

Classes elect officers

by Kristen Trueblood

October 22, 2006, began like any other Sunday school, but, to the delight of all the students, it followed a shortened Friday schedule to make time for an important yearly ritual: Class Elections. It would be a day to remember with every class choosing their leaders.

At four-thirty, after classes let out and dinner was eaten, everyone separated to elect this year's class officers. Seniors went to the gym, juniors congregated in the cafeteria, sophomores gathered in the girl's dorm chapel, and freshmen collected themselves in the Power House. The four classes elected the officers in secret, and the night was far from over.

At seven, the three other classes joined the seniors in the gym to announce their officers. The freshmen were "late" in arriving when announcing their officers. The sophomores flipped, slid, and were pushed off the stage. They also used strobe lights and fog machines to complete their announcements. Juniors performed a skit to introduce their class officers, and last, but not least, the seniors presented their newly elected class officers with every officer coming out to their own "theme song."

This year's officers were welcomed by the student body with lots of cheers and clapping, and the night certainly gave everyone the boost they needed to continue a great year. (See officer list on back page.)



Students and staff crowd around the new bus on November 9, the first snowy morning of the year.

AMATEUR HOUR





Seniors Kristina Rhuman, Kati Winkle, and Cyndi Rearrick demonstrate strength and courage at the Mud Bowl.

Students vote for progressive party

by Kayla Larson

On Saturday, October 21, at 5:15 p.m., students on campus gathered in the gym to begin a Progressive Party. We divided into twelve groups of eight to ten people each. Then, we were all given cards telling us where we were supposed to go and when we were to be there.

At 5:30 we all set out for our first stop. My group's first house was the Paulson's. When we got there, we had an Uncle Arthur's Bedtime Story for worship and then had burgers for dinner. While eating, we discussed various pranks that had been played on campus and made plans for future ones. Our time at the Paulson's ended and we moved on to the Williams's after adopting Alisha Paulson into our group.

At the William's we had pie and ice-cream. When Lindsay Gardner, saw the Tillamook ice cream, she exclaimed, "You're my heroes!" Since she and her brother Jon were from Tillamook, it was like a taste of home. The next group then came to the door, signaling that it was time for us to move on.

The next house was the Kravig's. Mr. Kravig had us split into two teams of six to play a game that consisted of two bowls of ice with six marbles in each. It was a relay race where each player had to get a marble out of the bowl using only one foot. We then did a continuing story where we each got to tell 15 seconds of the story. We created a variety of stories that included penguins, Mr. Bovee and his Mustang, and a land of pink, purple, and green people.

When we got to the Mann's, we found Mr. Anderson also. There we chatted and had veggies, chips, and juice. Our discussion was about last names and how they change throughout history. Finally, we made our way to the last stop which was in the cafeteria where they played *The Emperor's New Groove*. At the end of the night our group agreed that we should do this again.

UCA students get muddy

by Bill Lenz

On the evening of September 26, students gathered from all over campus to play some football. Now, this was no ordinary football game. First of all, the field was one that had been rototilled and soaked with sprinklers for a couple of hours. Second, this game was to be a tackle football game, unlike those usually played on campus. Third, most students who showed up didn't come to just play football; they came to get dirty.

After supper about sixty students made their way out to the field. Wading into the four to six inch deep mud, students left their civilized lives behind and became pigs rolling in mud.

Jonathan Schreven described the scene: "A bunch of crazy, shirtless guys, running and rolling around in the mud." For many this is what they were waiting for: a chance to get out some of that energy and frustration with school and just be little kids again. After several touchdowns, football was abandoned, and the field became one big free-for-all where everyone saw just how dirty they could make each other.

After awhile, it became almost impossible to tell people apart. All that could be recognized were dozens of muddy forms, running about, yelling and flinging mud. Chaos ruled, and even some teachers were thrown (well, more like carried and dragged) into the mess.

When the fun was done, the long process of cleaning up began. Lines of shivering muddy forms appeared near the hoses to get sprayed off. "It was really cold, and the water used to spray us off was even colder," Schreven remarked. After being sprayed, the students made their way to the dorms where they showered. Near the end, the 1st floor shower in the boys' dorm had three inches of standing mud water. "Janitors rock!" exclaimed Jonathan Gardner. "That bathroom was a mess!"

Activities like Mud Bowl are definitely worth the hard work they require. They create memories that will last and bonds with friends that will endure. What a great way to improve school morale!

Canadians welcome

by Tyler Quiring

Canada is the home and native land for three students at UCA this year. They are Bethany Andrews, Rhonda Prokopetz, and Tyler Quiring.

UCA staff and students as well as community families go out of their way to make them feel right at home here, from simply wishing them a happy Canadian Thanksgiving to actually hosting a Thanksgiving meal (in the case of the Gee family).

Although most staff members have a primarily American background, some have spent time in Canada. Pastor Matt Smith and Music Director Dean Kravig both grew up in Canada. Mrs. Gayle Haeger and Mr. Stephen Lacey also have tales to tell about the years they spent in Canada ... and there may be others.

The legal aspect of Canadians on campus is complicated. To cross the border and be legal here in Spangle, one must get an I-20 immigration form filled out and signed by the registrar. This, when cleared, grants a student F-1 status in the USA.

To be able to work, however, students must also apply for a Social Security number, if they do not already have one. This permits them to work 12 hours a week on campus for the duration of their stay. They must also be careful to take all paperwork with them when they leave the country for mission trips or other international adventures.

Of course, students who are also American citizens, need only show their American passports to gain full access and may work the maximum allowed hours.

Two of the Canadians here this year will be graduating in June, leaving only one for next year, unless, of course, more arrive to grace Upper Columbia Academy with their presence.

Spangle Kids Day succeeds

by Mindy Schreven

On Saturday, the 14th of October, a group of UCA students gathered at the Spangle Community Center. For the next thirty minutes we were all busy preparing for the Spangle Kids Day. Some people were setting up chairs in a semi-circle around the stage; others helped set out the supplies for the crafts. A few UCA girls set up a little table for face painting. In one corner there were people serving hot chocolate and apple cider. As a whole it was a pretty good set up and looked like a lot of fun to me.

As soon as the first kids arrived, we started singing some fun action songs. You know the good old songs like "Deep and Wide," "Peace Like a River," "Jesus' Love is Bubbling Over," "Jesus Loves Me" and many others. Some of the kids were a little scared and were hesitant to join in on all the fun while other kids jumped right in.

Following these songs there was story time, more singing, puppet stories, face painting, a craft (which just happened to involve candy...yum!) and hot chocolate and cider. The faces of all the kids were glowing with excitement.

One man that I talked to, who brought his four little kids, thanked us for doing this community outreach. He said that he had been working outside all day planting raspberry bushes. It had been a really long day for him and his kids. While they were on their way home, they drove through Spangle, and saw our sign advertising the kids day. They decided to stop and check it out. They were glad they stopped.

Our day was a success! With God's help we were able to spread some love and happiness over the town of Spangle.



This year the NPUC Bible Conference was not held during homeleave, so many students were able to take the opportunity to miss classes and escape to Camp MiVoden. Here, Jessica Schuette, Cady Graves, Ali Duerksen, Janae Rose, Jared Prewitt and Noah Wallace enjoy a moment at the conference.

All-nighters bring more sleep

by Daniel Ecklor

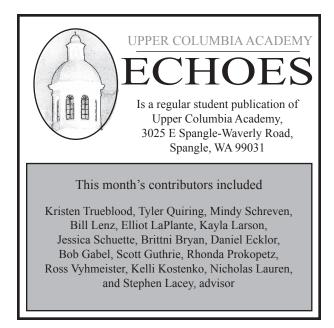
Eyes close ever so tightly and sounds start to fade. You don't want to go to sleep, and you know you can't. So you shake the sleepiness off. You can do this. You can complete what is most commonly known as an "all-nighter."

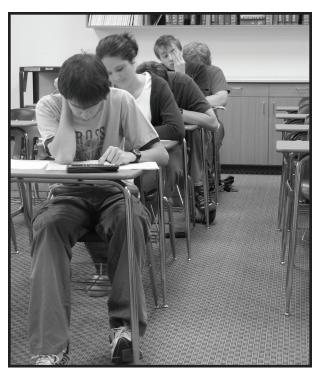
There are many reasons for doing all-nighters. The most prevalent is homework. It's fairly common that we find ourselves wondering what to do about all our homework that's due the very next day. There is only one solution.

For some staying up all night is a difficult task. For others it's simple. People have their own ways of making it easier on themselves. There are several different methods that have evolved over years of procrastination: generous applications of caffeine, the cold water treatment, and timed movement. Students say that it's easier to stay awake if you're not alone. "If you have a buddy to slap you when you start to drift, it helps a lot," says Nathan Anica.

Sometimes, though, it's just more than people can take. The sleep deprivation starts sinking into your bones. The effects of this may be subtle at first but will eventually be very obvious. Around three or four in the morning, some get giddy, some merely pass out, and others stop making any sense at all. Geoff Mabley relates on the subject, "The three o'clock hour is definitely the hardest time for me to stay awake." Some say that once you make it beyond that difficult "magic hour" you're home free.

If you haven't "pulled an all-nighter" already, don't feel left out because eventually you just might not have any other choice.





These juniors engrossed in taking the PSAT might have thought they were finsihed with standardized tests after also having taken the ITED and the COGAT. Perhaps they will have recovered by the time the ACT comes round in April.

Happy Birthday UCA style by Brittni Bryan

If you're one of the lucky students who has their birthday at UCA, you're in for a unique experience! You start the day wondering what wacky renditions of happy birthday you are going to receive. As you walk into the café at lunch you are dreading the time when someone will stand up on their chair and announce to the world that today is your birthday. Then people will start singing a wonderfully off tune happy birthday song where no one ends at the same time or on the same note!

In classes you will get all kinds of happy birthdays, but my personal favorite is Mr. Janke's class. When you are found out in this class you receive a one-of-a-kind song! Everybody picks a different note and then sings the whole song in monotone on that same note. So you end up enduring a dreadfully long and hilarious moment until finally the last note dies away and silence has never sounded so nice!

But whatever you end up going through on your birthday, do realize that it is all because you are loved and the next time you have to endure "Happy Birthday" – UCA style, just remember: It's the thought that counts!

Students take Northwest by film

by Bob Gabel

Twenty students and all the members of the Paulson clan climbed aboard one of the UCA buses on Thursday, October 5. Loaded down with camera gear and enough food to feed a small army, these intrepid photographers headed down to the Columbia River Gorge for a weekend of picture taking mania.

After a late night of driving, the bus finally stopped at an elementary school in Hood River where the students spent the night in the gym. After breakfast and a brief jaunt to a nearby Geo-Cash, the group headed up the gorge a little way to the Punch-Bowl Falls trailhead.

From there the falls was about a mile and a half up a narrow, winding trail that followed a convenient cliff edge. After getting over the disappointment that there was no actual punch involved in the falling, many pictures where taken and photographers soaked in their endeavor to find the perfect shot.

A few more brief stops later at other falls, and then the bus headed down into Portland for dinner and unloading at Portland Adventist Academy before heading downtown for some night shots by the river. It was then back to PAA for some needed sleep.

The next day was spent on the blasted slopes of Mount Saint Helens, where the explosion from 1980 still makes the area around the mountain look like a scarred moonscape. After a thrilling movie shown in the Johnson Ridge observatory and a small sack lunch, the photographers again got on the bus and drove to Mrs. Paulson's cousin's house.

There they saw fluffy alpacas that lived there on the ranch. The night was spent in lavish opulence . . . compared to the hard gym floors of the previous two nights, and the morning brought a very delicious breakfast of home-cooked eggs and linkets. After a quick worship they were back on the bus, heading home.

The last stop on the trip was the World War One memorial that overlooks the gorge, near Biggs. A replica of Stonehenge, the Memorial offered a place for interesting contemplative and photographic opportunities. After this it was a long bus ride back home, a boring conclusion to a very eventful trip.

During the photography trip, Laura Dick and Trevor Carstens take a break at Crown Point with the Columbia Photo by Scott Guthrie

Girls feast

Gorge behind them..

and dance at MiVoden

by Rhonda Prokopetz

October 6 to 8, about thirty girls from UCA went to MiVoden for a young women's retreat. The speaker, Lisa Buster, was very down-to-earth and inspirational. On Saturday night there was an all-girl banquet planned. The counselors had sundown worships with their cabins and then all mayhem broke out.

Girls went to different cabins to find straighteners, curling irons and hairspray. Elle Seibly made the comment, "This is so funny. We are getting ready in our cabin and then at the banquet we are going to sit with our cabin!" This just proves that girls just love to have an excuse to dress up.

The banquet was definitely a success. The food was delicious and everyone was talking and taking pictures. After everyone was finished with the meal the tables were moved to the sides and all the girls did the chicken dance, the Macarena and the limbo. By the end of the night, everyone had done there fair share of laughing. Needless to say there were many people that had a hard time getting up the next morning!



Evangelistic plans move forward

by Bill Lenz

Since the beginning of school, several students have been planning an evangelistic series for the youth in Spokane. These students have felt urged by God to do something for Him this year, and God has given them this opportunity to be a witness.

Mariah Gage is involved in this endeavor as a speaker and organizer. "Our main goal is to share the simple truths of salvation and show God's love to others," she stated. "I am really excited about the students' reaction to the evangelistic series. God will have students there to back us up when the time comes for more help." She said the things that are needed the most right now are money, dedication, determination, and support from other churches. "The thing you can do is pray for this series, and when the time comes, be willing to help out. We need you! Thanks for your support."

This series is being planned for the first three weekends of January. The location has been narrowed down to a few potential locations. Planning for topics and discussions is well underway, and outreach activities will be taking place most, if not all, of the weekends from now until the series. There are many opportunities for any one interested in helping out. If you are interested, please don't hesitate to talk to one of the leaders of the group: Mariah Gage, Jon Gardner, Kevin Riffel, Kelli Kostenko, Andrew Vizcarra, or Bill Lenz.

Please keep praying for this series. There is a lot to get done, but God has shown us that He wants this series to happen, and it will happen only because He is behind us every step of the way.

RA's do what it takes

by Nicholas Lauren

Dorm life can be a fun, bonding, uplifting and, perhaps at times, a somewhat chaotic experience for all who are involved. Everyone knows the potential for chaos that accumulates when over one hundred teenage boys are living together. Mothers have trouble with just one or two kids, but three deans are supposed to be able to discipline an entire dorm.

How do they do it? Terraced authority is the answer. The deans entrust disciplining power to the Residence Assistants for minor conflicts and transgressions within the dorm. RA's use this authority to make sure students on their hall have a quiet work environment, maintain clean rooms, keep their grades up, and much, much more. But just how harsh, creative and frequent must punishments be to keep the dorm under control?

Surprisingly enough, UCA has developed exceptionally high behavioral standards over the years. The morals formed from these standards have been found in graduates of UCA since the beginning. Some have credited this behavior to some of these rare and bizarre disciplinary techniques: twelves, push ups, wall sits, penny races, down-ups, early bed times, solitary confinement, laps, cleaning the hall, doing the RA's laundry, hosting worship, giving out extra homework, and writing bible verses. These unique forms of punishment seem to be very effective as few disciplinary problems make it to the deans.

Andrew Vizcarra claims that he has found it hard to discipline his friends but later confessed that sometimes it's nice to see them squirm. Creative possibilities are endless. Parents, there is hope.

Girls rule the field

by Kelli Kostenko

What is it about football? There is something about that adrenalin rush one gets from the cold breeze, the determination, and the sensation of anticipation. It's like you come alive.

For the past two years, UCA has not participated in girls' football simply because there has been no one to play. Surrounding schools do not have girls' teams that we can play; therefore, why have a team when there is no one to play?

Every year when registration rolls around, girls ask, "Is there going to be girls' football this year?" Our hopes are shattered by the come-to-be familiar answer, "There's no one to play."

A change came to the UCA campus this year, however, which stirred up a large portion of the girls' population on campus. Mr. Anderson, the choral director, again agreed to coach a team of girls, who desperately wanted to play. Try-outs were held, excitement sprang up, and a girls' football team came into existence.

We practiced and worked hard learning new plays and improving our skills. Sunday, during Parent Weekend, we had our first game against a put-together team of women. It was an enjoyable, eventful game, which we won. But it was our only game.

Perhaps in future years there will be other teams to play, but until then, UCA girls will have fun practicing and enjoying the sport.

AMATEUR HOUR WINNERS

Grand Prize: Vocal: Piano: Instrumental: Novelty: Audience Choice:

Michael & Jonathan Woodruff Ali Duerksen Ross Vyhmeister Michael & Jonathan Woodruff Jonathan Schreven & Bill Lenz Mike Stratte, Armand Rabanal, Kevin Riffel, John Lubke & Andrew Vizcarra



Parent weekend

by Ross Vyhmeister

Because most of the students at UCA live in dormitories, most parents do not get to regularly see the progress their children are making in school. Parent weekend, October 13-15, was a time for parents to come up to UCA and see what the school has been doing. The weekend began with a special Friday night vespers at the church. Vocal and instrumental performances by students filled the service.

On Sabbath morning, Sabbath school and church was held in the gymnasium. Both services were filled with student performances from all areas of the music department. The music was followed by two sermons on faith, also preached by students of UCA. The rest of the weekend was made up of parent and student activities, giving the parents time and chance to see most of UCA staff and other students. This powerful weekend really gave parents an opportunity to see what UCA is all about.



Flying in the face of educational trends, two unidentified AP English students (perhaps Nolan Kinne and Brendan Hay) test a decidedly low-tech device for inconspicuously transferring knowledge. Dayln Martin, Sarah Hudson, and Anthony James stand by to record results.

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