

# The Echoes

Upper Columbia Academy, Spangle, Washington

Volume 44, Number 8, May 1996

## Men of prayer

At ten o'clock each evening, twenty or more guys converge on the men's dorm TV room. They aren't meeting to watch television, though. Each one has come to pray for our school. Let's listen to some of their comments.

"It's awesome to meet with friends each evening to pray for our school."

"This is the best thing that's happened all year!"

With this type of enthusiasm, the prayer group is continuing to grow and even includes faculty members who come not to lead, but to participate and be inspired.

Religion and a personal relationship with Christ aren't just discussed here at UCA. They are experienced in a variety of ways.



Brian Roth

**Class  
of  
1996**

**Aim:  
Put your dreams  
where your heart is.**

**Motto:  
Put your heart  
in God's hands.**

**Colors:  
Black & Gold**



**Top seniors chosen for year**

Students of the year: Bethany Smith & Seth McNeill  
Spiritual Leaders: Shenalyn Horning & Chris Drake  
Principal's Award: Forrest Jellison & Janel Rookstool

# Marine biology class encounters Puget Sound life forms

On Sunday, April the 21st, one bus and two vans departed from the UCA campus for the annual Marine Biology field trip. Our destination was Rosario Beach where we would spend the next few days exploring the abundant marine life of Puget Sound. Fifty-two students along with Sharon and Wendel Adams, Buddy and Carrie Keebler, and Gary and Cathy Thayer and their two children participated in this field trip.

Our first major activity was a five-hour ride aboard the Marine Research Science Afloat Vessel. This boat took us out on Elliott Bay where we were able to take a close-up look at the marine life and enjoy a variety of activities. Water samples were collected and examined under microscopes, two male sea lions were spotted napping on a buoy, and the tasting of fried sea cucumber was even an option. Some refused to sample this delicacy while others bravely took a bite. A diver brought up a bag of marine life for us to view and touch. The ride was thoroughly enjoyable for all except those who experienced a bit of sea sickness!

The next day was filled with test taking, a shell lecture, and exploring the rocks and tide-pools during low tide. Although the weather was far from spring-like, many of the people I talked to said their most enjoyable part of the trip was just being outdoors taking in the nature around them. Heidi Schimke had fun taking a long hike in the wind and rain. Others played hide-and-seek on the mountain or collected wildflowers. "Being on the beach helped me relax and get back in touch with God, said Loran Haugsted.

On Wednesday we packed and left Rosario with its rustic cabins and rocky beaches and headed back to Spokane. On the way, we visited the Seattle Aquarium and Omnimax theatre. There was even some time left for shopping on the Riverfront or at Pikes Market.

The trip was a fun and educational experience and is said to be the highlight of the Advanced Biology class.

*Becky Lundquist*

## Seniors take a break

This year for their annual senior trip, the class of '96 went to Hood River, Oregon, where they stayed in the Hood River Inn and engaged in a wide variety of recreational activities.

Golfing, windsurfing, rock-climbing, skiing, rafting and shopping were the preferred activities, with a little TV viewing and lounging around thrown in for good measure. The shoppers not only exhausted every store in Hood River, but also travelled to Lloyd Center and Clackamas Town Center in Portland. Skiers bravely faced the wet and foggy conditions on Mount Hood, while the rafters bobbed on the Deschutes River. Many of the seniors also appreciated the handy locations of Taco Bell, Taco Time, and McDonalds.

Arriving back on campus, the seniors survived a welcome from the junior class--a water salute generated by hoses from the UCA fire engine--and circled the campus a couple of times making as much noise as they could after a long, tiring journey (the walls didn't fall down) before disembarking to greet the admiring crowd.



*Brianna Beitz has an exciting encounter with a marine life form*



*Pastor Fred demonstrates his musical powers*

# Biology scholars roam Turnbull

On May 7, the Biology classes took a field trip to the Turnbull National Wildlife Refuge.

Turnbull has protected marshes, grasslands, and many trees for the animals there to inhabit. Our guide pointed out many of these plants and animals as we walked on a trail through a section of the park. She explained to us the history of many different plants and how they were useful to the Indians in many ways. We also saw a wide variety of birds. It was amazing to see them up-close and observe their behavior.

After our tour, we studied and learned about how all of nature works together and what we can do as humans to take better care of our environment and preserve our plants and wildlife.

Our trip provided a unique experience, and we expanded our knowledge of the natural world by actually being in the midst of it in its purest form. By having more of these experiences, we can better relate to our world.

*Janna Stafford*



*Jairo Perkins, Rian Berry, Aleka Willey and Kurt Meidinger set out to discover fascinating pond life: red fleas, leeches, water boatmen. . .*

## Many run Bloomsday      No more HOPE

May 5 brought runners from all over, including about 40 UCA participants, to Spokane for one of the world's largest foot races. 1996 was the biggest Bloomsday ever, with over 61,000 applicants. The huge crowds created mixed reactions among UCA students--some loved watching all the people while others felt claustrophobic. "I never thought there would be so many people!" exclaimed one first-time runner. "The streets were packed the entire time."

There were also different opinions about the twentieth anniversary Bloomsday t-shirt. "It's a little confusing," said a UCA participant about the words "hidden" on the front. Everyone seemed to like the shirt's color, though, and proudly wore their new shirts after the race.

Despite a few blisters and some aching muscles, the people who did Bloomsday this year are looking forward to walking or running the course all over again next year.

*Katie Kyle*

On Thursday, May 2, UCA students had their last outreach day. It was kind of sad doing it for the last time this year. (Some seniors, I'm sure, were very thrilled--another thing to mark off the calendar before graduation!) But even though we've had our last H.O.P.E. Taskforce day of the year, we can still touch lives every day.

For me, it was very nice to have the day on a Thursday. I've been here for three years, and we've never had it on a Thursday before. It gave us a nice break in the week. Sleeping-in was wonderful!

Let's remember that God can use us not only on a H.O.P.E. Taskforce day, but every day. We must keep in touch with Him.

*Brenda Pewitt*

*Wherever we may be, He is at our right hand to support, maintain, uphold, and cheer.*

*E. G. White*

## The Echoes

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

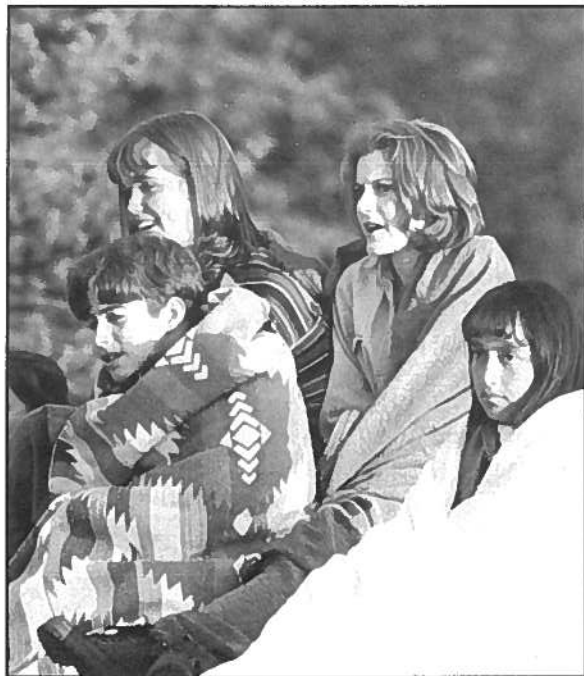
This issue's contributors included:

**Sarah Coleman, Geof Greenway, Julie Kellogg, Katie Kyle, Becky Lundquist, Brenda Pewitt, Brian Roth, Janna Stafford, Melissa Tucker, Chandis Watson, Daphne Williams, and Stephen Lacey, sponsor**

# Junior-senior party. . .



*The junior-senior party is a traditional mystery at the end of each year. On the left are a junior and senior from last year. On the right is a group of this year's seniors. There seems to be a common thread here, but what is it???*



*Brad Soule, Shaunna Spink, Crystal Foster and Heidi Leno take advantage of a moment of spring weather to watch a softball game*

## Youth rally brings spiritual feast

The Bloomsday Youth Rally weekend was a busy one. It started Friday night with UCA's own drama team, Unmasked. All their long hours of practice paid off as they presented a stunning performance of "Dear Diary." It was so touching that much of the audience was in tears.

Sabbath School with A.J. Grant and church with Paul Haffner gave those that came to the morning services lots of new insights. After lunch there were several small seminars with speakers Shann and Jennifer Ferch, Herman Schreven, and, again, A.J. Grant and Paul Haffner. For those who didn't want to sit any longer, there was a hike. It all came together at 4:00 pm for a concert with Shann and Jennifer Ferch, and after supper there was a short Sundown Meditation with Paul Haffner.

The Saturday night activity was watching the UCA gymnastics team give a rousing show. They were awesome.

The theme for the weekend was "In Pursuit of the Prize." That really led up to Sunday's event--the 20th running of the Bloomsday Race. Many UCA students raced with the other thousands of people. I even saw Mr. Lacey (What weren't you telling us about your athletic side, Mr. Lacey?! The weather was perfect and the flowers were blooming. It was a great weekend.

*Julie Kellogg*

# New ad building closer to reality

Unfortunately, the class of 1996 will never have classes in the new administration building. But what can future students expect? The building won't actually be started until late summer--probably about when the '96-'97 school year starts; so, the graduates of 1997 may be able to start having classes in the new building before the end of next school year.

Blueprints for the new building are still being finalized, but students taking science courses will be able to enjoy large and more up-to-date labs. Other classrooms will be larger and there will be more of them. Faculty can expect bigger offices which will be a relief (especially for Mr. Peach whose office space resembles a closet). The administrative offices will be conveniently arranged, and the library will include better storage and work space. A new Lion's Den, however, is not included in the plans for the new two-story building.

The building will sit directly behind the old one. When the old one is demolished, a large new open area will be added to front campus--a wonderful landscaping opportunity!

All in all, the new ad. building will be a welcome addition to the UCA campus.

*Chandis Watson*



## To the class of '96

It'll be old hat to you. Except for the newness.

Let me clarify. In many ways, college life is similar to the life you experience now. You'll probably live in the dorm. Again. You'll eat in the cafeteria. And you'll attend painfully long or, if you're fortunate, shockingly short classes (depending on your professor). Obviously, you've covered the basics.

As for the "newness" . . .

First, there's the issue of your ID card. Suddenly, cafeteria dining takes on a whole new dimension. Instead of selecting your food for its texture and smell, you must weigh it, count it, and often reject it because of its price. Instead of entering the cafeteria only at specified times, you can tromp in and chow down at almost any hour.

Your ID card, really, affects your life in a profound way. You can charge ice cream on it. You can charge pizza on it. You *must* charge books on it. You *will* charge banquet tickets, concert tickets, club dues, and other miscellanea on it. In short, your ID card is your pass to freedom . . . and debt.

To continue with that subject, I must address the issue of finances. Suddenly (or not so suddenly for some of you), you must supply a yawning black hole with large wads of still-nonexistent cash. Just as the hole sucks you closer to your doom, you stuff a small bill into its mouth, temporarily satisfying its hunger and saving your skin. This process repeats itself on a monthly, quarterly, and yearly basis until you graduate . . . and beyond.

I can't overlook social life, ether. Those of you who like the opposite sex will face tremendous decisions daily: Will you go out with Prospect A or Prospect B tonight? College offers a VERITABLE PLETHORA (sound familiar?) of people to meet, clubs to join, games to watch, teams to play on, weekends to spend, and hours to talk.

I'm sure you've heard horror stories about people who become atheists during their first quarter of college. Attending college classes does make me ask questions I've never asked before, but I hope they're all healthy. And I know that there are tons of caring, Jesus-freak faculty and students on this campus who encourage me not only to know Him better, but to search for Him in places I've never searched before. I like that.

And then there's the freedom. Comparatively, that is. Although I often forget how fortunate I am to be in by the late hour of 11:00 (or sometimes 12:00), I must admit it's better than Senior curfew in academy. Weekends are wonderful: I can hop on the bandwagon with my friends and land just about anywhere within a five-state radius by Friday evening! I can hear my very own telephone ring . . . and ring . . . and ring. *And nobody confiscates my radio!*

Lastly, and hopefully not leastly, are classes. They stretch for an amazing 50 minutes each, wearing my short attention span dangerously thin. But being able to attend classes that are directly in my field of interest compensates for their dreadful length. I, for instance, recently learned that we're born with virtually smooth brains. It's only as we grow and learn that the wrinkles of wisdom appear.

Let me put it this way: College will add some mighty deep, mighty special wrinkles to your brain.

*Sarah Coleman*

*Sarah Coleman, Class of '95, graciously writes from Walla Walla College*

## 4-year vets take final fling

Walka walka bird, fire alarms, 6-foot snowdrifts, fruit bowling in the girls' dorm, miniature golfing in guys' dorm, eight remodeling projects, two building fires, four registrations, three graduations, (snap, snap) "I can do anything, can do," "Kumala, kumala, kumala fiesta," "legend in his own mind," four Down Home Christmas Shows. . .

GG: Melissa, what do you suppose all these things have in common?

MT: The 24 brave but insane 4-year seniors!

GG: Can you believe it's been 4 entire years?

MT: Usually no, but today, I think it may have been closer to 40.

GG: 40 is closer to how long the bus ride took for the annual 4-year Senior Club trip, May 5-7. About 1:00 pm on Sunday, the 4-year Seniors boarded the bus for a trip to Seattle, WA, home of. . .a whole bunch of people.

MT: The first big stop was The Olive Garden, where after stuffing ourselves thoroughly, we became the first known high-school group in history to have unanimously refused dessert.

GG: That, even after a generous offer from Principal Marsh to pay the tab! More exciting than dessert was the generosity of Auburn Adventist Academy (AAA). They let us stay in their gym and allowed us to use their swimming pool. Soon after arrival at AAA, a rousing game of keep-away was under way in the pool.

MT: The accommodations at AAA beat those at a hotel by a long shot. The group atmosphere was easily maintained, and how many hotels do you know of that allow you to play basketball in the room?

GG: Mr. Lange, our intrepid sponsor, turned on the lights at about 6:30 the next morning. We immediately skipped the early AAA breakfast and boarded for the Seattle Space Needle. When we got to the top of the Needle. . .

MT: Well, Geof, one thing I'll remember for a while is the crowd around those crazy "make-your-own-souvenir-thingy" machines, as we all tried to stamp in something about "4-year Senior Trip '96." Another memorable experience occurred later that day at Pike's Street Market. Everybody had such heavy accents that I thought I'd crossed the border into Myanmar.

GG: True, but todos no eran así. We also visited the Pacific Science Center, rode the Monorail, and visited two malls. Finally, when it was all said and done, it was unanimously voted to head to. . .

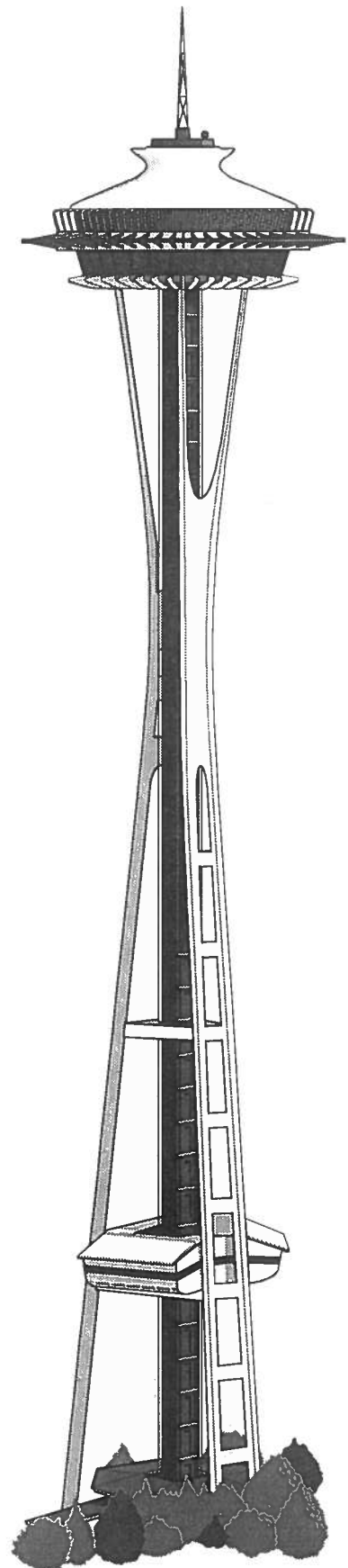
MT: Baskin Robins and Dairy Queen to catch the dessert we'd passed up the night before. Some thought it would be cool to try to order at both places and get Mr. Marsh to pay for two desserts, but sadly, it didn't work out. Finally, with tired feet and stuffed stomachs, we headed back to AAA for our final night.

GG: The bus pulled out of AAA about 6:15 the next morning with many--well-- students, but they might as well have been zombies.

Bonding. . .Walkmans. . .exciting adventures. . .grocery store shopping. . .lots of fast food. . .a great sponsor and his wife. . .around and around the parking lot we go. . .this, was the 1996 4-year Senior Trip.

*Melissa Tucker (MT)*

*Geof Greenway (GG)*





*Secret agent SENIORS*



*A peaceful SENIOR*



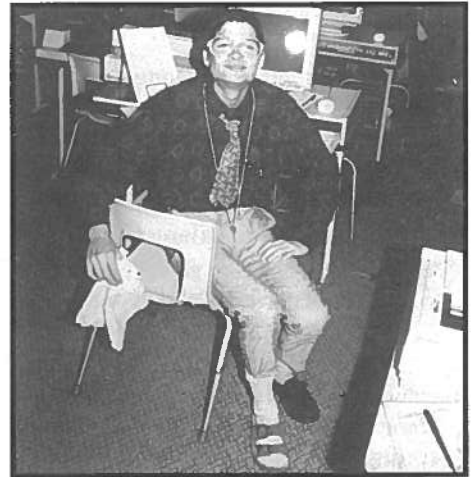
*A smiling SENIOR*



*Stuck in the snow SENIORS*



*Undressed SENIORS?*



*A seven-year SENIOR*



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# The Echoes

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The end of the school year is finally here.  
This last month has been busy and, for many, very stressful. We need to remember, though, that Jesus wants to make us whole.

The pain that's caused from yesterday,  
The wounds that just won't go away,  
The sadness locked within your soul--  
Jesus wants to make you whole.

When the road seems long and rough,  
And life's burdens seem too tough,  
And when life does take its toll--  
Jesus wants to make you whole.

Troubles come along the way,  
Sadness greets us everyday,  
Then life itself seems too dull--  
Jesus wants to make you whole.

So come to Him with all your pain,  
You'll see how much there is to gain,  
It might just take some push and pull--  
But Jesus wants to make you whole.

*Daphne Williams*



*The empty halls of the old ad building wait for their final year*

REGISTRATION AUGUST 25