can never escape from our love and our friendship, and that we will never surrender yours.

How grand to have a word with such deep and satisfying meanings. Aloha, all you good people, Aloha! And to this we add a good old American "WHOCPEE!" "Let's Go!"

#### thought-of-the-month

"If a man does not make new acquaintances, as he advances through life, he will soon find himself left alone. A man, Sir, should keep his friendship in constant repair."

(Samuel Johnson)

October 6, 1954