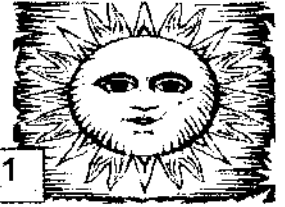


# The Kamp Kia Kima Sentinel



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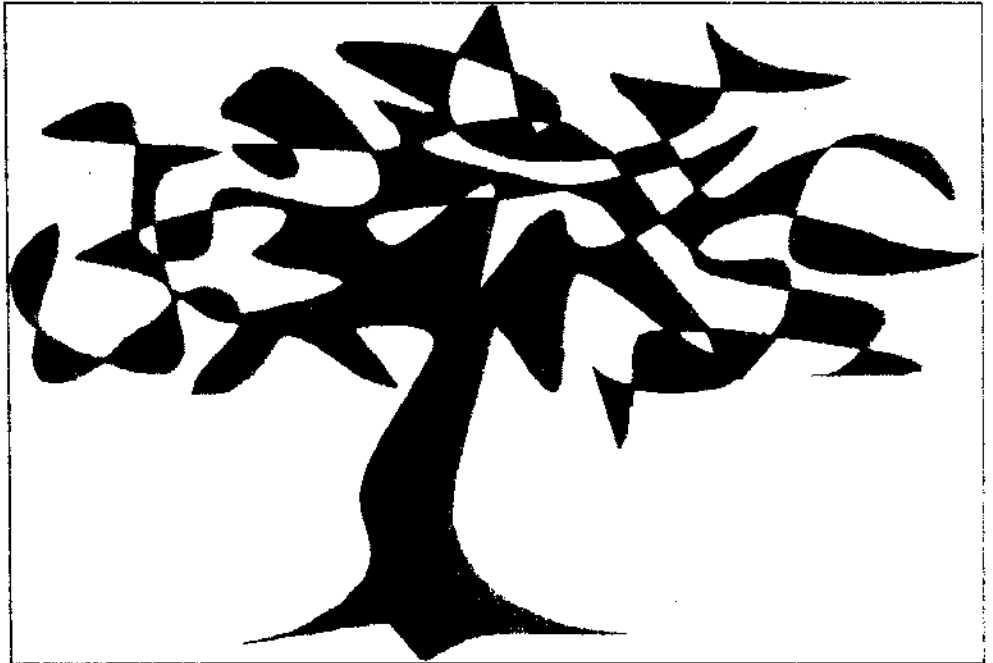
## 95 Staff Renunion Set-You can go Back

**T**homas Wolf was wrong. You can go back, at least for a little while! In September of '94 a small group of the old (and I do mean old) KKK staff members gathered for the second year in a row to relive some of those Kia Kima experiences. For several days the coals of nostalgia burned white hot. The brief reunion included a South Fork canoe trip, a fond evening atop the always beautiful cedar bluff, numerous visits to all the old camp grounds, hours of reminiscing and reliving many of our memorable staff experiences and a visit from our chief himself, Ralph Young.

For a bunch of old guys looking to rekindle a few moments of our lost youth, it was a really great experience. One of the first things that we all noticed was that although, there had been some forty years since the camp days it was just as if no time had lapsed in our individual relationships. The laughing and ribbing went on just as back in the fifties.

*For a bunch of old guys looking to redindle a few moments of our lost youth, it was a really great experience.*

Needless to say some of us don't look quite the same and it did take a little time for each of us to get used to how much the others had aged since our last gathering. Most notable was when Buddy Kettner who had already checked in to his room walked right past David Fleming and Scotty Monteath as they were both checking into their rooms. They all nodded, spoke and went right on by



*Yes, I know, a tree is not very appropriate here, but just you try to find a thunderbird in the average graphics package*

### Help us find 52-57 staff members!

**F**orty years is a long time! Many, perhaps most of us have lost contact with our former staff buddies since the last day that we were at KKK. Locating our staff brothers is proving to be quite a task. However, all of us who have been involved in a high school reunion know that almost everyone knows where some old classmate is or at least how he or she can be found. We are asking everyone who gets this first issue of the Sentinel to rack your brain and help us to find our

old KKK pals. Not only that the old guys at last year's reunion had a rather difficult time keeping up with who was on which year's staff. If in the unlikely event there is an old staff roster out there somewhere, for any or all of our listed years it would be a great help. *Go to work! Help us out!* If you know any addresses send them to John Hurt at 7791 Fawn Ridge Cv, Cordova, TN, 38018. Or just call at 1 800 288 7396. Or if you have any clues on how we can find any one please let us know.

**1952 to 1957 Kamp Kia Kima Staff Members Don't Miss This Really Great Opportunity to Go Back To Those Days.**

## In forty years have you heard the South Fork call?

without recognizing each other. Oh well it didn't take long to get reidentified with each other. After all what is forty or so years among friends.

Well, after such a great time you know we are going to do it again. Yes David "the gray ghost" Fleming has already taken upon himself to start the reservation process with Cherokee Village, Village Vacations. (M & S Property Management, Inc.) P.O. box 448, Cherokee Village, AR. 72525; phone 800 331 5896 or 501 257 3258. Last year the cost for the 3 person condos were approximately \$75.00 per person per night. The plans are for us to arrive during the day on September the 5th the day after Labor day. The best case scenario is for us to stay until Friday (Tue thru Fri.).

The canoe trip is set for Wednesday the 6th. We will gather at Saddle Ar. for the trip down to the "new KKK." Don't worry you'll get to see all the beautiful river that you want. Note! If some of you old timers are a little like me. Bring your football stadium seat. It will be a real back saver! JH

COMMITTED for 95

David Fleming  
Roy Riddick  
Scotty Monteath  
Buddy Keltner  
Perry Gaither  
John Hurt  
Ralph Young

Hey, bring your fishing rod. A rumor has it that the South Fork, which we always thought only had a few carp and suckers, has some really great small mouth bass in it. Not only that some have learned from the natives how to catch them.

COME and prepare not to plan, but to relax, reminisce and build on the relationships and the brotherhood we created 40+ years ago. The only structured and planned events will be the canoe trip and the campfire. As our leader David has pointed out we have not structure or leaders. We are all leaders and we need all your in put and ideas. If you come you will not be sorry. It's really great to go back and recapture a little of that feeling of youth and innocence. It is a chance to relive the walks into town, the "hi ho anybody home, food nor drink nor money have I none, still I will be happy.....". The campfires, the O. A. ceremonies, the snake dances, the road to Slick Rock, the waterfront, the singing and the old screened in cabins with all the names written everywhere. Perhaps most of all relive the youthful optimism, and the high ideals of "save the world for the boy". Ah, what a time! A protected time and environment. A chance for young men to experience working for high ideals and still have fun. A time to be a part of something. A chance to learn and to build character before entering into a sometimes cruel and unfair outside world. DON'T MISS IT!

