

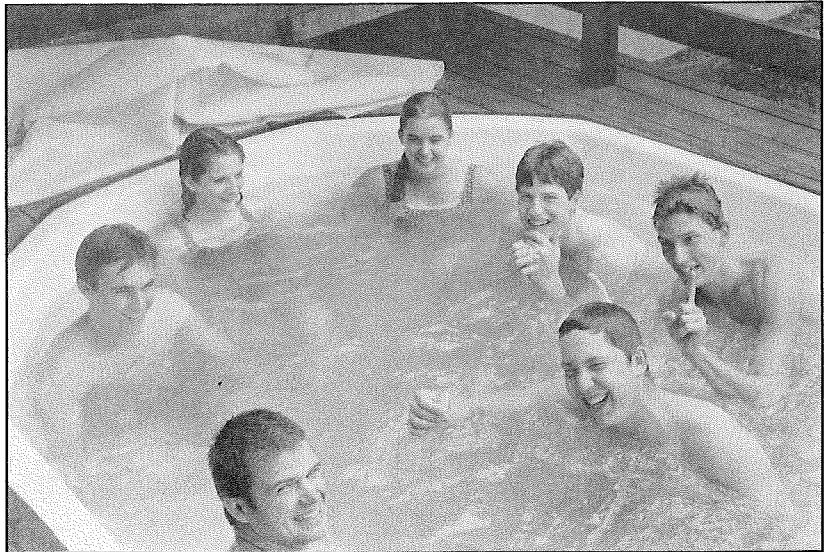
# echoes

## Fall picnic moved due to bad weather

The day of the fall picnic at MiVoden was moved this year because of the rain. It was scheduled for September 17 but was moved to the 18th, with the hope that it would stop raining and warm up.

Thursday morning it was raining. Students ate breakfast, made their sack lunches and attended joint worship in the gym at 9:00. Then, everyone loaded on to the seven buses for the two-hour bus ride to Camp MiVoden.

When the buses arrived, it was still raining so everyone went into the lodge.



*Marty Schaffer, Nathan Humbert, Crystal Foster, Angela Larson, Nat Magnuson, Hans Wijma and Travis Laws discover the hot tub is a good place to stay warm during the fall picnic*

Some were brave and right away went swimming in the frigid lake. Freshman Malcom Hardy was the first one to jump in off the diving board. Other guys followed, but more people preferred the indoor pool.

As the day went on, it stopped raining and the sun started to shine. People went water skiing, tubing, played volleyball and went canoeing and sailing. Other activities were ping-pong, watching movies, riding horses, and going on boat rides.

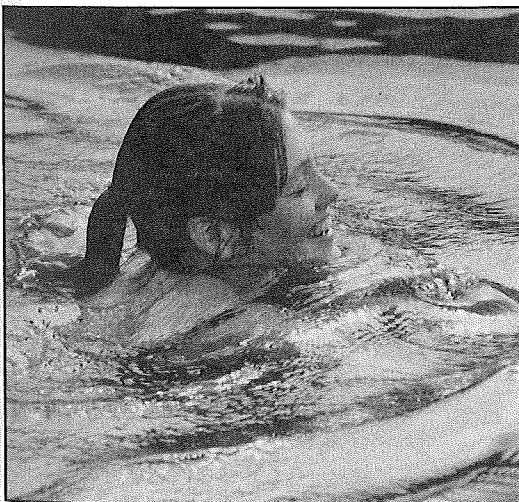
The biggest complaint from the students was the weather. Juan Casteneda said, "I think it was a lot better last year because there was better weather. Kristina Watson said, "It was all right, the weather was the bad part.

Michael Messervy claimed that the weather didn't stop him from having a good time with his friends.

Thanks to Malora Christensen's father, Bruce Christensen, who is the camp manager, the cost of the fall picnic is greatly reduced. Transportation, pizzas (nearly 200) and horse rides were expenses, but the use of the camp's facilities is free.

After a day full of activities, everyone gathered to have worship. Bruce and Malora led songs, and then Mrs. Corder had a story. After prayer and announcements about spirit week, the 300-plus students piled into the seven buses to head back to school.

*Jennifer Buchholz*



*Jennifer Cross enjoys an invigorating dip in Hayden Lake*



## Bears survive seniors



Two inquisitive bears joined the senior class in learning that food bought in the local grocery store does indeed pack more flavor than wild plants and grubs. The bears decided to join the seniors on their annual retreat to the mountains above Camp MiVoden in Idaho.

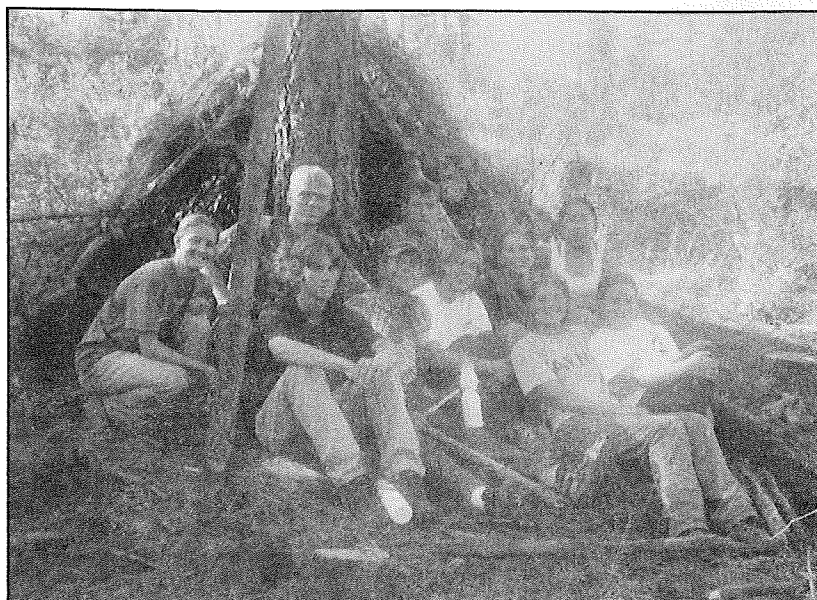
While learning how to make fires and collect water for safe use, students also learned that many plants in the forest are edible--and quite healthy. However, due to the various flavors and interesting aromas emanating from the edibles, most students were not convinced that they would want to spend the rest of their lives eating stinging nettle and miner's lettuce. Jake Trees volunteered his opinion about devouring insects, "Blaahhhh..."

Two small black bear cubs were repeatedly found in and around the campsites, and apparently they were convinced that the human's food was definitely something good to eat. They found a lot of interesting things and even munched on some trail mix while sitting on one camp's makeshift table.

Evidently the bears found the girls' muffins more interesting than the abundant grasshoppers. Most of the seniors agreed too--even though they got to cook and salt their grasshoppers. An anonymous senior gave a bit of advice for future grasshopper consumers, "Remember to take off the legs before making live sacrifices." The majority claimed it fairly disgusting, but everyone had a good laugh and a cheerful attitude about it.

The seniors had a great time on the trip, and so did the bears--after several midnight feasts.

*George Lewis*



*A group of stalwart senior insectivores assembles for a picture*

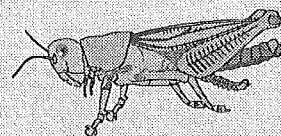
## Crunchy on the outside, gooey in the middle

On Tuesday, the second to last day of senior survival, the seniors were trembling. They all knew what they would have to face during the day: Wild Edibles, a class where they learned what they could eat, in an emergency situation, in order to survive. All week long they had been learning about different plants that would keep them alive. But this day was different. It was "Bug Day!" They all knew they weren't *required* to snack down on any of the little critters that would be available, but the thought still lingered. Some thought it would be a cinch and they would just scarf it down. Others were afraid.

When their time came to prepare their snacks, a quietness fell over the class. The grasshoppers were piled into a bag and then slammed into a log to save them from any suffering. Then they were tossed onto a frying pan and cooked for a

couple minutes. The pan was removed from the fire and placed on the log. It was time. A few brave souls raced over and grabbed the biggest ones they could find. The rest waited, and one by one went up and took one. It was easier for some than others. But when the time came to dine, not everyone took part. Gingerly, they placed the cuisine on their tongues and bit down. "Tastes sort of nutty," was Raechel Stuart's comment. The first bite was crunchy. The second wasn't. As the insides oozed out the more they chomped down, the gooier it got. When it was all over, more than 50% of the over 100 seniors had done it. They had conquered the ultimate fear. They had dined on grasshopper!

*Travis Laws*



## Of course we'll catch you...

The trust fall is a senior survival event that consists of climbing up to a platform six or seven feet off the ground and then choosings to fall backward into the arms of carefully-chosen classmates.

For some, this was fun and easy, but for others it was very hard. It was hard because once you are up on the platform, things become much more scary. You choose to no longer have control of your own safety. You give it away to the people at the bottom and wonder if you can trust them without a shadow of a doubt.

Some had a hard time because in the past their friends had betrayed them time after time. To set themselves up for possible injury seemed foolhardy. But, every senior at senior survival went through with it after facing some hard questions: Should I do this? Do I really believe they will catch me? Will they catch me? How strong is that web they have formed? Are their feet firmly planted? Do they have what it takes to catch me? Do they care about me? Can I just let myself be totally in their control? Will they prevent me from getting hurt? Should I trust them? Do I trust them?

*Andrew Sheidler*



*Scott Parish rest trustingly in the arms of his friends*



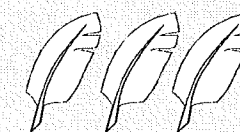
In case you had forgotten, the cool, ever-faithful, and hardworking ASB officers for first semester are: Rian Berry, President; Jaron Sue, Vice-president; Becca Nutter, Chaplain; Beth Klein, Treasurer; Jamie Miller, Secretary; Gaelan Katz, Sergeant-at-Arms; Malora Christensen, Chorister



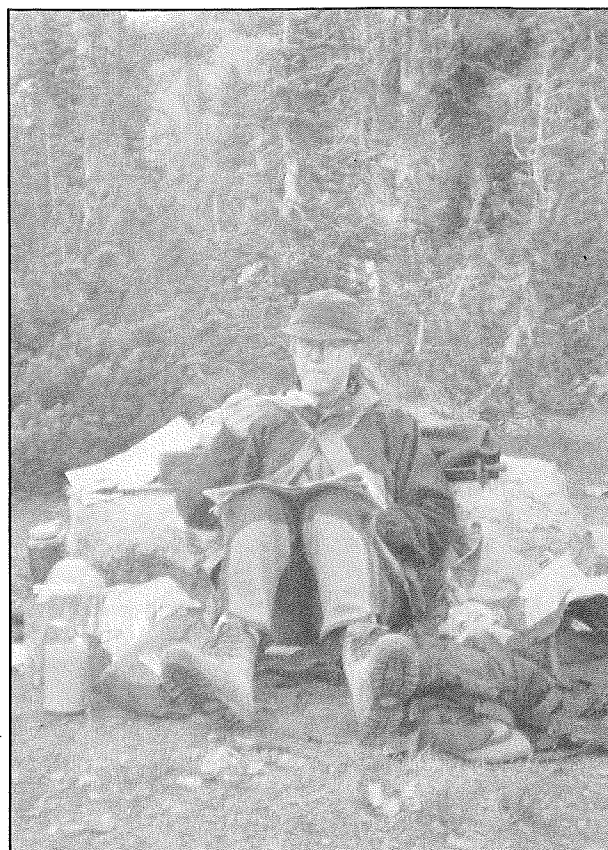
is a regular student publication of Upper Columbia Academy, a non-profit Seventh-day Adventist boarding high school, Spangle, Washington

this month's contributors included:

Jennifer Buchholz, Steven Ellison, Laisha Fisher, Lisa Gilbert, Shaun Hendricks, Margie Jones, Travis Laws, George Lewis, Nick Lull, Joel Mundall, Rebecca Oplinger, Scott Parish, Bryan Reuer, Andrew Sheidler, Cassi Shrock, Emily Thornton, and Stephen Lacey, sponsor







Ms. McGuire shows how to handle the outdoors--professionally



Michelle Spady, Victoria Kildal, and Bryan Reuer enjoy the great outdoors

RAH!  
RAH!  
RAH!



## The trek begins

The fun began Thursday, September 4th, at 6:30 p.m., when over 30 students loaded up in vans with Mr. and Mrs. Thorman and Pastor Fred. Their destination was Mirror Lake in the Wallowa Mountains. Outdoor Education's first trip of the year was off to an awesome start--partly because everyone was happy just to get out of classes so early in the year for an amazing weekend! The fun didn't slow down until everyone got back Sunday night, around 9:00 p.m.

Thursday night's destination was Mr. Peach's cabin. The girls slept on the first and third floors while the guys slept on the second. Awaiting everyone Friday morning as they rolled out of bed and prepared their packs for the hike were homemade pancakes, eggs, sausage patties, applesauce, hot chocolate, and hot apple cider. It was definitely an awesome wakeup. The rest of Friday was spent driving to the trail head, making the seven mile trek to Mirror Lake, and setting up camp. Then, Friday night, sundown worship was held at the girl's camp. Receiving backrubs turned out to be the main attraction of worship after the long hike in. "I hope it's easier on the way down!" was one student's tired remark. After worship, everyone parted and went to bed, or at least they were supposed to go to bed...

On Sabbath, everyone did whatever sounded good to them. The main attraction was hiking up Eagle Cap and signing the log books at the top on UCA's "page-for-the-day." There was worship again on Saturday night, and after singing, there was an impromptu Bible verse study and everyone pulled together to pray for members of the group.

Sunday was the day to wake up early, break camp, hike out, and make it back to UCA. The return trip in the vans turned out to be quite amusing. Mr. Thorman and Pastor Fred kept the students entertained by continually passing each other. With each pass, the people in the vans made faces, kicked up their legs, or did something else equally absurd. Mr. Thorman's van was the first to make it back to UCA, but those in Pastor Fred's van got an added bonus. He passed Spangle-Waverly road, drove up to Bill's Service, said, "This is the only stop sign I know of guys," stopped the van, and led the students in the best Chinese firedrill ever. It woke everyone up and finished the weekend with a bang.

During the entire trip, there was an awesome amount of trust on Mr. and Mrs. Thorman's and Pastor Fred's part. They trusted the group to stay responsible and safe, and to take care of each other. Everyone greatly appreciated not being treated like infants, so a big thank you goes out to the chaperones from all the students for making the first weekend of Outdoor Ed an awesome memory of the school year. Thanks also to Mr. Peach for hauling everyone's packs to the trail head and for the use of his cabin and the excellent food. Brad Soule summed up the entire trip with just three simple words: "It was awesome!"

Cassi Shrock

## Village students work hard while on the run

Most people don't realize there are 45 village students attending UCA because they don't see them all at once. About half of the village students live in Spangle or have parents that are faculty. The other half live in Spokane and surrounding areas. Most choose to stay village because they like the advantages it offers.

It's true, being a village student has its disadvantages. Village students miss out on many of the evening events, and sometimes feel like they're not part of the group, especially if they live in Spokane. Unless a person spends a lot of time on campus, it's hard to get to know people. Another disadvantage is that village students have to drive to school and back, losing an hour from their day. From the south side of Spokane it is about a 25 mile drive, or 30 minutes, if you don't speed too excessively.

But most agree that the advantages outweigh the disadvantages. For example, there are fewer restrictions and rules. Village students can leave campus any time they want, and the cost of being a village student is half of what it is to be a dorm student. Village students have the chance to choose what to eat; they can bring a lunch or they can eat in the cafeteria. Another good advantage is the opportunity for off-campus jobs. The good part of being able to work off campus is the variety of places to choose from to work at. There is also the chance to make more money.

According to one student, "A village student must choose between low cost and freedom, and socializing with friends."

Shaun Hendricks



The new ad building looms behind the remains of the old

Monday, August 11, 1997, at 1:00 p.m. was the first day of four when thunder would strike the old ad building. The historic building that was once the guys' dorm and a hospital at a poor farm was torn down with two huge caterpillars. The basement was filled with the rubble from the upper levels. Then three feet of soil was spread over the top. "The things I miss most about the old ad building," said Andrew Sheidler, "are the memories I made my junior year. The halls were small enough so that you could meet everyone and socialize easily."

There seems to be nothing about the new Ad building that anybody dislikes. "I like the carpet; it makes it quieter," said Mr. Lacey. What do you like about the new Ad building? What do you miss most about the old one?

Laisa Fisher

## H.O.P.E. successful

Upper Columbia Academy began its fifth year of school-wide community service on September 12 with the first H.O.P.E. Taskforce day of the 1997-98 school year. From Spokane to Cheney to MiVoden and a handful of places in between, UCA's faculty and student body braved the frigid wind to help others. Students had a variety of projects to choose from including donating blood, answering questions for the Bible Information Line, dressing as clowns to visit elderly people, and giving the Green Mound Cemetery a face-lift.

Freshman Rachel Allen said, "It was fun. It gives you a chance to get out and do something for somebody besides just stuff for yourself." Outreach director Cheri Corder said of this H.O.P.E. Taskforce, "As I look at it overall, it was a tremendous success." She is excited with her new job and added that in every project folder she wrote, "On Him we have set our H.O.P.E. 2 Cor. 1:10."

There are some new aspects to H.O.P.E. Taskforce this year. A colorful design of a globe with a side-by-side country and city setting in the foreground now graces the back of the Taskforce t-shirts. The wording under the logo has been changed from "Helping Other People Everyday" to "Helping Other People Everywhere." Cheri Corder explained, "We don't have a taskforce day every day, and it fits the design of country, city, and globe."

Cheri has brought a much-liked tradition to UCA. On the Monday after every H.O.P.E. Taskforce, she offers some scrumptious homemade cookies to everyone who stops by her office in the power house (old maintenance building). With five more Taskforce days scheduled for this school year, Mrs. Corder will become well acquainted with her oven.

Rebecca Oplinger

## Dorm satisfies need for fun

In the Stone Age, the era that my grandparents lament about, people lived for their gods. They sacrificed to their gods, they fought for their gods, they gave great offerings to their gods, they even died for their gods. We laugh at them, but we are the same. Our god is the god of Fun. We spend the weekend for Fun, pay great amounts of money for Fun, we prostrate ourselves before the altar of the Cathode Ray Tube for Fun. It seems that many of us spend our whole lives living, fighting, sleeping, working, and doing whatever else we do for Fun.

It was no different one Wednesday night when the whole guy's dorm sacrificed their precious time and wasted their youthful energy for Fun. Their mission, if they chose to accept it, was to scamper across a line in a pine wood, snatch a flag lying on the other

side, and pound a path back to their side of the line.

"I thought these people didn't like dress codes," was the thought that ran through my head as I sat in the guys dorm worship room. There were one hundred guys all dressed in either black or camouflage. They all wore long pants, long sleeved shirts, and hats. (There were a few people who dressed like they were going to Jamaica, but I shrugged them off as objectors.)

After yelling a bunch, these rascals all got into two yellow busses and headed for Mr. Thayer's woods. After placing neon colors in the form of stickers and ribbons on their stealthy clothing, they all headed into the woods for night seige.

You could hear people everywhere, running full steam ahead into the dark emptiness. The thuds of their bodies

toppling to the ground after tripping over strategically-placed obstacles mixed with the occasional moans of people running into squaw wood, stubbing their toes really hard, or ploughing into the invisible barbed-wire fence. (These people were truly impressed with night seige.)

I asked one of the 'objectors' why he did not go to please the god of Fun. He said, "How can you expect me to go out there and get trampled by a bunch of marauding hoodlums?"

When it was late and the moon was far over our heads, we picked up camp and headed homeward. By that time both flags had been captured several times and the energy level in the buses was noticeably lower than before. Those deans sure know how to entertain.

Scott Parish

## Class scramble or scrambled classes?

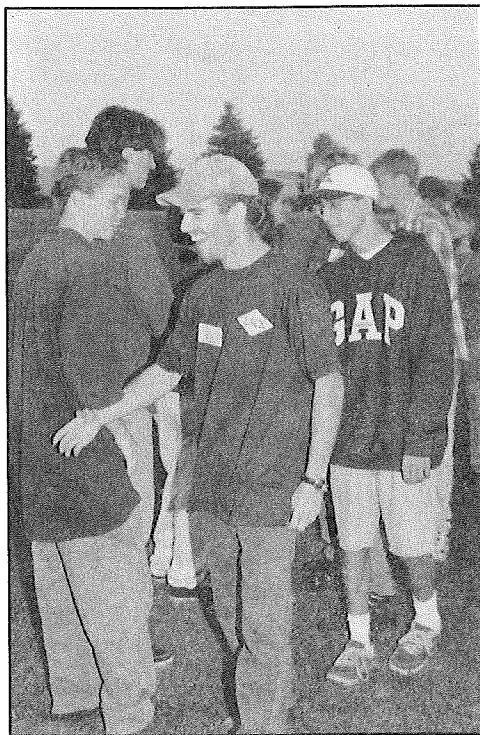
At 8:00 pm August 30, each class met in their respective corner of the gymnasium. The 41 freshmen, 66 sophomores, 116 juniors, and 113 seniors came with their "junk" to leave, hopefully, as the winning class and with a lot more class spirit. Through the course of the evening, every class proved to have a winning spirit, but in the end the juniors went away with a winning score of 29 followed by the freshmen with a score of 25.

The Class Scramble is a game in which each class, following the calling out of an item by the game host, scrambles to be the first to get the item into the center. When the game host, Coach Soule, finishes his list of about 50 items, ranging from Barry Curtis's middle name to a current campus phone list, the action of class night shifts to the ball field, where such events as the tug-of-war and pickup-push demand the support of each entire class.

The question can be raised, "Does class night do more good, through bringing a class together, or bad, by separating one class from another?" You may think, "of course, class night does more good," but what this school needs more is not class unity but school unity and unity with God. What is class spirit anyway? Is it some kind of demon that causes people to scream at the top of their lungs and be hoarse for the next week?

On the positive side of things, having unified classes is better than no unity at all, even if each class is separated from the others. According to a survey of 25 students, 56% say class night does more good (bonding individual classes together) than bad (separating one class from another).

Joel Mundall



A long time ago on a ball field not so far away, George Lewis, Staj Olson, Paul Coleman, and Peter Heicksen meet at Handshake

## New staff support day-to-day walk

Every year brings many new students to campus, but who are those funny, new faculty faces roaming around? Well, take a look and you'll find out!

### Jon and Cheri Corder

Jon is the new business manager and Cheri is the new H.O.P.E. Taskforce director who also helps out in the library. They came from the Upper Columbia Conference and they live in Spokane. Jon grew up in the Philippines. He went to PUC Prep and later moved on to PUC. He was also a student missionary in the Marshal Islands on the Island of Majuro. Cheri was the seventh of eight children. She grew up in Reno, went to Rio Lindo Academy and then attended PUC, where she met Jon. Cheri is very excited about the outreach program. "It's exciting to have a job where ministry is the tool, and where I can work with young people." Jon said his most embarrassing moment was when he asked Cheri to a Friday evening vespers and was supposed to meet her at the dorm. The problem was he forgot to ask her name. The next two days were spent searching the funny book to find her picture. He found it a short time before he was to pick her up.

### Barry and Becky Curtis

Barry is the new pastor, and teaches junior Bible classes. He and Becky have just moved from Yakima. Barry described an instance that was very embarrassing to him. On his first day at the Yakima church when he knelt to pray, he ripped the crotch out of his pants. The rest of the service was spent moving carefully to conceal the rip. As far as Barry knows, no one saw the rip. Kristi Harlan wanted to know if there was anything unique about Pastor Barry's wedding. Pastor Barry replied, "Yes! This was the only wedding in which Becky was the bride!"

### Ron and Joy Turner

Ron is the Freshman Bible teacher, plant service coordinator for maintenance, and recruiting-marketing director. Joy is an English I and II teacher. Ron was a four-year senior at UCA and wanted to return. "The faculty and students are so strong in Christ, and my mother lives in Walla Walla," Ron said, when asked why he wanted to work at UCA. Ron went to Walla Walla College where he majored in theology and minored in history. He then moved on to Loma Linda for a masters in Secondary Administration. Joy graduated from Hawaiian Mission Academy and then attended Walla Walla College and later Loma Linda for her masters.

Ron and Joy have one daughter, Shauna, a junior at Rio Lindo Adventist Academy.

### Jeff Wallen

Jeff grew up in Colorado, California, and Texas. He attended Walla Walla College where he met his "honey," and later graduated in 1993. Something unique that Jeff recalls about his wedding was that during the reception he wore big bear-claw slippers. Jeff has worked in the cafe for a couple years and then at BJK felts. He still works at BJK part time when he is not teaching general math. He is also one of the main substitute teachers.

### Margaret Roy

Margaret Roy is not a new face to the returning students at UCA, but she is now officially part of the faculty. Margaret is in charge of Prayer Patch and she also helps with tutoring. Margaret said the reason she chose UCA was "because it has the best students." One of Margaret's most embarrassing moments was when she was subbing last year for Mr. Thayer and left the chemistry tests at home and had to go back home during the first chemistry class to get them. Margaret

grew up in Northern California, and has lived in Canada, Michigan, Oregon, and now Washington. She is currently taking classes at EWU.

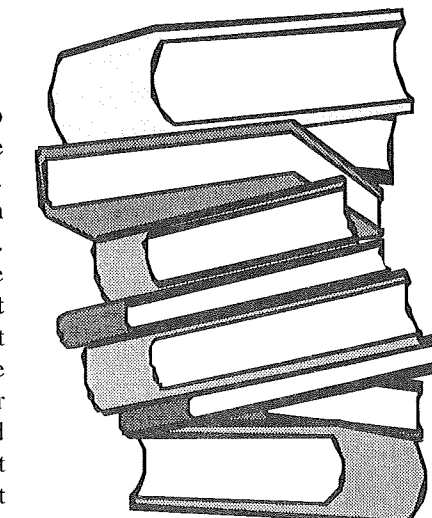
### Troy Patzer

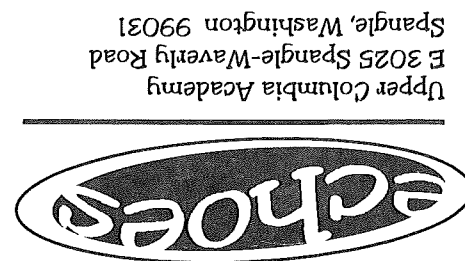
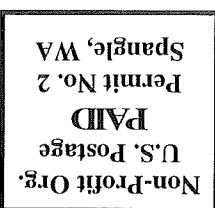
Troy is interning in the business office this year. He was a four-year senior at UCA, attended Newbold College for one year, and has been at Walla Walla College for a little over two years. "I chose UCA because I went here and it is a good school. Also it has a good business and PE department in which I am interested," said Troy. "My most embarrassing moment happened when I was a student at UCA. It was when Mr. Martling accidentally de-pantsed me when we were playing football," Troy laughingly recalled.

### Paula Riffel

Fred's Sweetie! She is currently working as the school nurse. Mrs. Riffel grew up in central North Carolina and went to Fletcher Academy. She received her Associates in nursing at Southern College. She then attended Loma Linda where she received her Bachelors in nursing. She met Pastor Fred at a Bible study where they became friends.

Margie Jones





## Students bring out the best of UCA

As UCA grows in numbers one can't help but wonder, "Why do students choose UCA for their education?" Why does UCA thrive while other Adventist boarding schools don't?

It seems that for many religion is the driving force at UCA. Christina Bowman says that "UCA has a better spiritual atmosphere than other schools." Only a few of the students interviewed did not mention UCA as being spiritually orientated.

"UCA has high standards," says Elisa Huey. On this campus there are plenty of activities, including bible studies, sports, and outreach. Many of the rules are a little strict, but over all, even these help add to UCA's high standards. Not only do UCA students expect a great deal from their school, but the school encourages their students to succeed and help others in the process of education.

Friendship is also a big deal on this campus. Some students say that they did not have any friends until they came to UCA. Jennifer Cross agrees. "People here are friendlier than at other Adventist boarding schools I have visited," she says. So what makes people more amiable at one place than at another? UCA stresses that students be aware of the people around them.

The ironic part about this whole deal is that UCA would not possess such outstanding qualities if it were not for the students. The students are what enhance the spiritual atmosphere, and the students are the ones who provide others with long-lasting friendships. It is the students living up to UCA's high standards that keep these standards from falling. So UCA thrives off the legacy of its students. Hopefully this cycle will continue to keep UCA just as good of a school as it is now.

*Lisa Gilbert*



*Jennifer Morgan and Jody Straub*