



The KICKER

Established 1910

Fall 2020

What I Learned This Summer

By Pete Hare

It would be easy to say that what stands out most about this past summer is that I would like to forget about it. But that is not possible; nor would it be a good idea. Despite the loss—and, yes, because of it—I learned a lot. Here are some of the highlights.

1) Our campers and staff are amazing. Ok, I already know this, but, boy, they really stepped up during this strange summer. When we asked campers to record themselves saying a “Thought for the Day,” we received enough recordings for the whole summer within two days! Over 50 staff helped lead virtual activities and campfires. The activity topics ranged from nature to improv drama to Harry Potter discussions to history lessons!

Mig Oppenheimer really put the “show” in a “show and tell” exploration activity run by Red Dows when a raccoon visited his back deck during a Zoom activity for all to observe! Apparently, this is not uncommon: It turns out Mig and his wife, Elise, receive raccoon visitors quite frequently. They are practically pets!



Campers and staff look forward to gathering in the Wiantinaug Circle in 2021

Ben Jacoff is a really, really good magician. During one of his sessions where he taught several tricks to about ten campers, he kept reminding us that magicians should never reveal their secrets. Ben can rest assured that few if any of us attending his magic activity period have the most minimal chance of being able to replicate the intricate steps and complex sleight of hand he displayed. Believe me—I’ve tried!

We know that Max Sdvijkov is the master of battle reenactments at camp, but would this work via Zoom? The answer is a resounding “yes!” His Zoom activities on the Vikings, Napoleon Bonaparte and the eastern front of World War II drew the largest audiences! History lives!

2) We have a lot of medical expertise in the Keewaydin community!

continued on page 2

The Auk Finds a Deeper Meaning

By Paul Jacobs '70

In the 50 years or so since I first set foot on the Keewaydin campus, I’ve had Keewaydin traditions and values that simply became a part of me, some rock-hard foundations of my character, and others that have,

continued on page 3

In This Issue

Keewaydin Signs	5
Twenty-Nine Days	8
Alumni News	10

Keewaydin Dunmore
500 Rustic Lane
Salisbury VT 05769

Tel 802 352 4770
Fax 802 352 4772

Peter Hare
Camp Director

Keewaydin Foundation
Board of Directors
Janice Farrell Day, *President*
Jeff Howe, *Vice President*
Barry G. Cline, *Treasurer*
Laurice Arroyo, *Secretary*

Benjamin B. Beinecke
Laurie Burton-Graham
Thomas Gluck
Rana Kashyap
Garrett M. Kephart
Dan Kunkle
Louise Lampton
Timothy F. Nicholson
Carolina Pardo
Frederick W. Reimers
Victoria K. Robertson
Katie Tanz

Peter C. Hare
Executive Director

www.keewaydin.org
pete@keewaydin.org

Tam Stewart
Design & Production

Learned This Summer

continued from page 1

We are able to reach out to virologists, pediatricians, developers of vaccines, and test providers in order for us to make good decisions. Of particular assistance has been Dr. Richard Besser '69, President of the Robert Wood Foundation, the largest philanthropic organization in the United States focused on health.

3) Our neighbors on Lake Dunmore missed us. Though Kampersville put on a Fireworks show, it did not compare to the normal Keewaydin-Songa display. Many commented on how much they missed the sight of our usually ubiquitous green canoes gliding on Lake Dunmore. The absence of the Verendrye paddle-in inspired one lake neighbor to render a painting of this rite of passage; the artwork is featured in this year's holiday calendar. One neighbor even complained that we weren't blasting off the cannon twice a day!

4) The generosity of the Keewaydin community is an inspiration. In addition to the emotional loss, Keewaydin suffered an enormous financial loss. When we reached out to our alumni, staff and families to help us "bridge the gap," the response was overwhelming. We needed \$1.8M to cover our losses and help prepare for 2021. To date, we have raised \$1.75M! The common theme among those who have pitched in with donations is best summarized by one donor who said: *"During this time of crisis, a donation to Keewaydin is, I believe, an investment in an institution whose excellence and values have stood the test of time. Keewaydin has done so much for me and for my children and I am proud to contribute."*

5) The depth of caring at Keewaydin is enormous. Within an hour of sending the email announcing the closing of camp, I received over 50 emails from Keewaydineesi expressing their support of camp, support of the decision and willingness to help. Here's one of my favorites: *"What hits me most is knowing what the community means to both the staff and campers, and the impact it has had (and will continue to have) on all of our lives, compounded by camp being such an enduring constant. No matter how the world changes, Keewaydin has always been there and is probably the only place/community I have ever come across that truly transcends time in a way that is nothing short of magical.... The best thing is knowing that though this virus has created many challenges, it really is no match for the strength of the Keewaydin community—not even remotely close. When camp can reopen there is no doubt everyone will be so excited and ready to pick back up where things left off."*

So, despite the disappointment of things lost and the hardships of sheltering in place and physical distancing, there is a lot to be learned. There is an affirmation of and a more conscious appreciation of the things that are most important—family, friends, school, and—yes—camp. Like all of you, I can't wait to have camp back—brimming with activity, friendship and joy. See you this summer.



Auk

continued from page 1

like the camp, and I hope, like me, “matured.”

I didn’t think that the “auk” would become part of those deep-seated values, but it did, and here’s how.

It’s been a few years since I last led a Keewaydin trip. During my many miles of paddling and portaging, I always found time to consider the effect of a scene or a moment on how I might lead my life, and at the end of each trip I’ve encouraged the trippers to do the same: what do you take with you, other than just a memory, that guides you and strengthens you as you steer your course through the world?

In the “off season,” which of course is more than 75% of the year, my life partner, Lisa, and I don’t exactly take wilderness trips, but we do have adventures—it’s our passion. We’ve lit fires with the bush people of Botswana, poled in the reeds on Lake Victoria, skinned up and skied down mountain glaciers in Alaska, and bicycled over the continental divide. And that’s just recently. You get the idea.

So that’s why, as I flipped through an airline magazine from a provincial carrier in Labrador in 2016, (there’s another bunch of stories about how I got on that plane), and I saw a photo of an auk statue on Fogo Island, Newfoundland, I said to myself, “we are going there.” And Lisa, bless her, was in.

A few years later, in May of 2019, we finally made the trip. We flew to Fredericton, New Brunswick, where we rented a car, stopped in a Canadian Tire to buy a big cooler for the trunk and some mud boots, and



Paul and Lisa Rau-Jacobs with the Auk in Nova Scotia

kept going—over 1000 kilometers of the trans-Canada Highway, through most of Nova Scotia, across Cape Breton Island, overnight on a ferry to Newfoundland (the ferry itself considered part of the Highway!), across most of Newfoundland, and then another ferry to Fogo Island. At Fogo, we stayed in the Fogo Island Inn (another set of stories about this), and decided to hike the last few kilometers to the auk statue’s lonely perch, in a park off what’s called “Joe Batt’s Arm,” where the bird faces its partner in Iceland across the ocean.

We took a selfie because, needless to say, there weren’t a lot of other tourists there. An iceberg trapped against a small island behind us gave the place a magical feeling.

This is where we get to the meaningful part. Why is this statue here, in this remote place? An artist, Todd Mc-Grain, spent several years on his “Lost Bird Project,” making life-sized bronze memorials to each of five extinct bird species: the Great Auk, Labrador Duck, Passenger Pigeon, Carolina Parakeet, and Heath Hen. He determined that each bronze memorial

would sit somewhere in the natural habitat of the bird, and so the Great Auk ended up at the site of the last colony in North America (and another at the last colony in Iceland). In each case, the species had thrived—many millions of living creatures—until the last one was snuffed out by the actions of human

beings (in one case, a boy with a shotgun knocked off the last hen, while in the other cases it was a combination of hunting and loss of habitat). So the memorials are there as a quiet reminder that our actions control not only our destiny but that of the planet around us.

And this “dovetails,” so to speak, with everything else Keewaydin teaches, in its own way. When we are children, “Leave the Campsite Better Than You Found It” just means to pick up, but as we mature, we recognize that it’s a metaphor for something much bigger. And the auk, at least this one, is saying almost the same thing. As you walk the earth, do what you can to make it a better place. Or at least think about the impact of what you may do each day.

Paul Jacobs '70 was a camper from 1970-1975, staff in Wiantinaug and Wilderness from 1976-1982 and again from 2003-present. He was staff on 15 Wilderness trips, 13 as leader. He is currently the Director of the Wilderness program.



— 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://keewaydin.org/give)

~ KEEWAYDIN SIGNS ~

By John G. Thomas, '42

Keewaydin means a lot of things to a lot of different people. Somewhat a reflection of age and experiences, near and far from the Lake Dunmore, Vermont campuses. Camping, paddling, canoe and hiking trips, (and for me, riding trips to the Morgan Horse Farm, Middlebury) swimming, sailing, soccer, baseball, shooting, and those infamous games. After dinner. Before taps. Tag, flags and combat.

Yet, there is such a larger impact from far less obvious activities, ones that aren't activities at all, but part of the "living tradition" I personally call Keewaydin. These are the attitudes and character values we unknowingly develop in all that fun.

One that escaped me as a camper, was the "signs" and messages around campus. Those sayings and slogans that became messages, goals and slowly became woven into our character—without us knowing it.

SIGNS

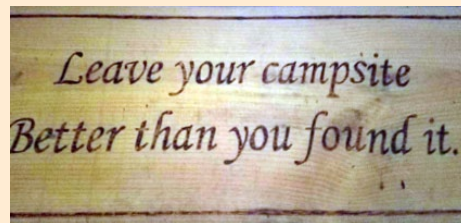
I became intrigued. What is the definition and what is its purpose? According to the American Heritage Desk Dictionary a "sign" is:

- 1) "Existence of fact, condition, or quality,"
- 2) "An act or gesture that is used to convey an idea,"
- 3) "A posted notice bearing a designation, direction, or command."

It sends a message! I have always felt the name Keewaydin sent a message.

The location on Lake Dunmore is a message, a visual one, the place we played and learned in. Mother Nature, is a message. Each has its own language, learned over time, individually.

But Keewaydin has its own way. Really. Simple. Signs throughout the campus. Where we eat, where we play and where we explore. "Thoughts for the Day" outside the dining hall and the Hare House. On walls in the Bug House. In the wigwams. On different surfaces, made differently and not always so obvious. Every summer I saw those signs.



LEAVE YOUR CAMPSITE BETTER THAN YOU FOUND IT

I loved the canoe trips. The adventures and camaraderie. Long, short, good weather and bad. My favorite, in Moosalamoo, was Algonquin, but I loved the Rangeley Lakes in Maine, as well. We took the "Leave Your Campsite Better Than You Found It" to heart! I wanted the next campers to arrive at a site where we had stayed to marvel at how clean the campsite was!



BE A GOOD LOSER

Oh... this message was my undoing. I hated losing. Really! Baseball games with Bill Wilson on the Waramaug campus. Johnny Shotwell. Lefty. Pitcher. And tennis matches with Mike Eisner and/or Johnny Angelo. I never beat them, even though I got the "K." I must admit, it still is the hardest message. That sign and I have never seen eye to eye. Michigan-Ohio State Football! Are you kidding?



BEAUTY OF BARK

This was one that went to my soul. I love the outdoors and I love trees. Lake Dunmore in the fall foliage. Native Americans used trees, particularly birch, for transportation and it made me feel so humble. The birch bark canoes hanging in the

continued on next page

Signs

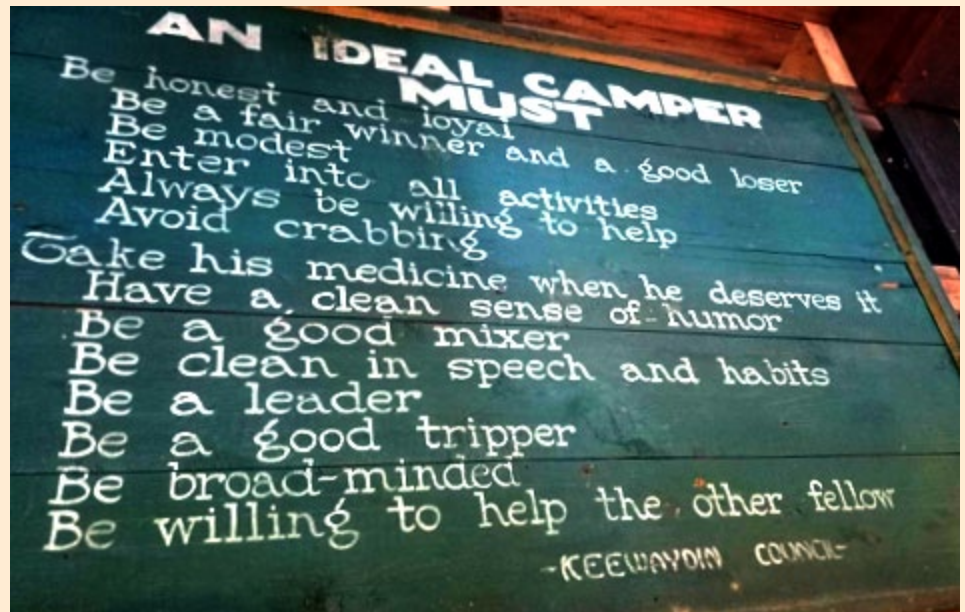
continued from page 5

dining hall send a message. A sign. To this day, my family and I participate in Arbor Day and promote the good use of land, emphasizing tree management. The beauty of birch is a theme in our Vermont home, captured in paintings and pictures.



THOUGHTS BECOME WORDS

For whatever reason, I missed this sign throughout my younger camper days in Annwi and Waramaug. I never gave it a glance—perhaps a little too valuable for a young camper. Character! It perhaps is the most complete sign of the ones I listed. Think about it. The flow of words is un-mistakable.



AN IDEAL CAMPER MUST

This concept was a bit distant to me as a camper, I must admit. I was so driven by sport activities, the requirements listed were a bit frightening, and not so easily understood as balls and strikes. Yet, now, so important, particularly as a father and grandfather! It is much harder to train for and not easily obtained, partly because each of us has a little different “take.” It’s a lifestyle—on trips, in camp and later in life, whatever your career!



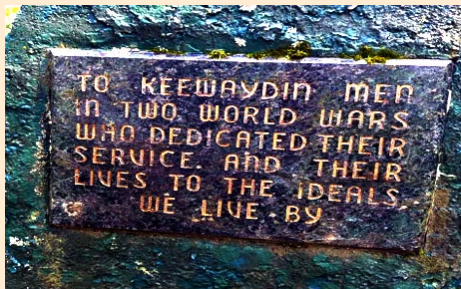
HELP THE OTHER FELLOW

Perhaps no other sign was as important to me as this one, but I am not sure I realized it at the time. It wasn’t just a sign. It was a Keewaydin theme, a philosophy. A core message for life. And its application was universal—in camp or out of camp. It applied to morning inspection, setting a table in the dining-hall, activities throughout the day and rest hour; and on trips, whose very success was dependent upon helping one another: tent pitching, gathering firewood, wallowing, cooking. Helping to lift a canoe or pack, sharing good times and bad, where the latter tested you and that theme, “help the other fellow.” You learned: together, things got done a whole lot easier with a shared smile, even a “thank you.” Sometimes it was as simple as a word of encouragement. Later, even at home, far away from Keewaydin and Lake Dunmore its application had no limits. Amazing! I tried to teach our three daughters that same simple message, repeatedly, and now they teach their five children.

continued on next page

Signs

continued from page 6



KEEWAYDIN HEROES

Not the traditional “signs,” but rather testaments to people who inspired the Keewaydin spirit, in peacetime and in war and those whose loyalty, dedication and passion for the mission and goals of a Keewaydin summer were remembered. They gave to Moosalamoo and Lake Dunmore and we remembered.

When I proudly bring friends and my children and now grandchildren to the Keewaydin campus, I always include these signs. These signs are the Keewaydin legacy. Although “signs of the times” are always changing, the Keewaydin signs are as important today in 2020 as the year my mom, Eleanor, and my dad, Pat, brought me to Keewaydin in 1942.

CONCLUSION

Keewaydin is so much more than a place. It is a way of life, catalyzed by messages every day, every activity. And signs throughout the campus repeat this common theme of the individuals doing the right thing and being accountable to themselves. These signs—in place for a long, long, long time—are as a meaningful today to my grandchildren as to me, way back when. Coming from a different perspective, etched with life's

continued on next page

Do Your Holiday Shopping AT THE CAMP STORE!

Looking for some Keewaydin gear for the holidays? Look no further than the Keewaydin Store! Find t-shirts, sweatshirts, the Keewaydin flannel, and more. Special this year—a Keewaydin face mask! Or perhaps you want a Keewaydin winter hat for the cold months ahead! A Keewaydin map poster is also an ideal gift. Go to Keewaydin.org and look for the “Camp Store”!



*Keewaydin Face
Masks*



mask detail



Keewaydin Knit Cap



*Keewaydin
Flannel Shirt*

Visit our website at www.keewaydin.org,
and click on Camp Store! Or click [here!](#)



Signs

continued from page 7

experiences, I find their value perhaps more meaningful to me now in a different way as I reread them.

They still carry a message. They are timeless signs for life.

How many signs do you know that can say that?

Keewaydin, a living tradition.

John Thomas was a camper from 1947-1958 and staffman from 1959-1966. He has been a visiting staffman at Dunmore for the past seven summers.



Twenty-Nine Days

By Leo Margolis '17

I was on a road in the middle of nowhere. I was so nervous I was practically shaking. We were in Vermont headed to a sleepaway camp called Keewaydin. My dad was about to drop me off and I would not see him or the rest of my family for four weeks. I did the math. It was going to be 29 days. That's 696 hours or 41,760 minutes. I was only nine years old. I had never been away from my parents for more than two days. How was I going to make it? I didn't know if I could handle this. As we drove, I looked out the window towards a big, beautiful, sparkling blue lake. I started to feel a little better, but then my dad took a turn onto a dark, dirt road. As soon as we did, I felt this icky feeling in my stomach.



Leo Margolis (2nd from left) looks forward to eight weeks at camp in 2021!

A few minutes later, we pulled into the Keewaydin parking lot. A man motioned for us to take a parking spot in the crowded lot. As soon as we got out of the car, an older boy, who looked to be about 12, came up to us. He loaded my big blue duffle bag into a wagon and said that we should go up the path and go to the ladies sitting at a nearby table. Once there, I mumbled "Hi, my name is Leo." One of the ladies said, "Leo you are going to be in Annwi this year!" She told the kid with my stuff to take me to Annwi, which is the name for the youngest age group.

As we walked, I could see a big soccer field, a basketball court and lots of trees surrounding them. I realized that every little thing felt different from the sounds to the smell. The camp smelled of those little pine tree air fresheners you see in a taxicab in New York. The chirping birds sounded like mini choirs in trees. When I got to my tent, I met my staffman, Nick. Staffmen is what they called counselors here. They also called the bathroom the fort. I thought to myself: "What am I doing here?"

Anyway, Nick was a big guy who looked to be about 6'2". "This is going to be your home for the next month," he said. He pointed to the small beige tent that looked like it was 50 years old. I felt crushed as those words came out of his mouth. He took my duffle out of the wagon and plopped it on a bed which I guessed was mine. I knew I would hate it here. I just knew it. I didn't think the kids would be kind. I didn't want to live in a tent for a month. I didn't want to sleep next to three other people. When I had to say goodbye to my dad and sister, I felt like someone punched me in the gut. Then they left and I was all alone.

Nick told me to go to the ballfield. There was a bunch of other kids there and I joined a game of wiffle ball. And then I was feeling happy because the game was fun. And those 29 days flew by. I did so many new things like riflery, canoeing, fire building, frogging and most importantly I ate a boat load of Spam. Spam is like delicious Play-Doh with pork, lamb and salt. My parents would never let me have Spam if I was not at sleepaway camp.

continued on next page

29 Days

continued from page 8

Before I knew it, it was the last day of camp and my dad came to pick me up.

As we turned to leave onto that same dark road that made me feel sad on my way to camp, I felt sad in a different way. I had so many wonderful experiences there. How was I going to make 10 months without Keewaydin? It was then that I realized 29 days was not enough.

Leo Margolis started as a camper in Annwi in 2017. In 2021 he will be in Wiantinaug. It will be his Old Timers year and he will be attending for eight weeks!



KICKER ARCHIVES

Did you know that back issues of *The Kicker*, as well as our other newsletters and issues of *The Northwest Wind*, are available to download and read in our Publications and Photo Archives?



[Click here
to get started!](#)

FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS ABOUT KEEWAYDIN AND SONGADEEWIN'S COVID-19 PREPAREDNESS PLANS

1. Are Keewaydin and Songadeewin planning to open in the summer of 2021?

Yes! We believe that we can operate our camps safely with the appropriate procedures and systems in place.

2. What are the appropriate procedures and systems to keep camp safe?

While no one can promise a 100% Covid-free environment, the key to preventing and mitigating spread in the camp environment is being diligent in multi-layered public health interventions. These interventions include low-risk pre-camp behaviors, testing, proper indoor ventilation and being outside as much as possible, organizing ourselves into small groups (i.e. cohorts,) wearing masks when necessary, physically distancing and hand/cough hygiene.

3. What will your testing policy and system be?

The technology of Covid-19 testing continues to evolve, so it remains to be seen the exact form that our testing will take. Nevertheless, we anticipate that we will be asking our families and staff to change their pre-camp behaviors for some period of time before coming to camp and to get tested shortly before arriving at camp. Only staff and campers with a confirmed negative result on a diagnostic test will be allowed to come to camp. There will likely be testing throughout the summer at camp, but the exact nature of that remains to be determined.

4. What does a cohort system mean and why does this help?

A cohort system means dividing age groups (i.e. longhouses and wigwams) into smaller groups (i.e. cohorts)—roughly groups of 16-20—and having those cohort groups live, eat and, initially, do many of their activities together, physically distanced from other cohort groups. The advantage of operating in cohorts is that if someone does test positive during the summer, it facilitates effective contact tracing and quarantining. As the summer progresses and the camp remains healthy, gradually cohort groups can merge until, eventually, we can operate as a “whole” camp.

5. Is mask wearing necessary at camp?

Yes. While campers are operating just within their cohort—in their tent or cabin, or in activities with just their cohort—they will not have to wear masks. A cohort will be considered like a family. But there will be many situations where the intermingling of cohorts will be inevitable that will require mask wearing and physical distancing (e.g. using the bathrooms, meetings with the entire age group, many free time situations, etc.).

continued on next page

COVID-19 FAQ

continued from page 9

6. What physical changes have you made to make camp safer?

- We have large event style tents for Keewaydin and Songa which we will erect next to the dining halls (on tennis court number one behind the Wangan Room). This will allow us to seat most of the campers and staff outdoors and allow for maximum physical distancing inside our dining halls.
- We will install fans in certain buildings to facilitate the circulation of fresh air.
- We have constructed sinks on the outdoor walls of our bathrooms to make handwashing easier and safer.
- We have added an extra row of benches in the Songa Circle to allow for campers and staff to be more spread out.

7. What resources are you using to develop your Covid-19 preparedness plans?

- We have hired Dr. Laura Blaisdell as a medical consultant. Dr. Blaisdell MD/MPH, FAAP is a pediatrician with a public health degree focused on infectious disease. As an expert author of *The Field Guide for Summer Camps*, she is one of the lead consulting physicians for the American Camp Association (ACA). For nearly 20 years she has been the Medical Director for Camp Winnebago in Maine.
- We consult regularly with the Vermont Health Department and follow guidelines from the ACA and the CDC.
- We consult regularly with peer leaders from the ACA, the VCA (Vermont Camp Association) and a group of New England Camp leaders called the Camp Consortium.
- Finally, we consult with a Keewaydin network of people with expertise in testing, pediatrics, and infectious disease.

8. Is your Covid-19 preparedness plan 100% complete?

No. While there is much that we know and much that we have already planned for, we also know that we are going to learn more over the next few months that will help us finalize our plans. We expect that we will have our plans fully in place by the spring.



Alumni News

Warren King '63 was honored by the Agency of Natural Resources for his long-time advocacy for wildlife. Warren has been active for decades with the Nature Conservancy, Vermont Audubon, National Audubon, Otter Creek Audubon, The Vermont Fish and Wildlife Board, and almost any other organization involved in conservation in Vermont. He has put in many hours of his own time searching out populations of rare plants. He has also privately and anonymously funded many conservationists and conservation activities in Vermont, according to Jim Andrews of the *Vermont Reptile and Amphibian Atlas*. Follow the link below for the press release about Warren's award.

[Addison Independent Article](#)

Red Dows '71 has kept busy this fall cleaning all the junk trees out of his pasture and putting up ten cords of firewood!

Owen Gutfreund '73, known best to those of us at camp as Director of Moosalamoo, is a distinguished professor of Urban History at Hunter College in New York City in the "offseason." His talents were called upon in a recently released four-part mini-series called *The Magnificent Three: Cities That Shaped History*, a documentary on Amazon Prime about Amsterdam, London, and New York. Owen was a consultant for the film and appears in it on several occasions.

Charles Boxenbaum P'81 bought a Keewaydin cap last year while visiting camp with his son, **Julian '81**, and Julian's twin daughters. He

continued on next page

Alumni News

continued from page 10

started wearing it this summer and was surprised to be stopped twice by Keewaydin parents. It was a great opportunity to share the same enthusiasm for Keewaydin since all three men had sons who had been campers and staffmen.

Michael B. Kittle '83 is the proud dad of three beautiful girls and living in Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Ron Cannell '84 has completed renovations on his farm in Colombia and can now accommodate up to ten guests. Ron is promoting agro-tourism with a concentration on natural farming, a concept developed by Manasoba Fukuoka from Japan. He also is looking forward to exploring more of Colombia and South America in the coming months and also promoting a new multisport tour in the Lake Como area of Italy which he hopes to kickoff next fall.

John Negus '97 ran into a Wiantin-aug hiking trip while camping in the White Mountains a couple of years ago, which is proof that Keewaydin magic is real! John has been working at DNV GL for almost four years covering competitive and renewable energy markets.

Jeff Chandler '01 and **Asya Snejevski 'S11** moved to Bainbridge Island, WA at the start of the school year for Jeff to begin a Master's program in Education for Environment and Community at Island Wood through the University of Washington. They also adopted a lab/husky mix rescue puppy named Maple and have been introducing her to canoeing! On their most recent paddle, they

encountered a herd of harbor seals that were very curious about the different kind of pup in the boat below.



Jeff Chandler and Asya Snejevski

Tim St. Onge '02 spent 2018-2019 working various jobs in New Zealand, including a stint at the Wellington Zoo making friends with the Kea (a fantastically intelligent alpine parrot native to the South Island) and incorrigible penguins whose antics are best illustrated by the New Zealand National Aquarium's "Penguin of the Month" series. Since returning stateside, he moved to Kentucky to start a career in the bourbon industry, and returned to school for a Masters in Brewing and Distilling.

Cole Clark '04 just finished up a 5-month road trip. He started driving up the California coast on May 15th, made it to Seattle by mid-June, and spent the rest of the summer months in Montana, where he met up with **Cameron MacDonald '84** (who was also on a road trip) for a day trip to Glacier National Park. He drove down through Utah and Nevada over

the last few weeks and is now back in Long Beach, CA. He worked remotely the whole time, and will continue to do so until the middle of next year at least! He camped a good bit along the way, went for awesome hikes and bike rides, and played a lot of golf. Staying in remote areas and recreating in the great outdoors kept him pretty safe (he hasn't caught the virus, thank goodness), and he is glad now to be back in Long Beach for the winter.

Nicholas Chobor '08 graduated from Georgia Tech in December 2019 with a high honors degree in Aerospace Engineering.

Jalen Berger '11 is off to a great start as a running back for the University of Wisconsin Badgers. Through three games he has amassed 180 yards rushing on just 30 carries, averaging 6 yards per carry! He also scored his first collegiate touchdown. According to Keewaydin staffman and fellow Badger **Ben Kenney '09**, "Jalen is on his way to being one of the top running backs in college!"

Matthew Harkness '14 spearheaded and led a team of high school students to maintain and improve the trails (e.g. building and installing over 400 feet of split rail fencing, moving trees, and setting large stones, and general maintenance) at a local state park. Their work helped to keep the park in great shape even as the trails welcomed at least triple the number of hikers than normal due to the pandemic. Matt used many of the skills he learned at Keewaydin—helpfulness, leadership, responsibility, hard work, love of outdoors, trail expertise, and humility.

continued on next page

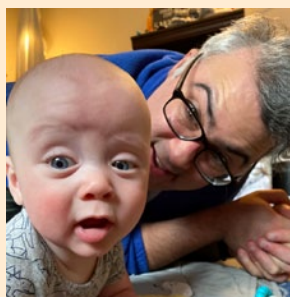
BIRTHS

Ali Hare '87 and **Tom Bloch '11** had their first baby! Peter Alfred Bloch-Hare was born on October 20, 2020 in Hanover, NH. The newborn and his parents are currently living with Diane '83 and Pete Hare '59 in Middlebury, VT, a safer place to be during the pandemic than their home in Brooklyn. The grateful grandparents couldn't be more thrilled to have Ali, Tom and Peter under their roof! There is no truth to the rumor that young Peter has already mastered the hand motions to "Twas Friday Morn!"



Pete Hare, Tom Bloch, Ali Hare and Diane Hare with newborn, Peter Alfred Bloch-Hare

Ben Cordero '93 and his wife Margery had their first child this year. Oskar Cordero was born on June 6, 2020. Ben and Margery can't wait to introduce him to Keewaydin! Ben, Margery and Oskar live in Sitka, Alaska, where Ben is a school counselor at Sitka High School.



Ben and Oskar Cordero

Peter Wright '96 and **Mandy Paulson '12** have a new baby! Amelia Laura Wright was born on June 19, 2020. She was named after her great-grandmother Laura Kinsman Dabney. Amelia just turned 5 months old! She loves tummy time, sitting up, and learning what she is capable of. She is getting stronger by the minute and loves playing with her big brother Ellis.



Amelia with Ellis

Kaitlyn and Ben Beck '97 have a second child! Ian Edmund Beck was born September 5, 2020. Everyone is happy and healthy! Three-year-old big brother Simon is enjoying "showing the ropes" to his new younger brother.

Tim Burr '71 is living in Panama where he does IT work and leads tropical wilderness adventures for adults. He says Keewaydin prepared him well to be a trip leader. After having recently endured the wrath of hurricanes Eta and Iota, he misses the gentle breezes of Lake Dunmore.



Tim Burr and Lufthansa

We'll Be Back! Spread the Word!



The only feeling stronger than our disappointment over missing camp this summer is our excitement about getting back to Keewaydin next summer! We are hoping for 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 you value so much about our camps. Because of your first hand 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/winter 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 pete@keewaydin.org. We have virtual open houses scheduled for January 11th and February 4th. Please contact us for details.

continued on next page

Alumni News

continued from page 12

Aaron Salzman '06 is living in Fairbanks, Alaska and teaching at the University of Alaska at Fairbanks.

Nate Salzman '03 and Samantha Parisi were married on October 10, 2020 in Ripton, VT. In attendance were **Aaron Salzman '06** and former Keewaydin camper and staff **Alex Wilde '01**. The newlyweds have moved back to Rochester, NY, where Samantha is an attorney and Nate is Chief of Staff for newly elected Assemblymember, Demond Meeks.



Nate Salzman '03 and Samantha Parisi

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

In late August, 2020, **Steve Schuster '51**, died of a sudden heart attack at his summer home on Lake Erie in Ohio. He was 77. Steve came to camp as an Annwi camper and went all the way through the wigwams across the next eight years. He then joined the staff, first in Annwi, then in Waramaug, and for his last four years in Moosalamoo, where he was head of canoeing and a jovial and energetic trip leader.

As a protégé of both Jim Fullerton and Charlie Horner, Steve was a cautious and safe trip leader, but he also took on challenges and changes. If several trips were headed to the Adirondacks across the same period of time, Steve would be the one to volunteer to paddle up the Raquette River. Tripping twice in Parc de la Verendrye with Charlie, Steve pushed to discover and paddle through unknown territory. Years of Keewaydin campers and staff will remember Steve as the sports reporter every breakfast, following Fred Eckert's news summaries, with his signature introduction: "In baseball yesterday..."

1964 was Steve's last year on the staff, but he was never far from Keewaydin in spirit. He is survived by Traci Richards, his wife of 18 years, two ex-wives, two daughters, their husbands, and numerous grandchildren. ~ Larry Jones '62

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Doug Greenfield '67 died on December 2, 2020, at age 61. A quintessential camper who threw himself into all activities with gusto, Doug attended Keewaydin from Annwi through Moos, 1967-1974. He later was a standout on the Annwi staff for two summers. Though he was known for his athletic prowess, he was most appreciated by his friends for his kindness and sense of humor.



Doug Greenfield with Pete Hare, members of the Moosalamoo "Blue Jays" softball team in 1973

After his camp years, he attended Stanford University and became a lawyer, making a career as a labor attorney for Bredhoff and Kaiser in Washington, DC. He and his wife, Elaine Quintana, had three daughters, Gabrielle, Isabel, and Amelia. Like father like daughter, all three girls were campers through and through, reveling at Songadeewin from Wabasso to Willoughby. Doug made his mark at Keewaydin and will be missed by all who knew him.



Steve Schuster, on the far-right, and Larry Jones, to Steve's right, pose with trip mates before a 1963 Moos ADK trip.