

CEO Corner – Patrick Marchand

It's the last day of August today and I'm reminded of the last day of July this summer when I woke up to a newsletter that comes out weekly to 3,500 camp directors. In the newsletter was an article that overwhelmingly stated how quickly we should all turn the page on this July as it was such a disaster. It stated how we should all stay proud, work hard, forget July and get through August. At our morning meeting on the office porch I told my staff about this article and how we are not turning that page quickly nor are we going to look back on July 2020 as a month we want to forget. By my account we've thrived in July and now in August. We had plenty of bumps and bruises including staff testing positive and a hurricane along the way but we are standing tall at the end of this summer, standing together ready for more campers today and tomorrow. We're ready to run Camp Care until it's freezing, Family camp in the fall, overnight reunions when possible, virtual camp, and any other idea that we can do to continue our mission and keep Mohawk financially stable. Our Alumni have been incredible with donations and messages of support. Our current parents are donating more than ever to help support our staff and our campers and parents that left their balances with us for 2021 was astounding. Our Board of Directors has been unwavering in their support, time commitment and dedication to helping in any way they can.

It has certainly been an odd summer with the full time staff doing very odd and unusual jobs from cooking every week night for the staff to organizing lunches and snacks, being an actual counselor, archery instructor or lifeguard. We all pitched in and did what we needed to do every day. We've really had a ton of benefits from running day camp, a huge one being having evenings and weekends off. I know I cherished every summer evening with my wife and children. My daughter Lily came to camp for three weeks as we accepted six year olds this summer. It filled me with pride to see her love camp and finally enjoy what she's grown up watching. It was the first time so many local parents and kids had ever been on our property. They were all amazed with the facility and the program. We have a really great relationship with Cornwall town hall and their selectmen now. We also were able to for the first time ask for donations from local businesses and we ended up receiving grants from eight foundations and businesses that all wanted to support what we were doing. I believe that we'll continue to have their support in years to come as well. It felt good to be more a part of our community and to see neighbors, relatives and friends every day. We'll be continuing our day camp next year, and I expect we'll have many returners. To the dismay of many young boys and their parents we will remain all-girls.

As we keep rolling on with Camp Care and possibly helping children with online learning, we've explored so many other ways Mohawk can be utilized. However, it is clear that when we stick to what we're good at, we work the best. Working with the youth and creating an environment where kids can grow and be happy in a beautiful outdoor setting is still what Mohawk does best.

With all the good that I've been writing, we will be struggling financially. Mohawk is certainly not immune to falling on hard times due to the current pandemic and economic fallout. It is with the on-going support of alumni, parents and staff, we're able to remain fully staffed and continue to run programs to serve youth and their families. As we wind down Camp Care, we'll be reliant on ongoing registration for 2021 and donations to get us through next summer. Day Camp has helped pay for itself and three months of overhead which is more than I had thought it would do. I can't thank you all enough for helping our

camp financially through this time. I am going to continue to put off taking a loan out as long as possible.

As we look forward we're planning on opening up as an all-girls overnight camp in 2021. We are already more than half full and our CITs are almost all coming back. Our staff are ready to go at a moment's notice and I'm so hopeful that parents and campers will trust us with whatever the restrictions are. We will open and we will make it work.

Patrick Marchand
CEO
YMCA Camp Mohawk

Alumni Spotlight – Karen Luttenberger Smith

Liz Breuer Covelesky's love and gratitude for Camp Mohawk can be felt over the phone. Liz first came to camp at age 9 in 1984, while her brother attended Camp Hi-Rock. She begged to stay for the whole summer the following year; her brother, who was homesick, remained home in subsequent summers. She was hooked!

Liz spent her final summer at Mohawk working as a JC before starting college at Lycoming College in Williamsport, PA. Liz relayed that she got into college on the strength of her essay. She had to write about a pivotal time in her life, so she wrote about camp. For Liz, Mohawk is where she "learned everything about being an adult. I learned how to swim. Everything I learned, I learned at camp. It was the only place I could be myself and have confidence." Liz continued, "There was no judgement. Everyone was there to be a team, to be together, to live together. It was awesome."



Camp's impact on Liz's life isn't limited solely to her education. Liz's best friend from camp lived in Fairfield, CT, and Liz would often drive from Chappaqua, NY, to see her. On one visit, Liz attended a party where she met a young man. As Liz put it, "Camp gave me my husband." They celebrated 21 years of marriage in July.

Upon graduation, Liz enrolled at Fairfield University, where she completed her graduate degree in institutional organizational psychology. Liz described this field as one that ties psychology to business. Her degree led her to a career in human resources for a research firm in Fort Myers, FL, where she now lives with her husband. Liz believes that her experiences at camp prepared her well for this career. At camp, people of all different personalities and experiences are in a closed environment. Living together, everyone learns how to navigate their differences and this, Liz contends, is a great way to prepare for adulthood – both personally and professionally.

While at camp, Liz participated in the riding program every year. She has many memories that make her smile – songs (*Barges, Follow Me, Circle Game*), friendships, campfires, talent show, and learning to swim. She shared one memory that is funny now, but was not at the time. Apparently, there was a milk drinking contest during which Liz drank 11 glasses of milk straight down. Let's just say that those 11 glasses came straight back up – outside the dining hall. Liz stresses that this was an "unsanctioned" contest!

Liz keeps in touch on Facebook and hopes for more visibility from alumni. She thought the virtual singalong/campfire was great. Unfortunately, Liz could not attend the 100th reunion and is requesting a reunion in Florida! She welcomes reconnection with camp folks via her email, ebreuer@aol.com.

Liz says it best herself: "Camp Mohawk has a special place in my heart. It is where I made friends for life. Camp memories will always be the favorite time in your life. I wouldn't have made it through my childhood without camp." Liz got the Mohawk spirit at age 9, it has carried her through many years and changes, and it is with her still. Thanks for sharing your uplifting story, Liz!

Mohawk Madness Keeping Girls Active – Kerry McCaffrey

During these unprecedented times of self-isolation during the global spread of the Coronavirus, everyone has had to find ways to adjust to a new daily routine as communities are advised to stay inside for health and safety. Most schools across the country fully switched to virtual learning or ended their semesters early. Most, if not all, school-aged kids were now home during what would have been a regular school day. Because of this, Camp Mohawk saw a need to provide access to enriching and entertaining activities to young girls and anyone else interested in participating.

Starting almost immediately after “stay at home” orders were advised for most states, “Mohawk Madness” was announced and the first virtual activity took place on Monday, March 16th. This series of online games and interactive programs ran for over 13 weeks with hundreds of girls participating throughout the duration. Most days there were activities at 11am and 3pm EST, Monday-Friday. The program was hosted by Assistant Director Alison Irwin through Instagram live or Zoom virtual conferencing and featured special guests such as Patrick Marchand, CEO; Mariah Heist, Senior Program Director; and other camper-favorite counselors who joined in the fun.

A wide variety of games, challenges, interviews, and favorite activities such as friendship bracelet tutorials, charades, sticker design contests, treehouse updates, camp Q & A’s, and photo scavenger hunts provided an opportunity to enjoy the fun of camp while still being safe at home.

On Friday, June 19th, Mohawk Madness had its last virtual activity for the summer in preparation for day camp. In total, Alison and the programming staff went live with over 100 virtual games and activities!

To keep up with Mohawk and the day camp for this summer, check out their Instagram page @campmohawkymca!



FDC Fundraising – Martha Connors

As we are dealing with the effects of the coronavirus pandemic, resulting in no overnight camp this summer, we have created a new fund to help get us through financially until next summer. The Covid-19 Relief Fund has been created for those of you who can help us out in this time of need. Although there will be a day camp at Mohawk to provide child care for the local community, we expect this to be a break-even enterprise. Therefore, our financial need to get through the next year is approximately \$400,000. Any gift, large or small, will help us get closer to achieving that goal. We know you have many priorities and choices for giving right now; we hope we can be one of them. You can go to <https://campmohawk.org/covid-19-fund/> to donate online or contact Patrick Marchand at patrick@campmohawk.org to discuss a financial gift. Thank you for your dedication to Camp Mohawk.

Chrono-Synclastic Infundibulum Day – Hope Hutchinson

Kurt Vonnegut never knew that we designed an all-day program at Camp Mohawk based on one of his books. In *Sirens of Titan* he wrote about a weird phenomenon in space called chrono-synclastic infundibulum. Vonnegut described it as “those places...where all the different kinds of truths fit together.” In 1975 this book was a favorite of Mohican Unit Leader Deb Lindstrom. It inspired her to bring an idea to Program Director Cindy Morse and the rest of the top staff. Cindy was also familiar with Vonnegut's book and liked the idea of using it as the basis for an all-camp program. Planning began.

Several days later we told the campers that the following day there was going to be a strange occurrence with the sun—that it would rise two hours later than usual and that watches and clocks would be ruined if not protected in the lead-lined safe we had in the back office. We took down the clocks in the dining hall and office and collected camper and staff timepieces. (They were actually stored in a pillow case in each unit leader's cabin.) No one had cell phones or similar time keeping devices then.

Upon hearing the news many campers were worried about things at home. Were their families going to be okay? Would a parent remember that her daughter's watch was in her dresser drawer or that her clock was not in its usual school-year place by the bed? Staff members came up with answers on the spot. We said that year-round houses with insulation, like we all had in the northeast, would be enough to protect such objects without a lead-lined safe.

Cathy Horne was a senior camper in 1975. She remembers, “When we were first told we had to give up our watches I was coolly skeptical. I'd never heard of anything like magnetic fields that could permanently fry mechanical mechanisms. And if it was true, what about other machines in camp besides clocks and watches? It seemed preposterous. But the counselors were so convincing and seemed so concerned—maybe, just maybe? So we gave [Senior Unit Leader] Becky [Secret] our watches, although I did wonder if they really had a lead-lined box big enough for all those watches and clocks.”

Because it would mean getting his hard-working crew up at two hours earlier than usual, the chef was not fully on board with the idea. He agreed that the crew would assemble a cold breakfast the night before, which program staff members could serve in the morning. The kitchen staff would serve lunch at 10:00 AM (real time) and we would have a cookout for dinner.

On the day, the scratchy cassette tape sounded Reveille just before first light at 5:00 a.m. instead of 7:00. A little while later sleepy campers and staff lined up on the hill in front of the dining hall to raise the flag. Then the CITs, dressed in crazy sci-fi type outfits and absurd hairdos (think long braids wrapped around clothes hangers held in antler-like positions), served breakfast. Some of the staff, including Deb and Becky, painted themselves blue.

We stationed a staff member far down the dirt road to explain to anyone driving into camp what was going on and request that they play along in case campers asked questions about what it was like out there in the world. A couple of delivery drivers came up with great

stories including that a large outdoor clock in Torrington had stopped working. Another explained that he had wrapped his van's engine in tin foil so that it would keep working.

It was an overcast day so the sun never shone brightly nor did it rain, which added to the unnatural feeling of the day. Specific memories of the day's schedule are lost to the passing of 45 years. Did we have rest hour and free swim in the morning then regular classes in the afternoon? Becky remembers a scavenger hunt for which we had marked a lot of rocks and other surfaces with clues written with blue chalk. We were afraid if it rained the marks would be washed away.

At one point as Cindy was giving a "scientific" explanation of the phenomenon one camper stood up and yelled out, "She's right. I learned about this in science class." Another camper had permission to call home that very day to check on a family-related concern. I phoned her home first and told her parents of our ruse. When the girl called, her parents assured her that both the family issue had resolved well and that all was fine in her home town as they dealt with the odd sun-related situation. She spread the news all around camp.

Midday we told the campers that the ovens were not working so we would have a cook-out dinner, which we did at 3:30 in the afternoon. We cooked hotdogs over campfires and ate cold salads. Becky recalls, "One of my campers kept a clock hidden in her trunk. She and her cabin members came running after me at the cookout screaming about how we had fooled them."

So that night (or was it the next morning?) we revealed the whole outrageous plan to all the campers. Some were upset with us, many insisted that they had never believed us. Cathy remembers, "Finding out our counselors could truly be that ingenious and diabolical was an eye-opener. As they told us the next day how they'd pulled it off I remember being in awe of their brilliance and enjoying a great laugh that it actually worked. To this day I am so glad to have been part of such a great practical joke."

Practical jokes continue to be a part of life at Camp Mohawk but I doubt that any of them top Chrono-synclastic Infundibulum Day. It was one for the ages and is still being talked about 45 years later. If you were there and have memories of the day that you'd like to share please send them along to alumni@campmohawk.org. And we'd love to see photos of the outrageous day if you have any.

Thanks to Deb, Becky, and Cathy for their input to this article. Any deviation from the actual facts are due to the considerable intervening years and my fleeting memory. – Hope Hutchinson

From the Archive – Kathryn Krase

Greetings Mohawkers of all generations! While we mourn the loss of the residential camping season, I want to remind everyone that Camp Mohawk first welcomed campers the summer after the 1918 flu epidemic. Our camp was born in a time similar to that which we are facing today, and it has thrived for 100 years after that crisis. The fruits of our growing camp archive are a testament to Mohawk's fortitude during challenging times. Just think about Mohawkers, like you, but 100 years from now, that will marvel at "that summer" of 2020, as they bear witness to the strength that kept camp going and the archives that preserved the memories we are making during this crisis.

For this installment of the Archivist's Corner, and evidence of the character that Mohawk was built upon, check out *The Mohawker*, Volume VII, No.2, Boy's Second Period, Summer 1937. For those who may not realize, Summer 1937 was a dark summer in the United States. Nearly a decade into the worst economic period in our country's history, the economy seemed to be on the rebound, but then recession hit. Times were very tough. Yet, Camp Mohawk was alive and growing. That year, Mohawk dedicated the Nathala Merwin Case Memorial Chapel. The original funds (\$150) were raised in the summer of 1929, but the stock market crash of October 1929, known as "Black Tuesday," put the chapel plans on hold. Summer 1937 campers raised an additional \$50 to finish off the long-term project.

Also that summer of 1937, the Senior Camp program was instituted. This "experiment" was designed to see if the older boys could live a "more or less democratic program," with less oversight from counselors and directors. Luckily, the "Senior boys proved to the Directors and their leaders that they [we]re able to handle themselves as sane and thinking persons"! Let all who flourished as Mohawk Seniors in the years since thank those 1937 campers who held it all together for the good of the future!

As always, please share your Mohawk Memories with us. Send pictures or notes to alumni@campmohawk.org, or mail memorabilia for preservation to Camp.

Be Safe! Be Well!

The MOHAWKER

SHINE ON - SHINE ON HARVEST MOON



VOL VII

NO. 2

BOYS SECOND PERIOD - 1937

Camp Mohawk Alumni Association – Morgan Carpenter

The Camp Mohawk Alumni Association (CMAA) was revived in 2018 to provide alumni with ways to engage with camp and each other in support of Camp Mohawk’s mission and to continue to exhibit their unflagging Mohawk spirit. Current and future CMAA initiatives include *The Ivy Twines* quarterly newsletter, alumni reunions and meetups, social media (Facebook and Instagram), and the Camp Mohawk Archives.

The CMAA is always looking to expand the number of alumni in our circle. Here’s how you can help!

- Register with CampMinder to get notified of news and updates directly from camp.
- Join the Camp Mohawk Alumni Association Group Facebook page and share your photos and stories
- If you have experience using Collective Access open source software, please get in touch at alumni@campmohawk.org.

If you are interested in joining the CMAA, please e-mail Morgan Carpenter at morgator@aol.com to learn more.

Question of the Quarter

For the next edition, we want to hear about your favorite spot at camp. Send us an e-mail at alumni@campmohawk.org or leave a comment on the Question of the Quarter thread in the Camp Mohawk Alumni Association Facebook group.

Last quarter, we asked what your favorite camp songs are. We got many comments on the Camp Mohawk Alumni Association Facebook page—come join the discussion!

Cathy Horne: For me it’s definitely the fight song. Where have you ever heard a better line than that opening line? “Mohawkers born, and Mohawkers bred, and when we die we’re Mohawkers dead.” That sums it all up!

Celeste Dias Brennan: *Leaving on a Jet Plane*. I still tear up when I hear it.

Paula Stewart Iken: *Easy Chair* because of the tune and figurative language. And *I Know a Place* because I really did believe Mohawk was made for me (us).

Betsy Cooley: *Flicker the Light of the Campfire*. The campfires always made me feel surrounded by family, love, and contentment.

Laura Maturo: *House at Pooh Corner*. *Easy Chair*. But I find myself singing *The Mohawk Fight Song* in the shower. A lot. I don't know why. It's a running joke in my family -- if I take a shower and start singing, you'll always hear

“WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE'RRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE Mohawkers born and Mohawkers bred...” and that's about how far I get. It wakes me up. And everyone else in the house.

Betsy Sabatini Coyne: I have solid memories of *Tell Me Why*, sitting on the floor at the end of the talent show or whatever that evening's activity was and singing this. I was most likely 8 years old when I heard it for the first time and I was amazed at how when the lights were off inside the outside night sky seemed to light up (it stayed with me for a long time as I sang it as a lullaby to my boys 20 years later). In second place I would probably choose *Follow Me*. I think that's what we sang as we walked to Vespers in the woods.

Nick Prout: From 1976 to 1981 I was the Transportation guy for Mohawk/Hi Rock and hauled lots of busloads of young ladies everywhere. Needless to say there was much singing (or sinning as Ricky Schellinger called it) on the bus. The top two would be *Barges* and *Titanic*...To this day when I see a plane or boat at night “starboard is green and port is glowing red” reminds me how the navigation lights are placed.

Alicia Comesana Vila: All of them, even the ones I didn't favor as much. Because all of the songs from Mohawk represent a time in my life when I learned to love and feel with the intensity that Mohawk nurtures. I hear songs from my Mohawk days, whether they be specific-to-Mohawk songs or ones that were popular from that era that were simply absorbed into the Mohawk music treasure chest, and everything simply becomes a little MORE. My feelings are a bit “plumper;” my senses are a little keener; and my heart for certain a whole lot fuller. The spirit of Mohawk lasts a lifetime in a very musical way!

Alumni Updates

Carl Buck, former Mohawk camper, counselor, Unit Leader, and former Board Member, co-authored a book for nurses, that was published in January, 2020. The book *Pay for Your Graduate Nursing Education - Without Going Broke - Tips from The Pros* was published by Springer Publications. Buck was the Director of Financial Aid at Rutgers, Rice and Director of Financial Aid Counseling at UCLA.

Connie Brandt Bentley (1959-1974) writes: Greetings Fellow Mohawkers! I first went to Camp in around 1959 as a camper. It was a transformational experience for me. I loved all the new friends, activities, and best of all evening campfires in the Unit. It was where we explored ideas, feelings and issues that were important to us. I returned almost every summer until I entered the business world in 1974. I was a CIT, Counselor, Unit Leader, Trips and Hikes Director, and Camp Director over those years. I loved every Mohawk minute. I still enjoy lifelong friendships with a few Mohawkers from the earliest days! I enjoyed a terrific career in the learning and development industry. I helped to grow and lead five companies that offered training and consulting services to businesses and government. It was a great ride. I know that the leadership skills I gained at Mohawk were in large measure why I became a senior leader in those companies. After I flunked

retirement in 2016, I began coaching business owners and senior leaders as their Thinking Partner and Leadership Mentor. I work enough to keep my brain stimulated and make a difference in a few lives and companies. It leaves me enough time to enjoy plying the waters of Northwest Washington State with my wonderful husband, Chuck and our little cat, Peanut. Life is good.

Rebecca Tillotson Meidinger (1993-2000) writes: Hi Alumni! It's me, Rebecca Tillotson Meidinger (a.k.a. Farmer). I worked at Camp Mohawk from the summers of 1993 to 2000. In 1993, I was a Counselor, Jawak Unit Leader, and the Farm Instructor. The next summer I was the CIT Leader and Program Director. After that, I was put in the office for the rest of my summers at Mohawk. I can't believe it's been 20 years! Since leaving Mohawk, I've been teaching full-time. I taught Math in New Canaan, Connecticut, until 2003 when I moved to North Dakota. I just finished my 24th year of teaching! I have taught all subjects and all grades. When everyone is present in class, my favorite thing is to sing *We're All Together Again*. In 2006, I married Neil, a North Dakota farmer. We live on a farm with our son, Jacob. He is 11 years old and in 5th grade. We have lots of cows and many acres of land. Life is good.

Marlene "Bodene" (Ostrow) Lenchitz (1975-1979) writes: I have many incredibly fond and vivid memories of my summers working on the Waterfront and in cabins at Camp Mohawk. After camp, I attended Dickinson College in Carlisle, PA where I received a B.A in International Studies & Political Science. (While on Dickinson's campus, I maintained friendships with two Camp Mohawk Alumna from my era: Britt Anderson and Wendy Rubicam, also sister alumnae.) My undergraduate studies included a semester in Madrid, Spain. I moved to Manhattan after graduation and worked briefly in International Banking (Irving Trust Co.) and then in Advertising & Public Relations.



I met my husband on a blind date in NYC, got married in New Jersey and then open-mindedly moved to the Midwest, to Cincinnati, Ohio. As a member of its charter class, I earned a Master of Arts in English & Professional Writing/ Editing & Publishing from University of Cincinnati in 1991. I have been working as an independent Writer/Editor and Researcher for more than 30 years, focusing on health care communications.

My husband and I are the proud parents of two adult children: Jordan Lenchitz (24), a PhD Student in Music Theory at Florida State University, and Rena Lenchitz (18+), a first-year Med Science and English Student at University of Cincinnati.

I've been fully engaged as a volunteer leader within the local Jewish community (Hadassah, National Council of Jewish Women, presently Synagogue Sisterhood President). Using skills acquired at Mohawk, I served as the Troop Leader of my daughter's Girl Scout troop. (FYI, I sang for them and taught them the lyrics to my personal Mohawk theme song, "Sardines, Hey and Pork 'n Beans"!)

My passion for social justice led me to get involved in local politics where I still serve as a Democratic Ward Chair and Precinct Executive. Over the past 14 years, I have also worked cyclically as a Paid Political Operative for health care levies and select candidates. I was truly sad to have missed the 100th Anniversary Reunion last Labor Day held at camp, but am forever grateful for the efforts of Cathy Horne who helped me to reconnect with so many of you. I look forward to attending the next reunion and wish good health, safety and sanity for the rest of this pandemic! Feel free to stay in touch at maoscribe@gmail.com.

Marlene was staff/counselor and Unit Leader during her years at camp.

Pam (Fuhrman) Gorgone (1969-1978) writes: I am absolutely thrilled to be reconnected with old friends and making new ones because we all share the amazing blessing of being a part of the Camp Mohawk family!!!

I was a camper from 1969-1974, (minus 2 years away due to health problems). I was so lucky to be accepted into the staff training program, in 1975 as a CIT, 1976 as a JC and then 1977-78 as a full-fledged counselor!! Sadly, I had to stop because of college but I am so grateful for the time I did have at Mohawk and all my incredible memories! Mohawk was truly instrumental in forming the person I am today.

Besides camp...I graduated from Norwalk High School and majored in Nursing at the University of Connecticut. Later in life I returned to school for a master's in nursing from Northeastern University in Boston. I have practiced in various roles in Perioperative Nursing (OR) to include staff, education and leadership. My nursing journey took me to several hospitals in CT, a short stint in Reno NV, a nine-month deployment to Bosnia, almost 18 years in Boston and the last four years here in Florida.

I served 22 proud years in the Army Reserve. I spent the first six years as an enlisted Operating Room Technician and Medic. After graduating with my BSN and passing my boards I was commissioned as an officer in the Army Nurse Corp. I am now retired from the military but still work full time in civilian life.

I met my husband Jack while working in the OR at Boston Children's Hospital (he is also a nurse, now retired) and we will be married 18 years this June. I have two stepchildren. Maria and Sara, a son-in-law Charlie and two awesome grandsons Aiden and Anthony (5-year-old twins).

That's it in a nutshell! During these challenging times I find great comfort in my Mohawk memories and the rekindling of friendships. I wish you the same. Please be safe. Hugs, (Air of course!) Pam

Pam's email is gorgonep@gmail.com.

Lost and Found

One of the goals of the Camp Mohawk Alumni Association is to be able to say “we’re all together again, we’re here, we’re here!” Mohawkers, we need your help finding the following alumnae:

- Eric Bailey, camper and staff (longtime Wilderness Instructor) in the 1950s and 1960s. Last known to be living in Jupiter, FL.
- Janet Stegman, counselor from the 1970s

Save the Dates

Alumni Reunion

Join us over Labor Day Weekend 2021 for our next Alumni Reunion at camp! If you are interested in joining the event committee planning Mohawk’s next alumni reunion, please email Morgan Carpenter at morgator@aol.com.

Keep in Touch

Sign up with [CampMinder](#) to get news and updates directly from Camp!

Facebook: Camp Mohawk Alumni Association Group

YMCA Camp Mohawk

Instagram: @campmohawkalumni

@campmohawkymca

Thank you to the Newsletter Team

Thank you to the following individuals for their hard work and commitment to the Camp Mohawk Alumni Association Newsletter!

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