

C_{amp}CHIPS



The Year of the Compass turned out to be a great chapter in the 82-year story of Camp Chippewa. From the sand dunes of Lake Athabasca to the sand beaches of Star Island, campers found adventure, developed new skills, and made wonderful friends. Counselors helped boys develop resiliency, guided them on the path of life and gave them opportunities to lead and discover untapped strengths. They are headed in the right direction.

This year, Chippewa will celebrate the Year of the Canoe. Canoeing has always been a huge part of our identity. We are in the land of 10,000 lakes and our neighbor to the north, Ontario, has 100,000 of them! The Native Americans used canoes made from birch bark to navigate the myriad of waterways, harvest wild rice and explore new areas. Years ago, camp used canoes made from cedar planks and canvas. Later, Grumman canoes made from aluminum proved practical. More recently, canoes made from Royalex allowed our voyageurs to more safely run rapids where other materials were less forgiving.

Regardless of the material, a canoe takes one on a journey at a speed that allows the paddler to see more

clearly the landscape as it goes slowly by. Deep conversations take place during long stretches of open water or winding rivers. Discussions find new layers of meaning without the interruptions of cell phones or commercials. The canoe is a vehicle that moves under muscle and skill of the paddlers inside.

On calm days, it does not even feel like you are floating on top of the water. The interface of air and water disappears. On windy days, heads are usually down and teeth clenched as the paddler focuses on getting to the far shore. These are the kinds of days a paddler develops grit.

We are excited that so many campers from the Year of the Compass are returning for the Year of the Canoe. Whether it will be your first trip down the Mississippi or your 3rd trip in Ontario, the canoe is the vehicle that will take you to wilderness places down river, across a lake, around the next bend, through rapids or to the next portage. Happy Paddling! 🛶

Mike Endres, Director

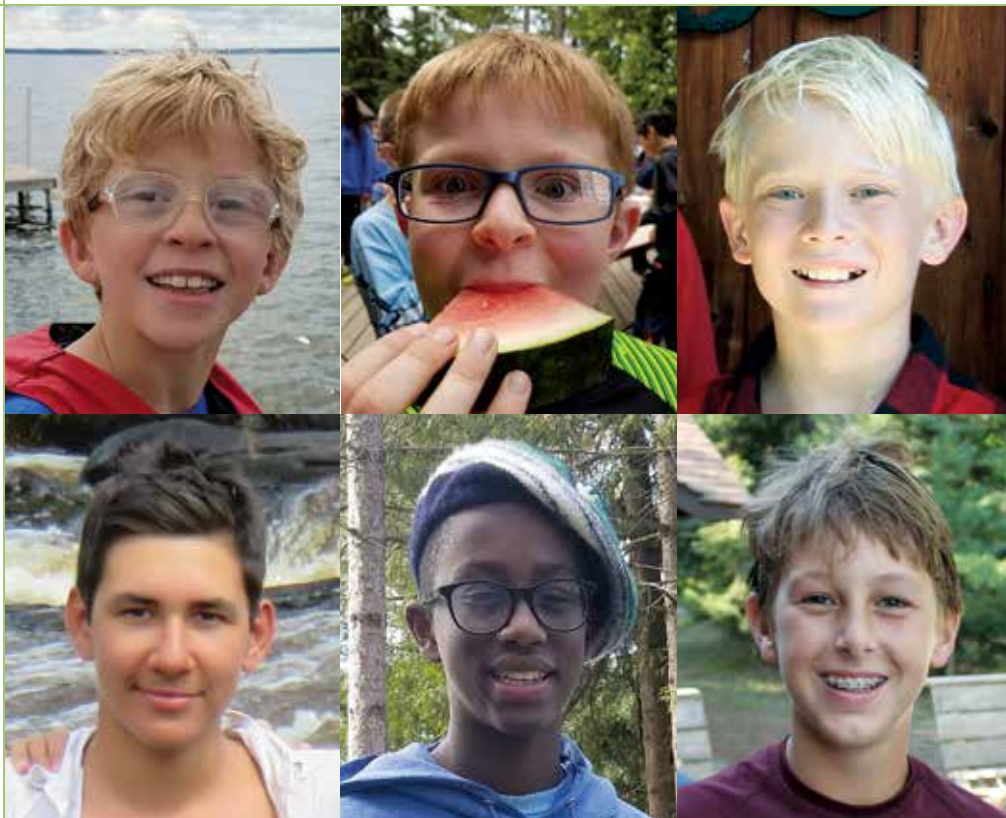




Who's Who 2018

Avi R. Houston TX
Cooper S. Richmond VA
Evan T. Bemidji MN
Elias T. Bemidji MN
Jack D. Bronxville NY
James M. Payson UT
Judson P. Wayzata MN
Tommy V-C. West Des Moines IA
Evan H. Fort Collins CO
Reagan F. Rosemount MN
Tobin P. Mt. Pleasant SC
Sean W. Chicago IL
Jack R. Glenview IL
Alec W. Lawrence KS
Conner H. Prairie Village KS
Dillon H. San Marino CA
Adam P. Oklahoma City OK
Ben P. Oklahoma City OK
Jake S. New York NY
Ben S. Chicago IL
Kyle D. Perry KS
Mason P. Falls Church VA
Jake M. Newbury Park CA
Laszlo D. Palo Alto CA
Luke B. Pasadena CA
Xander G. Menlo Park CA
Charlie B. Hudson WI
Harrison R. Austin TX
JP B. Pasadena CA
Levi K. Greenwood Village CO
Andrew Y. San Marino CA
Mack Y. Warrensburg MO
Guteraa A. Columbia Heights MN
Gavin D. Los Angeles CA
Henry H. Pasadena CA
Jack P. St. Louis MO
Stephen V. Doral FL
Alex J. Edina MN
Asa M. Lawrence KS
Chara M. The Woodlands TX
Charlie B. Menlo Park CA
Henry P. Dallas TX
Jondall N. Portland ME
Connor L. San Marino CA
George C. St. Louis MO
Harry B. Whitefish Bay WI
Hayden M. South Pasadena CA
Jake F. Blue Ash OH
Luke A. San Marino CA
Maxx B. Whitefish Bay WI
Anderson G. Richmond VA
Charlie R. Chicago IL
Cash R. Chicago IL
Finn W. Marquette MI
Giuseppe D. Pasadena CA
Joseph T. Houston TX
Isaac B. San Jose CA
Channing C. Springfield MO

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'Round the Mark

- Last spring, Camp Chippewa updated its website. Response has been overwhelmingly positive from veteran and first-time visitors. There is now a tab for Alumni. We don't want to overlook our past campers or staff. Please take a moment and update your contact information. We'd love to stay in touch!
- The X-boat fleet grows! CC now boasts an even compliment of 6 X-boats all ready to go this summer. "Double Trouble" is the newest addition and it just may be the boat to beat in the next sail race!
- Year 2 for the Malibu was a hit. Now located on its lift in front of 3M, the Malibu was active pulling expert and novice skiers alike. Smiles galore for those who got up for the first time. Slalom skiers were cutting the wake in fine fashion. Get your swimming tests out of the way and let's HIT IT 2018!
- Campers in the Chippewa Leadership Training (CLT) program, explored a new river system in northern Saskatchewan. Once they kissed the waterways of the MacFarlane River, the only living things they saw were black bear, fish and other wildlife. They reached the famous Lake Athabasca Sand Dunes Wilderness Provincial Park which is easily seen from air and space. Find them on Google Maps and you will be amazed.

Summer Highlights 2017

Xander G: Cedar Island. **Giuseppe D:** Reeling in a fish at Hook Island. **Conner L:** Feeling proud of myself when I reached the finish line at the triathlon. **Jasper K:** Getting my archery patch. **Minwoo K:** Sleeping in a tent for the first time. **Jack P:** Catching a fish at Hook Island. **Tay L:** July 4th morning dip. **Quinten M:** Canoeing down the Crow Wing, watching the peaceful wildlife, and "playing baseball with the boyz." **Matthias O:** When we all gathered around the camp fire and shared stories in Voyageurs National Park. **Minyoung K:** Dipping in the lake instead of taking showers. **Estevan L:** Nature Club with Tom. **Jondall N:** Sailing across the lake. **Dave F:** Getting our tams at the sand dunes while looking out at Lake Athabasca. **Charlie N:** Building a fire at Star Island. **Eugenio K:** When I got 2nd Place in the triathlon. **Andy Y:** Paul Bunyan Day was awesome! **Stephan V:** Swimming in the rapids. **Luke A:** Sailing my own Open Bic while watching a beautiful sunset on Cass Lake! **Evan P:** When I almost won scatterball. **JP B:** After scatterball, seeing the moon. **Alejandro L:** Looking at the stars at Star Island. **Ben S:** When it was raining and we were stuck in Knutson Hall. **Luke R:** Being in the fencing tournament. **Charlie R:** The Voyageurs trip. **Gavin D:** Getting to try out new activities. **Jake M:** When we got to Hook Island. **Cash R:** Sailing. **Laszlo D:** Coming back here. **Mac T:** Jumping off the cliff at Hook with Harrison. **Pierson T:** Waterskiing. **Evan H:** My trip because of the fun and memories and all the bonding that happened. **Sam G:** Going on the Voyageurs. **Mauricio L:** The Gamble River trip. **Marcelo M:** Going on my first Canadian (the Gamble River). **Cooper S:** Watching the moon rise one night. **Max M:** Seeing the sunset on Day 6 of our trip (Hawkliff). **Dom P:** The Hawkliff. **Luke B:** Looking at the stars on the trip. **Michael B:** Shooting a 48 in riflery. **Christian C:** Looking at the moon after the Sweat Lodge. **Winton A:** Sitting with the CLTs. **Anderson G:** Archery regatta. **Avi R:** Sailing the laser and almost flipping. **Andres L:** The English River trip. **Samuel O:** Shooting rapids on Day 8 of our trip (English). **Sean W:** Brian pulled out Thanksgiving dinner on Day 18 of the MacFarlane trip. **Ben B:** The volleyball game against the kitchen staff. **Max T:** Sweat Lodge conversations. We covered a lot. Very fun. **Harry B:** Going on the Voyageurs and hanging out with the cabin. **Judson P:** Catching a big northern pike. **Alex M:** Passing out of Level 5 in swimming. **Jason P:** Going to Star Island. **Tien S:** The layover day on the Sanford trip. **Cooper N:** Canoeing through the swamp. **Collin P:** Paddling along Sanford Lake with my team. **Ryan K:** Wabakimi. **Jack P:** Rapids on the English. **Matias M:** Cliff jumping. **Henry H:** When I earned my cadet sailor. **Dillon H:** Cedar Island was one of my favorites because we swam and had fun. **James M:** The Mississippi River trip. **Adam P:** Hook Island.



Camp Dates 2018

Full Session
June 16th to August 9th

First Session
June 16th to July 12th

Second Session
July 14th to August 9th

Badger Camp I
June 16th to June 29th

Badger Camp II
July 14th to July 27th

CampChippewa.com

See Ya 'Round the Corner



That's all it takes—45 degrees. Lift the sheet and blanket together about a foot from the end of the bed. Tuck in the extra. Lay the blanket back down, and tuck in what's left over. Boom—done.

What began during Cap and JP's years in the military continues today at camp—inspection. A cry of “be by your bunks boys!” comes from the inspectors as they bound up the steps and enter the cabin.

It may not be the kind of inspection experienced by men and women in military service. But it has been a part of Chippewa culture since 1935. Why?

It's not so much that the inspector comes in like a drill sergeant barking at the boys in the cabin. It is an opportunity provided to our campers to learn how to take care of themselves and their equipment, while away from home.

Our cabins are rustic but weather tight and comfortable. There is no better feeling than being warm and dry in a comfy bed while the rain hits the roof creating a mesmerizing sound one can only hear in a cabin. Pure magic.

After breakfast, all campers head back to their cabins. They wander off to the KP to brush their teeth and then tend to cabin clean up. Counselors make lists, a task chart, so boys

know what their specific duty is that day. Empty the trash bin, fill the foot bucket with clean water or straighten wet suits and towels on the line. The list rotates daily.

Shelves need to be neat. Clothes are folded and organized on each boy's cubical. The floor requires sweeping to pick up all the sand that came in on the bottoms of shoes. And most important, is making the bed.

Somehow sand finds its way on the top blanket and inside the bed. Making the bed eventually becomes routine. During the first few days, counselors help the younger campers with sheets and blankets. Out they go to the deck to shake out all the pesky sand grains. Soon, they learn the ropes. Then it's each boy's responsibility to make their bed.

Each camper brings three blankets. One goes on the bed. One is folded at the foot. And the third goes over the pillow—known as the pillow cap. At each bed corner, campers will learn and perfect the art of the hospital corner.

Once the sheet and blanket are tucked into the end of the bed, campers are taught to lift the material and tuck in the excess. The side blanket is then tucked in and there you will see a 45° hospital corner. A real thing of beauty. Why? Not only does it look good, it holds the sheet and blanket in place—especially for a restless sleeper.

So, the question becomes...once a camper (or counselor) goes home, do they still make their bed? And, do they make it with a hospital corner? I do! For over 80 years, Camp Chippewa has performed inspections. Taking care of one's equipment is key to comfort, cleanliness and maybe even godliness. Face it, there's no cutting corners. ❄️



Otto “Cap” Endres, 1917.

Solar Cycles

Record cold temperatures were reported last fall around the northcentral and northeastern parts of the country. Was that a harbinger of things to come? The predictions were made. We can look back at the data and make our conclusions.

That said, it doesn't stop meteorologists and climatologists from making long-range forecasts. Even the Old Farmer's Almanac gets in on the action. Are the oceans setting up for an el Niño or will it be la Niña this time around? The complexities of weather systems and forecasts are truly mind boggling.

One seemingly important indicator of climate patterns is the 11-year cycle of sunspot maximums and minimums. Historically, there appears to be a connection between global temperatures and the number of spots visible on the sun's surface.

Just like the earth, the sun has a magnetic field. What's different is the sun is made of high energy particles called plasma. The sun rotates on its axis, just like our planet does, but because the sun is not a solid, the rotational velocity at the equator does not match that of the poles. Thus, they get out-of-sync. The lines of magnetic influence contort and snap on a regular, predictable cycle.

Currently, the sun is at what's known as a solar minimum. Lines of magnetic influence are smooth and regular, thus there are no visible spots. Dark regions are where magnetic lines converge and prevent heat from the sun's interior reaching the surface. When the sun is active, it has lots of spots. It is quiet now with solar flares, coronal mass ejections and high energy particles being released in huge amounts into space. Some of those particles reach the earth's



atmosphere and may cause changes in weather patterns and temperatures.

One thing is abundantly clear, the earth's climate has changed over the last 4.5 billion years and will continue to do so until the sun runs out of hydrogen fuel (another 4.5 billion years). What is hotly debated is the influence on earth's climate from human impact.

At Chippewa, we are liberally applying sunscreen to prevent the sun's ultra violet rays from messing with our DNA. And we are conservatively paying our utility bills by reaping the benefits from our recently added on-line source of electricity, our sun-powered solar panel. No matter how you analyze it, days will grow longer instead of shorter. The ice on Cass and Buck Lakes will melt instead of freeze. And we all will soon have to: Slip on a shirt. Slap on a hat. Slop on some sunscreen. And Slurp some water. The sun may be 93 million miles away, but it's impact on our daily lives is huge. ❄️

Mussels with a Silver Lining

The Zebra Mussel is an invasive species. Its population exploded this year. Zebra Mussels are found near the shore so they pose no problems for our swimmers. Coincidentally, 2017 was the second year in a row with no reported cases of swimmer's (water) itch.

Water itch is an allergic reaction to a microscopic critter that can cause a nasty itch if you don't towel off when you get out of the water. Zebra mussels are filter feeders. Correlation or causation? Either way, this invasive bivalve may have a silver lining. ❄️



The experience our son had this summer was everything I have ever dreamed he would have. When I was a camper, I thought about how if I had a son, one day, I would send him to Camp Chippewa.

When we sent him to camp this summer, the best possible outcome I could imagine was when he saw us at the end of camp he would say, “Thank you for sending me to this wonderful place.”

That is exactly what happened.

Rarely do the outcomes that you plan for others in your mind materialize like that.

—Bill K., Colorado

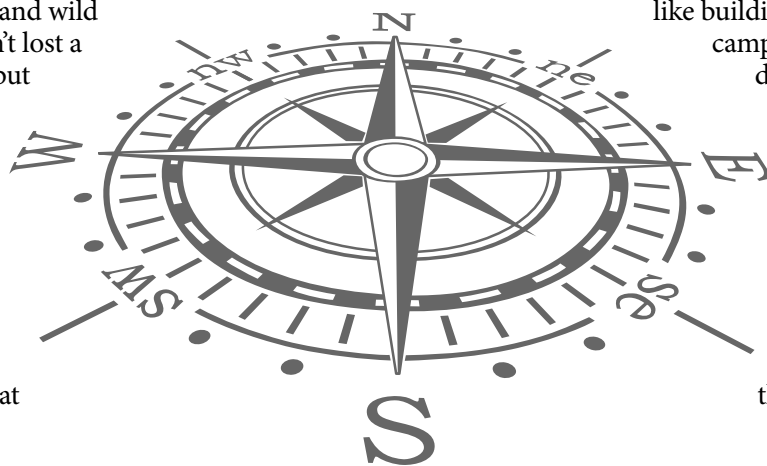


MacFarlane River, 2017

Headed in the Right Direction

With a map in one hand and a compass in the other, a voyageur rarely gets lost. If they do, it is usually momentary. I have been misplaced a few times on my canoe trips around camp and in Canada. There is a famous section of the Mississippi between Cass Lake and Lake Winnie called Bullroar Swamp. The river widens out and the main channel disappears. The river appears choked with cattails and wild rice. After 82 years, we haven't lost a group—maybe misplaced—but not lost. Dibble Lake, on the Sanford trip, is one spot where you must count the number of points. Take the 7th bay and you'll be okay!

Learning how to use a compass is a key ingredient when you are in a new city, or on a lake in Ontario. Orienteering is an activity that



helps campers learn how to use a compass, pace distance and locate landmarks. Whether on land or water, a compass should be your guide and tool that's your friend.

Orienteering class was reintroduced this past summer and by all accounts it was a smashing success. Many campers said it was their highlight of the summer. Sutton Stewart created very detailed maps of camp. Adding landmarks, like buildings, lakes and forests, help campers travel through our wilderness setting. Boys learned how to locate markers set around camp using nothing but a compass, pacing distances and heading in the proper direction. Taking these skills into the wilderness will ensure they find a hidden portage or turn into the correct bay.



Cabin Construction

Chalet cabin: Sooner, Olson, Eagle's Nest, is now a thing of the past. The original design was modeled after cabins found at Camp Lincoln in central MN. During WWII, Camp Chippewa closed the gate for the summer and the Endres family was hired to work at Lincoln. Ask JP about being a counselor when he was 15 years old.

In its early days, Sooner was called Chalet West, and Olson, Chalet East. The building was divided into thirds, with a Franklin fireplace and the counselors in the middle third. There was no Eagle's Nest—that came later. After many remodels and renovations, the venerable old building had finally seen its last summer.

The site was prepared last fall for spring construction. One building will house Sooner and Olson and the other—an exact copy—will house two new cabins: Wanaki and Windigo. Camp Wanaki is where Cap got his start in camping as the waterfront director. Alumni and archery consultant Craig Slutz's grandfather is partially responsible for Cap's employment. Windigo is a mischievous little imp and also the name of the lake inside Star Island.

These cabins are designed to house up to 8 campers and 2 counselors. There will be NO WRITING on the walls. Each group will create a plaque and sign their names every session, every year.

Right next door, 3M (Manitou, Marshall, and Muir), is getting a makeover. Foundations were crumbling, windows refused to open/close and space was tight for bigger guys. Each cabin will now be a separate home. All three cabins will still be under one roof with added expansion, new decks, windows and doors. It will be a welcome sight.

What's next? Well, that's yet to be seen. The leadership at Chippewa will continue to make improvements to buildings, equipment and program. 2018 may be the Year of the Canoe and with that we know that aphorism: slow and steady wins the race. Lookin' good.

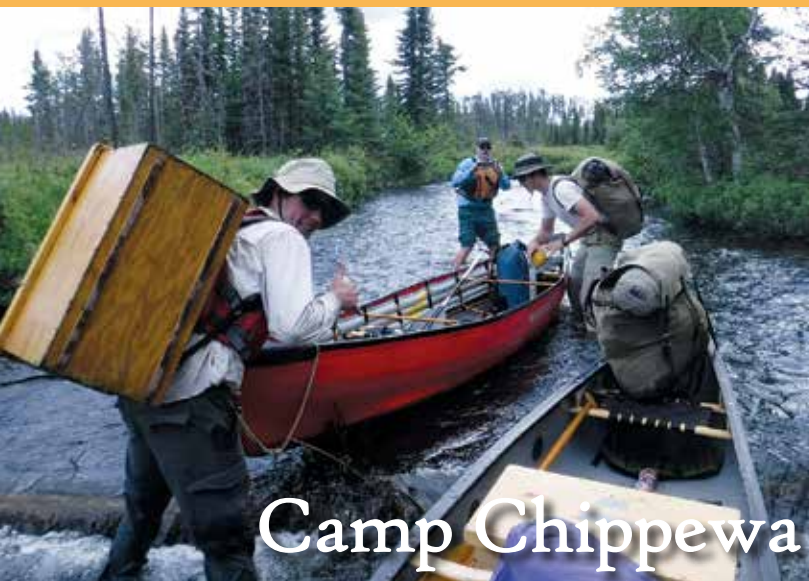


Above: Sooner, Olson and Eagle's Nest, 2005.
At left: Chalet West (on left) and Chalet East (on right).



Manitou (left), Muir (right) and Marshall (not visible to the far right of Muir), were first constructed in the 1960s. Donations for Camp Year 83 helped finance the construction of Chalet East and Chalet West as well as the renovations on 3M (below). Manitou, Marshall, and Muir cabins will be ready for campers this summer, 2018.





Camp Chippewa Voyageur Stories

My first time arriving at Camp Chippewa felt sort of like a first day at a new school — but way better of course. I was in a new place surrounded by new people. It was going to be my home for some time to come. And I knew I was going to learn a thing or two.

We all had our part in setting up camp. Dave gathered firewood, Sean set up tents, Ben filled the niches, and I constructed the fire pit. The beautiful thing is that we all initially and continually did our parts without even speaking of it. I've played team sports for as long as I can remember, but have never partook in teamwork half as good as with these guys.

“So I was in [a country]...” –Brian

What's my favorite happy thought? The broadside river walk! There is no place I'd rather be than walking down a shallow sandy stretch of the MacFarlane River on a warm sunny day alongside a drifting canoe with some great guys.

“RIGHT! (while pointing left)” –Me (in the bow)
“AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!” –Ben (sterning)

Making friends at camp: it's a cliché and obvious thing, but not to be overlooked. I met Max Thompson for the first time at the beginning of second session, got to know him for five short days, and then I headed home early. Just recently he came to visit Ben and I in LA. Ben, who has known Max much longer, was busy the night he arrived. So, unexpectedly, I ended up picking Max up from the airport, hanging out all evening, and he ended up staying at my house. It was hard to believe that we only knew each other from a few days of camp months earlier. I am serious when I say that I think about camp and the trip every single day.

The fourth of July was easily the most memorable day of the trip. We woke up as usual on a beautiful sunny day. It was the day we were going to tackle that part of the map marked as the 'canyon of death.' After a short paddle we arrived at the canyon and began our three-mile portage.

And as if portaging for three miles wasn't hard enough, it began to rain. We carried on, finding and losing what might have been a trail, and eventually reached the end of the portage after what I believe was around 8 hours. But there was more fun to come. We loaded the canoes directly into class II/III rapids which we then spectacularly navigated for the last two or so miles of the canyon. Coming out of that canyon was like part of a real life Disney movie; the canyon opened up to a bulge of calm water with a glimpse of the anticipated Athabasca sand dunes on the far side. I remember Ben standing in the canoe waving his American flag bandana above his head as we watched the last canoe emerge from the canyon. It was a great feeling for a bit, but by then we were all totally soaked and beyond cold — we needed to find a campsite. We headed for the far side of the bulge into a headwind and pelting rain as we somehow ended up all singing the national anthem at the top of our lungs. Eventually we reached a suitable campsite. Deliriously cold, I jumped out of the canoe into the waist deep water, threw on a wannigan, and began up the muddy hill to the campsite on all fours. Ben and Dave were considerably cold so Sean and I immediately set up a tent for them and assisted them into it, and then did the same for ourselves. That day, especially the last hour, was one of those times where I got to see 'what I'm (we're) really made of,' and we all proved to be great, tough, and selfless people.

Ever had a dream about a past event that you really enjoyed? Looking out the window of the floatplane as we flew back over all of the places we'd been felt just like that. It was a totally awesome and surreal feeling that I'll never forget.

If I had to pick the moment that I decided I really wanted to go to Camp Chippewa, it would be when Mike shared the quote by Mark Twain: “I have never let my schooling interfere with my education.” Having always been that kid that “hated” school but had endless curiosity, I then reconsidered camp to be not only a fun vacation but an educational experience — which is exactly what it was. 🍷

—BY HENRY MAIN

A Touch of Wilderness

BY SAM ENDRES

Only fools run rapids, they say.
They are but a young man's gamble.
For those who cannot already find peace and beauty
In wild places.

But I have seen the orange sun
Dip down below the trees.
I have bathed in the luminous stars,
And I have felt the warmth of a campfire
And those around it.

I have heard the echoes of rivers
And the lapping of lakes
And the far away breath whispering
through the jack pines.

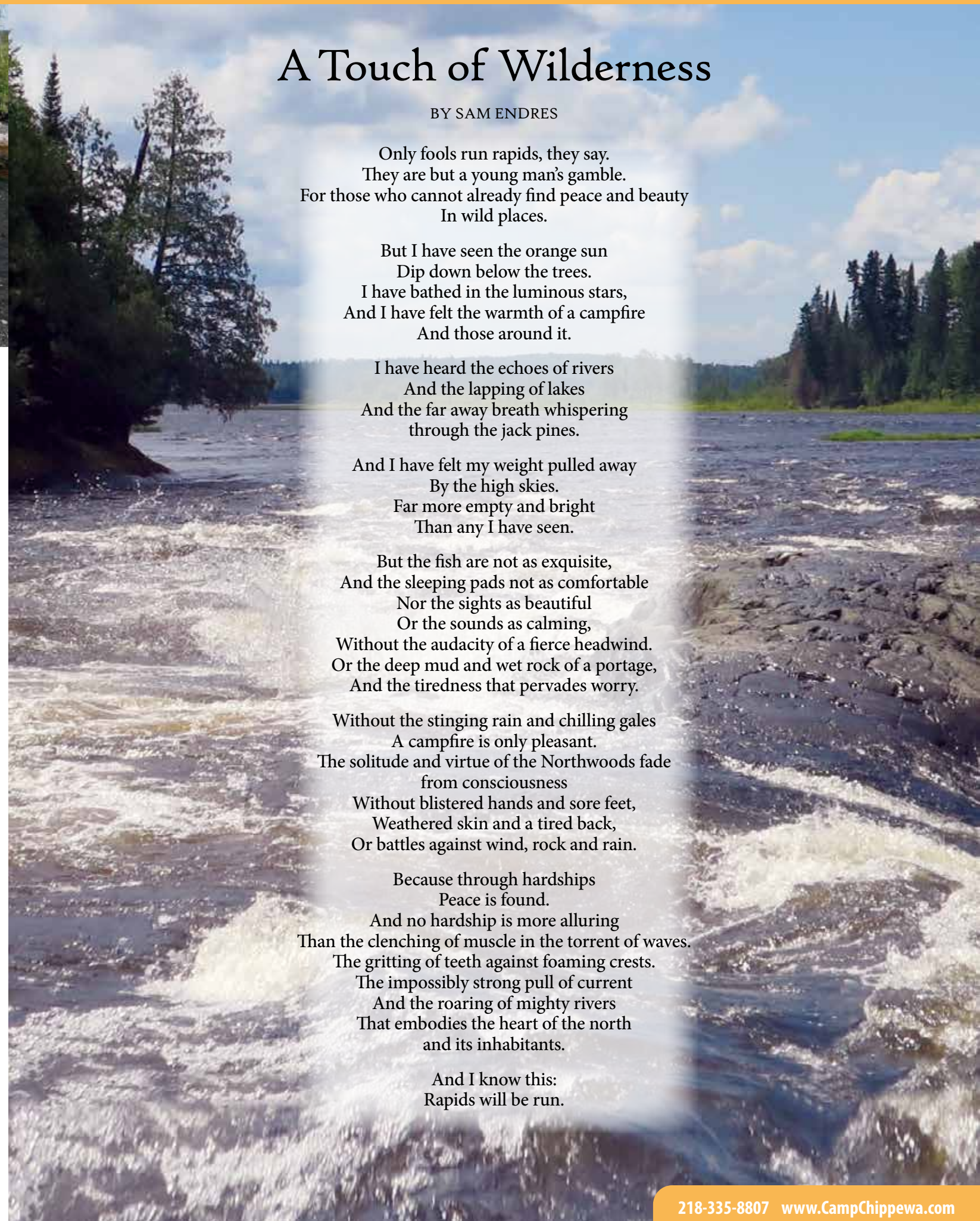
And I have felt my weight pulled away
By the high skies.
Far more empty and bright
Than any I have seen.

But the fish are not as exquisite,
And the sleeping pads not as comfortable
Nor the sights as beautiful
Or the sounds as calming,
Without the audacity of a fierce headwind.
Or the deep mud and wet rock of a portage,
And the tiredness that pervades worry.

Without the stinging rain and chilling gales
A campfire is only pleasant.
The solitude and virtue of the Northwoods fade
from consciousness
Without blistered hands and sore feet,
Weathered skin and a tired back,
Or battles against wind, rock and rain.

Because through hardships
Peace is found.
And no hardship is more alluring
Than the clenching of muscle in the torrent of waves.
The gritting of teeth against foaming crests.
The impossibly strong pull of current
And the roaring of mighty rivers
That embodies the heart of the north
and its inhabitants.

And I know this:
Rapids will be run.



Northern Currents

There is one activity all campers participate in from their first year in Badger Cabin to their last in Athabasca Cabin. Without question, paddling a canoe is what binds us all together. Everyone is introduced to all the activities we offer, but only personal desire, commitment and motivation will carry you further in sailing, riflery, tennis or archery. Canoeing is what we do and—to a large degree—who we are. Camp Chippewa campers and counselors are at home in a canoe.

Cap Endres grew up in LaCrosse, Wisc., raised his family in Tulsa, Okla., and spent his summers in northern Minnesota. He was the waterfront director at Camp Wanaki (no longer in existence) on the south shore of Cass Lake in the 1920's. In 1934, he purchased land from US Congressman, Harold Knutson, and named it Camp Chippewa because of its location in the heart of the Chippewa National Forest.

Wilderness was all around with Cass Lake at the hub of several important and historical waterways. Key to that is the Mississippi River. The mighty Mississippi flows through Cass Lake. Paddle upstream 125 miles and you reach the headwaters. Go the other way and after a couple thousand miles you reach New Orleans. The Turtle River flows in from the north and Pike Bay connects lakes and rivers to the south.

Cap loved both the water and the land. He taught Physical Education and coached swimming, track, tennis and cross country. His love of outdoor activities lives on today at camp. But the water had a special calling. And canoeing a unique appeal. Inspired by the writings of Sigurd Olson, Cap began



exploring local waterways that connected still primitive and wild areas around the Chippewa National Forest. That love of canoeing and the ability to see nature at a deeper and more meaningful level, is what we do to this day.

Summer 2018—Chippewa's 83rd year—we celebrate the Year of the Canoe. This year we will take special pride and care of our canoes. Paddling a canoe is much more than pulling a paddle through the water. There is skill, technique, and mastery in making a canoe move and maneuver according to your wishes and desire. The ultimate outcome is to head into Canada, hone your tripping skills, become comfortable in the wilderness for extended periods of time, forge lasting friendships and earn the voyageurs tam.

"There is magic in the feel of a paddle and the movement of a canoe, a magic compounded of distance, adventure, solitude, and peace. The way of a canoe is the way of the wilderness and of freedom almost forgotten. It is an antidote to insecurity, the open door to waterways of ages past and a way of life with profound and abiding satisfactions. When a man is part of his canoe, he is part of all that canoes have ever known." —Sigurd F. Olson

Kiwi-Chippewa Connections

Long time Chippewa counselor and now a CC loyalist, Peter Evans, wound up working in New Zealand. Peter, his wife, Nicola, and sons, George and Sonny, live in New Zealand's north island bush near Opotiki and the Bay of Plenty. Peter is the director of Kahunui, the outdoor campus for St. Cuthbert's College. Sam Endres worked with Peter as an outdoor instructor at Kahunui during the 2017 school year. Eighth grade girls from the Auckland college live at Kahunui for 4 weeks learning about the environment, how to camp, kayak, fish and cook and care for themselves in cabins.

Where did these three guys develop their wilderness skills and knowledge of the outdoors? Most likely, it started on the shores of Cass Lake culminating in wilderness adventures in Canada. From the wisdom of teaching and knowledge of the outdoors, students may become inspired and begin to appreciate New Zealand's spectacular, expansive and diverse environment.



From left to right: Sam Endres, Mike Endres, Peter Evans. Kahunui, Opotiki, New Zealand, April 2017.

Thank You

Camp Chippewa Foundation wishes to thank all of those who have contributed so generously and thoughtfully to camp. Your contributions are vital to our campers' success.

Thank you!

Tad & Diana Allan
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& Christine Adams
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Neel & Manjari Bhatia
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Sean & Mindy Dwyer
Reid & Gay Ecton
Brian & Joanne Endres
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Will Norris
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David & Sarah Stern
Margo Stern
Sutton Stewart
Jeane Stoll
Keith Stolzenbah
Richard & Heibron Stovall
Hemant & Jessica Taneja
Phil & Hadas Teuscher
Joe & Karen Thompson
Roger Thompson &
Laura Ter Poorten
Chris & Caitlin Tobin
Don & Kristen Trigg
Duncan Underwood
Julio Cesar Vazquez Mellado
Joan Wells
Missy Whalen
Dr. Corwith C. White
Steve & Cate White
James & Elizabeth Wigdale
Don & Andrea Wilson
Ethan & Anne Winter
Nancy C.H. Winter
Lee Wuesthoff
Gareth Young & Sarah Carey

We are fortunate to have a fabulous group of medical personnel who help keep our campers and staff healthy. Whether it's dispensing medication, preparing trip first aid kits or icing a sprained ankle, we are filled with gratitude for your time and service. Thank you.

We'd also like to thank everyone who chose Camp Chippewa Foundation on Amazon Smile

Listed above are new and renewed donations received since the last issue of The CHIPS. Camp Chippewa Foundation is a 501(c)(3) charitable organization. All donations are tax-deductible as provided under the law.

Rise and Shine Alumni!

Camp Chippewa has 82 years worth of fabulous stories and wonderful history. Please visit www.campchippewa.com and check out our Alumni page. Stay connected with Cass Lake, Knutson Hall and scatter ball on Cass Court.

CJ Endres is always on the lookout for photos, stories and events from years past.

Recognize the people in the photo below? Be the first to name all 6 and win a CC water bottle.



Please consider making a gift to Camp Chippewa

Make checks payable to:
Camp Chippewa Foundation
7359 Niagara Lane North
Maple Grove, MN 55311

Credit cards are accepted online at www.campchippewa.com

Gifts may be directed to the Chippewa Annual Fund or our Scholarship Fund.

For more information, contact:
Mike Endres
mike@campchippewa.com
218-335-8807



Camp Chippewa Foundation
7359 Niagara Lane North
Maple Grove, MN 55311

For change of address, please contact:
mary@campchippewa.com



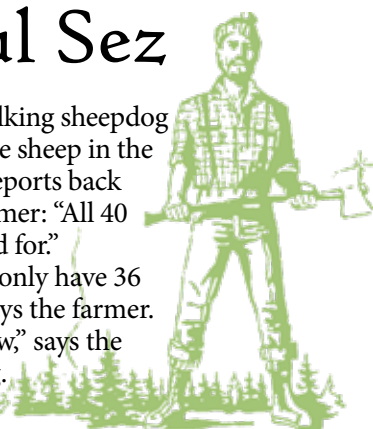
Paul Sez

After a talking sheepdog gets all the sheep in the pen, he reports back to the farmer: "All 40 accounted for."

"But I only have 36 sheep," says the farmer.

"I know," says the sheepdog.

"But I rounded them up."



What did the Tin Man say when he got run over by a steamroller?

"Curses! Foil again!"w

Welcome Ivy!

Welcome camp dog, Ivy. She follows in the footsteps of a long line of camp canines. JP had dogs starting with Chips, then Buck and Rover. Michael Thompson had Moby, the black lab who loved lounging in the lake and you may remember the last camp dog, Teek. He was an English Shepherd who loved to chase tennis balls.

Ivy comes as a rescue from Arkansas. She loves everyone she meets and can run like the wind. She is gentle, has a nose for all interesting smells and we hope she never runs into a skunk or a porcupine.

If Ivy isn't running full tilt, she would love to have you scratch her ears or even better, rub her belly. 🐾



Who's Who 2018

(continued from page 2)

Max R. St. Louis MO
Sam G. Wynnewood PA
Tien S. Norman OK
Thanh S. Norman OK
Alec M. Racine WI
Alejandro L. The Woodlands TX
Andres L. The Woodlands TX
Mauricio L. The Woodlands TX
Max M. Edmond OK
Alex M. Edmond OK
Carter K. Madison MS
Collin P. Duluth MN
Ian P. Duluth MN
Evan P. Bethesda, MD
Jason P. Bethesda MD
Jasper K. Centennial CO

Nico L. Washington DC
Piet G. Shorewood WI
Quinten M. Mequon WI
Dom P. Springfield MO
Nate H. Arcadia CA
Charlie N. Villanova PA
Cooper N. Villanova PA
Shaan B. Los Altos CA
Winton A. Lawrence KS
Wrenner A. Lawrence KS
William G. Gulf Breeze FL
Griffen K. Bellaire TX
Thomas H. San Francisco CA
Ryan A. Pasadena CA
Lukas H. Plymouth MN
Luca D. Pasadena CA
Ethan T. Stony Brook NY

Eugenio K. Mexico DF
Finn G. Austin TX
Max G. Austin TX
Brody S. Lawrence KS
Jack H. Lawrence KS
Abraham K. Denver CO
Andrew H. Denver CO
Justin H. Denver CO
Joseph T. Houston TX
Hudson G. Henderson NV
Arya T. Los Altos CA
Daniel M. Long Grove IL
Egan G. Blaine MN
Samuel O. Philadelphia PA
Jack P. Evanston IL
Matias M. Queretaro QT
Nicolas M. Queretaro QT

Bodie T. Hinsdale IL
Logan T. Austin TX
Drew E. Minneapolis MN
Estevan L. Chesterfield MO
Isaiah A. Makawao HI
Micah A. Makawao HI
Cody P. Atlanta GA
Max P. Atlanta GA
Adrian T. St. Louis MO
Mac T. Kansas City MO
Gaines T. Kansas City MO
Jack H. Pasadena CA
Tristan S. North Hills CA
Cullen K. Lenexa KS
Julian W. Kansas City MO
Thomas F. Fountain Hills AZ
Bran B. Savage, MN