

THE ECHOES

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Upper Columbia Academy, Spangle, Washington



These happy picknickers-to-be don't know it, but their bus is going to break down and leave them stranded for "hours" just a couple of miles from Camp Mivoden.

CLASS OFFICERS SELECTED

As if we had been waiting for class election night all our lives, we "joyously" gathered together by classes and cast our votes (smiles, frowns, indifference!). After tedious hours (or so it seemed), the fun part was finally upon us. How would we be able to come up with a creative announcement that would knock everyone's socks off and that would be remembered for years to come? The ideas poured in, and soon each class was ready to show their stuff.

The freshmen began with a spoof on Jeopardy. After questions and sarcastic answers, they had their officers displayed before us. When it finished, we gladly applauded! The sophomores turned the house lights out and filed onstage dressed in BLACK. With props of dry ice, flashing lights, and loud music, the officers slowly moved forward. The show ended in cheers! The juniors rocked the gym with a rendition of "We Will Rock You," and an excited MC announced each officer. The seniors were expected to come up with something better than ever, and they did. They lined up by two rows of cars--lights on the "runway"--and the officers drove through on motorcycles to the class cheers.

Just as we were all getting excited (and hoarse from yelling), it was time to go, and we were shooed in by an un-named faculty.

Karah Hardinge

FALL PICNIC

Although there were conflicting announcements concerning the existence of this year's picnic at Mivoden, and although the weather seemed to be conspiring against us, we did all squeeze into buses and head for the lake. It was cool and windy, but most of us managed to find several enjoyable pastimes. Some ventured out in canoes and struggled against the wind as they tried to return to shore. Others raced around in paddle-boats. Quite a number became water-logged in the indoor pool as they participated in an all-day screaming contest. Others enjoyed spirited games of volleyball which frequently included chasing the ball into the lake. And, of course, there was the mandatory water-skiing and jet-skiing for those who dared brave the elements. A few less-adventure-some types spent the day in the cafeteria gazing out the windows or watching videos on a couple of television sets. After supper, the day's activities were brought to a close with a song service and a worship thought from Mr. Hardy.

DORMS INVADED!

On Monday night, October 26, both the dorms were invaded by a group of ten or so staff members who forced milk and doughnuts onto the unsuspecting and innocent students. It is not yet clear if this was merely a plan to aggravate the deans or a more sinister plot to disrupt the highly-valued study hall. The presence of Mr. Marsh raises the possibility that the whole event could have been a room-check in disguise. The staff members were unusually jovial and eager to part with the hundreds of doughnuts and cartons of milk. A full enquiry into this unusual event is expected. Stay tuned.

CAR RALLY

October 11 was either a warm, sunny day or it wasn't (this is news, folks!). But it was a day of fun and excitement as 13 people gathered to participate in the annual UCA Car Rally.

Crowds of beautiful people had gathered 'round to admire the carefully-prepared cars and have their pictures taken with the celebrity drivers. Then, the unmistakable roar of high-powered, finely-tuned engines was heard. Clouds of dust and acrid smoke filled the mid-morning air as cars stood on their tails, spun their tires, careened around corners, and slid to abrupt stops.

Okay, so maybe that isn't the way it was, but it was nice to imagine for a moment. Actually, each of the cars contained a driver--or someone who almost was. To keep the driver from getting lost (or to get him lost) there was a navigator. Last, but not least (but definitely in the back seat), was an adult sponsor whose job was to practice grim expressions and offer no help at all. These three members made up the rallying team in each car.

All these three had to do to win was follow directions (the most difficult part for most) and watch beautiful countryside rush by while they were looking for landmarks (landmarks other than rolling wheat fields are few and far between). Now, if that wasn't hard enough, they also had to gather information of some sort and drive at predetermined speeds over a variety of roads. Their progress was recorded at four checkpoints.

If they could do all this and still complete the course in a time closest to the precalculated time, they won.

The first place finishers in their world-beating maroon Plymouth Reliant were Tim Freund, driver; Jon Beitz, navigator; and Mr. Jenks, sponsor.

LeRoy Wheeler

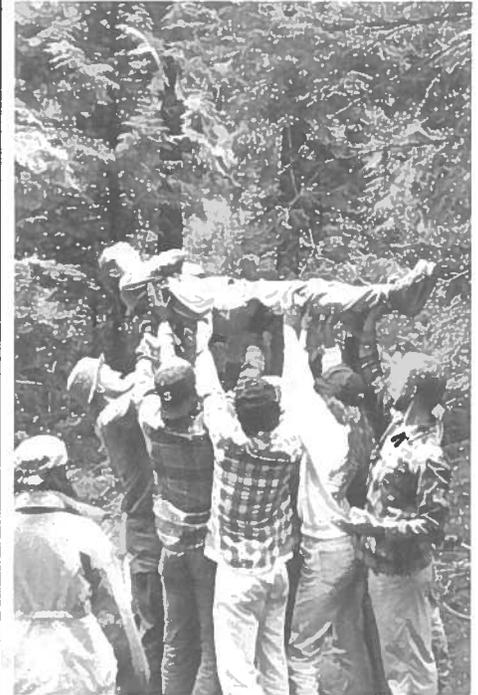
OUTDOOR EDUCATION

6:15 pm on Thursday, October 1st, found 48 students and 4 adults in a bus on their way to the Wallowa Mountains for a weekend pack trip. After a 4-hour drive and a grocery stop, they arrived at Mr. Peach's cabin. Quickly, everyone settled down because they knew the next day would be long and hard. The next morning after Mr. Hardy and Mr. Peach made breakfast, they all started off on the 6-mile hike. The hikers loped along with assorted styles and speeds until all had arrived at the destination. Part of the group continued hiking for a while, but most just lounged around and tried to stay dry in the rain that continued all afternoon, through the night, and into the next day. On Sunday morning the weather cleared, leaving a sunny day for the hike out to the bus where Mr. Peach was waiting. Soon all the packs were loaded, and the outdoor-educated were on their way back to UCA.

Kristine Hillmon



Out in the middle of nowhere during Outdoor Education

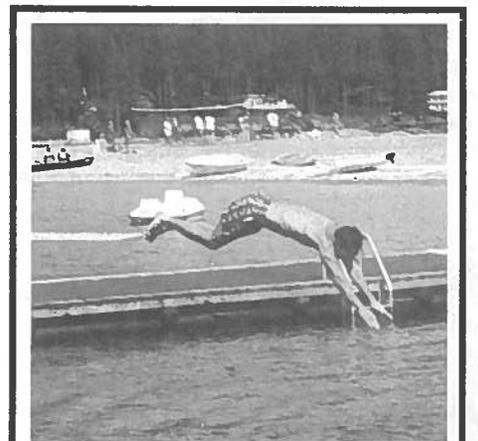


Once again, all the seniors survived Senior Survival. The picture shows some of them involved in a mysterious activity. You have to be a senior to understand!

THE ECHOES is a regular publication of Upper Columbia Academy, a non-profit, coeducational, Seventh-day Adventist boarding school. Spangle, Washington 99031.

This issue's contributors included

Kristine Hillmon, Editor
Adam Ferguson
Jessica Evans
Sarah Coleman
LeRoy Wheeler
Karah Hardinge
Stephen Lacey, Sponsor



Hold it while I focus!

FALL WEEK OF PRAYER

Recently, pastor Shane Dresen of the Sandpoint, Idaho, church blessed our campus during our Fall Week of Prayer. Pastor Dresen is a calm, collected man with a lot of dry humor and many spirit-filled messages. Every morning and evening we met in the church to listen to pastor Dresen or his guests: Brent Featherston, Judy Orestano, and Stan Savage.

The talks centered on such topics as toxic shame, relationships, hope for the deliberate sinner, being yourself, and practical, positive Christianity. We were challenged not to let Jesus become routine and commonplace but to accept His power to change our lives so that we will always be able to do the loving thing.

All four speakers presented Christ in their testimonies and messages so that by the end of the week a truly wonderful spirit had increased on our campus.

Adam Ferguson

AND THE WINNERS ARE...

Just in case you should need to know (and to keep them accountable) here is a list of the class officers.

The presidents are Bob Schroetlin (4), Andy Henneberg (3), Jana Searson (2), and Carrie Mastronarde (1). Ably assisting the presidents as vice-presidents are Rory Rittenbach (4), Travis Hornby (3), Grant Flaiz (2), and Laura Marsh (1). The secretaries are John Kirk (4), Jaime Schultz (3), Laura Renck (2), and Jennifer Wagner (1). In charge of the high volumes of cash (treasurers) are Matt Powell (4), Andrea Bender (3), Shawna Kettner (2), and Kim Follett (1). The Chaplains for each class are Stephen Mundall (4), Cody Kellison (3), Priscilla Fernandez (2), and Jeff Stonebreaker (1). Tickling the ivories are Deon Marshall (4), Cara Fisher (3), Lou Ann Munson (2), and Geoffrey Greenway (1). Leading the classes in rousing songs are the Choristers; Beth Willingham (4), Rebecca Hatley (3), Roni Sue Scott (2), and Katie Torkelsen (1). The Sergeants-at-Arms (and we hope they'll come back soon) are Mark Christensen (4), Corey Smith (3), Joseph Ross (2), and Carrie Bosse (1). The Sports Coordinators for the boys are Jason Swisher (4), Shane Anderson (3), Jared Lange (2), and Eddie (James) Willingham (1). The girls' Sports Coordinators are Jill Jewett (4), Amy Redfern (3), Amie Chilson (2), and Emily Bonden (1). The Committee Representatives are Adam Ferguson (4), Marcus Mundall (3), and Rebecca Newman (2). Remember to thank thank these people for being willing to serve, and give them something to do!

DEAN GRAVES

This year, the girls' dorm is privileged to have Jane D. Graves as its new assistant dean.

Dean Graves was born and raised in Wisconsin where she also graduated from academy. She went to Andrews University and earned a degree in Elementary Education. Her minors were Home Economics and English.

Upon graduating from Andrews, Dean Graves moved to Toppenish where she taught elementary school for three years. Then, she moved to teach in Indiana. She returned to Andrews and worked hard for her Masters degree in Religious Education. Now she was ready for the busy halls of UCA.

When asked how she came to end up here at UCA, Dean Graves smiled. It all came about through her aunt. Her aunt used to live in Spangle and informed her of our need for a dean. Miss Graves allowed her name to be submitted. Later, she realized how significant this could be. She had always wanted to do this kind of work!

UCA called and requested her resume. She sent it in. Her hopes soared after she flew in for an interview. Her first impressions had been good: the kids were accepting and helpful, and the environment was friendly.

When asked what her plans for the future included, she replied (with pride!), "UCA."

Sarah Coleman



A certain junior-class Vice-President tests the water.

DORM LIFE

Life in the dorms can be inspiring, hyper, spooky, and happy all in a day. Most people enjoy it; a few don't. Some, of course, are never there to know. I asked these people questions to get a picture of it all.

"Describe in one word your life in the dorm."

Wendy Wilson: insane
Stacey Allgood: very interesting
Carrie Clark: unpredictable
Candie Scott: it could be better
Devaut LeClair: frantic
Jeff Bivens: diverse
Travis Knoop: chaos
Tim Zolber: exciting

Perhaps next time I'll report what some of you said about your room-mates. Perhaps!

Sarah Coleman

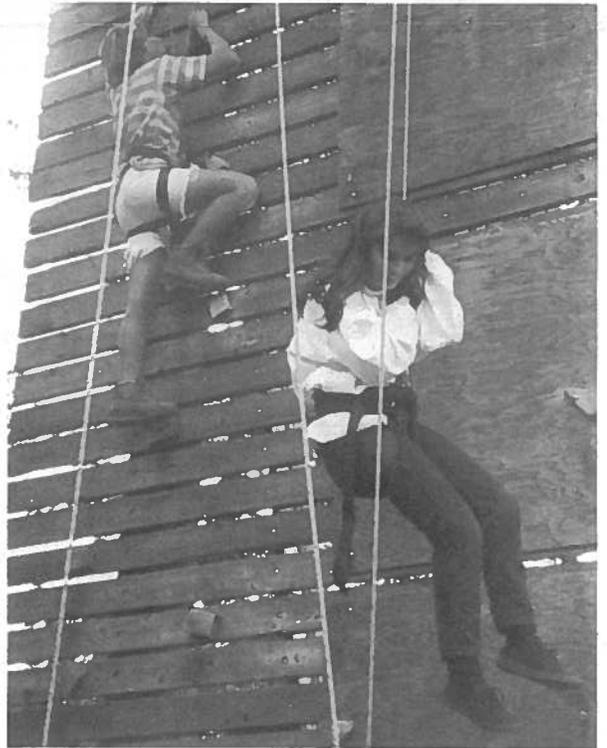
DROUGHT ENDS

No, not the drought that the West has been suffering for years, the Ad. Building Drought! For three days this month the Ad. Building was without running water. The novelty of roaming far and wide to get a drink (or for other purposes) soon wore off. Fortunately, the water was restored just before wide-scale rioting broke out.

The problem, according to Mr. Lake, is that the steel water pipes are getting old and are rusting through. Repairing one leak often causes another weakened area to break.

For now, if you can bench press a thousand pounds, you might again be able to coax water from the 2nd-floor drinking fountain.

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Spirited games of volleyball and precarious dangling from "the wall" were just two of the activities enjoyed at the Fall Picnic at Camp Mivoden.