

Camp CHIPS



You can hear it in the distance: the faint but unmistakable rush of water. Looking ahead to the drop in the river, my heart always skips a beat.

Every approach to a set of rapids comes with finding the right spot to get out and scout the coming obstacles. Counselors teach campers to read the river, picking a course through the waves and rocks that will provide safe passage. Their canoeing skills have been honed through years at camp and many miles of flatwater paddling. Prior to any trip with whitewater, the boys drill furiously to master the strokes, balance, and skills they need. Still, that unmistakable sound makes even the most resolute heart beat thunderously.

According to author Jonathan Haidt in his latest book, *The Anxious Generation*, “Anxiety and its associated disorder seem to be the defining mental illnesses of young people today.” A set of rapids on a Canadian river heightens the nervous system. As campers enter the whitewater, the strength of the current calls for strong, decisive action to stay on course. But Haidt continues with, “It is healthy to be anxious and on alert when one is in a situation where there

really could be dangers lurking.” Reaching the bottom, the boys whoop in unbridled joy. The waters calm, and so do the boys. Their nervous systems reach their intended resolutions.

Only the oldest campers paddle whitewater at camp. But every boy is met with challenges. Whether learning to swim, starting up the climbing tower for the first time, sleeping in a tent during a rainstorm, or simply being away from home for four weeks, each boy is given the support they need to overcome anxious feelings. The result is greater independence, self-esteem, and the confidence to navigate nerves going forward.

The rush of adrenalin before shooting a set of rapids is undeniable. Getting our youth off screens and into the outdoors will help them navigate today’s electronic overload and its effect on their nervous systems. They will resist joining the “Anxious Generation,” and instead be part of a thriving generation. We’ll see you Summer 2025, Chippewa’s 90th year, the Year of Adventure.

Mike Endres, Director





Who's Who 2025

AJ W. Brooklyn Center MN
Beck M. Los Angeles CA
Josh A. Boulder CO
Lucas A. Boulder CO
Lucas B. Shawnee KS
Oliver C. Clarendon Hills IL
Owen A. West Chester PA
Wallace D. Chicago IL
Jasper M. Los Angeles CA
Tommy H. San Francisco CA
Dylan T. New Orleans LA
Fisher W. Austin TX
Bridger T. Brainerd MN
Will V. San Diego CA
Jack L. Washington DC
Peter F. Wellesley MA
Philip F. Wellesley MA
Nico L. Washington DC
Henry J. Indianapolis IN
William B. Duluth MN
Cruz C. Mission Hills KS
Julian V. Mission Hills KS
Sonny H. Atherton CA
Sterling H. Evergreen CO
Collin G. Northville MI
Quinn G. Northville MI
Jesse V. Duluth MN
Ramsey S. Austin TX
Townes M-M. San Diego CA
Vance M-M. San Diego CA
Daniel F. New York NY
Gage C. Leawood KS
Cole K. Highlands Ranch CO
Julian W. Kansas City MO
David E. Rogers MN
Xander G. Helena MT
Andrew G. Florence KY
Drew Y. Mountain View CA
Ben P. Oklahoma City OK
Charlie P. Overland Park KS
Truitt T. Tulsa OK
Simon H. Arcadia CA
Grant H. Tulsa OK
Sam V. St. Louis MO
Charlie B-M. Brussels
Jack H. Lawrence KS
Charlie L. Indianapolis IN
Joseph L. Indianapolis IN
Nick A. Decatur IL
Ben Y. Mountain View CA
Charlie B. Menlo Park CA
Jackson W. Mequon WI
Logan W. Fort Collins CO
Ryan S. Excelsior MN

continued on page 9



'Round the Mark

- The Royal Palace, or RP as it is fondly known, flushed its last flush in August 2024. After serving Camp Chippewa for decades as the upper camp washhouse, it is being remodeled into staff housing. A new washhouse is under construction to the north of 3M. Its design will be similar to that of the Kohler Palace, and while the RP will certainly be missed, it won't be long before the new washhouse will feel right at home in the Northwoods.
- For the fifth time in the past twelve summers, Athabasca Cabin traveled down the Little Churchill and Churchill Rivers to the saltwater of Hudson Bay. The trip is ruggedly beautiful and physically demanding. Vast swaths of undisturbed wilderness encompass almost every step of the 300-mile journey. Iconic campsites, monstrous rapids, hordes of mosquitoes and black flies, solitary moose, pods of beluga whales, and maybe even a polar bear sighting have turned this epic adventure into a staple in the Chippewa repertoire.
- There is a new Expert rifleman in Camp. Xander Gibbons shot his final 40 on the last day of camp. Congratulations, Xander, on this tremendous achievement! Who's next?
- Camp Chippewa hosted an exciting regatta with Camp Kamaji this summer. The X-boats made sail and raced around on Cass Lake. Bear Paw tennis complex was in full swing hosting both singles and doubles matches. The archery range was filled with the dull thud of arrows striking targets. Regattas have been a tradition for many summers, and we hope they continue for years to come!
- Caretaker Jesse continues to keep your cabins looking their best. All camp buildings have been cleaned and stained. They'll look great for Chippewa's 90th summer!
- After an unusually dry fall, the Ivy Bowl still looks incredible. The irrigation system has provided ample amounts of water drawn from Cass Lake to keep the grass growing and green.

2024 Highlights

Dorian M. Stargazing on Cass Dock. | **Peter F.** Stargazing. | **Jose T.** Stargazing. | **Charlie L.** Tubing for the first time. | **Lucas A.** Seeing Josh come back with his first tam. | **Sterling H.** Tubing. | **AJ W.** Being Mario's highlight. | **Andrew G.** Tubing. | **Townes M.** Getting up on waterskis. | **Cesar T.** Pizza-Mac on our trip. | **Aaron F.** Tubing with friends. | **Joseph L.** Slalom waterskiing. | **Matt H.** Hook Island scenery. | **Logan W.** Canoe trip. | **Odin L.** Getting up on waterskis. | **Max P.** Getting into offhand. | **David E.** Playing games at Hook Island. | **Ely M.** Tennis with Mario and Matias. | **Anish M.** Waterskiing. | **Dylan T.** Tubing. | **Vance M.** Everything. | **Josh R.** Finishing the final portage on our trip. | **Sonny H.** Tubing with friends. | **Owen A.** Tennis tournament. | **Tommy H.** Winning the basketball tournament. | **Simon H.** Shooting trap. | **Beau M.** Playing in the basketball tournament finals. | **Josh A.** Getting my Master Archer. | **Drew H.** Going on my first Canadian. | **Julian W.** Bloodvein Day 15. | **Bridger T.** Going sailing with Charlie from Muir. | **Jesse V.** Returning from the trip. | **Nate H.** Running with Benji. | **James M.** Bloodvein. | **Ben P.** Shooting rapids on the Bloodvein. | **Charlie P.** Shooting rapids on the Bloodvein and practicing my sailing moorings with Bridger. | **Charlie B.** Hudson Bay. | **Val D.** Seeing beluga whales. | **Luke A.** Arriving to Hudson Bay. | **Ben S.** Getting to Hudson Bay and seeing belugas. | **JP B.** Seeing beluga whales. | **Max P.** Paddling with belugas. | **Alejandro L.** Paddling with belugas. | **Connor L.** Seeing beluga whales. | **Scout H.** Getting to Hudson Bay and seeing the beluga whales. | **Alex M.** The layover site on the Churchill River. | **Dany O.** Catching frogs with Juan Pablo. | **Javier C.** Kitchen Raid. | **Juan Pablo C.** Canoeing with my cabin. | **Evan R.** Jumping in the lake for the first time. | **Ryan R.** Listening to the loons. | **Mauricio R.** Everything. | **Nick A.** Learning how to solve a triangle Rubik's cube. | **Matias G.** Playing games with my cabin. | **Iker V.** Practicing my English, meeting new people, and having fun. | **Lucas A.** Buck to Cass canoe with a gorgeous sunset. | **Jack R.** Everything. | **Truitt T.** Passing my first two ranks in riflery. | **Santi C.** Counselor Hunt. | **Grant H.** Top gun tournament. | **Alex O.** Everything. | **Aadi S.** Shooting archery by Cass Lake. | **Julian V.** Singing Moana with Lucas A. and Jane B. while sailing. | **Grant C.** Sleeping in a tent during a rainstorm on the Mississippi. | **Fisher W.** Tubing with Ryan S. | **Ben Y.** Getting my Bar 1. | **Colin G.** Earning three different pins. | **Drew Y.** Our trip. | **Ryan S.** Hanging with my cabin during our trip. | **Will V.** Watching the sunset at Hook Island. | **Alex K.** Playing tennis in the regatta. | **Cruz C.** Shooting riflery. | **Ramsey S.** Going on the canoe trip. | **Jack L.** Hanging with my cabin during our trip. | **Charlie B-M.** Canadian trip. | **Charlie P.** Shooting rapids for the first time. | **Jorge R.** Cabin activity night. | **Quinn G.** Jumping in rapids on our layover day. | **Jackson W.** Winning the top gun tournament and the regatta. | **Tommy H.** Getting First Mate. | **Colin G.** Waking up at night on our trip and seeing the moonlit lake. | **Rowan B.** Getting my Archer. | **Wallace D.** Swans swimming across the swamp during a swampy portage. | **Rex S.** Finally redpointing the right side of the intermediate wall. | **Charlie B.** Winning the fencing tournament. | **Xander G.** Going on the Mississippi trip. | **Hayden M.** Cookouts at camp. | **Evan P.** Ultimate frisbee at the Ivy Bowl. | **Jason P.** Tennis tournament. | **Daniel F.** Valley of the Gods. | **Nico L.** Reading Sigurd Olson in the Valley of the Gods. | **Luke A.** Touring other camps. | **Charlie B.** Running CLT Day. | **Alex M.** Visiting Lake Superior. | **Val D.** Going to Norway Beach with Badger cabin and getting my First Mate. | **Scout H** Running CLT Day.



CAMP DATES 2025

FULL SESSION
June 18th to August 11th

FIRST SESSION
June 18th to July 14th

SECOND SESSION
July 16th to August 11th

BADGER CAMP I
June 18th to July 1st

BADGER CAMP II
July 16th to July 29th



Returning to the Crow Wing River

BY JACK PARSONS

I had my final year as a camper in 2023. I started going to camp in 2015 when I was nine years old, and I have gone every year since then. That year, my cabin and I went on a three-week-long canoe trip that ended in Hudson Bay during the first session, and for the rest of the summer, we took part in the Chippewa Leadership Training (CLT) program. The program aims to help us grow into more intentional people through discussions about different aspects of leadership and helping in activities around camp.

Another part of the CLT program is helping in a younger cabin throughout the second session of camp. I worked with the campers in Olson cabin, who were all entering seventh grade. Besides spending time with them during inspection and activities, I got to go with them on their canoe trip. This was the part I was most excited about because I was able to return to the Crow Wing River, which is the trip I did with my cabin in 2018.

After getting dropped off on the Shell River, we paddled down the calm tributary for a few hours until we reached the faster-flowing Crow Wing River. Everyone was very excited about finally being on the main river as we wound our way downstream to our campsite. The Crow Wing is famous for its turtles, and we quickly started our count of how many we passed, a tradition I remember doing when I was their age. We kept our eyes out for the turtles' little heads peeking over the surface of the water or their brown shells sunbathing on logs.

Eventually we rounded a corner and I immediately recognized our campsite for the night. The picnic tables and fire rings were in the exact spots as when my cabin and I had stayed there five years ago. After we reached shore, unloaded our gear, and pitched our tents, I was able to see a very similar happiness and enjoyment around the campsite as my cabinmates and I felt when we were their age.

The next morning started with more paddling downriver between banks of reeds and dense forest. We continued our turtle count, which reached well over one hundred. The day was calm and uneventful, but when we reached our campsite, I was surprised by another wave of nostalgia.



From left to right: Harrison R., Pierson T., Jack P., and Eugenio K. at an iconic campsite on the Churchill River.

The second Crow Wing campsite is unique because it is right next to a set of fast water that flows in just the right way for it to be used as a waterslide. We beached our canoes just before the faster water began and set up camp. Just like my cabin did five years ago, we worked quickly so we could get back to the river and float down the waterslide. We spent the whole afternoon rushing down the stream and then struggling against the current while walking back to the start of the waterslide.

That night while we were laying on our backs and looking for shooting stars, I came to appreciate that these canoe trips have a certain timeless character to them. It's even more than the scenery and campsites being relatively the same throughout the years. Some of these seventh graders will eventually be canoeing for three weeks with each other when they're seventeen. They will feel as close to each other as I felt with the people in my cabin, and one of them will probably get to go down the Crow Wing River with a group of campers when he's a CLT. ✂

*"It was good to lie there in our [sleeping] bags watching the glow of our dying fire
and the deeper glow of sunset beyond;
but most of all it was good to feel the ground again
and to know we were back in a country we loved."*

— by Sigurd Olson, *Wilderness Days*

In memory of Charles Beeler

BY MIKE & SAM ENDRES

There is a feeling that voyageurs share when they carry a heavy load across a long portage. Shoulders ache, legs feel weak and weary, and the mind struggles against the almost overwhelming desire to give in. Suddenly, finally, mercifully, the trail begins to descend, and through the trees, glints of sunlight reflect off the water ahead. Setting down that heavy load, the voyageur is overcome with peace and relief.

Charles Beeler first came to Camp Chippewa as a camper in the 1980s. Like so many, the Chippewa National Forest was his first taste of a wilderness that would form the man he would become. Charles returned year after year to the shores of Cass Lake. In 1987, I had the privilege of leading Charles on the Bloodvein River—a rite of passage for young men at Chippewa. A few years later, in the early 90s, Charles and I co-led a trip down the English River. Foundationally molded by his experiences at camp, Charles grew from a Badger to a Canadian voyageur to a trip leader and role model. He was indomitable, compassionate, and contagious in his humor.

But Charles' journey was not

finished at Chippewa. Before the turn of the century, the Endres family made the bold decision to gift the camp and form a nonprofit foundation. The goal was to ensure Camp Chippewa would enact its mission in perpetuity. The process was daunting and unknown. Without Charles, it may not have succeeded. Through the dedication of many, the rich culture and ethos of Camp Chippewa remained intact; its mission has only strengthened since.

Fifteen years after the formation of Camp Chippewa Foundation, Charles relinquished his position as Chairman of the Board but continued on as a member of the board of directors. His impact is beyond reproach, and his fingerprints litter Chippewa's 90-year-old story. Charles' experiences at Camp shaped him. He took that growth and has paid it forward tenfold.

This fall, Charles finished his last portage, the hardest one yet. He has set down his load for the last time, and heads now to where the sun glints on the shores.

The Beeler family asks those wanting to send gifts to do so to the foundation that Charles has guided so devotedly. Your gift continues his



Charles at Hook Island in 1981, above, and on staff in 1990, at left below. Camp Chippewa Foundation Board of Directors in 2022, at right below.

already undeniable legacy. Charles will continue to be a pillar, inspiration, and guiding force for Camp Chippewa.

Day is done. Gone the sun. From the lakes, from the hills, from the sky. All is well. Safely rest. God is nigh.✠





Summer 2024 Review

BY SAM ENDRES

As it does every June, Camp Chippewa awoke from a long slumber with the sounds of staff arriving and old friends reuniting. It was just a couple of short days before the docks were in the water, canoes stacked on the racks, and cabins opened and cleaned. The post-hibernation process is a quick one!

Staff orientation was highlighted by warm, beautiful days, and an abundance of wildlife—deer, raccoons, otters, loons, and even a couple of black bear sightings! The mild Minnesotan winter seemed to have the forest teeming with animals.

Campers arrived alongside unstable weather and lots of rain. A third lake appeared on the archery range, much to the delight of the leopard frogs. Amidst the soggiess, credit is due to the campers! While they missed some scheduled activities, their spirits were not dampened. Knutson Hall was full of laughter and games on rainy afternoons, and every sliver of sunshine was harnessed to dry out towels, socks, and shoes from whatever adventures were happening beneath the precipitation.

The first session was highlighted by a bevy of classic Chippewa trips.

Athabasca Cabin began the long journey north to the Little Churchill River and Hudson Bay, Muir went to take on the legendary Bloodvein River, Marshall cut their teeth on the clear lakes and foaming rapids of the Sandford, and Manitou aimed to earn their first tams in the Quetico. These trips have been the proving grounds of young Chippewa men for generations, and it is a proud legacy of Camp Chippewa that an alumnus from the 80s likely camped in the same, seemingly wild and untouched places as a camper today.

The session ended in customary fashion: chasing through the woods for Counselor Hunt, dueling in front of breathless onlookers during the Fencing Tournament, and reveling in the pandemonium of World Cup. The last night's Final Campfire brought forth many highlights of camping beneath the stars and group triumphs in portages, headwinds, and rainy days. The boys were proud of the resilience they practiced.

In Session II, Canadian canoe trips took to the Border Route and the Kopka River. They returned to camp with tales of magnificent campsites, windy crossings, and the





famed Valley of the Gods. Back at camp, the glorious sunny days encouraged jumps into Cass and Buck Lake throughout the day. The CLTs spent time mentoring the younger cabins and honing their skills as the next generation of Chippewa leaders. Highlights in camp included a Chippewa-Kamaji regatta with competitions in tennis, archery, and sailing that gave the boys the chance to call upon the skills they had so proudly refined over their summers at camp. Our boys were gentlemen and represented Chippewa well.

The summer was one anchored by a staff completely in tune with Chippewa's mission. The buy-in was apparent from the first days of Lifeguard Training, and it set the stage for an inclusive summer. Campers made friends, took on challenges on their canoe trips, and bought in to the culture of Camp Chippewa. Building character, through adventure, inspired by tradition? Check, check, check. 89 years and going strong.

Chip! Chip! ❄️



Counseling is caring

BY EVAN HANSEN

How do we talk about the things we've done? I've had the immense privilege to be a camper for seven years and this past summer I completed my third year on staff. When I was younger it was easy to come back and tell my friends and family about my experiences at Camp. As I got into high school I really didn't tell people much about Camp other than the length of canoe trip I went on and where we went. Sure, I retold some funny stories or recounted the natural beauty of the places but it became harder to put all what I experienced into words.

These past few years on staff I've gotten back and told people about what I had done and where I had been; but it was still hard to explain all of the small joys and wins that make working at camp so impactful. It's hard to explain the pride you feel when someone who has been working so hard on their swimming side-stroke finally gets it right. Or, when one of your campers is finally able to sweep under their bed without your help, and you get to smile and say you're proud of them. These personal moments aren't things that are easily put into words.

So, for the past few years when I have gone back to my family in Colorado or college friends in Montana, and they ask me what camp was like I usually start with a smile. That smile is followed up with: "It was really good." Then I tell them about what I taught, what canoe trips I went on and the beautiful places I got to see. To end that recap of the summer I have always said this one phrase that seems to share just a little bit of that pride and joy I have in what I get to do.

I say: "This summer was so cool because I got to spend it with people who care. Getting to work with people who choose to spend their time taking care of others is an incredible experience."

The job of being a counselor is about caring. The people who decide each year to spend their time taking care of others are an incredible breed. A part of me likes to think that people who haven't gotten to come to camp might hear me say that and get a little closer look at the job I did all summer. They might understand the kind of co-counselors I've had or the people I work for. They might understand what goes into the job of almost around-the-clock care for the campers. And, they might understand why the boys that are impacted by Camp leave with such an appreciation for the place. ❄️





Rites of Passage

BY SAM ENDRES

The crucial experience Camp Chippewa has but modern culture lacks

In our “Growing on Their Own” series, we are revisiting Dr. Michael Thompson’s book *Homesick and Happy*, and exploring the effects and importance of children being away from home. We know secure attachment with a primary caregiver is the most important thing for a child. However, as Dr. Thompson so compellingly articulates, the lifelong skills that arise from this bedrock of security do not actually happen in the physical presence of those caregivers. Growth happens away from home, and away from parents. This is where Camp Chippewa is needed: as a

place steeped in culture and tradition that delivers the character growth young people need to thrive.

Dr. Michael Thompson begins *Homesick and Happy* by telling the story of his youth. He was afforded every opportunity as a child and adolescent—a top-end private school education, music lessons, art classes, private coaching, vacations at a family cabin, and more. His parents want what all parents want: for him to be a happy, functioning, successful member of society. With the goal of enrichment in mind, they cultivated Michael’s

childhood experiences with the use of considerable financial resources.

However, the private instruction and formal enrichment experiences did not address a key need of Michael, and of all young people—a rite of passage.

“Like many of them, at age eighteen I graduated from high school, but even with a letter of admission to college in my pocket, I didn’t feel like much of a man. Hungry for mentorship and a rite of passage that would take me across the threshold from boyhood to manhood, I signed up for a one-month course at Hurricane Island Outward Bound School in 1965, the first summer of its founding. I got exactly what I was looking for in that rugged outdoor challenge and the acknowledgment that I was now a young man, from mentors whom I truly respected.”

In the summer before entering high school, campers at Camp Chippewa



Top left: JP Endres with a group of voyageurs from 1964. Top right: Sam Endres with Muir cabin on the Kopka River Trip, 2024. Bottom left: The waterfalls in the Valley of the Gods. Top of facing page: a treacherous portage on the Kopka builds character. Bottom of facing page: the tradition of cooking over a fire on the trail.



Growth happens away from home, and away from parents.

This is where Camp Chippewa is needed: as a place steeped in culture and tradition that delivers the character growth young people need to thrive.

immerse themselves in their own rite of passage. After days of learning and practicing skills, checking and packing gear, and pouring over maps, they embark on a week-long trip through the wilds of the Quetico-Superior. They paddle for hours each day, portage heavy gear across rough trails, cook their food over a fire, and persist through whatever wind, rain, or bugs the outdoors provide. They learn expedition behavior: managing themselves with independence and caring for the group and its shared goals with selflessness. Through their resilience and teamwork, they can earn a Tam—a wool hat that is emblematic of voyageur culture and iconic within Camp Chippewa tradition as a sacred symbol of manhood.

Returning to camp, the high school-age boys are different. Outwardly, they are sun-tanned, and perhaps mosquito bitten. Their trip clothes are a little more worn and smudged with campfire soot. Most noticeably though, they stand taller and speak with confidence and assurance deeply rooted in pride, their Tams resting upon their heads. They have undergone a challenge that generations of

Chippewa men have taken on. They have achieved something hard. Most importantly, they have done all this far from the comforting confines of their parents and guardians.

This is a rite of passage, a critical event in addressing the needs of a young man: the need to be challenged, the need to take risks, the need to be recognized as having arrived at manhood, the need to act with responsible masculinity. This is the basis of self-esteem, of resilience, and of

leadership. This has carried generations of Chippewa men to greater heights in work, relationships, and life.

Modern culture often lacks these rites of passage. Camp Chippewa provides what young men need, a coming-of-age experience in a setting far from their parents, an adventure perfectly suited to challenge and empower them, and a rich tradition and culture to celebrate their growth. ✎



Who's Who 2025

continued from page 2

Dorian M. Milwaukee WI
Benjamin G. Richmond VA
Adam O. San Carlos CA
Ben S. Denver CO
Cesar T. San Luis Potosi MEX
José T. San Luis Potosi MEX
Cole B. McPherson KS
Ajay T. Los Altos Hills CA
Charlie P. Kenilworth IL
Drew H. Houston TX
Matthew H. Houston TX
Oz S. San Francisco CA
Rex S. San Francisco CA
Iker V. San Luis Potosi MEX
Easton M. New Ulm MN
Niam S. Hoboken NJ

Why I Give...

'There is nothing more important than investing in our younger generation.'

–Shaiza R., New York



Thank You

Listed below are new and renewed donations received since the last issue of The Camp CHIPS (Spring 2024). Camp Chippewa Foundation wishes to thank everyone who has contributed so generously and thoughtfully to camp. Your contributions are vital to our success.

Dion & Emily Almaer
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We'd like to thank all those who chose Camp Chippewa Foundation on Thrivent Choice Dollars as well as other employer matching opportunities.

Please consider making a gift to Camp Chippewa Foundation, a 501(c)(3) charitable organization. All donations are tax-deductible as provided under the law. Gifts may be directed to the Annual Fund, Scholarship Fund, or Endowment.

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

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www.campchippewa.com/donate

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



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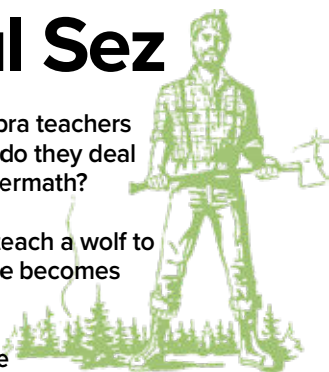


Paul Sez

When algebra teachers retire, how do they deal with the aftermath?

When you teach a wolf to meditate, he becomes aware wolf.

Alaskan eye doctors are optical Aleutians.



About the cover:
Jason P. and Nico L. paddling a set of rapids on the Brightsand River in Ontario, July 2024. Cover photo by Sam Endres.

Calling All Alumni!



Next summer we invite alumni (age 21 and up) to come back to camp for a few days of remembering the past, talking about the present, and dreaming of the future.

It's not just this place that is the tie that binds, but it is the shared experiences that built this brotherhood.

Many have already registered for the alumni rendezvous August 14–17. Cabins are filling up with men who shared the same foot bucket on their cabin porch after dips. Others will be camping out near the Ivy Bowl at the campcraft area. Still others have opted to stay in town where older bones may need a bigger bed than a camp cot.

Regardless of your sleeping location, camp will be in full swing with activities, sail races, table tennis tournaments, and even the time-honored scatterball game. Who will emcee such a gathering? Well, JP of course. At 97, JP is looking forward to seeing you and sharing stories of Camp Chippewa.

Come celebrate 90 years of camping on the shores of Cass and Buck Lakes.

Your partner is invited, but no children please. This is *your* time to once again be by your bunks for inspection. Let's Go! 🐺

