



WELCOME TO...*

SKOOKUMEE. It's that beach and outpost across the lake that Kawanheeans paddle to for lodge overnights. It's camp property, but you don't quite feel like you're "in" camp. Once the night comes and the fire starts, it becomes the perfect place to share... share scary stories, funny stories, ideas, fears, laughs, recommendations, appreciation, goals, and just whatever's on your mind. Since we can't be together in person every moon of every year, we wanted to create a space online for campers, staff and alumni to come together and keep sharing those wonderful ideas and memories.

Wherever you are reading this right now -- big city, small town, east coast, west coast, Columbus, España, Puerto Rico, Greater Manchester, and beyond -- Come join us around the fire.

HAPPY NEW YEAR, CAMP KAWANHEE!!!!!

By Liz and Mark

With only SIX MOONS to go, we are already busily preparing for the return of our Kawanhee campers and staff this summer!

In 2022, we are most excited to share with you our brand new **Katahdin Pavillion** (currently under construction with hopes of being complete by the start of the season!) standing behind the Rec Hall, in front of the Range building. This grand and glorious timber frame building, made possible by the generous contributions of Kawanhee donors, will provide us with ample space to gather as a whole camp under one roof for all-camp events.





The Pavillion will house our stage for Skit nights, Karaoke, Open Mic Nights and presentations, floor hockey games, four square, pickle ball (?!), rainy day sports and many other activities. We think you will be BLOWN AWAY by this fabulous addition to our camp!

In other news, we are working on the usual repairs and improvements, hiring a fantastic staff, and planning for some new trips. We are also holding out hope for our annual **Bass**Rock Winter Walk. Plans unfortunately remain tentative, given Covid. If we feel we are able to ahead it with, please plan for **Presidents' Day Weekend...**



Most families travelling from away stay at the Comfort Inn in Wilton. The phone number there is (207) 645-5155 for reservations. As usual, the plan is to meet for supper at Calzolaio's in Wilton for dinner on Saturday, Feb. 19th at 6:00 PM, to be followed by the walk on Sunday, February 20th, when we will muster at the camp office at 9:45 before striking out for Bass Rock at 10:00. Following the Walk, we'll be thawing out and enjoying a chili lunch at Skoolhouse Variety in town. We hope to see as many of you as possible at this very fun event! If you think that you will be able to attend, or have questions, please let Liz know at liz@kawanhee.com.

Our camper roster is looking great for 2022, with many returning campers and also some new friends who we can't wait to meet and welcome to our Kawanhee community. If you have not yet signed up for 2022, please get your registration in soon, as sessions are filling up and we want to be sure to have a spot for you!

Sending all of you our very best wishes in the New Year of 2022. As always, please reach out if there is any way we can help or if you have any questions!

Best, Liz and Mark

Scenes from the Summer Photos by Dylan Germain, Grant Moravec & Clyde Quillin



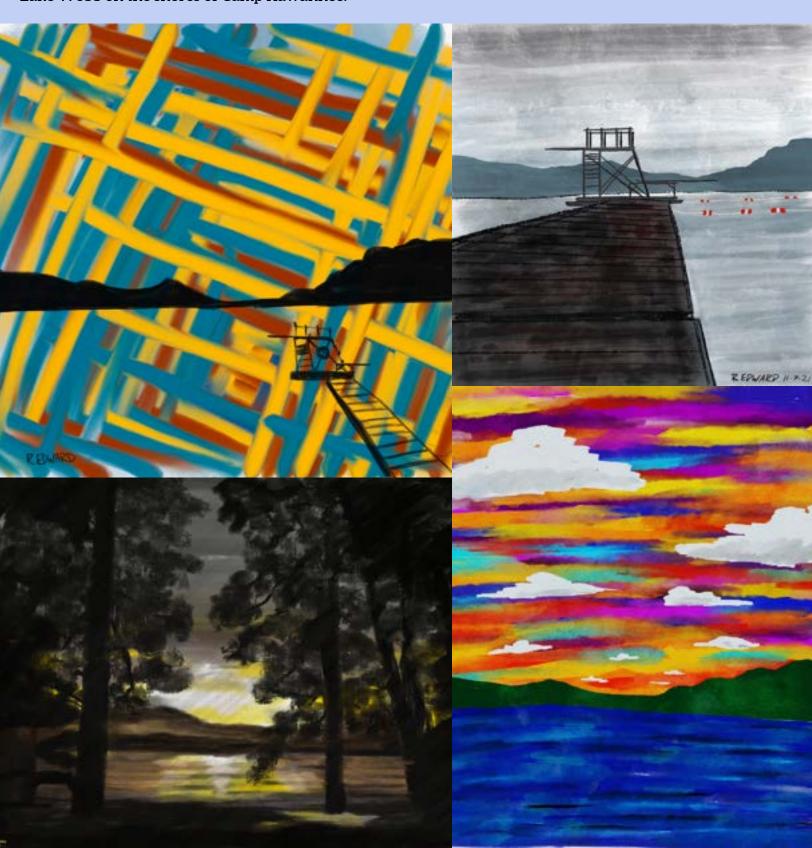


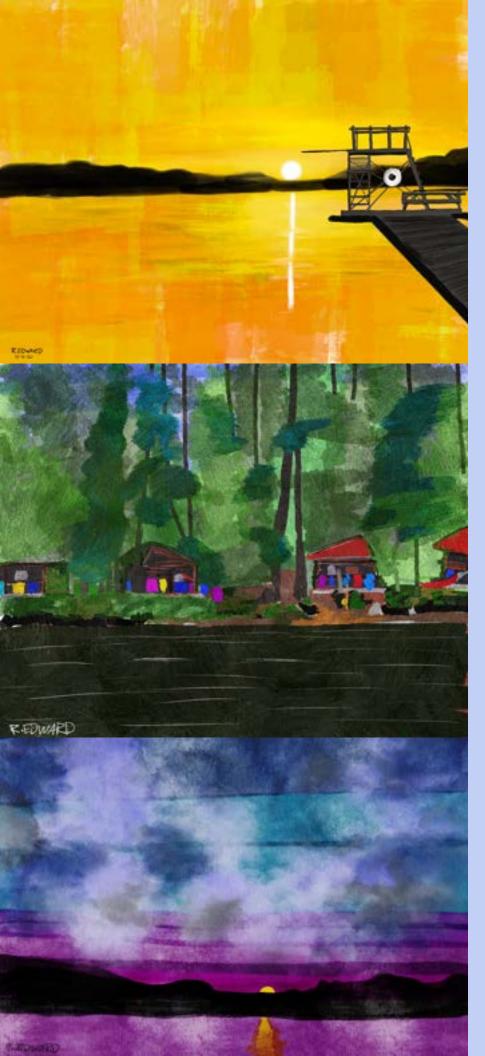
Sharing the Love

by Richard Pinkham

I remember when I fell in love for the very first time.

There had been others before, like Devon Pool's Diving bay. There was the crystal clear water of the limestone quarries in Marble Cliff, with its tall cliffs just begging to be jumped off. Even an old rope swing down on the Sciota had my attention for a while. But nothing ever really hit me like the cold cool water of Lake Webb on the shores of Camp Kawanhee.



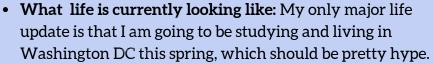


I'm still not sure what hit me first. Maybe it was the bone-shivering lake swim or a diving dock worn with the souls of thousands of campers, always ready for that next canon ball or back flip. It could have been the powerful blue green mountains that slumbered at the shores of the north end of the lake, patiently waiting for a few vans to arrive and unload their cargo of willing and not-sowilling hikers. Or maybe the blankets of soft cool fog that roll down from the mountains to tuck the lake in for a grey misty day. Or a scorching midsummer day. It's never just one thing that makes you fall in love. Autumn wouldn't be beautiful if there were only one leaf to fall.

The one thing I can do is pass it on, and share the gift of this place. I am convincing my nephew to give it a try, just like Walter Estabrook sat in my dining room telling me stories of how much fun I would have or what good relationships I would make. As a boy I believe I told him, "those are nice stories, old man, but I think my pool near home is just great." How wrong I was! And a trunk was already packed with my name on it.

All that to understand, when I now practice Painting, I often paint my first love. Such an easy place to go in my head. I know every inch from the boat house to hitting the narrows for a quick ski on a windy day, to jumping off of bass rock after canoeing on a Sunday evening for a little talk about the good things in life. Camp is a place that I never really get tired of painting. It's not that I don't paint others or have not fallen in love with others, but I don't think I would know how to love the others as much without my first true love - Camp Kawanhee.

GRANT MORAVEC
Ithaca, NY 2011-Present



- What you may not remember about me at camp... I got fake hazed in a Kawanhee skit for skit night (we should have placed that year).
- A Kawanhee memory that is absolutely ringing true for me in this moment: Staying at council point after the campfire and just sitting with my friends, watching the fire.
- If I could give a shout-out to one Kawanheean right now, it would be: Badger lodge because they all failed JMG and need some solidarity (RIP boys you'll get it this summer... maybe).
- My message to the entire camp community: Do as much stupid (but safe) stuff with your friends as you can. I've found my dumbest memories are often the ones I cherish the most (plus its fun).

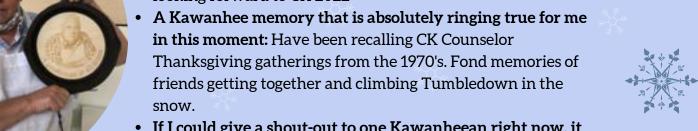


- What life is currently looking like:
 Currently planning a road trip for my
 winter break and then finishing up my last semester at UVA in the spring.
- A Kawanhee memory that is absolutely ringing true to me in this moment is absolutely killing every tripping campfire song, especially "Baby".
- If I could give a shout-out to one
 Kawanheean right now, it would be Max
 Balmaceda, he is getting ready to do a three month outdoor educator course!



 What life is currently looking like: Healthy, happy and looking forward to CK 2022

- If I could give a shout-out to one Kawanheean right now, it would be: BA because of his long and deep commitment to this enterprise.
- My message to the entire camp community: Stay well, be safe and get ready for a great summer!



SEAN MINEAR Weld, ME: 1997-Present

CK Alum Moments from 2021





















-

Reconnecting with Kawanhee...28 Years Later!

by Jose Otero

I attended Kawanhee for three 7-week summers in the 80's. As for most kids, those summers in Weld left a lasting impression on me. My first year, I tagged along with best friend, a Kawanhee veteran, intrigued by all the fascinating stories I had heard about Webb Lake, the Grey / Maroon competitions, Capture the Flag. the campfires, Tumbledown and Monhegan, among many, yet wary of others like the Duke of Zanzibar, waiting tables for a whole week, and staying overnight at Herb Birch's house in NJ on my journey from Puerto Rico to Maine. Needless to say, a few years later I left Kawanhee more confident and independent, with many memories of my own, and having experienced the most exciting summers of my youth. I truly felt part of the Kawanhee family and embraced its values.

A few years later, I realized in hindsight that I had left my last day at Kawanhee assuming I would return the next summer, but I never did. I kept revisiting memories of the lake and retelling camp stories with my alumni friends in Puerto Rico but, in a pre-social media world, I quickly lost touch with most of my Kawanhee friends.

In my mind, I vowed to return to Weld someday if only to experience the magical sunsets by the lake. I never imagined it would take me 28 years! In 2015, I reconnected with my Deer counselor, the great Mike Altmaier, through social media. He quickly asked me to write an article for the Kawanhee newsletter and sent me a care package with old newsletters, camp pictures and a recent catalog. Mike also mentioned that Kawanhee would be having its 95th reunion that summer and that I should attend. I was thrilled. I finally had the opportunity that I had been waiting for. I could not wait to take my son Franco, then nine, to Kawanhee!

I was so excited leading up to the trip that my wife was worried I would be disappointed. However, the reunion exceeded even my wildest expectations. As we entered through the gate, I was of course blown away by the beauty of camp. Three decades later it looked even better than I remembered...like it had also been frozen in time. Most importantly, I was now able to relive and share that experience with my son Franco. We were essentially Pine Tree lodgemates for 4 days with our time synchronized to the bell starting with a way-too-early frozen Polar Bear swim. We got to dive off the high board, do archery, range, ropes, waterski, visit Bass Rock, go to Small's Falls and attend a campfire at Council Point. I remember being particularly proud of having Franco sign his name under mine in the old wrestling hall more than 30 years later.



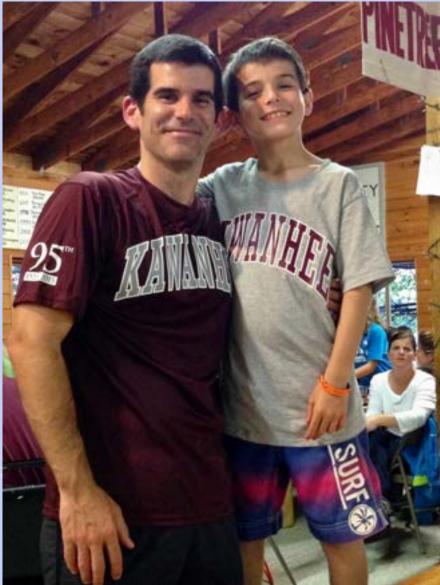
What caught me a bit by surprise was how many of my old friends were there to welcome us with open arms. I reconnected with my Hawk counselor and good friend Will Fleming, Jamie Robinson, Mike and BA, former captains Jamie MacPeak, Jeff Rice and Mark Gibson, and too many others to name. We picked up where we left off. Franco and I also made many new friends from other Kawanhee generations. I was happy to learn that Kawanhee has maintained strong connections to Puerto Rico throughout the years and that we are well represented in leadership positions. It's amazing how much fun we have and how many stories come up every time Kawanhee folks get together. It's that bond of shared values and experiences that unite us as a big Kawanhee family.

I feel fortunate that Franco was able to feel that bond and embrace it with even more energy and passion than I did at his age. He has returned to Kawanhee every summer since (with his father tagging along for drop-offs and pick-ups!) and has forged his own path along the way, full of memories and friendships. After reconnecting with Kawanhee that summer, I was honored to have been invited to join the George and Raymond Frank Foundation Board, where I still serve. However, I will never be able to thank Kawanhee enough for everything it has given me and my son. In the meantime, I really look forward to connecting with many old and new Kawanhee friends at the upcoming Centennial Reunion next year!

"May There Always Be a Kawanhee"

José Ricardo Otero Hawk '84 Deer '85 Beaver '87 Frank Foundation Board '16 - current





A Reunion Smile

by John Estabrook

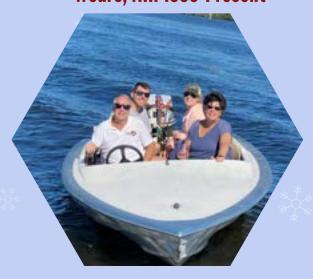
Reunions are about memories. We recount stories of past times with old friends and acquaintances. We remember and we smile. But a great thing about reunions is that we also create wonderful new memories.

My family (my wife and two daughters and I) attended Kawanhee's first reunion in 1987. (Thank you Steve Yale and Liz and Mark for making it happen!). But I will be honest -- I have no memory at all of the event itself. That said, I think fondly of that reunion several times every week.

In Ashtanga Yoga, there is what is called the "drishti". It is the focus point for one's gaze while in a pose. I practice daily, often on my own at home. I have on the wall there a special drishti. It is a self-portrait of my daughter Rachel, then age 4, wearing her 1987 Kawanhee reunion shirt. My drishti, my point of focus, is her smile. It is mesmerizing. It really works to steady my balance. I become absorbed in the glow of that smile. But I always look briefly too down at the shirt. It has scattered brown spots (which Rachel explains are dirt from playing outside). There is a slightly smudged 1987 reunion logo. Seeing that I smile to myself, fondly acknowledging that I have this wonderful momento of Kawanhee's first reunion, shared with my family. The picture provides me a steadiness of balance but it is more than that. It gives me a steadiness of life.



KATE ESTABROOK SCHOEDINGER Weare, NH: 1960-Present



- What life is currently looking like: I have been in the Bedford, NH school district since 1984 and still love my job. I am currently job sharing my reading specialist position. I call it "retirement lite." I traveled to Alaska with daughter Liza and CK gal, Kayla Erf in August and it was fabulous non-stop adventure.
- A Kawanhee memory: How a gathering of CK friends in August 2021 at the Inn celebrated the life of Jon Trayner with an exuberant dinner, toasts, stories and tears and hugs. We love our Pops!
- My message to the entire camp community: Kawanhee is in your heart forever, sometimes quietly and sometimes loudly, but always there when needed.

Kawanhee Timing by Kate Estabrook Schoedinger

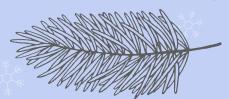
I've always said that Kawanhee in one word is TIMING. That certainly played out as true over Thanksgiving Break 2021. First a little background to set the stage.

My husband, Ferd Schoedinger, attended Florida Institute of Technology in Stuart, Florida. We have gone to Stuart for the last 25 years for Thanksgiving with his sister, her sons (Chris Atwell attended Kawanhee from '97-'99) and our children, Liza and Ferd IV. This year, Ferd IV and I drove from NH to FL to bring his boat to enjoy canal adventures as we celebrated Ferd's sister's 70th birthday and her granddaughter's 5th birthday. Birthday Boat Rides are a thing, right?!

We arrived at a small isolated beach about 45 minutes away from Stuart, and secured the two boats next to a family also enjoying this tiny, secluded spot. The gentleman noticed the NH stickers on Ferd's boat and came over stating that he too lived in NH up in the lakes region. He and Ferd struck up a friendly conversation. The gentlemen began laughing, noticing Ferd 3's Camp Kawanhee t-shirt (from the 95th Reunion). He exclaimed that his family is long affiliated with Kawanhee with uncles and cousins attending. This hullabaloo brought over the rest of his family who then remarked all the CK people they knew and were related to Keith Erf, who happens to be our neighbor...Our next door neighbor in Weare, NH. Our new friend, Jim Hamblin, is related to Keith!

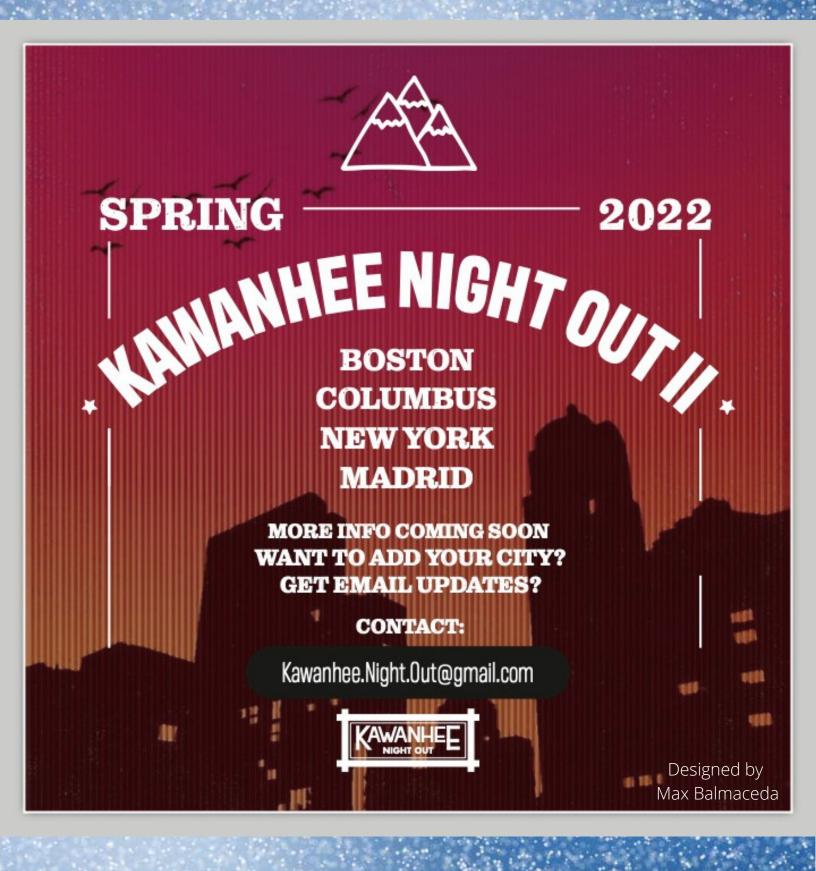
What are the odds of this happening? In Kawanhee terms, the odds are great that lives will intersect to reminisce about Lake Webb, the Tumbledown Mountain Range, and a spectacular boys camp that has been in operation for over 100 years where you least expect it. Miles from home, the Kawanhee home travels with you.





Editor's Note: Another example of magical Kawanhee timing seen here! Jasper & Jake Nadel were on vacation with their family in the Galapagos Islands when they learned that 1 of the other 10 members of their trip group happened to be a Camp Kawanhee alumnus, Karim Sawabini (originally from Lebanon, but a resident of NYC now)!

COMING SOON!



Camp Tabonuco Update

Rosaura Rodriguez



Tabonuco sprouted as a common dream to create and be a part of something where we could learn, practice and share together in nature. I think everyone involved in the genesis of Tabonuco (Antonio "JP", Johnny "Fritz", Jessica, Juanki, Auraluz, Rosaura, Gina, Frances, Edgardo, Daniel, Mario) shares common values about living in harmony with nature and creating positive change.

Tabonuco definitely has evolved through the years. We started with 9 day-long winter camp sessions with Kawanhee campers. It was so amazing to share the raw and rugged campus with the early campers. We went on trips to the beach, caves, kayaking and were able to participate in longer format activities like carpentry and building the compost toilet (Still standing strong!).

One of my favorite memories and what I think I miss the most from the early years was the talent show / wacky award ceremony. The prizes were random things like an entire banana raceme, a shiny rock, a book about geology, a clay sculpture, and so on... lol. The achievements: who could hammer a nail in the least amount of hits, most "movements" at the compost toilet (yes, they counted), longest stretch of days using the same t-shirt. We are so appreciative and grateful for being part of all the campers' young lives. Many have come back to visit and even stay longer to work, hang out and practice their Spanish.

In 2017 hurricane María hit Puerto Rico, so we took a break and focused on our families and communities. Slowly but surely we rebuilt what was lost, strengthened our infrastructure and reflected on our capacities and priorities. Many things have changed, but our motivation has only grown.

Currently we are focused on offering day visits and short overnight stays (1-2 nights) for school, community, or family groups, and full day workshops for people in our community during the "school year". We have designed specialized programs that focus on art, ecology and sustainability where campers learn and apply skills to live sustainably, express creativity and be a part of the natural community. We bring in guest educators from near and far and offer diverse workshops in alternative construction, solar energy, botany and so much more. We also just did a "Natural Color Encounters" overnight workshop series for adults, which I was really excited about, because I am really interested in the relationship between natural pigments, arts and agroecology. It was really fun teaching one of the workshops and I also learned a lot from guest artists.

Tabonuco is shaped by the people involved, so we are fluid and flexible to adapt to the community needs, balanced with what we are interested in developing. We do our best at communicating and adapting to our needs and interests. Nonetheless our mission remains basically the same, to empower people of all ages -- especially youth- through transformative learning opportunities that enable us to co-exist and build our present and future.

Our time at Kawanhee definitely influences what we do at Tabonuco! We learned so much from being part of a big camp with people from all over. Living and working in harmony with nature and each other is a goal we see manifested in CK, all of it while having fun!

















Patrick Jeffrey Financial Aid Fund Established

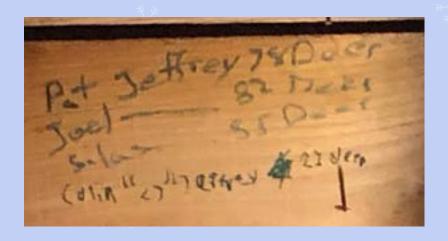
by Mark Standen

This past September Kawanhee lost a dear friend, Kawanhee parent, alumnus and steadfast supporter in Patrick Jeffrey, who unexpectedly passed away at the age of fifty-five.

Pat, as he was known at Kawanhee, was a camper from 1977 (Panther) -1978 (Deer). He loved his time at camp and often spoke about the impact it had on him. It was not just a place where he made new friends but an environment where he met kids from other countries and learned to appreciate the outdoors. In his second year, Pat was the camp's high point winner. His positive experience at Kawanhee led to both his younger brothers attending, Joel from 1982 to 1984 (Deer, Lynx, Wildcat) and Silas from 1983 to 1986 (Pine Tree, Hawk, Deer, and Beaver). Pat and his brothers were the second generation of Jeffreys to attend Kawanhee as his uncle Joe and his father, David, were campers in the 1940's and 1950's. Kawanhee was a special place for Pat and he was thrilled when his son Colin became the third generation of Jeffreys to attend in 2019.

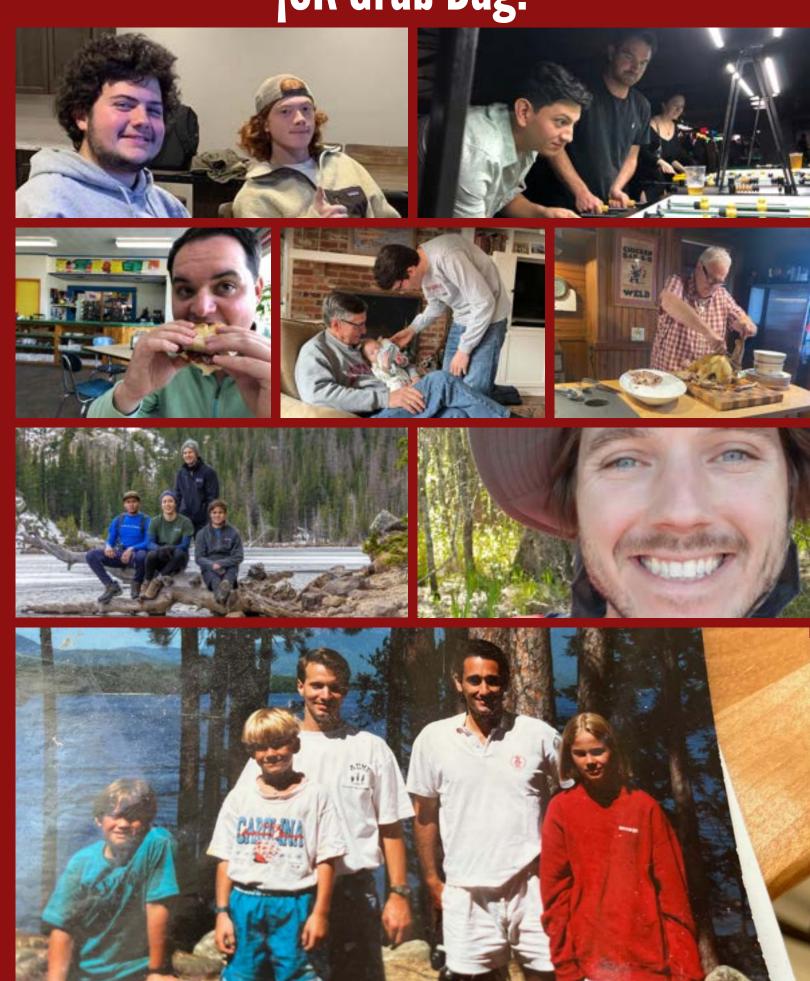
In Pat's memory the Jeffrey family and friends have established the **Patrick Jeffrey Financial Aid Fund**. The purpose of the Fund is to encourage a more diverse and inclusive camping experience for Kawanhee campers and staff. The Jeffrey family believes that camp is an opportunity to live and play together and learn from each other. The aim of the Patrick Jeffrey Financial Aid Fund is to provide assistance for those who would otherwise not be able to have the summer camp experience Kawanhee offers. The George & Raymond Frank Foundation will be the steward of the Fund, holding its assets in a separately managed account, and will match grants made by the Fund each summer to worthy candidates. At the request of the Jeffrey family, in administering the Fund the Frank Foundation will look with favor on participants in the New Jersey SEEDS program.

For anyone interested in making a donation to the Patrick Jeffrey Financial Aid Fund, checks may be sent to: The George & Raymond Frank Foundation, P. O. Box 789, Yarmouth, ME 04096. Please include "Jeffrey Fund" on the memo line. For anyone interested in making an in-kind contribution, please call (207-846-7741) or email (mark@kawanhee.com) Mark Standen, Co-Executive Director, George & Raymond Frank Foundation.





¡CK Grab Bag!



The Camp Kawanhee History Book Project

by Michael Altmaier

In the fall of 2019, I began writing and researching the history of Camp Kawanhee. I learned a lot about our history ever since 2000 when I started presenting a history slideshow before the Coming of the Chief Ceremony (now - the Opening Ceremony). I also realized that Kawanhee didn't have a written history. With our 100th summer on the horizon, I thought it might be a fun project, a nice thing to do as a gift to Kawanhee. Two and half years later, I'm still working on it--turning out pages like I'm writing a Harry Potter novel!

In the beginning my goals were small--maybe one copy for the Museum or perhaps a few copies at the Inn and in our Library. I put each chapter in a large, loose leaf binder, but I never thought of publishing it. I would just copy the pages in the binder to produce a few other binders, and slowly I had stacks of binders. My progress slowed as my seasonal job with LL Bean started, but by early March of 2020 I had completed chapters through the 1940s.

Then a miracle happened. My friend and Frank Foundation Board member Steve Yale invited me to his home in Truckee, California, to work on a Jeopardy game we were preparing for the 2020 Centennial Celebration scheduled that summer. I casually mentioned I was working on a history of Kawanhee, and I sent him copies of my first few chapters. He and his wife Diana (a former English teacher) thought my project might have potential, and so when I arrived in California, they offered to edit my work. Little did they know that 18 months later they'd still be editing! With the Centennial Celebration soon upon us, my original goals dramatically changed when I landed in the Golden State.

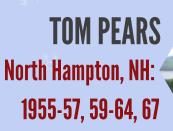
We decided to only publish the first fifty year (1920-1970) for the summer of 2020. That of course all changed with the pandemic and the cancellation of the Centennial Celebration. Since then our goal has been a one volume history of the first 100 years. There have been many challenges along the way, but we are almost finished. Diana is almost done with editing, and I have to write only a few small sections. Steve is working on compiling the photographs.

My original goal of learning more about Kawanhee history has been attained. I learned that a camper inspired a lyric in a Beatles' song and that two campers gave their life for their country in World War II and are remembered at American Military Cemeteries in Europe. I learned that during the Obama Administration two campers were U.S. Ambassadors to Sweden and Austria and that another camper is currently the King of Spain. (Luckily I got to escort the Prince to his lodge when he arrived!) I learned about a young camper who died at the age of 14 (not at Camp) who became the only Kawanheean to have an activity building named after him, and I learned a lot more.

We plan on having the book finished and published in the spring of 2022! I'm hoping at least one person will buy it, or I could be totally wrong, and it will become a bestseller. It's been a wonderful ride doing this project, and it would not have been possible without the efforts of Steve and Diana Yale. I don't think I can ever repay them for that.



- What you may not remember about me at camp...I was Sailing Master in 1967
- Kawanhee memory: Building a vast twig city with Bruce Smiley Connor.
- My CK Shout-out: JP, what a run!
- My Message: See you all in August!





The Wonders of Free Time at Camp Kawanhee by Tom Pears

I am lucky enough to get to camp fairly often. Most of the time I play in the history cabin. A number of years ago, as I was walking up to lunch, I noticed a group of campers outside the library gathered around game boards. Upon further investigation, they were go boards!

If you don't know about Go, it is on the level of chess and you can Google it. I have been a Go player since college. I stocked the library with Go materials that the American Go Association is happy to send to anyone interested in proselytizing the game. But I have rarely seen them used.

A young counselor from Germany had discovered the materials and recruited a number of campers to learn. Instead of spending my visit in the history museum, I was full time playing on the library porch. I'm sorry I do not remember the counselor's name. I was especially struck by the idea that he was looking forward to returning to Germany for school in a carpentry apprenticeship.

One under-appreciated aspect of Kawanhee is that there are often many campers looking for something to get involved in and many counselors with all kinds of interests they are more than willing to share. Covid necessitated a more rigid schedule this past summer, but I expect Kawanhee will soon return to the idea that free time is a major developmental asset. That is certainly one thing that makes Kawanhee special to me.



A Kawanhee-Inspired AT Adventure

by Spencer Davis

Skookumee readers — I'm hiking the Appalachian Trail this upcoming spring!

For those who don't know, the Appalachian Trail (AT) is the world's longest footpath. Beginning in Springer Mountain, Georgia the trail continues for roughly 2,190 miles through 14 states until ending at the top of Mt. Katahdin, Maine. I'm simply walking to camp this summer. No big deal.

After a few years of obsessing, the journey began to seem less like a single monumental feat and more like a long distance run. Instead of one long multi-month hike of pain and suffering, the trip is segmented into a series (albeit a long series) of 3-5 night hikes before reaching the next nearest town and subsequent rewards of a shower, clean sheets, laundry and cheeseburgers. Assuming good health and safe travels, this cycle repeats until we find ourselves atop Katahdin.

A 3-5 night overnight hike. Sounds familiar. I'd be willing to bet any JMG for a group. Scale that back for one person and throw in some ultralight material-- you've got yourself a hiker. Kawanhee may not brag about this fact, but they've been training thru-hikers for years. Preparation is paramount. Weather change, clothing material, food and hydration, medical supplies, and a deep respect for the power of the outdoors are lessons that echo from the tripping department to the waterfront and everywhere in between. This message, this spirit of embracing nature while pushing yourself to grow and learn is the lifeblood of both hiking and Kawanhee...

At camp my love for the outdoors bloomed into a passion. Achievement and growth through competition and encouragement— these seeds planted in me have become the roots of my confidence and sense of self. I believe I can complete this hike because I learned as a boy at camp that people do accomplish great things. I had heroes, counselors who skied on one ski, dove from the high dive, hit home runs— did the impossible. I knew these guys and they believed in me before I had the belief in myself.

That strength remains with me today. As I grew older I found myself in a position to provide that strength to others. As many of us know, this is the true gift of camp. The powerful realization that every bit of magic attributed to Kawanhee is a creation of love possessed by someone who came before. It's the power of their love that feeds those in the footsteps.

We know the history but forget the power. We know the names. Frank. Estabrook. We know the size of their roles and the stripes on their paddles. But I never once considered until now that the sound of my own heart's calling for Weld, Maine was echoing the love first felt by those names in history.

The Frank brothers started something that is still touching hearts and minds today. It is more than simply the beauty of the surroundings, as it is more than simply a recreational summer camp. What makes it more is intangible, felt only in the hearts of each Kawanheean.



It is this fire inside of me that I trust will help guide me in times of frustration and doubt:

Learn to do by doing.
Finish what you start.
Practice the big R.
Positive Mental Attitude.

These are my mantras. To all the thru-hikers, day-hikers, tripping staff and flatlanders (like myself) of Kawanhee, you have my appreciation for every experience which has led me this far. I couldn't do it without you all, and believe me when I say camp is coming with me.

Happy New Year and May There Always be a Kawanhee. See y'all at the reunion!

Editor's Note: A big shout-out to CK alumnus, Ben Connelly, who just completed his own AT through-hike!









Launched in 2019 - Tumbledown Brand is a passion project for Kawanhee Alumnus and current Frank Foundation Board Member John White and his wife Erin. "Erin and I have recognized the formative experience that going to Camp can be, not only for ourselves growing up but also for our son who is going to Kawanhee now."

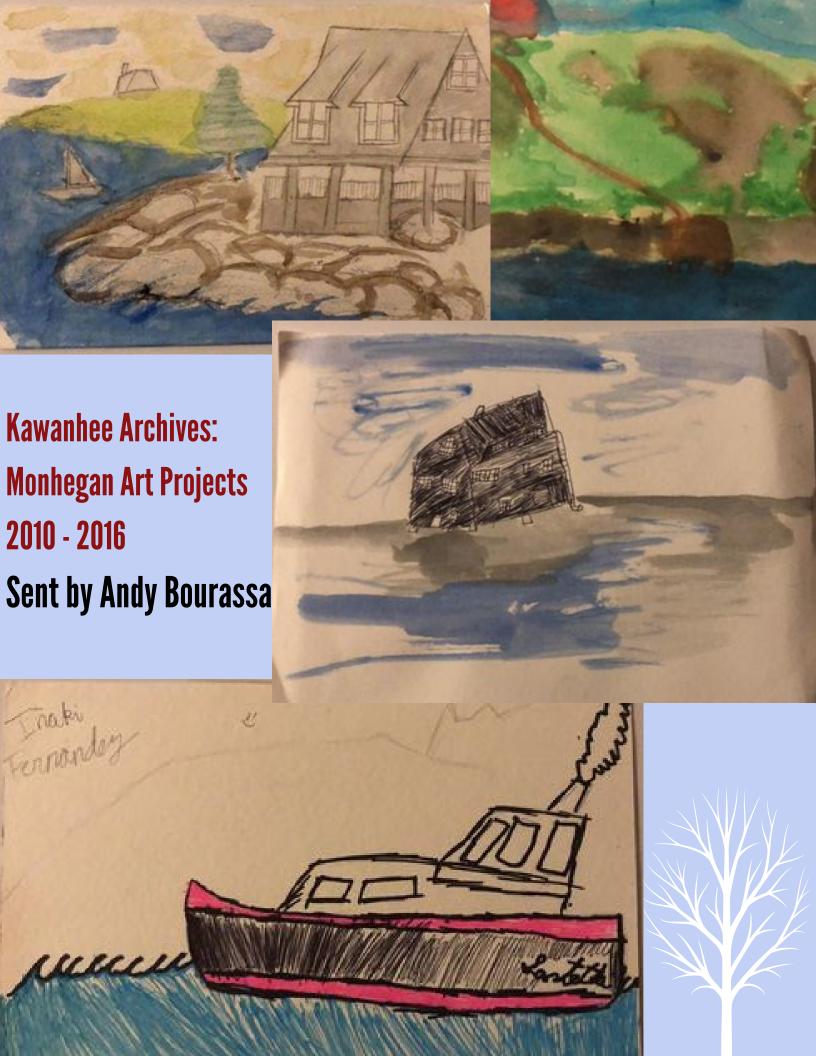
"That experience is elusive for many kids, particularly those less fortunate so we started Tumbledown Brand as a cause based brand that we hope to build over time. Offering a mix of Tumbledown branded merchandise currently \$3 of every online purchase goes to the Frank Foundation with the ability for buyers to match with a \$1 donation of their own should they choose too. Happy to say that the reception and support for what we are offering has been very kind & exceeded our expectations."

"At this point we're very much in build mode and have been fortunate to partner with a store called The Hatchery in Weld during the summers to sell our merchandise locally, and will be again in 2022. Longer term we'll be continuing to expand our product offerings and hope to have a seasonal retail presence of our own in Weld at some point."

You can check out Tumbledown Brand at www.tumbledownbrand.com. We are also on Instagram & Facebook, Appreciate the support!!









Centennial Campaign Update by Steve Yale

The Centennial Capital Campaign was started 3 years ago to raise money for Camp Kawanhee. Our objective is to put us in a strong position to enter our second century. The financial goal of the campaign was very bold...to raise \$750,000 to be allocated to three different areas:

- ey for r our raise
- 1. Two major capital projects: the repurposing of our historic Rec Hall and building a new outdoor pavilion;
- 2. Strengthening and expanding our scholarship program; and
- 3. Growing our endowment to give us financial security going forward

At the end of 2021, 100 years after our very first season in 1921, I am honored to report that we are about to reach our Goal!! We are very thankful to all the generous alumni and friends of Kawanhee that have stepped forward and helped us reach this point. All levels of giving are important, but we want to mention the names of those families that have given at or above the Tumbledown Level, also known as The Family Legacy Level, of \$25,000:

The Mykrantz Family
The Jeffrey Family
The Estabrook/Schoedinger Family
The Barnes Family
The Beauchamp Family
The Fleming Family

The Morgan Family
The Nachman Family
The Detrick Family
The Casto Family
The Yale Family
The Fox Family

All donors above \$5,000 will be recognized on a donor wall in our new Rec Hall. Please consider a gift at whatever level is comfortable for you. All gifts are very much appreciated and will go towards the three areas mentioned above.

You can donate at our website or on Venmo: @GRFrankFoundation.

Thank you in advance for your consideration and we hope to see you at the Centennial Celebration on August 17-22 to celebrate our mutual success!

"May There Always Be a Kawanhee!"



Happy Holidays from the Skookumee team and a special thanks to everyone who contributed!

Have more to say? Didn't get a chance to contribute? We'll be back next year and look forward to hearing from you then!

More CK media:

- -<u>Youtube Channel</u>, featuring the 2020 "Kawanhee from Home" campfire series.
- -Facebook
- -Instagram
- -Photo Galleries -- 2021 Camp Season & CK Archives

Also...

Register **HERE** for the 2022 Camp Season!

Please considering **DONATING** to Camp Kawanhee!

Questions? Feedback? Please email Skookumee@gmail.com.



Editors:

Macy Davis and Graham Marvin

Cover Photo: B.A. Altmaier