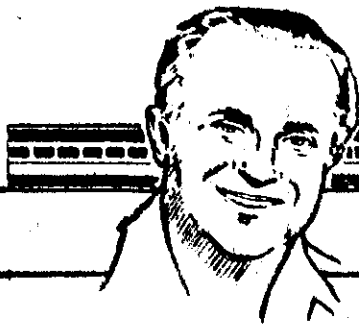


the Sam Campbell Special



Issue No. 36 - by the Chicago and North Western Ry.

For the sake of the new "Campbellites" now lining up for the SAM CAMPBELL CRUISE-TOUR TO HAWAII next October, we explain that the "Sam Campbell Special" is issued periodically and sent to all who have traveled with Sam and Giny. The rich and enduring friendships which are formed in this travel group are its most rewarding feature. May our modest bulletin help retain and promote this blessing throughout the ranks of the Campbellites.

The Chicago and North Western Railway

MARY HUNTER

On a number of the Sam Campbell Tours there was a little lady who became the darling of each party. She was a youthful and active person -- and had been youthful and active for a lifetime of over eighty years at the time she took these trips. Mary Hunter never permitted Old Daddy Time to slow her up or reduce her keen interest in life and the world.

Sam Campbell will never forget an impressive experience with her at Bryce Canyon. It was on an early morning hike, and the Campbellites were walking along the edge of the Canyon watching the fantastic formations come to life under the glow of a brilliant dawn. Mary Hunter was in the party, uttering prayerful appreciation of the glorious spectacle of this dawning world. As they walked along, she took the lead, and to Sam's concern, kept right at the edge of the precipice. Hastening to her, he said, "Mary, would you like to take my arm?" Her eyes flashed with mixture of good humor and self-reliance, while she said through a smile, "Why? Just because I am wrinkled up like a prune, do you think I need support?" Sam gulped, and then stammered tactfully, "No, Mary. I am concerned about myself. Suppose I stumble?" "In that case, young man, I'll help you. Here is my arm," she replied. Sam took the offered arm and walked along feeling about ten years old and four feet high. That was typical of Mary Hunter. She asked no favor of the world and found within her own character the spirit and strength to meet its challenges.

Mary did not go on the tours of the last three years. She could have gone had she wished, but she was not favorable to steamship travel. Now comes word that Mary Hunter has had a fall and cannot be up and about. This is especially sad for one of her disposition. Her birthday is coming soon -- it will be her 90th. Her main concern is that she cannot be up to shovel snow, chop wood, bake cakes, and have a rousing party as she has the 89 previous times.

Although the time is rather short, wouldn't you Campbellites who know her, as well as those who are just hearing of her now, like to send her a card, either a belated birthday card or even perhaps a "get well" card. Her birthday is March 9 and her address is --

Mrs. Mary W. Hunter
749 North H Street
Fremont, Nebraska

CORRECTING AN IMPRESSION

In a previous bulletin we mentioned that a tour to Australia might develop in the future. Apparently we gave the impression that this was something quite definite, and for this we are sorry. Considerable mail has come to us about it, and several have been hesitating about making reservations on the Hawaii Trip to wait for the other. We wouldn't want anyone to do that. Hawaii is too certain and too wonderful, and Australia too uncertain. Many problems must be solved before it is possible and practical for us to lead a group "down there." We cannot be sure at this time whether it is going to happen at all. It is a dream. Sometimes dreams come true and sometimes they do not.

Hawaii has all our attention and all our enthusiasm right now. We have a letter before us at this writing, coming from a lady whose life is devoted to traveling. She literally commutes around the world. She says, in part, "I like places and people. I can't think of a spot I have seen that I wouldn't want to see again. But Hawaii fascinates me most. I love going there and being there. I call it the most rewarding journey in the world."

REPORT ON SAM AND GINY

During January and much of February the Campbells, meaning Giny and her assistant, were in California, Oregon and Washington lecturing. They gave programs in Tucson and Phoenix, Arizona on the way west, then appeared before audiences all the way from San Diego to Spokane. It was a very intense schedule. Sam and Giny came back much in love with the West and Westerners, and they feel sure they awakened some admiration, if not real affection, for the north woods of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota. Sam says there is one thing he is sure he did not sell to the California audiences and that was a Wisconsin winter. He has many winter scenes in his film and when it was announced that a certain picture was recorded at 35 degrees below zero, shivers went through his sun-tanned audience that felt like a California earthquake.

In the Los Angeles area the Campbells met the floods face to face. L. A. and its satellite towns are not prepared for sudden, heavy rains. Storm sewers simply do not exist. Many streets have the gutters in the center. Theoretically the rain will drop gently and in limited quantity, and for a very brief time there will be a tiny timid creek running down the middle of the street. But when the weather defies the Chamber of Commerce and dumps what would be a minor fall in some other parts of America on these unprepared areas, the little creek at the center floods to the curbs, over the curbs, up into the parkway, and sometimes into the houses. Sam and Giny saw a stream going down Chevy Chase Boulevard in Glenwood that washed right over the fenders and hoods of automobiles. One of their lectures had to be cancelled as there weren't enough boats available to transport the people to the hall.

In the San Francisco area the elements behaved a little better. The Campbells call San Francisco their favorite city. In this area they lectured in Oakland, Monterey, San Jose, Turlock, Sacramento, Chico, Placerville, Santa Clara and San Francisco itself. Again the snow scenes in the films set the audiences to shivering and pitying folks who have to live in such areas.

While here, Sam and Giny had an experience that kept them tingling with happiness for days. The Lurline arrived from Hawaii! Jack O'Brien, General Sales Manager of the Matson Navigation Company, arranged for the Campbells to go aboard the magnificent ship. Duane Connell, the likeable representative of Matsons who went as special escort with the Campbell Hawaii Tour of 1954, conducted them all the way from the sun deck to the galleys and the dining salon. It was thrilling for the Campbells. They found every foot of the ship coated with both memories and promise. There was the beautifully appointed lounge where the group of 1954 held their meetings, and their church services; where lectures

occurred, concerts and motion pictures. There was the ballroom where the hula classes were conducted, the amateur night and dancing. They looked at the swimming pool, which by the way has been somewhat remodeled, and they gazed at the decks where people lolled, rested and soaked up the pure sunlight. Giny and Sam wiped their eyes. "It's just the sea air," Sam said to the solicitous Duane -- but it wasn't. As the Campbells went from deck to deck they met Ken Schwartz, ship purser. "Still say we never had a finer group than the Sam Campbell Tour," said Ken, repeating a sentiment he voiced in 1954. He added that they are waiting for the Tour of next autumn, and said, "we will show you a good time you will never forget." Sam and Giny met Thomas, the steward who waited on their table, bringing in those immoderate servings of food for which the Lurline is famous. Other stewards, crewmen and officers nodded, waved and if possible shook hands.

Duane Connell particularly requested that his greeting be sent to all who went to Hawaii in 1954. Unless something unforeseen turns up, Duane will be the escort for the Tour of 1956. There couldn't be a finer escort than Duane, for he endeavors to see that his people have the best and happiest time possible. When Sam and Giny returned to their home at Barrington, they were asked what was the greatest experience of the trip. "The time aboard the Lurline," they said in unison.

THAT HAWAII TOUR OF 1956

The party is organizing wonderfully! So far there are people registered from New York, Boston, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Sheboygan, Indianapolis, St. Louis and many other towns. Of course, this Tour is not being organized as fast as the one in 1954. It couldn't be! That Tour made history. Thirty days after the books were opened, the Tour was sold out. No one in the travel business had ever seen anything like it before. Yes, the party of 1956 is doing wonderfully, if we don't attempt to compare it to the miracle. Space is well over half sold out now.

While advertising is being done, the best source of our party members is the recommendation of our friends. So many of our guests are those who have heard of Sam Campbell Tours through those who have been on them. This is the best possible assurance that we are gathering wonderful people. Keep up this fine cooperation, good friends!

OUR FOLKS

We received a nice card from Bill and Bud Bridge who have been on many Sam Campbell Tours. Their word from South America was, "We are homesick for the friendly Campbellites!" We don't want you to be miserable, Bill and Bud -- but we don't want you to forget us either.

Martha Fehling, who has been on most of our tours, dropped us a card from Mexico. She finds it a little like Hawaii -- but not exactly!

Grace Shugart and Mildred White have been on a Caribbean Cruise. They sailed on the SS Hmeric. The Hmeric is a sister ship of the Lurline.

JOLT

Just when Roy Dickson is running around in circles on tour problems anyway, what does the Matson Navigation Company do but raise its rates? It won't affect those who have already made reservations with us, or expressed their desire to do so. Minimum staterooms are not affected, neither are deluxe. Others have increases of \$15 to \$25. Oh, well --