

Old Kia Kima Newsletter

July 1997
VOLUME 3
ISSUE 2

HIGH ABOVE THE SOUTH FORK WATERS

BY ROY RIDDICK, 52,53,54,55,56,57

"There's a place for us, somewhere a place for us....."

"Hernando's Hideaway-Olay....."

"Goodbye dear old Memphis, farewell old Court Square, it's a long, long way to Kia Kima....."

"There' a church in the valley by the wildwood, no lovelier place....."

Yes, a piece of land, a plot of Mother earth which nurtured all of us to the extent that we have had the temerity to reach out in the autumn of our years in remembrance of those days my friends spent just this side of paradise. All those songs we sang or hummed in the fifties - or earlier and later - evoke memories of some parcel on this good planet where if not magic, a more complete life could just be. Most of us who spent some time on that rocky overlook to the South Fork recall those days with pleasure and nostalgia (a few, as I have learned, do not). Some of us notably Uncle Dudley and Lou Pie and Fleming and Scotty, have remained close friends over the years. Most of us, however, have gone our ways from New York to California - some to Paris and beyond. Our fond memories associated with "that place" have brought us back into contact and to some pondering about how to perpetuate that part of ourselves so deeply attached to that stony hillside, which to reach you had to cross over the waters - greener pastures on the other side. Percy, row that boat ashore.

That parcel of land which tugs at our memories is now a dump. All the

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"That piece of land which tugs at our memories is now a dump."

What is it about that little piece of land that we hold so dear?

By John Ozier, 52,53,54,55,56

Hey guys, its almost time to head for the South Fork to recapture a little bit of that lost youth. *Yes you can go back*, if only for a little while. Come on! You won't be sorry. See if these thoughts from John Ozier don't take you back.

We need to stir up the memories of the old days to whet the appetites of those on the fence about coming to Kia Kima this summer. David, get out that bugle and start practicing. You never were worth a *%# anyway.

Roy, get the crew ready with the bed frames and mattresses so we can get the staff cabins ready. Ozier, get the T-paper, the pine sol and the broom ready. Hernando's hide-a-way smells like >#*, and needs paper. Scotty the dock needs whitewashing and the canoe racks we have won't hold all the canoes we have to rack. Gaither, get to work and do something. Put the snakes down, quit telling all those tales to the young kids and quit bugging Ralph.

Russell Penner has Rio Vista going with some good music and the usual good looking things are there. Kitty Kallen's 'Little Things Mean a Lot' and 'Hound

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CAN YOU NAME THESE WARRIORS

Can you imagine your Kia Kimá experience without the Indian or Native American influence. Can you imagine a Kia Kima camp fire without the Indian dances. Or what would the Kamp memories be with out the O A or the Council Scout ceremonies. The Native American in ceremonial dress captivated the 12 to 14 year old Scout.



The first three correct written responses identifying these warriors will receive a free OKKPA Tshirt.



In the mid fifties the Memphis Commercial Appeal found these warriors so impressive that it ran a full page story with color pictures, telling all about Indian Dancing and Kia Kima.

Can you name the warriors? If you can correctly name all of them you may be the winner of a free OKKPA Tshirt. Send your written answers to John Hurt, 7791 Fawn Ridge Cv., Cordova, TN 38018 Those pictured not eligible.

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ceremonies at the campfire site and all the good times in the Thunderbird Lodge are besmirched with the debris of those who did not share the spirit of Kia Kima on those hills and down that stream. For many of us who shared that spirit, the garbage taints our memories. The sacred land of our youth has been desecrated. The desire to cleanse the central camp of that debris and desecration has prompted us to seek out all those who share those feelings about Kia Kima, secure the property, restore and preserve it as best we can in remembrance of what it has meant to us and thousands of others over about half of this century. The ever growing number of those who wish to participate in the project means that the economic burden to the individual will be small, but the sense of sharing will be much greater. The tough questions about how we shall prevent further vandalism, how we will find the time, money and energy to restore the place, and what to do with it after we are long gone remain to be answered. The uncertainty of the answers to those questions has brought the suggestion that perhaps we should memorialize Old Kia Kima in another manner - a fund for boys to attend camp, for instance. Those noble sentiments do not address the heart of the matter - the site of the camp is a dump and the site can be purchased. Among the hundreds - literally now - expressing interest in the Old Kia Kima Preservation Society, there are those with enough talent, energy, knowledge, connections and the general where-with-all to secure the place, clean it up and preserve it in such a manner that those who visit it in the future will feel some of the magic we have felt and realize how much Kia Kima has meant to so many in this century. Lets do it. Roy Riddick 334 414 5359

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Dog' are the big hits. The nights are warm, and so are the women, and the living is easy.

Hirshberger's pigs. Raccoon Springs. Slick Rock. Virgil Allen. Sunset in the swing at the point. A full moon over the meadow. Friday night campfires when we had enough fuel on the firewood to make Roy step back when the fire was lighted. The ring of the bell when we returned from town, hopefully before 12:15. Vespers on Cedar Bluff. How can a spit of land mean so much and hold so many memories for so many of us? The clack of the rocks as we walk the roads in and around the rocky terrain we hold so dear. Just what is it that gets one on the left side about that little piece of land in that little piece of Arkansas on that little piece of the South Fork River. See you there in September, and we'll talk about it again.

John Ozier, 2229 Myrtle Ave, Baton Rouge, LA 70806



Here is a "Who said this?" quiz from the College Professor Himself, *Perry Gaither*

A Memory of Old Kia Kima

By Hal Goolsby, 48, 49, 50

In 1948 Kia Kima opened for the first time in many years. I was on the staff serving as a Scoutmaster. However, there weren't many campers the first few weeks. Nominally, we had two troops of campers, but there were only 5 or 6 Scouts in each troop: really just two patrols. There probably were as many on the staff as there were campers.

The whole camp went on an overnight camping trip to Raccoon Springs, and we all had a great time. We killed several copperheads, and since we had all heard of jungle survival films, some of the staff members cooked the snakes and had a few bites to eat. Not me, however.

A week later, a very close friend of mine, Billy Oberle from my Scout troop, Troop 59, came to Kia Kima a week ahead of when our troop was to come. Billy was a patrol leader in 59 and a very experienced camper, so I made him patrol leader of my small group.

The patrol decided to go on another overnighter to Raccoon Springs. We on the staff had worked hard opening the camp that year, and I didn't feel up to another overnighter so soon. Billy said he didn't mind taking them out.

At supper time, the Camp Director noticed I was there and not with the patrol. He wasn't too worried that anything would happen, but in case it did, he thought it would look bad, so I'd better join the others. He was right, of course.

So, after supper, I packed up and drew some rations and started to Raccoon Springs. By that time it was starting to get somewhat dark. Even in broad day light, I would have been a little concerned about spotting the exact

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Who Said?

1. "Meet Morris Monk."
2. "Lap - A - Dap" — "Then mop these floors!"
3. "There's nothing wrong with it, but ain't it a beaut!"
4. "Save the world for the boy."
5. "I have the need for speed." (To Slick Rock)
6. "Why did he throw that flashlight at me.?"
7. "Where's Gaither, Padre?"
8. "Mary Lou is some kind of woman!"
9. "Not bad — First time play white man's horn."
10. "I'm going spelunking on this trek."
11. "Eeyah! eeyah!, That's my ostrich call!"
12. "That's the same snake that bit me last time."
13. "All I do is stay in my ax yard."
14. "Has anybody seen Gaither?"
15. "Those Boy Scouts better go away."
16. "My life's goal is to marry John Coopers's girl."
17. "Hey! Hey!, Mate'r."
18. "Who peed in my Listerine bottle?"
19. "I'm a lot bigger than my brothers."
20. "Golly! What a gully!" (Grand

Canyon trip)

(Matching - 5 points each)

- (A.) Billingsley, George
- (B.) Crocker, Les
- (C.) Emerson, Angus
- (D.) Fleming, David
- (E.) Gaither, Perry
- (F.) Glasgow, Phil
- (G.) Gresham, Jerry
- (H.) Hurt, John
- (I.) Keltner, Lofton

Perry says when he wears his 'black clothes' and gives a matching test like this he can hear his students' bowels rumble.

- (J.) "Miss Julia"
- (K.) Monteath, Gordon
- (L.) Osborn, Umpy
- (M.) Oswald, Cohen
- (N.) Ozier, John
- (O.) Peters, Pete (Walthall)
- (P.) Pritchett, Louis
- (Q.) Riddick, Roy
- (R.) Simonton, Frank
- (S.) Tate, Ron
- (T.) Young, Ralph

Answers on page 8 Perry A Gaither, 612 Washington St, Macon, MS 39341

THE SOUTH FORK BUILT CHARACTER(s)

By Brooks Gooch, 58, 59, 60, & 61

Have you noticed as you got older, (I know not older, just better) that things you remembered as huge, are really much smaller? My first memory of Kia Kima is the stairway up the bluff from the sandy beach, not as high as I remembered it. The next thing I saw was the Thunderbird Nest, boy was it big. After camp closed for the last time, it was several years before I returned, with my young sons, and saw the Thunderbird nest again, not as big as I remembered.

Well the memories from, "High above the South Forks waters" are just as big and grand as when the events occurred. Maybe not as sharp and clear, but big and grand just the same. Memories of times past are as different as our

personalities. The brothers who worked the water front (big dogs) will have many memories of boys who were special ...troublefast learners a fear of the water which you helped to conquer you get my meaning. The Axe Yard, First Aid, Indian Lore, Pioneering, Dining Hall, Office, Trading Post, Slick Rock, etc. We all had our interest and/or our responsibilities



Dates and times don't matter (some are sort of blurry now any way) it's the who and what that counts. I recall three guys sitting on Cedar Bluff, the sun was getting low, two just wanted to sit in silence and think quiet and soothing

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Corporate Giants Reap Rich Dividends From Kia Kima Canoe Trip

You've probably heard about the trip. And if you've been to see any of the guys that went on the 1987 Kia Kima Reunion canoe trip, you've seen the pictures. There's Chigger Danciger, Bobby Williams, Bobby Harriss, Dorris Goodman, Jim McWorter, Lou Pritchett,



“Then one day my close friend and tennis buddy here in Bentonville *George Billingsley*, called me up and asked me to join him on a canoe trip down the Spring River. He said he was bringing along and old friend named *Lou Pritchett*, who was a vice president with P&G at the time, who wanted to meet me and talk about some things relating to

“it turned out to be the most productive float trip I ever took with George”.

George Billingsley and the others. There's one person, though, in the pictures, that you may not have recognized. Sam Walton. Yes, *the* Sam Walton of Wal-Mart fame. Many of us had heard about the trip, what a good time everyone had and how much they enjoyed meeting Walton (Who, by the way, was himself an Eagle Scout).

Not until recently, though, when David Bowman sent me the following

quotes from Walton's autobiography, did I realize what “*Giants*” our South Fork brothers Lou Pritchett and George Billingsley had become; nor did I have any idea how *significantly* Walton viewed that Kia Kima canoe trip. Note the following quotes from Walton's Autobiography.

“Believe it or not, as big as we had become by then, I don't believe Wal-Mart had ever been called on by a corporate officer of Proctor&Gamble. We just let our buyers slug it out with their salesmen and both sides lived with the results.”

our two companies. So I went along, and it turned out to be *the most productive float trip I ever took with George.*”

At this point in his autobiography Walton goes on to quote from Lou Pritchett: “During that time on the river, we both decided that the entire relationship between vendor and retailer was at issue, both focused on the end-user—the customer—but each did it independently of the other. No sharing of information, no planning together, no systems coordination. We were simply two giant entities going our separate ways, oblivious to the excess costs created by this obsolete system. We were communicating, in effect, by slipping notes under the door.”

“As a result, we assembled the top ten officers of both companies in Bentonville for two days of soul-searching and thinking, and within three months we had created a P&G/Wal-Mart team to build a whole new kind of vendor-retailer relationship. We formed a partnership to conduct our business, with one of the most important outcomes being that we started sharing information by computer. P&G could monitor Wal-Mart's sales and inventory data, and then use that information to make its own production and shipping plans with a great deal more efficiency. We broke new ground by using information technology to manage our business together, instead of just to audit it.”

Wow! are Kia Kima guys sharp or What! Hope their guys that

Old Kia Kima Preservation Association, Inc. Business

At the June 14, 1997 gathering of the Memphis Chapter, a few serious moments were taken to attend to a lingering OKKPA Bylaw matter: designating the initial terms of office for our nine (9) Directors at Large. The OKKPA Board of Directors consists of 13 directors, the four officers (President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer) and nine at-large directors. Beginning in 1996 officers

were elected to serve a two-year term with election scheduled on even numbered years (Article VII, section 2). At large Directors are elected to serve a three-year term (Article V, Section 1). “Initially, lots shall be drawn as to which at-large Directors are serving a one-year, a two-year, and a three-year term so that the Board of Directors is staggered.” (Article V, Section 1). The

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Bits and Pieces

The first dues paying OKKPA members were Rick Phillips and Brooks Gooch. Their checks were dated and received on June 14th 1997. The first of many to come!

The one hundredth name to the Old Kia Kima mailing list was Joe Smith. We reached the 100 mark about the first week in June. Last year at our reunion 100 was little more than a dream. The July newsletter is being sent to over 200 and we already have over 20 dues paying members and only a small percentage of the membership forms have been sent out. By this time next year we hope to be at 1000, A Legion. As Bob Bently calls us, *The Legion of Kia Kima*.



Home Is Where The Heart Is.

Finally, We knew there had to be some of these guys still around, but it took us a while to find them. We have located some 15 to 20 guys from the '20's and '30's staff. (Our super sleuth Brooks Gooch ferreted'em out. Easy job for a former Memphis Police Captain.) Several have said they are coming to the reunion. Looking forward to meeting and getting them involved in OKKPA.

Thurman Frashure sent us two tapes of his remembrances while he was the Kia Kima camp director from 1950 to 1952. Here are two items he mentioned with awe and special interest.

The centipedes and tarantulas were huge. The tarantulas could jump up the Thunder Bird Lodge stairs and liked to hide in their shoes.

There was *no electricity* at Kia Kima in 1950. Thurman and Lou Pritchett spent a lot of time checking on the thermometers kept in water in the ice boxes. It was difficult, but very important to keep the water temperature at 40 degrees!!!! (Editor's note: One of the *daily duties* of the Kia Kima truck driver, in 1954 even after the camp had electricity, was to stop in Hardy at "Ottie Cate, Ice and Eggs" and pick up 900 lbs. of ice.

From the 1991, 75th reunion "The Kia Kima Story, and the 1916 and 1932 Camp Brochures," the following several quotes. It was in 1916 that Bolton Smith, a Memphis investment banker and the first president of the Chickasaw Council, purchased and donated the original Kia Kima site. Bolton Smith went on to serve as vice president of the Boy Scouts of America and is the only Chickasaw Council Scouter (as of this writing) ever to receive the Silver Buffalo award, the highest award presented to adults by the Boy Scouts of America on a national level.

The first summer, 1916, campers spent some of their time working on the new camp's buildings, but most of their time was spent in activities much like those in camp today - swimming, canoeing, fishing, hiking, practicing first aid and having a good time with new-found friends.

Upon arrival at camp, Scouts were organized into "tribes." Each tribe stayed in a cabin together with a staff member counselor.

A special sash was presented to Scouts who *qualified* as good campers at Kia Kima.

Some activities were a little different than today. In addition to traditional Scout activities, there were two tennis courts. *The Cossitt Library in downtown Memphis lent books for a sort of branch library at Kia Kima.* The highest honor a camper could receive was to be chosen by his fellows as a *Council Scout*. Those chosen were led to a secret council fire deep in the woods and given an *Indian name*.

Two quotes from Bob Bently, a Scouting Professional who has seen and attended many Scout Camps. "Old Kia Kima is like the Ivy League Schools when it comes to Scout Camps. There is no measuring the good Old Kia Kima shares, and it must always be measured with the Boy Scouts." "Kia Kima's future has to be bigger than Hardy Arkansas, Tennessee, The USA and the big wide World!" John Hurt, 7791 Fawn Ridge Cv, Cordova TN 38018 Even if you don't want to do an article, at least send us your "bits and pieces."

"Sunny" Backs OKKPA

By David Fleming

Former Kamp Kiwani Director (1958), Winifred "Winnie" "Sunny" Carson Became one of the first Century members of OKKPA this year. "Sunny," as we knew her then and now, has countless memories of the South fork and Spring Rivers. Sunny served on the Kiwani staff from 1933 to 1937 and from 1946 to 1957. Her last summer (1958) at Hardy she served as Kiwani's Camp Director. She resides in Memphis, not far from Chickasaw Council offices.

As Camp Director, Sunny graciously and optimistically watched over Kia Kima staffers courting her staff. Her daughter, "Little Winnie," also known as "Paddles," Kiwani's waterfront director (1958-60), was married to a Kia Kima waterfront director. Many will remember Paddles as the song leader from Kiwani during our 1950's 4th of July celebrations with Kiwani and Miramichiee in the Meadow.

Sunny's loving support for OKKPA and scouting in general will always be appreciated. Those of us who personally know Sunny can truthfully say we have been blessed. David Fleming, 1107 Halifax Ave., Davis, CA 95616

DO NOT MISS THE REUNION

The following say they are coming!!

Frank Simonton, Roy Riddick 'Buddy' Keltner, 'Umpy' Osborn, Lou Pritchett, Jimmy Boggs, Bobby Harriss, Bobby Williams, David Fleming, Angus Emerson, Ron Tate, Cohen 'Watusi' Oswald, Charles Wilson, John Hudson, Dorris Goodman, 'Scotty' Monteath, Jerry Gresham Phil Glasgow, John Hurt, Gene Bradberry, David Bowman, Pete Bowman, Ralph Young, Larry Young, Terry Young, Brooks Gooch, Jim Ray, Paul Bell Sr., Cliff Cochran, Bruce Buchman, Judge Bailey Brown, Hal Goolsby, Dich Rahm, Rick Phillips, Bee Brown, Bob Spray, Bob Bently, Neal Talley, Jim Gieselman, Phil Adams, Jimmy Moore, Steve Horne

Friendship and Mrs. Woods By David Fleming

This is about a long-time summer resident of Rio Vista from Blytheville, AR, a true friend of Kia Kima young men of 1957 who had the privilege of meeting her. While rummaging through some treasures thought to have been lost long ago, I found a note dated July 28, 1957 written to me from Mrs. Woods, also known as Mom Woods among the 1957 Kia Kima staff members who had the pleasure of her fried okra and homemade German - chocolate cake.

In Mrs. Woods' note was a poem she had copied for my benefit. Her note reads, "This poem was written by Dan Beard, now 78 years old (in 1957), who, as founder of the Boy Scout movement (in USA), has done more to instill the virtues of good citizenship into Young America than any other man in the country." Now for the poem, which speaks to the truth of friendship we learned from Mrs. Woods and each other.

Friendship

I have drained the sparkling beaker of the magical brew of youth
and been thrilled with the wild tumult of its impetuous urge
coursing through my veins.

I have pledged my happiness with the blood-red goblet of Love
and drank deeply of its sacred and intoxicating contents.

I have toyed with the tempting opal bowl of Ambition, but its
dregs are bitter and may only be sweetened by the libations
from the crystal cup of Service to Man.

Then it was revealed to me that no one yet has drunk too deeply
of the sacrament in the golden chalice of Friendship,
without which even Youth and Love
would lose their deepest meaning.

One of the highest compliments we received in 1957 was in a special note Mrs. Woods had written at the top margin of the poem. She wrote, "It has been a pleasure indeed to know such a fine group of young men. As your friend I shall always be interested in your work. Sincerely, Mom Woods." ...The only change in wording today might be "fine *older* men." Forty years later, Mrs. Woods, we remain grateful to you and to yours, for helping us to understand and appreciate the meaning of Friendship in 1957. Your thoughtfulness and words will be remembered once again when these fine "*older*" men gather for a reunion near Rio Vista in 1997. David Fleming, 1107 Halifax Ave, Davis, CA 95616

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first election of the Officers and at-large Directors was held at a breakfast meeting in Hardy, Arkansas Sept. 5, 1996. The name of the restaurant escapes me, but Brother Charles Wilson will know. What we did not do at that meeting was to draw straws for the initial terms for the nine at-large Directors. That was the business part of the Memphis Brothers meeting of June 14, 1997. And now for the rest of the story. Only eight names were placed in the hat for the drawing, as one vacancy was created during the 96 - 97 year. Results of the drawing were:

One-year term (1996 - 1997) Bobby Williams and George Billingsley

Two-year term (1996 - 1998) Buddy Keltner, Ralph Young, and Frank Simonton

Three-year term (1996 - 1999) John Ozier, Charles Wilson, Lou Pritchett

The one and two-year Directors can be elected again this year for a three-year term (1997 - 2000).

At our September 1997 reunion we will be electing three at-large Directors to serve the three-year term 1997-2000, and filling vacancies that may be created among the offi-

cers and directors between now and then.

MEMBERSHIP DUES

The Board of Directors recently voted by email and telephone to establish OKKPA annual dues:

\$25.00 Supporting Member

\$50.00 Sustaining Member

\$100.00 Century Member

Basic dues are intended to cover annual overhead expenses for the newsletter, tax reporting and accounting. Contributions above and beyond the overhead costs are targeted for acquisition, memorial, charitable and preservation purposes.

See membership forms enclosed in this newsletter. Remember, OKKPA, Inc. is a non-profit organization (Section 501 (c) 3) and is exempt from tax, meaning dues and contributions are tax deductible under current law. David Fleming, 1107 Halifax, Davis, CA 95616 OKKPA Secretary

Notice, OKKPA Business Meeting & Election, Sept. 4th, 4:00 P.M., Cherokee Village Theater.

Contact the Nominating Committee. Brooks Gooch 901 362 8935 Frank Simonton 901 386 2158 Les Crocker 507 896 3594 David Fleming 916 756 6430

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are now a part of our group won't get too put out at me. but I can't resist it. is it any wonder, when the Kia Kima guys came to town. that the Cedar Valley guys never had a chance.

Humm. in view of the tremendous benefit the Kia Kima canoe trip had on both Corporate giants do you suppose a Wal-Mart or P&G foundation, *somewhere*, could be influenced to help OKKPA with a little "seed" money grant. *Some of you guys that are good at articulating that sort of thing. help us out here!* John Hurt, 7791 Fawn Ridge Cv, Cordova, TN 39018 800 2887396

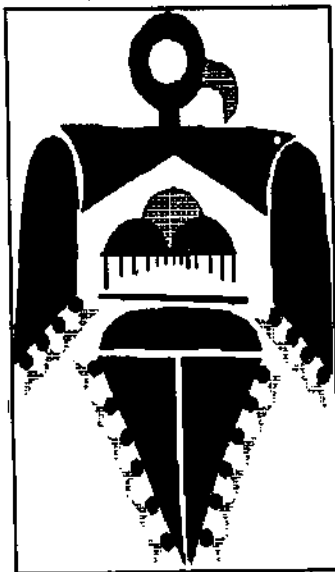
Editor, if you really want to call him that: John Hurt, C/O Armstrong Co., 3927 Winchester Rd. Memphis TN 38118 901-367 3054 - 800 288 7396 Please send me your articles for the Nov. newsletter.

We Are Expecting Our Biggest Kia Kima Reunion Yet!!



Kia says "come."

SEPTEMBER 1997



1997						
Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
	Labor Day 1	2nd PM	3rd XXXX	4th XXXX	5th AM	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
We will begin arriving between 1:00 PM and 5:00 PM on Tue. Sept 2nd. the day after Labor Day. We will begin departing after breakfast Friday Sept. the 5th.						
28	29	30				

Sure, we would like for you to be a dues paying member of OKKPA, but more importantly, we would like to see you at the reunion!

If you are not making your own private accommodations you may want to stay with most of the other guys who will be coming by themselves. Once again we will be staying at Village Vacations (M & S Property Mgt. Inc. Just follow the Old Kia Kima Reunion Signs. We will also have a reunion headquarters cabin at the entrance to Star Falls—You knew it as Upper Falls. Pick up your "reunion information packet" here or at the Village Vacation office. There office is in Cherokee Village within a stone's throw of what you knew as Otter Creek); P.O. box 448, Cherokee Village, AR 72525; phone 800 331 5896 or 501 257 3258. Last year the cost of the condos was \$85.00 per night. They will accommodate 3 to 4 persons per night (so the cost is split 3 or 4 ways.) Most of the condos are right together. The accommodations were adequate and reasonable. Contact David Fleming at 916 756 6430 or call Village Vacations direct. Let us know and we will place you in a condo with us. If you call them direct be sure to tell them you will be with David Fleming and the Kia Kima group Also you may call John Hurt at 800 288 7396 or Brooks Gooch 901 362 8935

1997 OKKPA REUNION AGENDA / SCHEDULE

Subject to some possible revision.

Tuesday, 2 Sept.. 1—5 PM Arrive and check in at Village Vacations or private accommodations. Pick up reunion packet at Star Falls headquarters or Village vacations, follow the signs.

5:30 to 7:00 Dinner in Hardy at one of the other two restaurants next to Cedar Bluff.

7:00 to 8:30 Walk out to Cedar Bluff Vesper site. **8:30 to 11:00** Plus- Bull shoot at the condos.

Wednesday, 3 Sept 7:30 to 9:00 Breakfast in Hardy. **9:30 to 11:00** Visit to Old Kia Kima camp site. Discussion. Feasibility of acquisition, restoration, etc. Lunch on your own. Afternoon. Organized visits to places like Raccoon Springs, Slick Rock, New Kia Kima, Humphrey's Ford, White Horse Mt. Etc.

7:00 9:00 PM Dinner at a 'to be announced' place, with Chickasaw Council Representatives, & Local leaders. Roy Riddick, Charles Wilson & Scotty Monteath to lead.

Thursday, 4 Sept. 7:30 to 9:00 Breakfast in Hardy. **9:30** Canoe Trip from Saddle to New Kia Kima John Hurt to lead. OR Kia Kima Invitational Golf

Tournament, Bobby Harriss to lead OR your time is your own. Also both days a Shopping trip or sight seeing tour for the wives will be lead by Shirley Boggs.

4:00PM to 5:30 OKKPA BUSINESS MEETING & ELECTION.

6:30 PM At announced location catered cook out (\$9.00 per person, approx.) and Campfire, (7:30 to 9:00) Possibly with Kia Kima Indian Dancers. Louis Pritchett to MC. Here's your chance to hear the "Rat Joke" one more time. Don't miss this campfire!

Friday, Sept. 5th. 7:30 to 9:00 Breakfast in Hardy or Cherokee Village. Reunion Farewell. until next year. OKKPA Members depart in Kia Kima brotherhood.



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turn to the Springs as you went up the hill from camp. That trail had not been used much in nine or so years.

It was really surprising to me how quiet it became after just a few hundred yards from the cabins of Kia Kima. As I walked along, looking for that left-hand turn, the sun had sunk below the horizon. It was getting darker and darker, and quieter and quieter. Was I going to miss that turn, get scared, mind you, just not looking forward to such an eventuality.



Darker and darker, quieter and quieter it got: and then suddenly there was a terrific explosion of a metallic sound filling my eardrums and the whole universe around me. What was happening? Was this what it was like to die? Had something of somebody hit me over the head and knocked me out? No, I realized I was still on my feet, and I could still see—so what was happening?

My heart was pounding, and my mind was in a quandary. After what must have been only a few seconds, I saw the answer:

There was a herd of goats nearby. Apparently they were just settling in for the night, when they suddenly heard me walking up the hill. They all started running at once, like Olympic runners out of the starting blocks. Each and every goat had a collar around its neck, and attached to each collar was a short board that hung parallel to the ground, and attached to the board were 3 or 4 fairly large bells.

Never ever had I expected to suddenly hear dozens of bells ringing in those quiet hills on a still evening. Apparently the owner of the goats let them roam freely and used the sound of the bells to find them. I must say it was quite an effective system!

In any case, I found my way to my small troop later that evening, and we had another fun adventure at Raccoon Springs. But I can still hear those bells ringing. Hal Goolsby, 8102 Birnham Wood Dr, Mclean VA 22102

Galther Quiz Answers: 1/P, 2/R, 3/N, 4/Q, 5/H, 6/D 7/T, 8/I, 9/S, 10/K, 11/C, 12/E, 13/B, 14/O, 15/J, 16/A, 17/G, 18/F, 19/L, 20/M

Two point bonus for correct nick name of each person.

(Continued from page 3)

thoughts...two others may remember this. These were special times these years at Kia Kima. There have been some good times spent at the new Kia Kima and they will mean as much to the young men there, but not to me.

Youth has fled, but the character of the ones who read this was shaped by Old Kia Kima.

Talk about characters, the South fork really produced some. I

have been trying to locate some of the ones from the "Third Generation." (57-63) It has been slow, some hard work, some luck. I was at the monthly dinner meeting of the Wildlife gourmet Club and mentioned the OKKPA and Ron Ackerman, who I have known for years, informed me that he was on the staff at KKK in '57. I didn't know Ron had been on the staff. Ron was very interested in the OKKPA and attending the reunion.

I've made lots of calls about Charlie Allen, but no luck yet. Charlie's family owned Memphis Blueprint Co. It no longer exists, but I made contact with a past employee. The word is that Charlie married and he and his wife opened a frame shop. I called several frame shops but no one knows Charlie or his wife.

I remembered seeing articles in the news about Rick Phillips being active in Ducks Unlimited, so I called them. Rick has been found and he knew how to get in touch with Porky Hadley, now Hank Hadley. Rick called John Hurt and relayed his and Hank's information. Rick was also interested in the reunion

I had called all the Meeks with the name Jerry or the initial J in the Memphis phone book and was skimming down the listings, there was Gerald E. Jr. Why not, it was Jerry's son who just happened to be on his day off and gave me his dad's phone number. Jerry is in Walnut Ridge AR as this is written but will move to North Little Rock on the 10th of June. Jerry became a Minister. Rev. Jerry, whoda thought it (Rev. Gerald E. Meeks Sr.). Jerry and I talked for some time, wait until I get the ATT bill. Jerry is looking forward to the reunion. He has

These were special times these years spent at Kia Kima. There have been some good times spent at the new Kia Kima and they will mean as much to

the address of David Logan and will get it to John Hurt. Jerry is on line <gemeeks@juno.com>.

It was reported that Joe Smith was located. Welllll not exactly!!! I called one of the many listings for Joe Smith and the

young man who answered advised that his dad went to Boy Scout camp at Hardy in the 50's. Dad wasn't home, but his son was to have him call me. Several days passed, no call. I called back and indeed he was at Hardy in the

50's, but at Camp Cedar Valley. It became apparent that his camp experience didn't leave an impression on him as ours has. He did not remember the name of the camp or the river. Sad isn't it?

Well, I'll just keep trying the Joe Smith listings, hope my finger holds out. I just received a return call from a Jim Dixon. He attended a church camp at Hardy in the 50's. Just have to keep dialing, another strike, I need a hit to keep my enthusiasm up. I have some others on whom I am waiting for their return calls



Here comes a list of names and a plea for more fingers to do the walking, dial turning, button punching..... If the goals of this organization are to be met we need all of the brothers we can locate.

CHARACTERS OF THE SOUTH FORK
Jack Wolf Richard Stevens Freddie Lewis
Hank Miller Bill Stewart Bob Reed
Richard Walpole Steve Turnbull Paul Yost
Jeff Ward Gerald Morrow Dennis Cain
Al Wertz Bill Spickard Roy Carden
Paul Yost Carl Koch Tony Dries
Cotton Loyd Chris Coats John Ayres

"These are They" Brothers, lets round them up. Anyone else you think of try to locate them and pass on new names to other brothers and maybe we can find them all.

Just received a call from Bob Dinkelspiel he is the right one. How many could there be? Good news Bob has the names and addresses of others. John I put him on to you for the Reunion Issue of the newsletter. Hope your extra copies hold out. See you in September!. Brooks Gooch. 4709 Aloha, Mphs, TN 38118 901 362 8935

Sniffing Spiders

By Cohen 'Watusi' 'Ozzie' Oswalt

It was the summer of 1982 and the troop was at summer camp. It was dusk and just as he had done for the last eight years the Scoutmaster was taking his troop spider sniffing. The first year campers, as always, stood close to the SM in the gathering dark. The older, more experienced scouts stood back from the group waiting for the fun to begin.

The Scoutmaster explained that spiders emitted an odor that would travel up a flashlight beam if the flashlight was held in a certain way and that if one followed the odor as it became stronger he could walk right up to a spider. With that he put the base of his flashlight under his nose and making a big show of sniffing loudly he slowly turned, playing the flashlight beam on the base of the trees 50 feet away.

Suddenly he stopped and announced that he had just smelled a spider at the base of the large oak tree across the road. Slowly he advanced on the tree, sniffing as he walked. The little boys crowded in close. The older boys hung back. Even those that had never figured out how the SM did it hung back less they be teased by those who had caught on. You see, that was part of the fun. The SM never told anyone the secret and urged those who did figure out what he was doing to keep the secret. This applied to the adults also and, surprisingly, some of them never caught on. One even talked knowingly of how the odor was able to travel up the flashlight beam. The SM made a mental note to be in another state when this father finally caught on.

Walking up to the oak tree, all the while sniffing loudly, the SM pointed to a spider. The boys were impressed and wanted to know what the spiders smelled like. Different things to different people the SM replied. Cheeseburgers, cucumbers, whatever popped into his head. The boys spread out around the field yelling loudly at each other to be quiet as they tried to sniff a spider. Several boys thought they smelled a spider including one who was standing too close to a scout with a serious case of flatulence but no one found a spider that night.

The SM is no longer a SM but he still takes scouts and his older grandsons spider sniffing on warm summer nights. To this day it remains his favorite fun thing he learned in scouting as a boy. Why is this story appropriate for the KKK newsletter? In 1951 the SM of this story was a staffer at Kia Kima. A SM brought his troop up to camp but had to go back to Memphis the next day. The almost-17 year old staffer was selected to be provisional SM for a week. The night before the man went back to Memphis, he walked around camp with the staffer and told him things he needed to know about the scouts being left in his charge. As they walked and talked, the SM almost casually showed the 17 year old how to sniff spiders. Many of the people who will read this story loved that Scoutmaster and still do. He was *Buddy Irwin, Scoutmaster of Ole 97.*

(For those of you who may have missed spider sniffing as a scout, come to the reunion and we'll have a special session for you. But if you figure out how it's done, keep the secret.)
Cohen 'Watusi' Oswalt, 610 Pickard, Cookeville TN 38501



Wanted! Biographical Sketches

In our last newsletter there was a call for biographical information on any and all of you. Several answered the call, but many did not. We would like to compile this info for all of us to have at the reunion. There is no specific format to follow, but if you would like one just answer these questions:

Name	Mailing address	Phone
Birth place	Scouting background	Little known information relative to you, camp, Hardy, etc.
Dates in and about Hardy	Education	
Military	Profession, career	Meaning of Kia Kima to you
travels	Spouse, Children, grandchildren, great grandchildren	Interest, hobbies, sports
Then mail the information to - David Fleming, 1107 Halifax Ave Davis CA 95616		

Memphis Chapter Takes Off, Finally!

By Brooks Gooch and John Hurt

The Memphis Chapter of the Old Kia Kima Preservation Association met on June 14, 1997 at the Perkins Restaurant in Germantown at 8:30 AM.

Now friends I need to tell you this was a Saturday and I'm retired so you know I really wanted to be there. I was looking forward to this gathering. I wanted to meet the Brothers of the South Fork that I didn't know and see those I had not seen in years. There were 11 Brothers in attendance. Ron Tate, John Hurt, Buddy Keltner, Umpy Osborn, Rick Phillips, Frank Simonton, Bob Dinkelspiel, Harry "Chigger" Danciger, Gene Bradberry, Phil Glasgow and myself (Brooks Gooch). I heard someone say there were 12 there, but only 11 signed in.

There was much talk of Brothers who were not in attendance. Many had been contacted but were unable to attend. Those who attended their first local Breakfast, were, Rick Phillips, Bob Dinkelspiel, Harry "Chigger" Danciger and myself.

You can tell from Brooks tone that he had a good time. As at our first get together in April the waiter kept getting frustrated with us because he couldn't get anyone's attention to take the orders. We met at 8:30 and finally started leaving around 10:30. When I pulled out of the parking lot it was 11:20 and Brooks and Buddy Keltner were still standing out front talking.

We knew that if we could ever get enough guys here in Memphis together we could come up with some names. At our first breakfast we came up with over 25 names of old Kia Kima guys. That was the start we needed. Since that get together we have now increased our mailing list by over a hundred names. We are now at 200, and growing. 1000 is our goal! And we are going to do it again in August. See you there! JH

Old Kia Kima Preservation Association



Old Kia Kima Preservation Association (OKKPA) is a group of individuals whose aim is to fondly remember the spirit, ideals, friendships, events, time, buildings and the place of Old Kia Kima. It consists mostly of former campers, staff members, scouts and professionals. Its arms,



though, are widely open to *anyone* who has a warm place in their hearts for Old Kia Kima.

Great emphasis is placed on renewing old Kia Kima friendships and the making of new ones with those who have also shared the Old Kia Kima experience. Emphasis will also be placed on an annual Kia Kima reunion.

If you share any of the above aims and/or have a warm place in your heart for Old Kia Kima, you will be welcomed as an OKKPA member.

Annual dues, July 1 1997, to June 30 1998, are as follows:
Supporting member \$25.00, Sustaining member \$50.00, Century member \$100.00

All 1997 members will be always listed as Charter Members.

Make your check payable to OKKPA, Inc. and send it and this form to John Hurt, C/O Armstrong Co., 3927 Winchester Rd. Memphis, TN 38118

OKKPA is an IRS certified 501 nonprofit organization, EIN # 71-0783653, organized with by-laws in accordance with IRS requirements. OKKPA will furnish all members with a letter, sent out each January establishing the tax deductibility of any dues, contributions or gifts.

You will also receive the quarterly OKKPA newsletter and notice of any OKKPA events or activities. Please fill out the information below.

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip _____

Phone Home _____ Work _____

Kia Kima yrs or other info _____