



TATTLER

Established 1893

Fall 2020

From the Director

In the last 6 months, with the ups and downs and twists and turns of life, I've been grateful for the ability to hold on to my sense of humor. A funny photo keeps popping up in my head. Whenever I'd stop and think, "Where should I begin? What is next? Where's my list? Should I start a new list? Where am I headed?" I see an image of a duck, with its soft yellow feathers, wide eyes and beak gaping. The duck says "My ducks are ABSOLUTELY NOT in a row. At this point, I have NO IDEA where my ducks even are...". It makes me chuckle every time because it reminds me that I am in good company. Can you relate?

2020 has made me feel out of sorts, like a pile of unfolded laundry (which is too frequent at my house), but it has also made me feel connected and supported. The connections have come in fits and starts, with learning to Zoom and saying hi to Keewaydin friends who are hundreds of miles away. By hosting Smoky Moth story hours, and gaining an appreciation for hiking when I have always preferred a paddle and canoe. Then connections have come in with a whoosh, feeling the support of so many Keewaydin and Ojibway folks as we figured out how to come through a huge financial hit. With a complete loss of revenue, a 127-year-old camp can feel vulnerable

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Prepping for an early morning departure

Grateful For the Time to Say Goodbye

by Peter Dutko '03

While I was unable to get into the woods for any extended period of time this summer, I did manage to spin my legs through my hometown of New York City. I found my wheels allowed me to connect with a group called the Street Riders NYC. The organizers managed to draw over 10,000 people to Times Square for their second ride and continued that momentum through the summer. The rides typically lasted most of the afternoon, drew bikers from the 5 boroughs (though I imagine mostly Queens, Brooklyn, Bronx and Manhattan) and at the end of the day would culminate

in a few speeches from organizers before everyone rode home in groups according to their neighborhoods of origin. The most impressive facts were that a) the organizers had met each other only weeks before organizing thousands of bicycle-bound New Yorkers and b) the protest gatherings were notably safe and orderly.

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From the Director
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and exposed, but instead we can charge forward because we are lifted up by the most generous community. Help The Other Fellow—a camp motto more poignantly guiding than any other. I will forever be grateful to the team of volunteers and Keewaydin Foundation staff that took the time to help keep our bows pointed north.

As I sit and reflect, I do not feel the weight of a lost summer. I feel an invigoration to return to Lake Temagami, to return campers to wild waterways of Ontario, Quebec, Labrador, and maybe Manitoba. I feel a surging purpose to help parents meet their goals; send kids to camp (please, oh, please) and the need to get back to giving kids a wonderful summer. We take aim at our mission to give campers a chance to be outdoors, living simply, taking a much needed break from technology and tasks. With all that has happened in 2020, we need it more than ever before.

This Tattler is, yet again, not our typical newsletter. We present it to you in an on-line, digital format, and we have no glory stories to share about last summer. No write ups from Section 1 or Section A. No tales of musk oxen, beluga whales, moose sightings, or biggest fish reeled in. I cannot share who won the Cooking and Camping contest, or who swam 50 meters the quickest. I have no trip photos from 2020.

What I do have is the anticipation of plans being made. Where will Section A and Section 1 paddle to this summer? I sure hope to Hudson Bay! What rivers will they travel? And what will Section B, 2, D, and 3 see when they head out for 40 days? How will next summer look and feel? Will

the molasses cookies we've all missed be just as delicious? You betcha! No doubt about it, we have a great deal to figure out, so we will lean into to what we do best. We will plan, prepare, evaluate and share.

We will let the dreams of cracking fires, wood smoke, cool mist rising in the morning hours, pink sunsets setting on a hard won day, and the sounds of laughter coming from campers' tents carry us into 2021.



Grateful Summer
continued from page 1



Peter Dutko with NYC friends

While living in New York, I had previously biked in some local spots. This summer I reveled in the opportunity to reconnect with friends outside in a safe and healthy way while enjoying some further afield culinary experiences in the outer boroughs of New York City. We cycled to my childhood neighborhood in Queens (Kew

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Grateful Summer

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Gardens) to visit a favorite French bakery, where they still remembered my mother fondly, and out to Jamaica Bay to sample yet another New York slice.



NYC Street Riders in Time Square

Looking back, I am grateful to have had the opportunity to say goodbye to my city and my friends this way before departing for the Illinois heartland and Chicago. I missed Keewaydin and the healthy mindset time on a canoe trip provides, but in many ways, time here, riding the pavement of my home city gave me what I needed.



Bonelle Pastry Shop! Délicieux!

News from Devil's Island

A mighty team of four, sometimes six, took charge of Devil's Island this summer. No campers and staff to bid farewell or guests to greet made time for projects abound. **Tanya McCubbin '95, Kay Chornook '12, Hudson McCubbin '09, Lilah Murray '07, Aliah Woodward '18, and Dave Wilfong '15** rolled up their sleeves and tackled many jobs that are often hard to get to when camp is normally in full swing. Cabin floors were painted, formerly well-built concrete walls broken up, chairs repaired, curtains sewn, leftover pipe from a bygone time removed, trails cleared, brush burned and so much more.



Big glorious sunsets from Ojibway this summer

It is reported the lake was much quieter, the wildlife a bit closer, and the opportunities to notice the water and land was felt more than usual. Sunsets still mesmerized and lucky moments occurred.

A big and hearty thank you from all us to this mighty team for taking care of Devil's Island in 2020.



Lucky moments, snapped by Hudson on a short trip to Clearwater Lake with Aliah



Mighty Team of 2020, Dave, Hudson, Lilah, Kay, Aliah, and Tanya!

~ Historian's Corner: Brian Back ~



Dipping into the old photo albums, our historian wonders if you recognize this location? A classic waterfall cutting through the Canadian shield. What is its name? Any thoughts as to whom or what is named for?

Email your answer to emily@keewaydin.org

**If you have a historic camp question you would love the answer to, let us know and we'll ask our Camp Historian, Brian Back.*

Adult Trippers ~ Announcement for 2021!

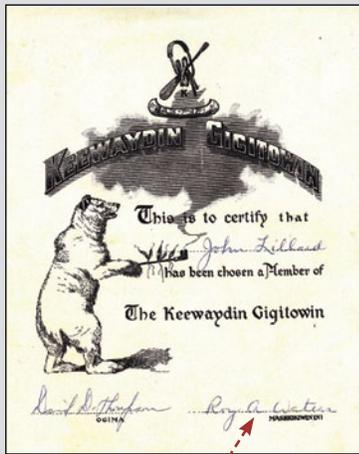


Planning for 2021 will take a pause as we work toward our primary mission and goals. We will focus on returning campers back to Temagami! We'd love to be able to offer memorable adult trip opportunities. In a few months we will revisit the possibility and if we can welcome trippers to Keewaydin we will be in touch!

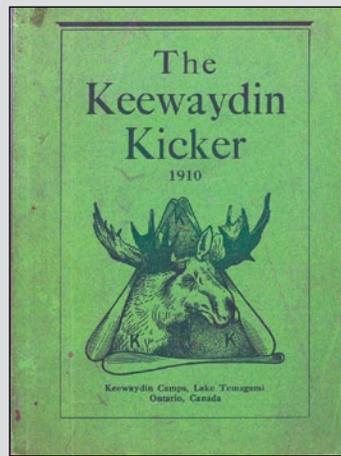
~ DIGGING IN TO THE ARCHIVES ~

In the last 6+ months many alums have taken the opportunity to dig into their archives, shoeboxes, wannigans, and photo albums. The satisfaction of wiping off the dust, breathing in the familiar smells of camp, and reconnecting with long buried memories have been, for many, a real treat. Many who use Facebook have shared these rediscoveries with a group called “Keewaydin (Temagami).” If you have not seen this group, check it out, you’ll find great connections, and many old Keewaydin photos.

In addition, alum have sent along photos, Gigitowin certificates, letters, a 1910 Kicker and guide notes to the year round office in Vermont. The arrival of these treasures has been a delight. Here are a few of the items sent along this summer.



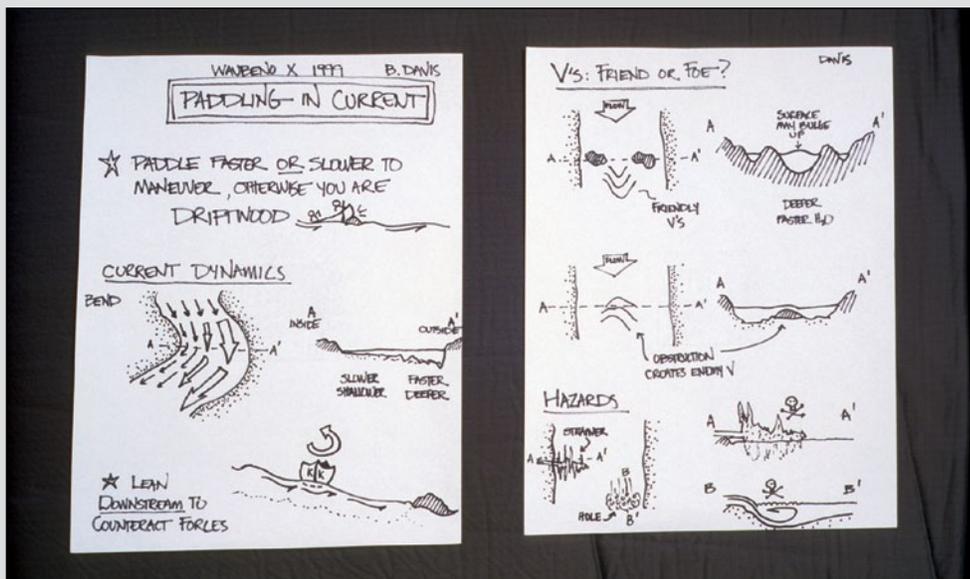
It's not every day you see Roy Waters' signature!



Stories abound in this issue

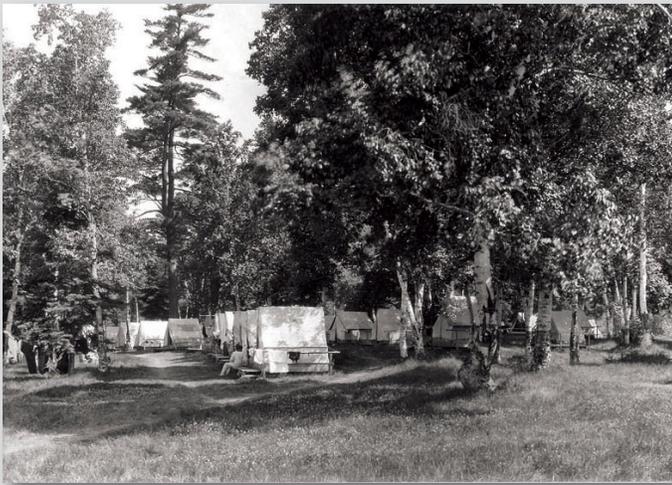


From the Kicker, campers heading in for a meal



River notes, learning to keep green paint off the rocks!

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Looking north up 5th Avenue. 1939



*Looking at the dining hall from
5th Avenue. 1939*



*A Manitou section from 1939,
notice a feature on the cabins we
do not have today*

— THE KEEWAYDIN ANNUAL FUND —

The Keewaydin community stood by us during fiscal year 2020 and helped to soften the financial blow which resulted from the closure of our camps. *Thank you!*

A new fiscal year means we start anew with our Annual Fund which provides scholarships, helps us to maintain our facilities and equipment, and contributes to operational costs.



With your support, we can come out of the gates
with determination and ensure that we keep
Keewaydin strong in 2021!

[Keewaydin.org/give](https://www.keewaydin.org/give)

A Summer Lost is a Summer Found

by Bill Seeley '79

I turned thirty in the rain on a campsite on the north bank of a narrow stretch of the North Caribou River. We were somewhere between the Cree village of Weagamow Lake to the west and the Paseminon River to the east. It was my third trip back to the area as a guide since I'd been through on my own Bay trip. The campsite is an often used spot by the local Cree, an old, orderly, well established clearing in the otherwise dense, bushy shore alders and Labrador tea. I can picture it clear as day, sitting on the wannigans in front of the fire under the fly telling jokes to fight off the heavy mist with a cast of characters while we waited for the starch pot to boil.



Making S'mores with Harri!

I suppose the Pipestone River is the bigger landmark to the east. That's where we were headed. The Paseminon is part of a network of old overland routes between places,

often forgotten trails connecting watersheds and villages across northern Ontario. The Pipestone is a highway of sorts running generally south to north and ultimately emptying into the Winisk River which flows to Hudson Bay. But the Paseminon is always the landmark in my memory. It's where I remember Danny Carpenter teaching me how to split wood amidst dappled late afternoon sunshine in a stand of alders. It's a quiet close stretch of forest sequestered between here and there before you get to the busy pace of the big river. We always visited it early in the summer, when the trip was still stretched out expansively in front of us. And I guess that's the point. There are milestone birthdays that people focus a lot of attention on. These events are often treated as markers of achievement and transition (and opportunities for surprise parties!). Big events. But what I remember most fondly



Saddleback & The Horn with Parker

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Lost Summer

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of the summer I turned thirty is the particularity of the present stillness of the Paseminon River and that soggy afternoon a couple days earlier clustered around the fire with everyone.

What got me reflecting on all of this were thoughts of summers lost and found. This past summer was a little like that. Heading north for Keewaydin each June is a grand adventure! Still. Even 40 years later. It's a big event! Each summer is its own milestone. First summers in Manitou and Song. A first foray with a three week adventure in Winisk and Wabeno. The train to the Outpost. A first full summer river trip in Section D and 3. Proving your mettle in Section 2 and B. Or savoring the fruits of your labor in Sections 1 and A. Each is a marker of achievement and transition (and maybe as we get older-durability!) It's hard to have the pace of things disrupted. There's a sense of history to the annual march of time at Keewaydin. And there's a deep sense of something missed as history marches on. I know. It sounds pretty platitudinous, if that's even a word. But there was a big hole left behind when all the shared anticipation of the summer's adventure lost its focus last spring. For all of us, campers, parents, and those of us lucky enough to shepherd folks through the Keewaydin experience each summer.

Which gets me back to thinking about Northwestern Ontario, the Paseminon and that campsite a couple days earlier on the north bank of the North Caribou. The thing about a soggy day in the north, I think, is that it draws your attention to just what you're doing just then. The rain is always there, raising a racket on



Glen Boulder with Christine

the tent, dripping off your rain hood, soaking the cuffs of your sleeves. You can't miss it daydreaming! You're always present on a soggy day as you trundle across the country looking for a place to pitch your tent again. But I guess I don't ever really remember being soggy. What I remember is being present and focused in the collective adventure of that moment, like that afternoon around the fire waiting for the starch pot to come along.

What I am going to remember when I look back on this summer isn't the lament for the lost moments watching dark creep up on a still lake from the campsite, listening to Parker and his buddies spin tales of their first summer on staff, or standing on the main dock watching Harri paddle in from a Labrador adventure. It's not the sunshine missed. It'll be time spent present together with my family, hiking, paddling local ponds, and exploring all the little things we used to do to pass long summer days at home before we embarked on our collective Keewaydin adventure...and the anticipation of more summers to come.



My Family's First Visit to Ojibway

by Wes Smedley '89

As a former Keewaydin camper and staff member, memories of Keewaydin regularly enter my dreams, and always as a place of wonder and joy. This has been the case since my last summer in Temagami, in 1994.

Then in 2018, twenty-four years later and with a spouse and three daughters, I finally had a good excuse to get back to God's country. My oldest daughter Eleanor was turning eleven and the girls' programs looked outstanding to explore.



Louisa, Naomi, Ella, Lori, and Wes at Boatline Bay Marina

There were, however, some challenges: my wife would not consider herself an "outdoors-y" person; and our three daughters are city kids who live in downtown Chicago. The occasional insect which appears in our urban apartment gets met with shrieks of disapproval. So my wife concocted a good plan: our family of five would visit Ojibway in the summer of 2018 with no strings attached, just to get a feel for the

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Families First

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environment. Then we would make an informed decision from there.



Ella and Louisa enjoying the ride!

The motor-boat ride from Boatline Bay to Devil's Island was the first success. As soon as we arrived at Ojibway, the girls jumped in Lake Temagami's cool, clear water and experienced sheer delight: success number two. By the end of our five-day visit, my two youngest daughters Naomi and Louisa had captured a clump of worms for fishing purposes and named each worm.



Sisters

Unfortunately, the worms died in captivity, whereupon Naomi and Louisa held a burial service for them, returning them to the womb of Lake Temagami with great reverence.

One highlight was the five of us canoeing to Paul's Island to pick blueberries. I am a large person so let's just say with the five of us in one canoe, we were "riding low" in the water. But we made it, and we gathered (and ate!) so many blueberries and had so much fun. Ojibway's chef graciously received our blueberry offerings and made the most delicious blueberry muffins for breakfast the next morning.



Wes and Ella at the Peerade in 2019

Two final observations worth remarking upon. One is that my daughters can be picky eaters, but at Ojibway they gobbled down every last crumb of every meal and savored it with a relish I had never seen before. The other is the sensation of having the heaviness of rushed life lifting off of our bodies, giving all five of us a sense of lightness which we rarely

experience. One afternoon during a brief rain shower, we sat together in our cozy cabin and played card games without distraction or worry, in fact with complete abandon, and it was sheer joy.

The following summer, 2019, Eleanor attended Keewaydin and had the best summer of her life. We are eager for Eleanor and her sister Naomi to join Keewaydin this coming summer and our family can't wait to get back to Ojibway.

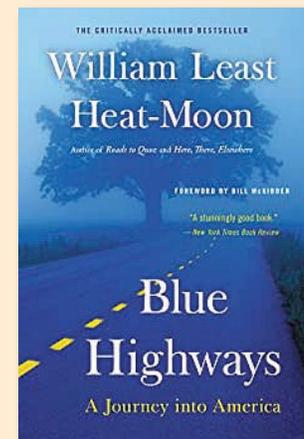


Keewaydin Winter Book Club

Fall and winter are months in which GREAT reading can take place. It is an opportunity to take it easy on a Sunday morning and turn the page. Let these books suggestions inspire you to add a few to your stack.

Blue Highways

by William Least Heat-Moon



"William Least Heat-Moon set out with little more than the need to put home behind him and a sense of

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Book Club

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curiosity about ‘those little towns that get on the map’- if they get on at all -- only because some cartographer has a blank space to fill: Remote, Oregon; Simplicity, Virginia; New Freedom, Pennsylvania; New Hope, Tennessee; Why, Arizona; Whynot, Mississippi.”

Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance

by Robert M. Pirsig

“A fictionalized autobiography in which Pirsig explores his own ‘Metaphysics of Quality’.”

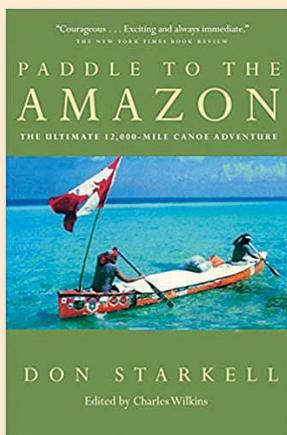
Atlas Obscura: An Explorer’s Guide to the World’s Hidden Wonders

by Joshua Foer, Dylan Thurau, and Ella Morton

“A wanderlust-whetting cabinet of curiosities on paper.”—*New York Times*

Paddle to the Amazon

by Don Starkell



“It was an ordinary 21-foot canoe. They were an ordinary family--a divorced father and his two teenaged sons. This is the amazing, true story of their incredible 12,181-mile canoe trip from Winnipeg to the mouth of the Amazon River.”

~ Open Houses 2020/2021 ~

It’s time to **connect** and **share** our story. We have 2 more virtual open houses planned, and might add a few more later in the winter. Please encourage and invite family and friends to attend our 30-minute presentation. Emily and John will share a few photos, a short video, and some testimonials from parents. It’s an easy way for current families, new families, staff, and alumni to chat about Keewaydin.

Let’s stay socially distanced and connect with virtual open houses. Click on the link to register. You will provide your name and email address. Zoom (our host platform) will in return send you an email confirming your registration, as well as a reminder to attend a day before the Open House.

When: Jan 13, 2021

07:00 PM Eastern Time (US and Canada)

Register in advance for this open house

Register Here

When: Jan 17, 2021

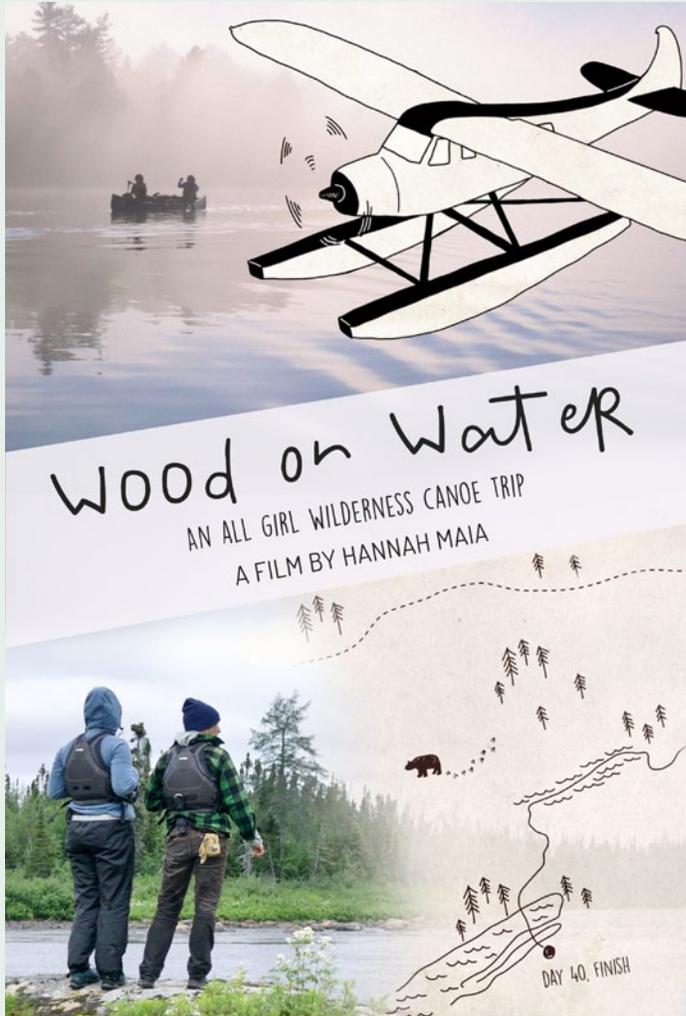
06:30 PM Eastern Time (US and Canada)

Register in advance for this open house

Register Here



~ WOOD ON WATER DOCUMENTARY UPDATE ~



From Filmmaker Hannah Maia '19 and Producer Maxine Christopher P'14:

Beyond the Bay, now officially entitled “*Wood on Water*,” is complete and premiered at Kendal Mountail Film Festival in the UK on November 19-29!

With a running time of 45 minutes, *Wood on Water* tells both a broad and intimate tale of women journeying by canoe for 40 days in the remote wilds of Quebec, Canada. The narrative weaves together threads of a teenage experience, heritage tripping methods, a little Keewaydin history, and Hannah’s own narrative. While non-UK residents weren’t able to watch the November screening, Hannah and Max will be sharing news of the feedback and what festivals to look out for in North America come Spring 2021.



Hannah Maia, the filmmaker

For now here’s a preview of the new trailer :

<https://maiamedia.co.uk/wood-on-water-an-all-girl-canoe-tripping-documentary/>

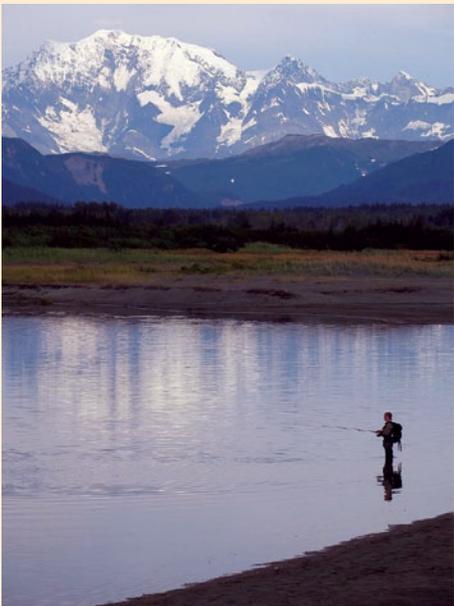
Alumni News

WHAT WE DID LAST SUMMER

Bill Davis '80 and his son **Patrick '17** decided to bypass some of 2020's chaos by exploring Alaska in a year devoid of tourists. They floated the Gulkana River, a wilderness run with trout at every turn. On a trip in Prince William Sound, Patrick hauled in feisty silver salmon before the grizzly bears arrived. And they were treated to a magnificent view of Denali standing tall on a bluebird summer day. Although it wasn't Section D, not a bad Plan B.



Bill and Patrick Davis



Epic Alaskan view

Harri Seeley '14 wrote a note sharing that she had ventured off this summer with a few other fellow campers on a two week trip paddling in the Adirondacks. The group of trippers were led by **Veronica Stewart-Frommer '08** and **Kyra McClean '11**. Lucky them!



Misty morning in the Adirondacks



Adirondack Canoe Adventure

The Robbins' family, **Matt P'14**, **Sarah P'14**, **Hattie '14**, and **Fleury '18** headed down the Namekagon River in Northeast Wisconsin.



Sarah, Matt, Hattie, Fleury and Bruder ready to go!



Hattie Robbins tumping up the family wannigan



Fleury Robbins ready to portage

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Alumni News

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Sam Donaldson '14 and **Jack Saxton '11** hit up the Allagash River in June and found plenty of fish, campfire smoke, good food and hot coffee.

Max Corkran '11 took to the skies with his father **Richard Corkran '76**. From Richard, "It's an old aviation tradition to cut the shirttail from one's shirt following one's first solo. Unfortunately, for Max, today he was wearing his prized SFC shirt. Fortunately, the flight went well!"



Henry on the trail, Bend, OR



Monroe taking in the view



Many boulders to be found on the trail



Max and Richard post successful flight!

Wells Blaxter '83 shared that his son **Henry '18** spent some time hitting the mountain biking trails in Deschutes River in Bend, Oregon.



Allegra on the Long Trail



Closest to Canada the hikers got this past summer

Daniel LaVasseur '81 with a crew of Canadian adventurers which included his sons **Louis '19** and **Jean '21** paddled the Ashuapmushuan River. From Daniel "These few photos are all we managed to snap. it's the best we could do since none of us had a GoPro camera handy (had to take our phones out of the SAT phone box for snapshots) but if you look hard

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Alumni News

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enough, there's a homebuilt wannigan (we called it "le cuisine") and a few tumplines (good thing we had Louis for tumping... since I couldn't remember the proper way). The boys appreciated our 'Plan B' adventure with their dad & his friends but I'm pretty sure they look forward to (hopefully) a 2021 Keewaydin guide + staff supervised and equipped canoe trip!"



Daniel with the crew of Canadian paddlers



Louis and Jean found a prime fishing spot.



Le Cuisine! (jewelry wannigan)

Kera Zegar '07 spent her summer rafting her way down many beautiful rivers in Washington state. From the Wenatchee river to the Skyomish River to the Salmon and Snake Rivers to the Tieton River—Kera was on bigger water than she's ever experienced! Navigating in a type of boat she'd never paddled was a challenge at first, but she picked up guiding pretty quickly because of her background with Keewaydin!



Kera found music and good company



Rafting and river travel for Kera Zegar

Though devastated when Section A got cancelled, **Anson Walker '13** was able to get outside, doing the NOLS Rocky Mountain Summer Quarter, backpacking and rock climbing in the Wind River and Absaroka Ranges in Wyoming for 44 days. NOLS added girls, but took away toilet paper. It was fun to explore a part of the country he hadn't seen before, but Anson can't wait (counting the days!) to get back to Keewaydin, his sectionmates, and Section A!



Anson immersed in the mountains of Alaska

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Alumni News

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ALUMNI IN THE NEWS

Atmosphere Press has just published **John Sutphin Manuel's ('64)** adventure novel, *The Lower Canyons*, about a canoe trip gone awry on the Rio Grande along the Texas/Mexico border. One reviewer says, "*The Lower Canyons* has all the excitement of *Deliverance*, but with heart and soul."

The research work of **Dr. Kyle Dawson '91** is featured in the link below. Kyle was a camper and then staff who often brought math books to camp to study. As a young camper, he also enjoyed star gazing which initiated his interest in astronomy and getting a PHD in Astrophysics. Kyle was the Chief Scientist for this scientific work which involved over 100 Astronomers from around the world. Kyle appears in Video #2. <https://www.sdss.org/press-releases/no-need-to-mind-the-gap/>

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Jack Mills '44, age 89, of Evanston died peacefully on Thursday, October 22, 2020.

Jack spent 10 summers at Keewaydin Camp in Canada, first as a camper, then as a counselor and lead counselor taking campers on month-long canoe trips in the Canadian Wilderness.

After college, he served as a lieutenant in the United States Army Artillery in the United States and Germany from 1953 to 1955 then

began his legal career in New York with the firm White and Case, where he worked from 1958–1961 and where he met the love of his life, Louise Connell. He served as an Assistant United States Attorney for the Southern District of New York in the Criminal Division from 1961-1964.

Jack was a wonderful husband and father who was a role model for both

his children and grandchildren. He felt extremely grateful for the life he lived.

Cole Robert Delaney '11 was born on August 10, 1996 and passed away on July 22, 2020. Cole attended Keewaydin for 2 summers.



~ CORN CHOWDER ~

One pot meal, perfectly satisfying and simple to make

Serves 6, double the recipe if you have a section worth of hunger trippers in your house or a desire for awesome leftovers. Bacon not your thing? Vegetarian option for this chowder by omitting the pork! Best served with a generous slice of cheddar cheese placed on top or on the bottom of the pannikan, (we mean bowl) and homemade corn bread.



Ingredients

3 cans creamed corn
1 can corn niblets
2-3 fingers of slab bacon or (6-8 sections of thick cut bacon)
1 medium yellow onion
1 large carrot (optional)
3 medium sized red potatoes
1 can of evaporated milk
Salt/pepper

How to Prepare

Prep bacon, dice into cubes or bite size pieces
Dice yellow onion
Dice potatoes into ½" cubes, skin on
Grab a spag pot and cook bacon until crispy
Remove bacon and some bacon grease
Sautee onions
Add potatoes, creamed corned, corn niblets
Add 2-3 pannikans of water = 4-6 cups
Bring to a boil, then reduce heat for a gentle boil
Cook 8-10 min. or until potatoes are cooked
Remove front heat
Add can of evaporated milk and bacon

❖ OJIBWAY FAMILY LODGE UPDATE FOR 2021 ❖

Ojibway Family Lodge will have to make some changes to welcome guests back to Lake Temagami. Here are a few of the plans we are making at this time in order to adhere to the current provincial and federal government guidelines.

Next summer, arrivals at Ojibway will happen on Fridays, with the option for a three-night or seven-night stay. Guests will arrive in the afternoon and depart before lunch. There will be increased cleaning protocols for us to follow, and the staff will need time to clean the cabins properly between guests.

We will only open cabins with bathrooms in 2021, using the other accommodations to house staff to keep them as socially distanced as possible. At this time, under the capacity guidelines, the maximum number we can host in the Ojibway dining room is 50 people. The seating and serving of meals have yet to be determined; we are paying close attention to the health authorities' recommendations, and we will make our decisions based on what is best for our guests and staff at Ojibway. In addition, we will be working with Keewaydin to help maintain social distance from their staff and campers. More information to come in the future on how that will look.

The ever-popular Work Party will take place before the Ojibway season. Dates for the work party are Friday, June 25th to Tuesday, June 29th. Please contact Tanya McCubbin at tanya@keewaydin.org if you are interested in participating in Work Party 2021!

July 2nd -- Ojibway will open for guests.

July 16th to July 22nd -- Midseason: We will not be hosting parents to Ojibway for Midseason

August 6th to August 12th -- Endseason: Section 1 and Section A campers' parents and guardians only

August 27th -- Final weekend booking at Ojibway

August 30th -- Ojibway closes for the season



We'll Be Back! Spread the Word!



Our excitement about getting back to Keewaydin next summer could not be more palpable. We expect a full camp in 2021, but we need your help to get there. We count on you to “spread the word” about Keewaydin. Let your friends and family know what it is that you value so much about our camps. Because of your firsthand experience, there are no better advocates for us than you, the parents of our campers and the alumni.

With COVID-19 likely to curtail our normal fall recruiting events around the country, your assistance in recruiting new campers is more important than ever! Please email names and contact information of any families you think would be interested in Keewaydin to emily@keewaydin.org.

