



On the morning of April 2, Grant Williams brings out the machinery once again to clear away the over two inches of snow from the sidewalks.

Taking its sweet time

by Erika Graves

It was another Sunday morning, March 9, but many of us woke up to an unexpected surprise. About 2 inches of snow had fallen the night before and it lasted most of the week. Grandparent Weekend, March 13-15, also had snow with a mix of rain, making the sidewalks slippery. Snow! In March!

This last winter we had record breaking snow-fall before Christmas, resulting in an early start to Christmas break. By the middle of March we were still receiving snow, and not just some little flurries here and there, but 2-3 inches. We started to wonder if the snow would ever stop or if we would turn into a world of white cast under the spell of the White Witch. Two more inches of snow on April 2 seemed like the last straw.

When spring was supposed to begin, much of the snow had melted and disappeared. Sunshine started to be more frequent, plants had just started to grow and turn green again, but we were just being set up for the great disappointment of more snow. Little plants that had just started to grow were crushed under the weight of the snow, along with our spirits which had hoped spring had begun.

Now, again, it seems that spring is here. Perhaps we will jump straight into summer. Or will it snow again?

The Deliverer comes to campus

On the afternoon of Sabbath, April 4, hundreds enjoyed the Upper Columbia Academy Church presentation of *The Deliverer*, a twenty-two scene representation of Christ's role in the plan of salvation. The scenes, accompanied by music, were enacted on the UCA gymnasium stage and involved costumed children, academy students, and other church members. Requiring many hours of practice, the smoothly-connected scenes spanned the time from the Garden of Eden to Christ's second coming. Pastor Ken Wetmore hopes the program will become an Easter tradition.

LOOKING AHEAD

Spring Week of Prayer

April 13 - 18

HOPE Task Force

April 17

Sunday School

April 19

Homeleave

April 22 - 26

Advanced Biology Field Trip

April 26 - 29

Alumni Weekend

May 1

Choir Clinic

by *Katelyn Moseanko*

Upper Columbia Academy choir members stream through the gym doors at one o'clock on March 19 and find the gym crawling with unknown faces. Two hundred chairs are set up on risers in front of the stage, and Mr. Anderson is heroically trying to answer questions. Kids are running everywhere, either getting registered or chasing their peers out of boredom. This loud, crazy mess must mean that Choir Clinic has begun.

Every other year, UCA hosts Choir Clinic, an opportunity for schools within the conference to come and experience a part of the music program UCA offers. All members of the UCA choir along with all the participants from other schools have been practicing songs for months for a Saturday night concert. But now is the time to practice these familiar songs together.

On both Thursday and Friday, the students practice as one large choir in the gym, with 15-minute breaks every now and then, and finally, at the end of practice on Friday, Mr. Anderson announces that the choir is ready to perform.

So at 6:30 p.m. on Saturday, March 21, the entire choir, dressed in black and white, is on stage and ready to perform for the audience. The visiting students sip their water nervously while the UCA choir members chat quietly, waiting for the concert to begin. Soon the piano plays and over two hundred voices fill the gym with song.

The clock never stops

by *Zachary Weijohn*

The clock of life sometimes seems the cruelest of all things. When life is good and you're getting straight A's and hardly any homework, the clock speeds up just so you can't enjoy the good times. When times are hard and you fail three tests in a row and have enough homework to kill a moose, the clock seems to deliberately slow to a snail's crawl just to make the experience that much more painful. If you go to Hawaii for four weeks, it seems as if you've barely been there a day, but if you're stuck at school for a day it usually feels like four decades.

Time indeed does sound very cruel and perhaps even heartless, but consider this: the average person will live anywhere between 70 and 85 years, and this planet is probably only about 6,000 years old. What is 70 years or even 6,000 years compared with the eternity God has offered to us? Fast or slow, time keeps passing, but it will never stop for God offers us all eternity.



Danielle Shull displays her greeting cards during the Spring Arts Festival

Spring Arts Festival

by *Austin Short*

This year's Spring Arts Festival on March 14 was a great success for all aspects of UCA's fine art departments. It involved many of the student's musical, artistic, and physical abilities to show grandparents and others the diverse elements found at UCA.

The Church Service followed the regular programming with a special tribute to grandparents by Amanda Johnson. All the grandparents who attended received a rose of thanks for their support of the students who attend UCA. Following the service was a great meal of manicotti and salad provided by the café. That evening a short sundown meditation was held in the church to close out the Sabbath before the evening's main event.

At 7:30 the concert started with a song by the men of the choir, and was followed by a performance by the ladies of the choir. Following the choir was a presentation of Three Brass Cats: Kraken, Borage, and Mr. Jums, by the brass choir. These pieces were very well received by the audience. After those pieces, the octet performed three numbers. When they were done there was a ten minute intermission for the audience to take a look around and brows the art displays.

Following the intermission was an amazing display of physical ability put on by the gymnastics team that impressed everyone in the audience. As soon as they were done they quickly tore down their equipment and the Choraliers went up on stage to perform their pieces. Following the Choraliers presentation the band went up to carry out the last pieces of the evening. All went well for the band and the concert was ended with a huge round of applause for all the groups that had performed.

This year's concert was a great success and was quite a show for the grandparents. Hopefully it will be remembered for years to come as another evening of wonderful UCA talent.

Band, Choraliers travel to Utah

by Jeff Sloop

One Wednesday after school in early March, band and Choraliers went on a very fun yet exhausting tour all the way down to Salt Lake City, Utah. First they traveled seven hours by bus to Boise, Idaho, and performed at Boise Valley Adventist School the next day. After that they drove on to Salt Lake City and spent the night there and performed at Salt Lake City Jr. Academy. On Friday they also visited the Mormon Tabernacle and toured the area around it.

On Sunday the adventurous members of the group went skiing at Snowbird where the skiing was amazing with the ski area boasting a near 3,000 foot vertical drop. Although there wasn't a lot of new snow the sun was out all day and it was very warm—at least for being at 11,000 feet!

After several performances over the weekend in the Salt Lake City area they headed back up to Idaho and performed at Caldwell Adventist Elementary School. Then, after that concert on Monday, they packed up and headed back to Spangle.

After many Taco Bell stops for lunch and lots of sleep deprivation they finished out the trip and made it back to UCA. Overall it was a very fun trip and the students had a good time even though they were very tired when they arrived back at UCA.



Rachel Van Dyke

Band and Choraliers members had time for some sight-seeing and photography in Salt Lake City

Taking and breaking hearts

by Sacha Kravig

You walk to the ad building thinking that it will be a good day. In fact, it should be better than usual because it's rumored that you won't have Chemistry. But when you step through those doors, all hope sinks away as you see the table of doom set up next to Mrs. Lacey's office. Yes, ladies, it's Heart Day. Boys' gleaming eyes peer from behind the corners in the halls and groups of what were once gentlemen have been instantly transformed into mangy pirates, roaming the halls, searching for poor, innocent females marked unceremoniously with a piece of red paper, shaped like a heart. This scarlet letter is all it takes to be harassed ceaselessly throughout the entire day.

The idea, of course, is for the gentlemen to trick the ladies into speaking to them and so lose their hearts. Ladies will receive more attention from the opposite gender on this day than on any other. They must be resolute and not believe any lies about love as men compete for their attention and verbal communication. The biggest gold-diggers win the day and young, innocent girls are left heartless.

I find it interesting that administration has successfully installed an unintentional (or was it intentional?) "social" on all students for a whole day. Girls won't talk to boys; they won't go near boys, and many end up hating different members of the opposite gender! Administration (or is it the ASB?) could not be more successful in their attempts to separate the two sexes. And both genders seem to love it. For two whole days one does not want to associate with the other. What pure genius!

So, to love or to hate heart day, that is the question. The hunt for hearts makes me sick, but I know a certain sophomore boy who can find no better way to occupy his time. I hate feeling mean all day when I refuse to talk to boys, but some find it a glorious excuse to never associate with select people.

Whatever your take on Heart Day, one question remains: which is better, to break or take a heart?

Perfect attendance pays

by *Brian Lenz*

So, if you get up every morning and show up on time for your first class and all the rest of your classes every day, how are you rewarded? Most people would reply, "With a party every quarter" or "With some money at the end of the year." But how else does perfect attendance *really* pay? Here are some of the advantages of getting perfect attendance.

Yes, every quarter there is a great incentive to be to all classes on time--a party. Everyone with perfect attendance shows up at the Power House for a pizza party that includes other healthy foods like donuts and root beer. Students with perfect attendance enjoy this every quarter, and at the end of the year, a monetary bonus of \$50 for having perfect attendance all four quarters can be theirs. If you are a senior with perfect attendance all year, you can enter a drawing from all high schools to win a brand new car.

While all of these incentives are great, missing class several times is worth it to some people, regardless of the money and the party. So, what else are you putting at stake by missing class? Of course, your grades are affected by missing class. When you miss class, you miss important information that you may need to get a better grade or to excel in standardized tests. Having the most complete information is the lasting effect of perfect attendance, and better grades can lead to scholarships, college, and even better jobs.



The Upper Columbia Academy *Echoes* is a regular student publication of Upper Columbia Academy Spangle, Washington 99031

This issue's contributors included:

Erika Graves, Jeff Sloop,
Rachel Van Dyke, Sacha Kravig,
Katelyn Moseanko, Zachary Weijohn,
Austin Short, Brian Lenz, Isaac Houston,
Nicky Fritz, Ian Tsai, Logan Villarreal,
Spencer Cutting, Yoo Jin Kim, Judy Lin,
Heidi Maijub, Brianna Woodruff,
Amanda Johnson,
and Stephen Lacey, sponsor

DF&I

by *Isaac Houston*

For the last two years in the boys' dorm, the DF&I study hall has taken place in the morning, at 5 a.m. to be exact. Why does Dean Willis feel the need to make these guys get up so early? He says that is a motivator to get off DF&I, and the numbers prove his theory. At one point when DF&I took place during the normal evening study hall, there were about 30 guys on it. Now DF&I is in the morning, there are only from five to ten guys on it.

This year it is David Gross's responsibility to make sure that the guys are there on time at 5:30. He also goes around the dorm at about 5 and wakes up all the guys on DF&I . . . and makes sure that they take showers.

In DF&I the only thing you are allowed to do is study. If you are late you will be given grace once. If you skip, even if it was accidental, you will have a two-day in room suspension.

Dean Willis and the boys' dorm take this very seriously. So make sure you keep your grades up and stay off DF&I.

Senior Bible projects

by *Nicky Fritz*

About the same time every year, the UCA campus is changed ever so slightly. Bible projects allow the seniors to experience the joys and stresses of parenthood and marriage.

One project is to plan a wedding within a certain budget; another is to plan retirement and all that goes with it. A famous project is to care for uncooked eggs as if they were children, but perhaps the most startling project is for girls to strap on weights to mimic what pregnancy feels like.

You could see the stress in the pregnant girls' eyes as they held their aching backs, but what thoughts were going through the new conference president's mind when he and his family visited campus right in the middle of the projects? Fortunately, Mr. North explained the project before too many assumptions could be made, and Elder Folkenberg thought it was a good idea!

The super holiday

by *Ian Tsai*

Everyone likes holidays because we get to do different things and, most importantly, not go to school.

For Taiwanese people, the biggest holiday is the Chinese New Year. It's just like Christmas in the United States, and everyone is crazy for it. The date for this holiday varies but falls sometime in January or February because it is based on the lunar calendar and starts with a new moon.

Just as in America, food is an important part of the holiday. My grandma would show her amazing cooking skills by cooking foods that stand for good fortune. Some names of the foods are "wealthy fish," "lucky pineapple," and "good-year cake." After so much eating, everyone usually decides they need to lose weight after the holiday.

I have missed Chinese New Year for two years in a row, but, fortunately, I did get to celebrate Christmas, which was a new and exciting experience. Taiwanese people do celebrate Christmas, but it is not nearly such a big deal as it is here.

The not-banquet

by *Spencer Cutting*

I missed the banquet. I heard they had Korean food. Actually, I got some banquet leftovers the next day while I was on sick-list and they were pretty good. I didn't miss the banquet because no girl would ask me, nor because of poor planning. Actually, it was poor planning.

Two weeks before the banquet a good friend presented me with a box filled with chocolate (not a box of chocolates; it was just awesome candy) and a bottle of sparkling cider and platonically asked me to take her to the banquet. Obviously, I was very pleased, but also dismayed at the prospect of finding a creative way to say "yes."

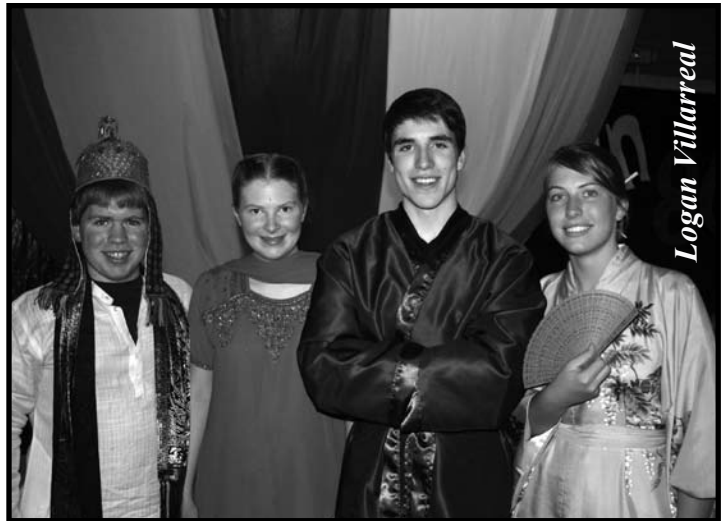
It never occurred to me just to say "yes."

A week and a half later I finally thought of something mildly clever. Having finished the delicious sparkling cider, I put a rolled up piece of paper which said "yes" into the bottle and had it sent to her. Unfortunately, I fear any level of cleverness I had was negated by how long it took me to respond. However, the banquet arrangements were made. She was happy to finally get a response, and I was smug with what I thought was an awesome response.

Five days before the banquet one of my friends (who shall remain anonymous) came to me with an idea. He proposed that his date and mine skip the banquet with us and go bowling. I really like bowling, even though I'm very bad at it. I find my badness funny, so I stay lighthearted. So, bowling sounded like a great idea. I could avoid typical banquet frustrations, eat at home Sunday, and look like a fool in front of my friends. I had no idea that the official activity for the banquet was bowling.

Unfortunately, our poorly-designed plan fell apart on the day of the banquet. My anonymous friend's date's parents announced suddenly that she couldn't go. It was that simple. I always hope that my ill-devised plans explode dramatically, but this one just evaporated. And it was so ill-devised! We forgot to make reservations for a lane, we forgot to select a bowling alley, and I didn't even know where to pick up my friends. Of all the plans to fail anti-climatically, this was the most ridiculous. It should have blown up.

There weren't even any severe consequences to our poor plan. Nothing happened. What kind of bad outcome is that? I still have hope though. Someday in the not-too-distant future, I will make a very bad plan very hastily, and it will blow up in my face. When that day comes, I will keep you all apprised.



Zach Weijohn, Brianna Woodruff, Logan Villarreal and Kayla Schroetline choose the cosmopolitan look for the banquet

Around the world in 80 days

by *Logan Villarreal*

February 15 was a cultural day at UCA. Officially titled "Around the World in 80 Days," this spring's banquet was more about world foods and foreign clothes than a Jules Verne novel or Jackie Chan movie. Most importantly, there was a ring of authenticity in the banquet air. "The food, the costumes—everything--was superbly well done," said a sponsor. "ASB did a wonderful job with the planning."

Some officers stayed up into the wee hours of Sunday morning decorating the cafe. But the ASB officers also had help from other directions. The food—"The Korean food is really good!" said SooJin Kim—was prepared and served by willing parents. Denise Serack, staff at UCA, spearheaded the coordinated effort.

Hawaiian, Japanese, American, Canadian, German, and countless other nationalities were represented with the varied dress of dorm and day students. The food was excellent; the after-dinner entertainment was enjoyed by all . . . Jules Verne couldn't have been any prouder at his novel's namesake.



Snow activities lasted an unusually long time on campus this year

Happy Valentine's Day

by *Judy Lin*

Everybody knows February 14 is Valentine's Day, but do you know it is also a SAD day? You probably would be surprised if I told you there are two more Valentine's Days in Asia.

In Asia we have a Valentine's Day on February 14, White Day on March 14 and Tradition Valentine's Day on July 7 (Lunar Calendar). Asians celebrate three Valentine's Days a year, and they have lots of ways to celebrate them.

On February 14, girls will give the boys they love a "Honmei-Chocolate." It's chocolate that has the meaning of "I love you." Girls give other males "Giri-Chocolate," which is a social obligation. Single girls will confess their love to the boys on February 14, and the boys will reply to them on White Day on March 14. Couples celebrate both Valentine's Days by going on a special date.

The Night of Sevens is Chinese traditional holiday that is based on a legend. Lovers will celebrate this day by eating barbeque. It was on the 7th day of the 7th month of the Chinese calendar.

In western culture, February 14 is also a SAD day. It's Singles Awareness Day. Single people celebrate it to prove that they don't need to be in a relationship to stay happy. They want every single person to enjoy their single status. Instead of greeting with "Happy Valentines!" they will say "Happy SAD!"

No matter if you are single or taken, February 14 this year was on a weekend so everyone could enjoy a day of no school.

Going home

by *Amanda Johnson*

As everyone loads on to the homeleave bus, there is a lot of talking, but soon many find their headphones and settle into the world of music. Others wait out the trip by sleeping—either on their seat buddy or just by leaning against the window. Some students have very short trips while some endure the long trip all the way to Portland, which, many say, seems to never end. But the journey home is usually very quiet. It's quite a different story on the way back to school.

As the bus starts picking up students at the end of homeleave, it gets very loud. Hellos and questions about homeleave fly around. New haircuts and clothes add to the excitement and everyone has to catch up on what has happened and what has been acquired over the last few days.

When the bus finally pulls up on campus, everyone is thankful for a safe trip and the good memories from home. But what happens on the bus stays on the bus!

Shower Concerts

by *Heidi Maijub*

Despite the cold weather this spring, evenings in the girls' dorm are often seasoned with the melodious breeze of shower concerts. Right after we, the wild flock of monkeys of Senior Hall, leave the quiet atmosphere of dorm worship, we squeeze through the bathroom doors. Once the three lucky winners obtain the showers, they realize that along with their survival they have gained places on the humid stage of vocal performers.

One Monday's trio was composed of Chelsea Shinner, Laura Zenthoefer and someone who prefers to remain anonymous (fan's pressure). Due to the electrifying effect that having a musical instrument in the shower involves, we ended up having a duet instead of a trio because one of the performers couldn't fit her chimes into the shower. Making it even more entertaining for the audience was a song in the beautiful language of Spanish which was followed by a very interesting Spanglish version. Then, to conclude the majestic concert, two of the most popular songs from one of the most wonderful musicals ever produced, *Mamma Mia*, were sung: "Honey Honey" and "Take a Chance on Me." The event was a success. The echoing voices were amplified by the shower walls and everyone was very happy . . . until one of the deans came up all the way from first floor to end the concert.

Hopefully the concerts will continue and the performers will learn to deal with both negative and positive remarks. Be warned, though, that shower concerts are contagious.

Benefit 4-y'r fun

by *Brianna Woodruff*

It was the night of the annual food festival to raise money for the 4-year seniors. Class officers and their dedicated sponsors buzzed around the cafeteria like honeybees in a swarming hive, trying to get their tables decorated and their food all ready to serve. Hungry students and curious parents scurried around to the different booths, trying to decide what they were craving at that particular moment. And there were so many mouth-watering options: curly fries, chili, corn dogs, funnel cakes, Thai noodles, crispy bean burritos, made-to-order omelets, hash browns, and cinnamon rolls with mountains of icing, if desired.

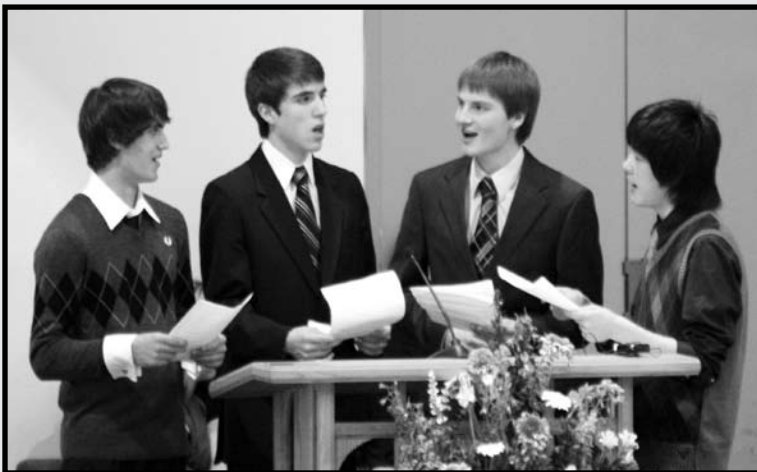
A person could pay for a kiss for someone else, and a girl, armed with a stamp and a stamp pad, would go to plaster the victim with a big red kiss on the cheek. But sometimes, if the victim fought hard to avoid the 'nasty red stuff,' the kiss would end up on their clothes instead.

Throughout the evening, 'wanted culprits' or bystanders would be hauled by force off to jail where they would have to stay for a little while, unless they were lucky enough to escape.

Food prices dropped as it got later and those who stayed until the end got the advantage of great deals. Although some of the money that the classes made will go to the 4-year seniors, each class will get to keep a percentage of their earnings. Everyone who participated seemed to have an enjoyable time and all the hard work and planning that went into this event sure was worth it.

Senior Recognition

February 27&28



Non-Profit
Org
US Postage
PAID
Permit No. 2
Spangle, WA

UPPER COLUMBIA ACADEMY

3025 E Spangle-Waverly Road
Spangle, WA 99031

