



Robert Alfred Kamp

February 28, 1928 - July 14, 2019

Robert Alfred Kamp, age 91, of Jackson, Missouri; passed away on Sunday, July 14, 2019 at the Saint Francis Medical Center in Cape Girardeau, Missouri.

He was born on February 28, 1928 in St. Louis, Missouri; son of Jacob and Laura Mueller Kamp. He and Jean Bozdeck were united in marriage on March 22, 1952.

Robert in his early years was a boy Scout Leader, he and his wife Jean started Boy Scout Troop #723 in St. Louis, MO. He served his country proudly during WWII in China and the Korean War as a Tank Commander. He retired from the Printing business after 60 years to Kimberling City where he loved to fish on Table Rock Lake.

Robert was a member of the Magnolia Masonic Lodge #626 where he was a 32-degree Mason as a member for over 50 years. Ceremonial Cast of Moolah Shrine in St. Louis; the Royal order of the Jester in St. Louis. He was an avid wood worker and an accomplished toy maker where he would give all the toys away to kids.

He is survived by his wife Jean of Jackson, MO; sons Reet M. (Teresa) Kamp of St. Louis, MO; Kurt (Patti) Kamp of Patton, MO; brother Ralph (Nancy)

Kamp of St. Louis, MO; sister Kathy Taft of St. Louis, MO; six grandchildren and eight great grandchildren.

Preceding him in death was his parents, and brother Richard Kamp.

In Lieu of flower is suggested to the Sedgewickville United Methodist Church or to the Kimberly City Library Fund.

Memorial Visitation will be Friday, July 26, 2019 at the Sedgewickville United Methodist Church from 9:30 AM to 10:30 AM. Memorial Service will follow at 10:30 AM with the Rev. Roger Carey officiating.

Burial will follow in the Bloomfield Veterans Cemetery at 2:00 PM with full military honors provided. Liley Funeral Home is in charge of the arrangements.

Tribute Wall

PK

“ Great memories of you uncle Bob yakking it up with your brothers Rich and Ralph while shooting pool in the basement at colonial Gardens...always a great story teller and Always great jokes...thanks for all those memories...Semper Fi marine.

Phil Kamp - July 26, 2019 at 12:39 AM

“ *Memories of Robert A. Kamp by Ralph J. Kamp, his younger brother.*

Brotherly love

You know how boys like to tease, well Bob was no exception.

One day, I had a big cooking spoon I had picked up in Mom Kamp’s kitchen. I was with Bob on the porch outside the kitchen door, which had a big window in it. He was teasing me and I threw the spoon at Bob. Well you can guess what happened “ I missed Bob but broke the window. Result: much hollering from Mom and Bob caught the brunt of it!

Another time, I was playing on the sidewalk out in front of the house and Bob convinced me to let him give me a ride on his bike. He gave me a good, fast frightening ride for sure! Boy, he really caught it from Mom for that one.

I’ll never forget the time Bob coaxed me to jump up a city curb, like you would do with a balloon tire bicycle, when I was on my 3-wheel hard rubber tire tricycle. I still have the scar to prove it!

Bob joined the Boy Scouts for a while, but was not too excited about it, although he liked the uniform. I had his old scout hatchet forever.

As we got older

Bob liked uniforms and volunteered as an air raid worker performing drills. He wore a white, WWI helmet with a safety insignia on the front. His picture was taken by the newspaper and he was an instant celebrity in our neighborhood. Very proud of him!

Bob delivered Western Union telegrams. It was a big deal back then because they were known for the speed of the communication. He

used his old bike for a while, then saved up enough and bought a brand new Blue bike with sports styling from Western Auto on Cherokee Street. He gave the bike to me when he went into the service and I rode it for years. Thank you!

Bob planned to join the Coast Guard, but ended up in the Marine Corp for 4 years (1946-50). He was deployed to China as part of the occupational troops. It seemed to me that he liked this. When he came home from there, I could tell he was looking at me with more "mature" eyes.

He got out of the Marines in 1950 and then served in the reserves "part of the rules back then. He wasn't much for going to the monthly meetings. But guess what, he was called up and served in Korea for about a year as a Tank Commander.

Just weeks after he came home from Korea, he married Jean Bozdeck in 1952. She had planned the whole wedding " and I was an usher. "

Bob & Jean bought a train for me for Christmas. The fun I had! Thank you! " That train is still in the family and being used by the children of our youngest daughter Amanda. Bob also gave me a watch for my high school graduation.

For a period of time, Bob & Jean lived in the same house with the rest of the family. We lived upstairs and they lived downstairs. Even then, we had moments of "brotherly love" like when we were kids. I vividly remember Bob chasing me up the stairs trying to "kick me in my smart mouth behind". He never caught me though! "

Bob & Jean did very nice things for Nancy and I. When we were very young and had moved to a house that needed more electric to run an electric stove. Bob installed a circuit for us " something we had no idea how to do. Later on, he would always stop by and give our children Easter goodies and toys. He was the godfather of our

Dan.

Though the Kamp family didn't spend every Sunday together, we had many good times on holidays and have many more happy moments and memories. Thank you Bob, we will always remember you.

See you later in the big print shop.

Love, your brother Ralphie.

Dan Kamp - July 21, 2019 at 04:08 PM

“ *Memories of Robert A. Kamp by Ralph J. Kamp, his younger brother.*

Brotherly love

You know how boys like to tease, well Bob was no exception.

One day, I had a big cooking spoon I had picked up in Mom Kamp’s kitchen. I was with Bob on the porch outside the kitchen door, which had a big window in it. He was teasing me and I threw the spoon at Bob. Well you can guess what happened “ I missed Bob but broke the window. Result: much hollering from Mom and Bob caught the brunt of it!

Another time, I was playing on the sidewalk out in front of the house and Bob convinced me to let him give me a ride on his bike. He gave me a good, fast frightening ride for sure! Boy, he really caught it from Mom for that one.

I’ll never forget the time Bob coaxed me to jump up a city curb, like you would do with a balloon tire bicycle, when I was on my 3-wheel hard rubber tire tricycle. I still have the scar to prove it!

Bob joined the Boy Scouts for a while, but was not too excited about it, although he liked the uniform. I had his old scout hatchet forever.

As we got older

Bob liked uniforms and volunteered as an air raid worker performing drills. He wore a white, WWI helmet with a safety insignia on the front. His picture was taken by the newspaper and he was an instant celebrity in our neighborhood. Very proud of him!

Bob delivered Western Union telegrams. It was a big deal back then because they were known for the speed of the communication. He

used his old bike for a while, then saved up enough and bought a brand new Blue bike with sports styling from Western Auto on Cherokee Street. He gave the bike to me when he went into the service and I rode it for years. Thank you!

Bob planned to join the Coast Guard, but ended up in the Marine Corp for 4 years (1946-50). He was deployed to China as part of the occupational troops. It seemed to me that he liked this. When he came home from there, I could tell he was looking at me with more "mature" eyes.

He got out of the Marines in 1950 and then served in the reserves "part of the rules back then. He wasn't much for going to the monthly meetings. But guess what, he was called up and served in Korea for about a year as a Tank Commander.

Just weeks after he came home from Korea, he married Jean Bozdeck in 1952. She had planned the whole wedding " and I was an usher. "

Bob & Jean bought a train for me for Christmas. The fun I had! Thank you! " That train is still in the family and being used by the children of our youngest daughter Amanda. Bob also gave me a watch for my high school graduation.

For a period of time, Bob & Jean lived in the same house with the rest of the family. We lived upstairs and they lived downstairs. Even then, we had moments of "brotherly love" like when we were kids. I vividly remember Bob chasing me up the stairs trying to "kick me in my smart mouth behind". He never caught me though! "

Bob & Jean did very nice things for Nancy and I. When we were very young and had moved to a house that needed more electric to run an electric stove. Bob installed a circuit for us " something we had no idea how to do. Later on, he would always stop by and give our children Easter goodies and toys. He was the godfather of our

Dan.

Though the Kamp family didn't spend every Sunday together, we had many good times on holidays and have many more happy moments and memories. Thank you Bob, we will always remember you.

See you later in the big print shop.

Love, your brother Ralphie.

Dan Kamp - July 21, 2019 at 04:07 PM