

UCA gets new chief

by Rose Welser

Among other things new to the 2007-2008 school year, UCA welcomed a new principal to its campus.

Dr. Marvin Mitchell came out of a year of retirement to be the principal at UCA, taking a year-long contract. He and his wife Odette, an RN, moved to campus from their home in Coeur d'Alene. Now he gets to oversee major decisions and head councils and committees.

Dr. Mitchell has been in the business of education for many years, and being a principal is not a new challenge. He was the professor of education at Pacific Union College and has been both a science teacher and a principal before.

Already, "he's doing a great job," said Mr. Patzer, VP for Student Administration. Soft-spoken and easy to approach, Dr. Mitchell shows that he really cares about everyone. There is even a rumor that he already knows each student's name. Whether or not that is correct, it is true that he makes an effort to get to know the students.

School has been in session for only a few weeks, but already Dr. Mitchell is making an impact on the campus. "He's really cool; he's involved in the school and is going to help us move forward," said senior Brianna Prohaska.

One of his main goals for this year is to draw everyone together, "a year when we openly and genuinely care about each other," he said.

As a student body, when we try to make positive changes in the school, it's nice to

know that there are concerned and caring staff like Dr. Mitchell who support us. Being sent to the principal might not be such a bad thing after all.



Gugliotto leads Week of Prayer

by Gracie Volyn

Week of Prayer here at UCA has always been a time for spiritual revival and renewal. This year was no different. Pastor Lee Gugliotto and his wife who tour the country giving classes and telling people about the Lord ended up in the middle of the Spangle wheat fields at UCA's Week of Prayer.

Pastor Lee Gugliotto, an energetic Italian who grew up in New York, has spent his life preaching the gospel to young people. He tours the country giving a series of classes at different locations that he calls his "field school."

Twice a day, we were blessed by his funny childhood stories and meaningful points. When asked what he wanted us to remember from his talks he replied that everybody needs a personal relationship with Jesus. He also went on to explain that many people join the Church to get a relationship with God, but they should go to Church *because* they have a relationship with God, and he hopes he has explained to us a little more of what that means.

After an eventful week, the Gugliottos were planning to leave for Bonner's Ferry, but decided to stay just a little bit longer. Pastor Lee strongly believes that Bible study is very important to understanding and having a personal relationship with Jesus Christ. So starting Monday, October 1st, he began Bible studies at 7 pm. These studies were designed to "launch"

Bible studies at 7 pm. These studies were designed to "launch" Bible study groups that will carry on by themselves.

In addition to being a speaker, Pastor Lee is also an author. He has written more than twenty books. The most well-known of these is the *Handbook for Bible Study* which won a gold medal from the Evangelical Christian Publications Association. The book took him nearly ten years to write, and he is extremely proud of it. He often uses his publications while speaking on his tours.

Hopefully we can all remember the valuable lessons Pastor Lee taught us during the first Week of Prayer.



Pastor Lee dressed as Jonah

What's the big deal?

by *Bethany Andrews*

You hear it all over campus: in the halls, in class, in the dorms . . . "Senior Survival was amazing! It was so much fun! We wish we could go back!" But why? Why are all the seniors so excited about it? Is it really that big of a deal?

It was a bright Sunday afternoon when the class of '08 headed toward a week of adventures. What adventures those were, we didn't really know, but most of us were excited anyway.

We got to camp, and started setting up. Soon it was supper time, and we coaxed our fires to life to begin our cooking. Cleanup, campfire worship, "Taps," and it was bedtime. We awoke the next morning to birds singing, water rushing by in the creek, and Mr. Kravig's rendition of "Reveille."

Throughout the day we had classes in Wilderness Survival, taught by Dr. Carter, Wild Edible Plants by Mrs. Kravig, Spiritual Survival, led by Pastor Ken, and Initiative Problem Solving, headed up by Pastor Fred and Mr. Janke. Each day we learned interesting new things in each class. In Initiatives, we learned to work together. In Wild Edibles we learned that you can survive in the forest if you know how to find the food that's already there for you, and in Wilderness Survival we learned in that common sense is essential for survival. The Spiritual Survival class showed us how God is the only one whose sacrifice is acceptable, and that all we have to do is accept that sacrifice and become His.

These things are all great tools to have, and cool things to know, but we learned something much greater. We learned to look at people differently, the way God looks at them. We are each so important to God, that He died for each one of us individually. So who are we to look down on someone because of their personality, or their way of expressing themselves? God created each one of us to be who we are, and we can't forget that. But should it take something as rare as Senior Survival to learn this?

Senior Survival was amazing. We learned a lot about each other and about being a class. But we shouldn't have to wait for something like that to wake us up. So, whatever class we're privileged to be a part of, 2011, 2010, 2009, or 2008, let's look at people for who God made them to be, not the way we see them in our sin-twisted, selfish traditions.

Let's show the world what an awesome, caring, and loving school family we are.



photo by Heather Dixon

Heather Dixon and Kyla Humbert enjoy the luxuries of Senior Survival

Giving, receiving & casting away

by *Breanne Kreiter*

Fresh out of Army Boot Camp, Richie Cullen proved his willingness to serve others during Senior Survival by graciously accepting a challenge from Pastor Ken.

Pastor Ken offered to give each student and staff a mouth-watering glazed Krispy Kreme doughnut. But Richie's mission was to give three push-ups for each doughnut. Richie cranked out an insane 242 push-ups without question. Every senior and staff made a choice to eat this hard-earned treat or to cast it away into the sticks of MiVoden.

As Richie neared the two hundred mark, dirty and tired, he pressed on as seniors cheered and encouraged their very own solider. While he worked, Pastor Ken explained to the Class of 2008 that Richie's actions were just like Christ's actions. Christ willingly gave up his time and life on the cross for us while knowing that not everyone would accept His loving gift of life.

We can accept the gift or just throw it away. To be able to understand this amazing love through Richie's push-ups was an eye opening experience for all. The message we received in that morning worship is one that will stick with the Class of 2008 for life, inspiring us to be soldiers for Christ.

Encouragement for the stressed

by *Jeremy Purviance*

How many of you feel bogged down with your school load or are even a little discouraged with the school year? Sometimes we feel so stressed over our little everyday things in life that we forget about God. Take some time and look at the bigger picture: those problems are nothing compared to God's love for us. He died on the cross for our sins! Doesn't that make the quiz you flunked during the week seem pretty small?

God doesn't want us to be stressed out. He wants us to enjoy life and to trust Him in everything we do. So next time you are sitting in the dorm just worrying about all of life's little problems, take a moment and pray that God will help you not be so stressed. Thank Him for the good things He has done for you during the week. Give God a shot and He will take the load off your shoulders. Lastly, make the most of your day and take time to pray with friends. You will have the best year of your life at UCA!

A Manito Sabbath

by Tess Lubke

One Sabbath in September, the UCA bus chugged down the highway and turned on to Hatch Road. Students chattered amongst themselves until the bus came to a halt at Manito Park on the South Hill of Spokane. Mr. North, the bus driver, silenced the sea of teenagers and told them to be back at 4:45. Then, the bus doors swung open and the multitude poured out.

Footballs flew through the air, groups of students laughed and mingled as they strolled on the sidewalks, girls tucked their hair behind their ears to breathe in the scent of each rose in the Rose Garden, and a few students climbed the limbs of sturdy trees. Still others preferred to watch the mallards, geese and seagulls at the pond, while another group enjoyed the unique trickling waterfalls and koi ponds in the Japanese Garden.

The time came when the students returned to the bus for the drive back to campus. The ride home gave time for reflection on the beautiful creation that had been enjoyed that Sabbath afternoon.

How wonderful it is to be able to spend time with God in what He has created!

Have you seen them? They're everywhere

by Garrett Caldwell

Almost everywhere you look on campus you probably see one. In your classes, during band or on a sports team, they are around. Whom am I speaking of? Village students.

"I like being village," says senior Rainey Davis. "It's nice to be able to go home after a long day when I need a break." And there are definitely perks to being village: closer parking spaces for seniors, no closed weekends, and power that stays on all night. Some village students have their own cars and can drive somewhere for lunch if they want to. Let's not even mention those of us with unrestricted media choices at home.

Even so, being village isn't all perfect. Several of us have long commutes to school, some over an hour! "It's nice sleeping in my own bed, but I really wish I didn't have to wake up so early for class at 7:15," Melissa Wright states, a sentiment echoed by many village students with early classes. Many of us also miss a lot of dorm activities and information that dorm students get at evening meetings.

But village or not, most of us would rather go to school nowhere else, and for some, we'd rather live nowhere else as well!

Juniors head outdoors

by Logan Villarreal

On the weekend of September 7, 2007, the campus of UCA was left devoid of most Juniors who were participating in Outdoor Education. The Juniors earned credit towards physical education as they split into two groups: some canoed on Priest Lake in northern Idaho while others hauled backpacks up to the Steven Lakes, also in Idaho. While the greater portion of the class decided to wield their paddles on Priest Lake, another smaller group hoisted their packs upon their backs and took the relatively short, yet exhaustingly steep, trail towards the Steven Lakes.

Every year, these two trips are made by a boisterously cheerful group of Juniors. It's not the places themselves that make each trip a unique experience, passionately different from the last year's camp-out. Each year there is a new group invading the brave new world of the outdoors, and it is each individual group that brings a novel twist to each excursion.

The nearly fifty Juniors attending the canoeing trip all were treated to Mr. Blankenship's fantastic cooking, and were often the spectators--or victims--of some enthusiastic practical jokes. "We had a great time," one anonymous source succinctly put it. The weather also cooperated, as was apparent from the students' fresh tans and burnt noses.

Only thirteen Juniors hiked to the Steven Lakes, and although the group was small, everyone claimed to have had a good time. "We went in a group of thirteen Juniors and came out a group of friends," Joseph Mayfield described. Also on a three-day excursion, the backpackers also ended up sporting burnt noses.

It is a matter of personal opinion which of the two groups had the best time. Canoeing, backpacking; either way, everyone attending agreed that it was one of their best trips to the outdoors and an experience that brought them closer to staff, students, and God.



photo courtesy of Alexi Andregg

Freshmen survive wild outdoors

by Jon Gaskill

If you were in a place called Kettle Falls, Idaho, a few weeks ago you might have seen 30 ninth graders and a few seniors and staff trying to brave the wild outdoors on Freshman Campout.

For one weekend the teens faced challenges that would help them bond and strengthen their class. By day they tackled problems and as a team solved them. And at night the seniors gave them tips on some of life's struggles such as facing giants in their lives and making the right choices at school.

Besides the class bonding, the ninth-graders played football, swam in the lake nearby, played guitar, sang praise songs, and tried catching crickets. Trevor Leek, one of the new freshmen, especially liked meeting new friends and feeling unity with his class. "I especially liked the initiatives. Working with my class to solve a problem really helped our class bond a lot," he said.

Clear skies and warm sunshine also helped make the trip more fun.



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This issue's contributors included:

Rose Welser, Gracie Volyn,
Heather Dixon, Breanne Kreiter,
Jeremy Purviance, Tess Lubke,
Garrett Caldwell, Logan Villarreal,
Alexi Andregg, Jon Gaskill,
Richie Cullen, Esther Wolfkill,
Melinda Novak, Michael Woodruff,
Saul Dominguez, Yoo Jin Kim,
Bethany Andrews, Mikki Montgomery,
Cari Wilkinson,
and Stephen Lacey, sponsor

New faces in cafeteria

by Cari Wilkinson

Upper Columbia Academy has hired several new staff for the cafeteria.

This year Miss Denise Serack, Mr. Arden Willis, and Mrs. Linda Willis are helping Mr. Blankenship supervise and cook in the cafeteria. The Willis's were happy to take a job so close to their son and his family. They supervise the morning cafeteria workers. "I enjoy working with the kids," says Linda. "They are great and we all get along well."

Mr. B and Miss Denise are in charge of making sure that the cafeteria runs smoothly. One of Mr. B and Miss Denise's goals for this year is to provide healthy, low calorie meals that appeal to everyone. They are making this possible by providing vegan choices and making more items from scratch. Mr. B and Miss Denise often research and find easy recipes by going to area restaurants.

For Miss Denise, working the 8 hour shift in the cafeteria is something she really enjoys. She says, "I really enjoy cooking and being creative with food. I love it down here and I am having a blast."

Hall of Fame

by Richie Cullen

The Hall of Fame is new to the dorms this year. To gain fame, the halls in the dorms earn points to win a surprise at the end of the year.

To earn points, the hall must have clean rooms and halls. In addition, the hall may also participate in community services to earn points.

There is great competition between the halls and the two dorms, especially since Dean Willis challenged the girls' dorm to see which dorm could earn the most points. The dorm with most points gets treated to ice-cream and other privileges.

At this writing, the boys' dorm is in the lead with the first north hall having the most points.

Dorm clubs compete for fun

by Esther Wolfkill

Boys' club plans to spend this year having more fun than the girls, but girls simply laugh, saying "girls have more fun."

These statements, taken from Dean Hess, the boys' dorm taskforce dean and Mikki Montgomery, the girls' club president promise an eventful year.

Monday, September 24, boys' club teed off the school year and got a head start with Put for Pizza, a 6-hole indoor putting competition. The winner, Zach Gilbert, received 4 pizzas and 4 liters of pop for his success. Dean Henson reports they hope to do a dorm activity such as this one at least once a month.

Girls' club is also looking forward to some activities in the dorm. Starting a week later than the boys, girls' club got off to a slower start, but Mikki is expecting to have some great plans for dorm activities.

Girls' Club Officers

President: Mikki Montgomery
Vice President: Ashley Wilkinson
Chaplain: Heather Dixon
Secretary: Amanda Johnson
Senior Rep: Michelle Michaels
Junior Rep: Hanna Smith
Sophomore Rep: Jayci Morgan
Freshman Rep: Jazmin Romero
Village Rep: Tiffany Caldwell

Boys' Club Officers

President: Jon Gaskill
Vice President: Sidney Krall
Chaplain: Isaac Houston
Secretary: Kyung Ho Na
Treasurer: Brian Bautista
Sergeant-at-Arms: Allen Neil
Senior Rep: Mitchal Edwards
Junior Rep: Adam Stevens
Sophomore Rep: Trent Fisher
Freshman Rep: Seth White

Class night

by Melinda Novak

You walk into the gym and see quiet groups standing in each corner and dressed in different colors. After you take this in, the gym seems to explode. Through the noise you can pick out "08, 08" or "Go 09." There's plenty of yelling and screaming and you watch Mr. Soule walk out into the middle of the noise and call for attention.

The first game starts and people are frantically looking through all of their class's junk and racing out to the middle of the gym. Some end up on the mat, sliding across to the other side of the gym or flying into people and knocking them over. When a class has a moment of victory, they make their victory lap, which includes more yelling. Classes run through human tunnels, slap hands, and hug lots of people.

About two hours later, you follow the yelling, screaming mob out to the field. It is almost dark, but you are glad to get out of the hot, stuffy gym. Once outside, the classes get into more physical games. There are games of tug-of-war and you see other crazy people running across the field, circling around a bat and then trying to make it back without too much injury to themselves or others. You see sloppy faces after a pie-eating contest and people with bulging muscles pushing a car with a blindfolded driver.

All of a sudden there is a mad rush to a small building at the end of the field. You see happy people shoving as many doughnuts into their faces as they can and slurping down cartons of milk. After such feasting, they go off to their dorms quite happily.

You think to yourself, "Class Night. What a wonderful way to start off the year." And as you look at smiling faces, you know that the whole school agrees.



photo by Yoo Jin Kim



photo by Yoo Jin Kim

FLY

*Are you ready
to soar?*

**But those who wait on the Lord shall
renew their strength; they shall mount
up with wings like eagles, they shall
run and not be weary, they shall walk
and not faint.** *Isaiah 40:31*



photo by Saul Dominguez



Chaos at the Lake

by Michael Woodruff

September 4 dawned clear and windy at MiVoden, but without the rain forecasted to dampen the day. Several bus loads of eager teenagers crammed the parking lot before everyone raced to the beachfront. Some found the grassy slopes to be a perfect place to relax, happily forgetting all the homework that waited in their dorm rooms and taking in the warm sunlight. Others hurriedly gulped down a quick lunch before joining the game of volleyball already in full swing.

The blob, as always, was an attraction for a few brave—or just plain ignorant—souls. Even more popular was the sport of watching the poor unsuspecting victims flip uncontrollably through the air, oftentimes landing on their heads or bellies, and rarely in any planned way. The dock also hosted a group of characters milling around and throwing each other into the water, but only when the lifeguard was looking the other way.

Meanwhile, a fierce battle was raging out on the sandbar, as intrepid football players got buried in the shallows under hundreds of pounds of wet bodies, along with a football somewhere in the mix. Luckily, everyone resurfaced from every dogpile, and nobody kicked the submerged stump hard enough to do any permanent damage to vital appendages.

As the sun sank lower, it was time for pizza in the cafeteria, served by our very own ASB officers (who also did an excellent job with the whole day's activities). Soon afterwards, everyone gathered for a worship program under the sunset, which included a number of songs and an inspiring talk by Lucas Anderson. As it got dark, Hollie Tuttle, a sophomore and previous citizen of UCA, chose to give her life to Christ through baptism.

The buses loaded up and headed back to campus after a long day. Everyone was thankful for such a fantastic break in their school week, and some eagerly looked forward to waking up to start afresh in school early the next morning. Others, however, had sunburn to worry about.



It's all about the past

by Mikki Montgomery

As you are walking through the halls early in the week during Week of Prayer, you suddenly feel like you've been thrown into the middle of a time warp. Curious and slightly disturbed by this notion you start to look around you to try to pick up on whatever could possibly be giving you this feeling.

You slowly start to notice small and obscure details that seem strangely out of the norm: girls in hideously high-waisted skirts, others wearing socks with their high-heels, and some boys with their hair parted and slicked to the side.

You wonder what these students are up to and eventually realize they're only trying a small, desperate attempt at some extra credit from Mrs. Wickward. You think it's such a cruel way to torture students, but, nevertheless, you wake up extra early the next morning to curl your hair, disappear in massive clouds of hairspray, and walk around in uncomfortable shoes all day.

Mrs. Wickward only wants to make us work hard for that walk down the isle on graduation day. She knows that we will thank her some day in the future, and we will . . . very far in the future.

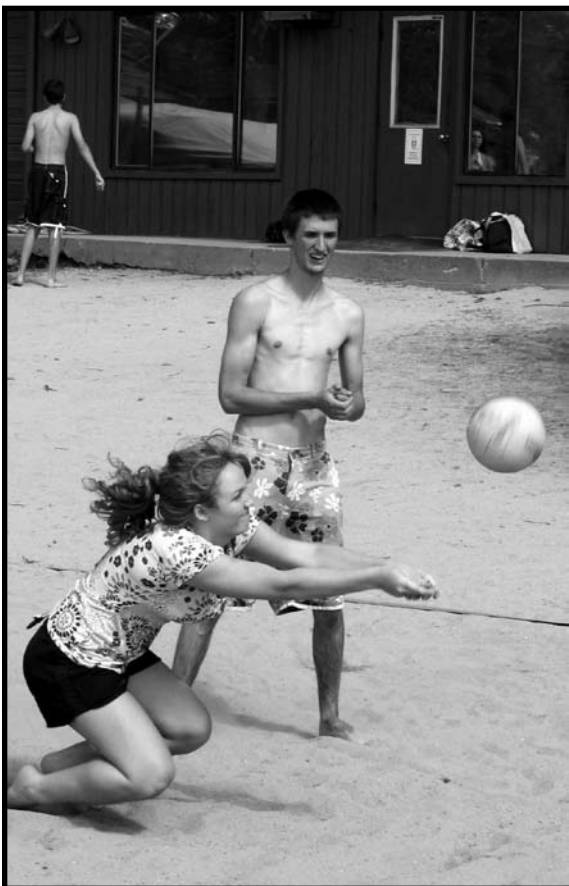


Senior female behavior



photo by Yoo Jin Kim

There was something empowering about September's Mud Bowl



Students check the Warm Fuzzy Board during Week of Prayer. During every Week of Prayer, the Warm Fuzzy Board makes an appearance in the ad building hallway. The idea is to write notes of encouragement to others (even teachers and staff) and tape them to the alphabetically-arranged squares on the board.

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NOVEMBER

- 4 clocks go back
- 6 Technology Fair
- 10 Amateur Hour
- 11 Fall Classic Tournament
- 16 HOPE Taskforce
- 17 class parties
- 18 Sunday school
- 20-25 Thanksgiving break

It all started back on August 26