

LANALOG

2025



DEAR LANAKILA 2025,

I miss camp! I miss Collin's grilled cheese sandwiches, the chaos of birthday night, baseball games, Council Fire, and seeing the expressions on all your faces when you saw the Banquet for the first time.

These memories always bring a smile to my face, providing me with so many images of all we accomplished this summer. This summer felt like one of the most impactful ones I've ever had the privilege to participate in. At every moment of every day, campers and counselors showed up for each other with their complete selves. Obviously, the minutiae

of daily life can provide conflicts, both small and large, but at its core, our community worked hard at providing each other with honesty, transparency, and love.

As those of you who were there for Final Council Fire, you might remember I asked you to "be unreasonable" when you went home. Not in the way you might first think. Not in the loud, reckless, irrational sense like we think of when we define being unreasonable. I was talking about something deeper. Something far more powerful.

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This summer, whether you realized it or not, we were all practicing *Unreasonable Hospitality*, a concept that goes far beyond customer service or being “nice.” At Lanakila, it’s about creating moments of care, of magic, and meaning that go far beyond what’s expected. It’s about noticing what someone needs before they ask. It’s about giving a piece of yourself, whether that is your time, your attention, your presence, because you believe it could change someone’s day, or maybe even their life. It is about telling the truth even when it is hard.

This kind of unreasonableness, the kind that gives more than required, the kind that leads with heart instead of rules, the kind that says people come first, that is the kind of unreasonable we want to bring with us throughout our day-to-day lives.

Because here’s the truth: the world outside needs more people like Lanakilans. It needs people who stop what they’re doing to listen, *really* listen. It needs people who don’t just do what’s asked but look for what’s needed. It needs people who lead with empathy, who act with kindness, who create joy for no other reason than because they can.

The hope is that when you got home and the pace feels different, when you hit January and the magic of camp feels far away, when you sometimes forget how to show up as your best self, I want you to remember this: You had so many opportunities to be *unreasonable* this summer, and you took it. You showed up for your friends. You told the truth even when it was difficult. You worked towards becoming your best self.

The thing that makes Lanakila so magical is the reality that people are brave enough to go beyond what is easy or expected. And the same is true outside of here. Being unreasonable is what changes places, what changes people, and maybe if we are lucky, can even change the world.

I can’t wait to see you all back on the shores of Lake Morey next summer. Enjoy your fall and keep the memories of Lanakila close to your heart.

Skol,

Ridge



BRYAN PARTRIDGE
Director of Lanakila



MATILDA!



MY FELLOW THESPIANS,

What a joy to bring *Matilda* to such life with you all this summer!

Some lyrics keep finding their way back into my mind. Sometimes I look at the window at my school and see the kids on the PE field, and I can't help but hear Matthew Schenck's Trunchbull singing, snake-like: *"This school of late has started reeking..."*

But one lyric in particular keeps drifting into my mind: *"When I grow up, I will be strong enough to fight the creatures that you have to fight beneath the bed each night to be a grown up."* And I think about what those creatures might be for me in my life.

Sometimes the creature is simply my alarm clock, that screams at me every morning at 6am so I can get out the door in time to go teach math at my middle school on the *other* side of Los Angeles! Sometimes it's the roly desks in my classroom, that too easily tempt my eager but restless students to roll across the room to each other — that furniture choice surely is a mixed blessing.

And honestly, one creature that's been a regular in my life, if you'll believe it, is stage fright. Of course I've grown comfortable with this creature over the years — heck, he and I have been frienemies since elementary school! We've figured out how to manage each other...

But it's true — the vulnerability of standing up in front of a crowd, especially a crowd of people you know whose opinions of you matter greatly, is nothing to scoff at! That creature can have a booming voice sometimes, echoing phrases down the chasms of my psyche like, "What if you miss your cue?!", or, "What if your voice glitches mid-song and you go horribly off key?!", or, "What if you space out during your line and

don't plant the landing on that important joke, and the whole scene loses steam and falls flat and it's ALL YOUR FAULT?!"

This creature can be pretty loud and obnoxious, can't it? But ya know what... that's the beauty of theater. Everyone knows how vulnerable it is! And how monstrously precarious the whole endeavor is is *exactly* what makes it so thrilling to watch. The audience knows that every performer is on a tight-rope, and they're there *with* you, ready to fight that very same monster with their shimmering supportive energy. They receive every "mistake" as a thrilling window into human vulnerability just as much as they marvel at every success like they've just seen heroes conquer the day's beasts.

The more I've fought this creature, the more I've realized that it'll never go away, and that's kind of the point. I'm not meant to silence it forever — I'm meant to find my own peace amidst the ongoing battle with it, as if my very swashbuckle with my own vulnerability is itself what makes theater human, and therefore enthralling.

So whenever a creature crescendos in your mind, remember what Wesley Presler-Barr so beautifully communicated to us in *Matilda's* solo, *Quiet*: *"And it is quiet. And I am warm. Like I've sailed... into the eye of a storm."* The guidebook to thriving through stage fright: take a breath, find your quiet amidst the storm, and just *play*.

I'm so impressed by how well you fought those creatures in the barn this summer, and I can't wait for more adventurous fun next year!

Tommy Dickie

WE ASKED...

Lanakilians had lots to say in response to the Lanalog's survey questions!

WHAT'S THE BEST THING YOU'VE EVER BUILT OR CREATED AT CAMP?

"A table at woodshop with Jackson Renninger. So, to be cheesy, I built a table and a friendship."

— Leo Klophaus, Hillside

"A small ladder that goes across the brook between Shop and Woodside."

— Theodore Herold, Woodside

"The best things that I created are the friendships in my cabin."

— Jimmy Berry, Brookside

IF YOU COULD INVENT A BRAND NEW CAMP HOLIDAY, WHAT WOULD IT BE CALLED AND HOW WOULD WE CELEBRATE IT?

"Winter Day. You get hot chocolate and do winter activities."

— Charlie G., Lakeside

"Un Birthday-Night — every night we hear bugle and eat/drink cake, ice cream, and sprite."

— Alex Burd, Hillside

"The Fourth of August — it would be the fourth of July but second half."

— Calvin Chastain, Brookside



IF YOU COULD DESIGN A NEW TRIP FOR LANAKILA, WHERE WOULD YOU GO AND WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

"Go to a five star hotel and binge all the camp movies while eating popcorn and hot cheetos."

— Andrew Culp, Hillside

"Go hiking with your tent family."

— Rai Sanchez, Hillside

"Go to Jackson, WY and climb up the Grand Tetons."

— Jonathan Hopple, Hillside

WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE SPOT AT CAMP AND WHY IS IT SPECIAL TO YOU?

"My favorite spot at camp is the Campcraft/Exploring road. It is amazing to walk down it and see all of the activities and things happening. It is one of my favorite things to do and it always makes me smile."

— Miles Sperber, Hillside

"The Archery range. It just feels right."

— Bo Martinson, Brookside

"The Barn because of the shields and drum set."

— Caden Gilbert, Lakeside



YOU ANSWERED!



WHO IS SKOLBOT???



RICKY'S CHOPPED CHEESE

Ingredients:

- Ground beef
- Cooking oil
- Bread rolls
- Cheese
- Garlic powder
- Onion powder
- Sazon seasoning

Instructions:

Add oil to hot frying pan, add beef and cook
Add garlic, onion, and sazon powders
Melt in cheese
Serve on bread rolls

Measure amounts with your heart and enjoy!



We asked you, "WHO is under the costume? The top guesses were:
1. CUTLER, 2. SMITTY and, 3. I DON'T KNOW!

Here's what a few others thought:

"**KYLE DAVIDSON.**" — Arin Shah, Hillside

"**HIMES.**" — Sam Mogul, Brookside

"**A CUTLER PUPPET!**" — Fox Duckworth, Hillside

"**TEDDY TREMBLAY.**" — Fritz MacGregor, Brookside

"**CUTLER? I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE HE HAS A MIND OF HIS OWN!**" — Damian Zash, Lakeside

"**THE FRIENDS WE MADE ALONG THE WAY.**" — Reid Holbrook, Hillside

"**1. BP 2. HOOKMAN.**" — John Brown, Hillside

"**WHAT IS SKOLBOT???**" — Jacob Muralles, Hillside



ART & POETRY CORNER

Lanakila welcomed many new campers this summer. **Melchie Zongo** reflected on his summer as a new Brookside Viking:

This was my first summer at Lanakila and it was great! I was excited to come to camp because I had visited in 2024 and met Ridge. The most fun thing was winning the Ameden League with my team the Chapel White Sox, and I also ate a lot of really good pizza! I also learnt a lot of new things, like using the white posts to cross the road and got to play the trumpet and guitar. I had never done this before and learnt to play high C and G, and a low E. Everyone in the whole camp are now my friends. This fall when I think of camp I will remember to wash my hands and Jeremy Cutler because he's funny!



Illustration by **ASHER B.**

What Makes Me, Me

by Miles Sperber

Gray-clad friends rush me
Eager to share off-year tales
I am reunited with people from my past
Companions for the summer
My steps are like a rock falling from a cliff,
growing ever faster as I crash into camp life.
I make memories as swift as a coursing river
Tumbling rudely through the summer.

People clap at my success
I worked hard for this, yes,
With formal wear, I present with finesse
Chanting torah and speaking my d'var
while under stress
Finally, I'm done, now to party in fancy dress
Make it home in time to decompress.

My family and traditions are what made me, me
I am shaped by their acts, all good, all me
They are a part of my identity, Jodi, Pippa, Felix
With Michael and Guido close behind
Reading, tea, and jokes galore
It all built my character lore.

I am a fencer, dueling like a king
From books to comics, reading's my thing
I've got interests and passions in spades
But to say it, it would fill the page
All of my experiences are what makes me, me
And I'm excited to make more, it's a guarantee.



Illustration by **WILL C.**

WRXJUSPRBKCAN DYNI GHT
 WOEOMJFXBYGGOAMEDENB
 SWOVKYZYOBXOASSEMBLY
 LAYDEOXONAMP RCYWCTVQ
 TZIUSIEFLNJPVMOSIN
 WNYLEHLSIGVZPOPOULKF
 ZRJUIMOLRSXAJRFRNIIT
 SMZKUNBPENPZNEJEC DNE
 FISHINGUEVFDWXTYIEGP
 TUWAFXGCDVNF DYHDLWMI
 KFWCIMUOYJBHUBCKFBNN
 CLANAKILAXISEILEIQDQ
 ZQLBFEBZYQIVZWXSRNKL
 RJBRBEXVRDNPTPVWEDSW
 IKACHICKENPATTIESR KU
 DRNDASSBYIWFHPPXUOOZ
 GVQQZKJEP CUTLERQQPLI
 EFUBBIRTHDAYNIGHTEBK
 WMEAUTLUTQLHVMHMP SOA
 FRTPN EVWEIRBRIDGERTZ

Find the hidden camp terms in this Lanakila 2025 Word Search!

- | | |
|----------------|---------|
| CHICKENPATTIES | BRIDGER |
| BIRTHDAYNIGHT | SKOLBOT |
| COUNCILFIRE | AMEDEN |
| CANDYNIGHT | FISHING |
| LANAKILA | CUTLER |
| ASSEMBLY | VIKING |
| REVEILLE | ROPES |
| BONFIRE | SLIDE |
| WOODSHOP | GORP |
| SAILING | RIDGE |
| BANQUET | MOREY |

Answers on page 8

HIDDEN IMAGES!

Can you find a campfire, a chipwich, a painted shield, a hockey stick, a viking helmet, a tent and the viking ship?





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ALOHAFOUNDATION.ORG



A Lanakilan takes flight over Lake Morey

MARK YOUR CALENDARS FOR 2026!

ENROLLMENT IS OPEN!

FULL SEASON: Friday, June 26–Wednesday, August 12

1ST SESSION: Friday, June 26–Sunday, July 19

2ND SESSION: Tuesday, July 21–Wednesday, August 12

BRIDGE PROGRAM: Monday, June 22–Wednesday, August 12

VISITING WEEKEND: Saturday, July 18–Sunday, July 19

