

# *the Sam Campbell Special*

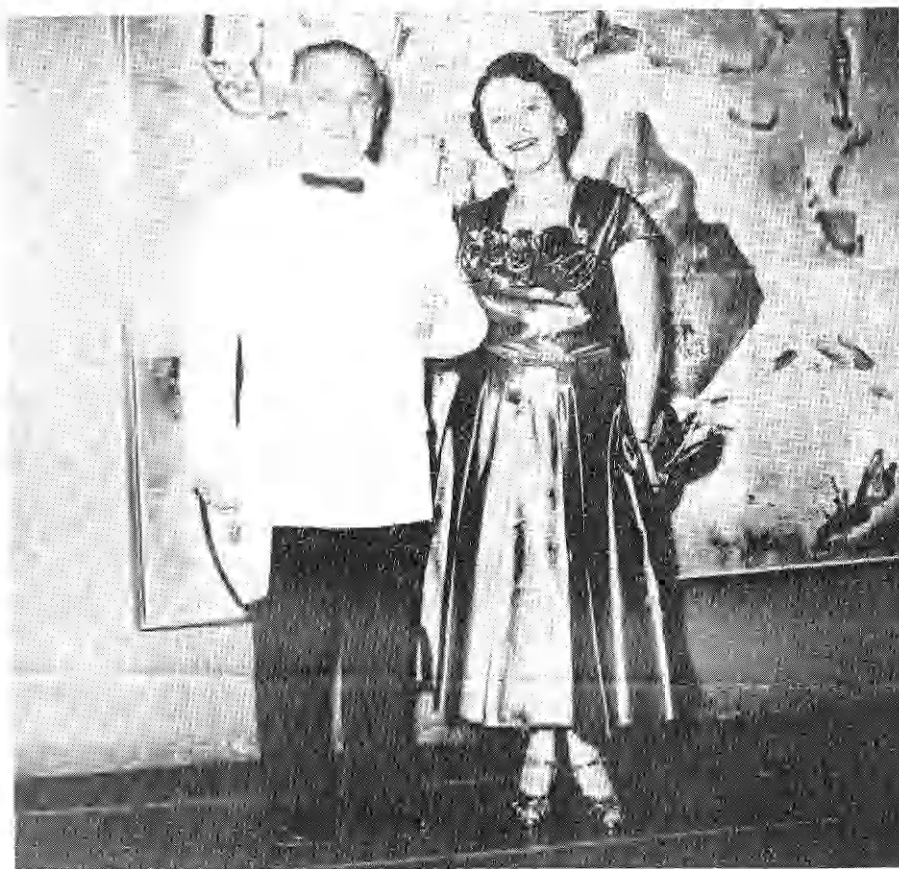


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The Chicago and North Western Railway wishes you

*A Real Happy Christmas and a  
New Year Filled with the Joys of Travel*



Sam and Giny aboard the S.S. Lurline en route Hawaii

As Howard Kekaiohuokalanikiekie Morris would say:

“MELE KILIKIMAKA” . . . “HAUOLI MAKAHIKI HOU”

We couldn't get the real Hawaiian ring to the words, but they mean MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR, and our hearts are saying that plainly in the universal language of Love.

GINY AND SAM CAMPBELL  
ROY AND TESS DICKSON

## HEAVENLY HAWAIIAN ADVENTURE

Well, folks, it happened! Our dream of a journey to Hawaii came true, and the realization beat the dream all hollow. As one guest put it: "We came, we saw, and were conquered." We capitulated unconditionally to the charm of the Islands, to the warm welcome we received from the island people, and to the endless entertainment, beauty, and happiness which flowed into our experience every day of this memorable journey.

We give a great big "THANK YOU" to the many who helped make this tour such a gratifying success. The Chicago and North Western, the Union Pacific, and the Southern Pacific Railroads used every trick in railroading to smooth the Special Train trip to San Francisco. The Matson Company literally laid the fabulous SS Lurline in our laps, showing a thoughtful concern about our happiness that was far beyond the line of duty. The Inter-Island Company made us feel that their hotels--Kona, Kauai, and Naniloa--had been built for our particular service and pleasure. The Hilo, Nawiliwili and Gray Line transportation companies led us to beauty spots while showering us with entertainment and friendliness. Hawaiian Air Lines actually went out of their way to show us unusual views of the islands.

You folks who couldn't go--how we missed you! If wishes were transportation, you would have been beside us all the way.

Well, it would take a book to give a play by play account of this grand adventure. We wouldn't even attempt it here. However, here are some unforgettables:

The "Sam Campbell Special" French toast aboard the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific diners...The talk and songfests in our lecture car...The beauty of the Sierra Nevada Rockies...

The sight of picturesque San Francisco as we crossed the bay on the ferry boat...

The great bridges...the cathedral-like Redwoods of Muir Woods.

The excitement and thrill of boarding the Lurline...The festive Bon Voyage...The passing under the Golden Gate Bridge and out to sea...The meals (Oh, Doctor!)

The hula class under direction of Howard Morris (Woo!--Woo!)...The deck picnic in a forty mile wind when someone's plate of Potato salad blew right into Sam

Campbell's lap...The song sessions we had on A deck aft, accompanied by ukuleles and guitars...The first thrilling sight of land...The Hawaiian greeting, the leis, the hula dancers who came aboard to entertain us...The Aloha Tower, the band, the

singers, the people...Our first plane ride...Kona Inn, Kauai Inn, Naniloa hotel...

The fine, friendly Hawaiian drivers...Lani singing "The Wedding Song" at the Fern

Grotto...Little Newton Hitchcock (age 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  years) dancing the hula and calling "Aloha"...Orchids, hibiscus, shower trees, the cane and pineapple fields, coconuts, bananas, coffee...The "Feel" of the outer islands, the unhurried, comfortable pace of life...

The reunion of our party at Honolulu...The unsurpassed luxury of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel...Waikiki beach, outrigger canoes, surf boards (sun burn!)...Aloha shirts, screwy palm leaf hats, muumus, holokus, pakemus...

Fresh pineapple, papaya, native bananas, mahimahi, opakapaka, ono, poi (ugh!)---the stuffed feeling!...

ALOHA...The boarding of the Lurline...The crowds to see us off...The music and cheery messages...The dramatic move out to sea...Casting our leis into the water, which symbolizes a promise to return...The last look at Diamond Head...The renewed joy of ocean travel...The Pacific, a sea of sparkling diamonds in the moonlight...The long days and nights of rest aboard ship...HOME!...

Memories fall on us like the December snows that drift down even as this is being written. A lifetime will be needed to digest and appropriate the happenings of those four weeks.

Now we know by heart the meaning of the Hawaiian saying: "Aole oe i noho a ike ia Hawaii,"--"You have never lived until you have seen Hawaii." We trust the tradition that led us to cast our leis into the sea off Diamond Head as we sailed for the

mainland. If these drift ashore (and they always do) it means that we will return to this island Paradise. And those who know say that the second visit is more wonderful than the first.

#### HAPPY SURPRISE

Howard K. Morris came to Chicago, to appear for a week at Honolulu Harry's Waikiki on Wilson Avenue! Campbellite Betty Koenig took it upon herself to assemble a party of our folks and go to see our loved Lurline friend. Thirty one Campbellites went down on December 5 and Howard was delighted. He said it was just like old home week. They had a Luau at 7:00 P.M. and then one of those super-happy Howard Morris shows that lasted until midnight. There were fresh pineapples on the tables, paper leis and Ti leaves hanging all around--just what was needed to relieve that feeling of loneliness and longing everyone had when he first got home. Howard assembled a volunteer hula class, which included many of our folks. Howard's engagement at the Waikiki continued until December 11.

Mighty nice of Betty Koenig to take the initiative in assembling this party. She is just tops as a travelling companion, helps everyone have a good time and consequently has a wonderful time herself.

#### WHERE TO IN '55?

Another wonderful Cruise--this time ALASKA!

Our Special Train leaves Chicago June 11, 1955. We go North Western Railway to Duluth, then Canadian National to Jasper Park, Alberta, Canada. We have two days in this wonderful spot, then on to Vancouver where we board the Canadian National SS Prince George. This lovely ship will live up to the standard the Lurline has established, though it is not as large. On this ship we cruise up the Inside Passage--ten days of sailing on this famous route which compares favorably with the fjords of Norway. We stop at the interesting coastal towns: Prince Rupert, Ketchikan, Juneau and finally Skagway. Here we make a two day trip back into the Yukon, an extraordinary adventure. On our return down the inside passage we stop at historic Wrangle, again at Ketchikan, and at picturesque Ocean Falls. We have some time in Vancouver, and then move on to Lake Louise "The Superlative" before returning to Chicago July 2.

Plans are just being completed so we do not have all details at this writing, but we know the all-expense cost will be from about \$750.00 up depending on space occupied and the length will be 21 days.

Many Campbellites have already asked for reservations. We want to hear from our old friends as soon as possible, so we may place their names in line for the type of reservation wanted. A brochure is being printed and will be sent (first to all Campbellites!) in early January.

This Alaskan Cruise is one of the most beautiful trips in the World. The region to be visited is NOT cold, but at the season chosen is about the same weather as Chicago.

#### Thought-of-the-month

"I have looked upon what glories of earth and sky -- but the Great God of Nature can easily provide me with as many more."

(Emerson)