

UPPER COLUMBIA ACADEMY

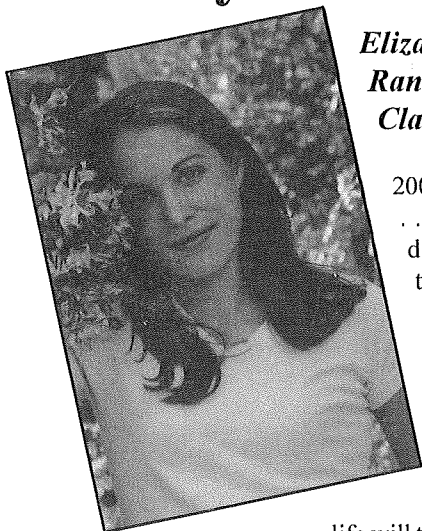
## ECHOES

MAY 2004

VOLUME 52

NUMBER 6

## Tiny matters



**Elizabeth  
Randall, Senior  
Class President**

Well Class of 2004, it's almost here . . . graduation, the day we never thought would ever get here. It's finally a reality, leaving us with the choice of which path we will choose next. Where

life will take us next seems to be the question on everyone's mind.

Our class motto, "What lies within us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to who lies within us," puts it quite nicely. The question that haunts us all is, "Where will we end up in life?" Are we making the right decision about where to go to college? Is this the major we should really be going into? Life presents us with big questions. Our answers will determine the course our lives will take. Yes, I believe that these choices need to be considered carefully. But as I was making my decision about college, a very wise UCA math teacher once shared with me that as long as I had given my life to God, He would guide and use my life wherever I decided to go.

The decisions that we make are important, but as long as God is the central focus of our lives, our lives will follow a path that we never could have imagined for ourselves.

So are you ready, Class of 2004, to take the jump into the world? Are you willing to give God a chance to make your life everything that it was ever meant to be? What job you do, where you live, how much money you make, and what car you drive are tiny matters compared to having the most exciting and fulfilling life possible with God as your guide!



*On the last HOPE Task Force day of the year, one bus full of students went to Turnbull National Wildlife Refuge to spread bark dust on the trails*

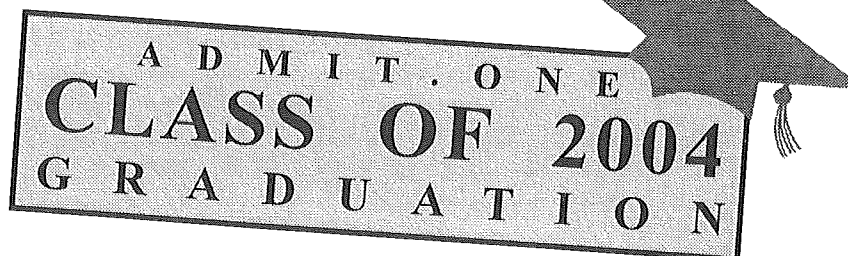
## Another day, another HOPE

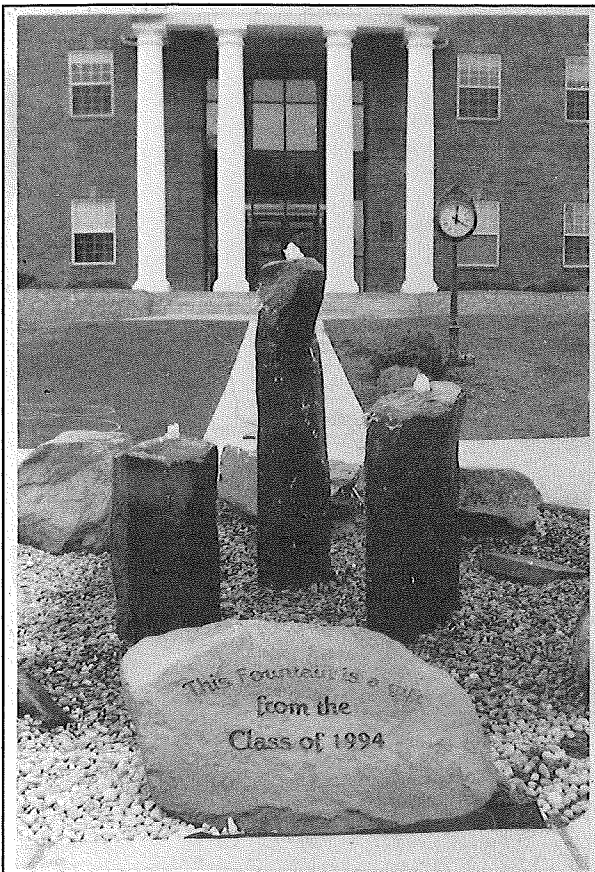
*by Christina Hack*

On Friday, April 30, 2004, another successful HOPE Task Force was completed. The UCA student body, accompanied by UCA staff members, participated in the last HOPE Task Force of the 2003-2004 school year. The outreach options varied from baking cookies, to ripping shingles off rooftops, painting, cleaning, and making bingo prizes at a local nursing home. The gymnastics team showed off their moves, while the octet sang their hearts out for a group of attentive listeners.

"One of the most important things in life is to be able to share the love of God through ourselves. HOPE is not only the name of what we do, it is also a way to give people the hope that we have for the coming of Jesus Christ," explained Alexa McFee.

The last HOPE Task Force of the year is a mix of bittersweet feelings for the UCA students. HOPE has always proved to be a rewarding experience, a fun way to be involved, a time to put others' needs first and a time to give something back to the surrounding community.





A rare sight: the new fountain and not a soul to be seen

## It's back

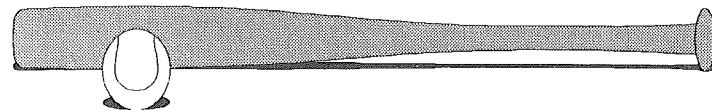
by Danny Lamberton

Softball, however misleading the name may be, is back. The softball season is upon us now. Yahoo! Besides signaling that the school year is coming to a close, softball season is the time when the baseball fanatics can express their feelings in good and positive ways. What do they do? They hit a ball as hard and far as humanly possible and then run as fast as they possibly can.

But softball is the least popular sport on campus although it is one of the few co-ed sports at UCA. It hasn't always had the greatest of a turnouts. Over the last two years, however, there has been renewed interest! Yes!! Finally people are coming to their senses. This really is a great sport.

If you have stayed from other sports because of their strenuous demands, try softball. If you been looking for a sport to play for having a good time with other students and friends, or for getting exercise, softball is the sport for you.

Find that old glove and get involved in a fun game of softball, or at least come and cheer on those who are.



## New fountain a paradox

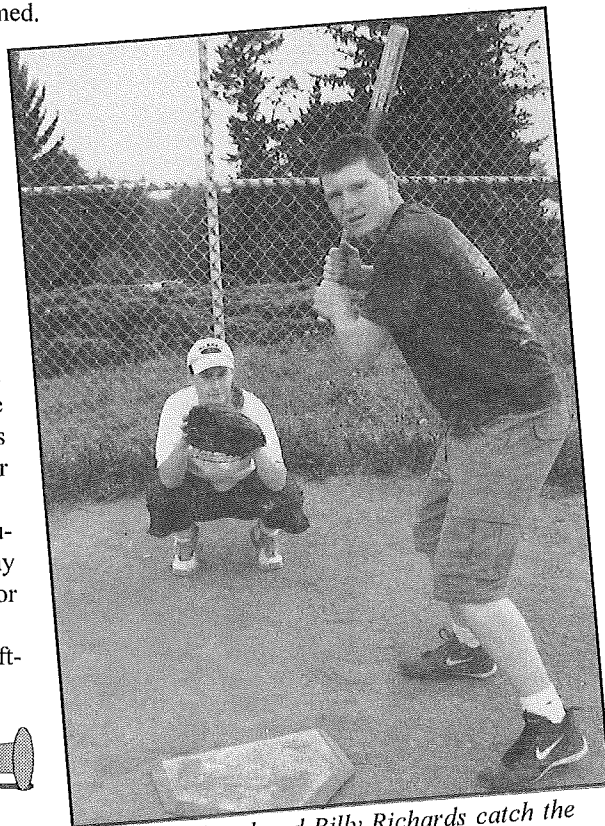
by Annalisa Ham

Sunlight glints off clear water as it cascades down a steep rock face. It's not a picturesque waterfall or a sparkling stream. It's the new center campus attraction. At first sight, it is a calming and pleasant addition, but upon a few closer observations, this fountain becomes the complete opposite.

In early evening the last Monday of April, one would have heard loud and boisterous laughter coming from center campus. Clustered around the fountain was a small crowd of dripping UCA students spraying water and drenching anyone and everything they could reach. The surrounding benches were rapidly converted from places of quiet conversation into the splash zone of a full-scale water fight.

On the following Wednesday, faculty members found kids from the elementary school playing on the rocks circling the fountain. They were quickly asked to stop throwing their ball onto the tops of the three rock pillars.

In the course of only one week, the class of 94's gift has become a place for the surprise drenching of unsuspecting passers-by or the perfect spot for some childish game. But in-between those episodes of raucous behavior, the new fountain has a calming effect on those who pause to observe and appreciate it. Viewed either way, this new arrival to UCA's campus fits in and has been heartily welcomed.



Shakina Colcord and Billy Richards catch the softball spirit

## Portal to the past

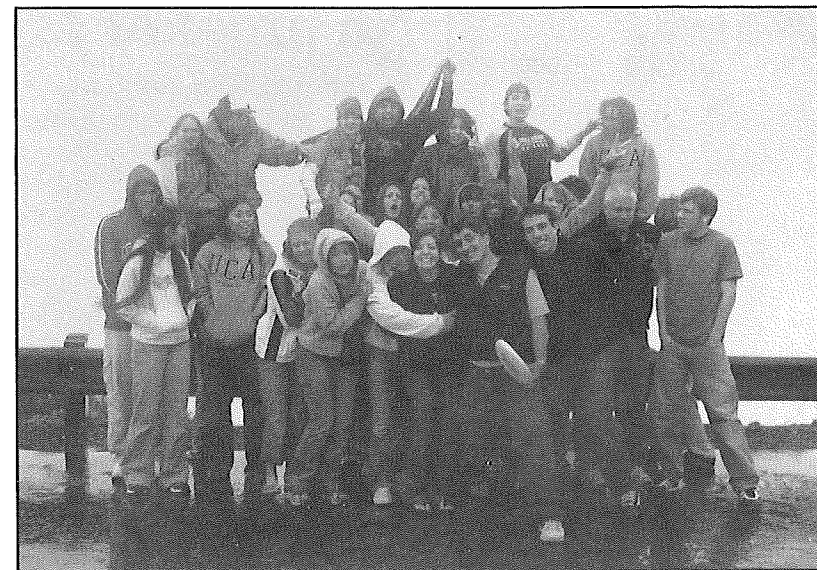
by Dewann Bach

In Ecclesiastes it says there is a time and place for everything. The weekend of May 1, you could truly see that idea in action at UCA. This weekend was Alumni Weekend, a time to reminisce, talk of dreams, learn from the old and welcome the new. It was a time to return to the little campus among the big fields to remember the days of youth, innocence, and curiosity. For many this was a portal to the past, full of fond embraces and nostalgic laughter.

The campus was a mixing pot for the many generations of the eager followers of Christ. It was a place where the young and the old could rejoice in the process of life. For the young it was a small peek at what is in store, and for the old, a chance to reminisce and be a part of the many generations of the UCA family. This is a place where dreams cannot die, for this is where they were born, and where they await their day to soar.

That is the beauty of such a time. The possibilities are endless. Its beauty is truly in the eye of the beholder. Those who dare to dream, those who want to catch the next portal to the past can, and those who simply desire to relish the fellowship of their UCA family can. So I encourage you to come on out and enjoy the fun next year. This year proved it can be a dream come true.

UCA  
ALUMNI



The gymnastics team poses somewhere near a glacier in Alaska

## Alaskan acrobats

by Victoria Shelton

Exploring new territories, traveling to an uncharted land, going where no UCA gym team has gone before. Homeleave came, but for most of the gymnastics team home did not. This particular break was to be consumed by tossing, tumbling, pyramids, and death-defying stunts!

"I remember sitting in the airports a lot," commented Fletcher Wilkens, the team juggler. Yes, the highway, or should I say airway, to Alaska was a lengthy one but well worth the distance. As I talked to the rest of the team before departure, expectations weren't high for a very fun tour. As it turns out, the expectations were wrong.

When we arrived in Anchorage, the conference office welcomed us with comfy beds rather than airline pillows. After a little sleeping in (for most of us anyway), Thursday's schedule looked crammed. Our first show began at 11:30 a.m., and upon arrival we found out we would be performing a second show immediately following the first. That made a grand total of four shows in one day. What a happy thought!

The Sabbath afternoon activity led to a little misfortune. We drove in a good ol' yellow school bus for one hour to catch a glimpse of a glacier. As half the team screamed for a bathroom break, we pulled into our destination. We scrunched together for a quick picture in the cold drizzle and then raced to the restrooms. Because of the weather, our visit was short. One long bus ride later, Faith Sparrow realized Josh Wallace wasn't amongst us anymore. I guess he spent a little too much time with Mother Nature. Coach Soule' took the trip back and Josh was with us in no time! (Josh's version of the story is somewhat different.)

"The best part about this trip was seeing Soule' tumble for the first time in twenty years," said Amber Morrill. This and moments like it are what made the trip completely unforgettable! Alaska will forever remind me of bus rides, beautiful mountains, and aching muscles.



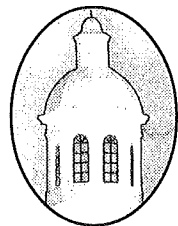


## My friend the seagull

by Karissa Kravig

During the last joint worship of April, the students of UCA sat in their chairs listening intently as Mr. Joe Galusha of WWC told them about the courtship habits of glaucous-winged seagulls. "And this is the call the male gull makes to attract a female: Woh-Woh-Waah-Waah-Waah-Waah-Waah-Waah-Waah." Scholars were given many ideas about how to make their emotional and physical relationships more meaningful. Their examples? Seagulls.

Humorous anecdotes were given about 1900's dating styles and rather stringent rules. All in all, worship was extremely interesting, informative, and rather funny.



UPPER COLUMBIA ACADEMY

## ECHOES

Is a regular student publication of Upper Columbia Academy, 3025 E Spangle-Waverly Road, Spangle, WA 99031

This month's contributors included: Dewann Bach, Brittany Blankenship, Jessica Bryan, Philip Byrd, Kathilee Davidson, Christina Hack, Annalisa Ham, Ian Holm, Dan Hudson, Karissa Kravig, Danny Lamberton, Danielle Pownall, Elizabeth Randall, Victoria Shelton, Joe Stratte, and Stephen Lacey, advisor

## No proof of asylum found

by Kathilee Davidson

No basis has been found for the old rumor that the UCA girls' dormitory was once an insane asylum.

Then where did these rumors come from?

What is now UCA used to be a poor farm for those who could no longer care for themselves, says Ron Turner. According to Linnea Torkelsen, it was also a place where families who could not care for their aged or sick family members could take them so they could receive the care they needed. "The state is at present housing welfare patients on the grounds," said the *The Spokesman Review* on April 10, 1945.

The original girls' dorm, torn down in the 1970's because it was falling down, was the main building for the poor farm, and the old administration building was the hospital. "Residents of the infirmary, established in 1888, grew and harvested oats, wheat, and corn for the dairy and swine herds, and the vegetables for themselves, the county jail, and the Edgecliff Sanitarium." --*The Spokesman Review*

The Power House and the Turners' house are the only two buildings left from the Broadacres poor farm, which became Upper Columbia Academy on June 18, 1945.

According to Turner, the UCA girls' dorm did have a few containment cells for people whom they could not control. This could be a source for the long-standing rumor.

## Count to zero

It takes more than math to survive

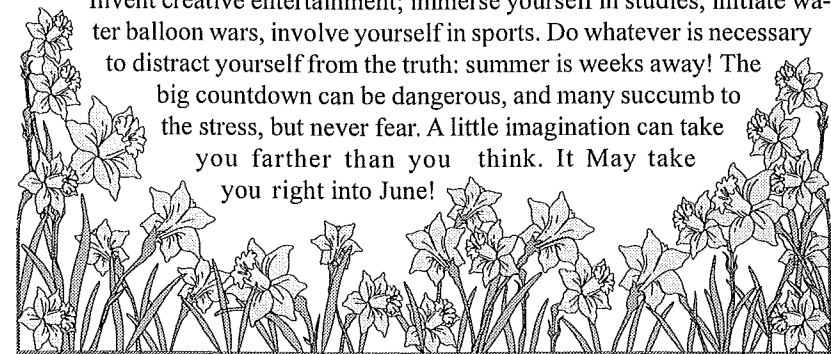
by Brittany Blankenship

Ah, May! The sun is shining, the sky is blue, the birds are singing, and flowers bloom. If only you were out there enjoying it! Instead, you are stuck in your desk, gazing wistfully out the window at others blissfully napping on the lawn. If you find yourself attempting to join those fortunate few in sweet sleep, you are quickly reprimanded by an unhappy teacher, who no doubt feels a desire to drift off as well.

Suddenly, homework is optional; in your mind summer has already arrived. About this time you can find students chattering in crowded lines in the hall, waiting for the all-important priority number signups. Water guns are commonly seen as students invade classrooms to attack their unsuspecting victims. Seniors begin smirking in glee and behaving strangely because graduation is fast approaching...

Although it's tempting to call it quits when spring hits, you must endure.

Invent creative entertainment; immerse yourself in studies, initiate water balloon wars, involve yourself in sports. Do whatever is necessary to distract yourself from the truth: summer is weeks away! The big countdown can be dangerous, and many succumb to the stress, but never fear. A little imagination can take you farther than you think. It May take you right into June!



## Where is technology taking us?

by Joe Stratte

Is technology serving us, or has it taken us captive? Over Alumni Weekend we saw what we as a school have done in technology over the year. As some of us look back, at first we with that we had a simpler life without the technology we have today. But then as we sit back, we realize how much easier work is with technology and how much farther we have gotten in knowledge now that we have it. The principal piece of technology we have grown to nearly completely rely on is computers. If kept updated, computers can help us learn and get ready for life ahead.

This year is the first year UCA has offered AutoCAD, a program that enables you to draw digital models of objects in exact scale. Essentially it is a 3D design program in which you can see something before you make it. We have a remarkable teacher, Tony Purvis, who has grown up with the program.

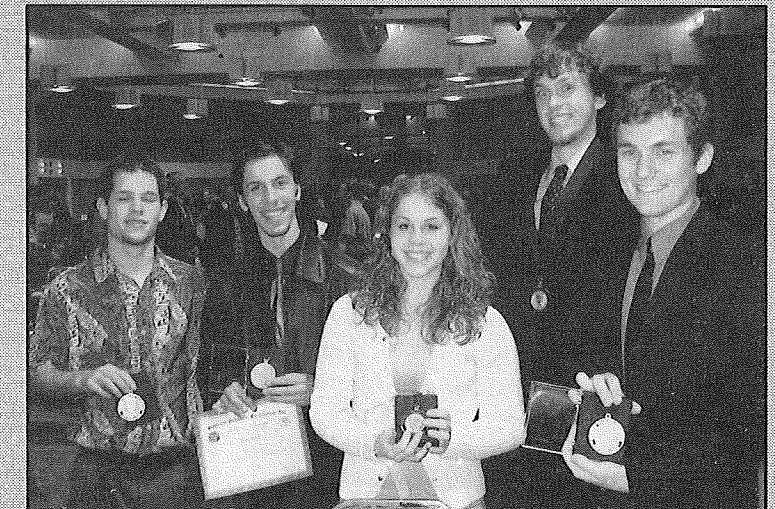
The AutoCAD class has prepared students for employment, and if they pass a large final test with a B or better, they will get college credit. The class has been enlightening and has given the students a tremendous tool.

Thanks to all who donated towards the technology remodel/update project, next year's students will be able to go farther, and be even better equipped for the years ahead.

## END OF YEAR EVENTS

- 19 Awards Banquet
- 21 Spokane Choral Concert
- 22 Sacred Spring Concert
- Gymnastics Home Show
- 23 Spring Picnic
- Firebowl Vespers
- 28-30 GRADUATION

## Spokane Scholars 2004



Each year Spokane area high schools choose their top students in different subject areas. The students are recognized at a banquet at the Spokane AG Trade Center. This year's Spokane Scholars from UCA were James Pardee, Science; Zach Parker, Math; Sally Roth, Fine Arts; Dan Hudson, History; and Peter Lacey, English

## Moms' brunch

by Danielle Pownall

It all started when the girls' deans decided they wanted to recognize all the wonderful mothers who have endured being away from their daughters, living in a dorm full of crazy teen girls. Who better than the mothers' own daughters to put on a talent show for their mothers and provide a brunch to go along with it?

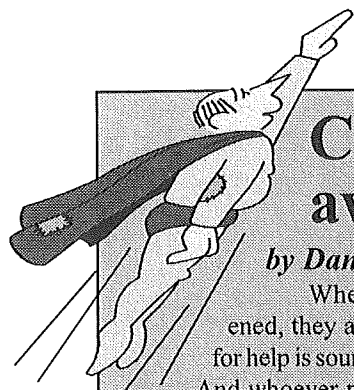
So the girls of the dorm started auditioning for the program. The deans wanted to show all the mothers what wonderful girls they have brought up and what awesome talents they have.

The brunch was held at the Spokane Valley Seventh-day Adventist Church on April 11 at 11:00 a.m. It turned out to be a hit: the place was full and the food was superb. There was a photographer in the back of the room where mothers, daughters and friends could go and get their picture taken. Most mothers were so happy to be able to get a picture with their daughters. Some mothers said, "When do you ever get a chance to take a picture with your daughter and have them wanting to take it with you?" So many mothers jumped at the chance and had tons of fun doing it.

What a wonderful idea the deans and girls club came up with. It was fun and exciting for mothers and daughters to spend time with each other. Such fun memories are a treasure forever.

**Registration is August 22**





## Choraliers away!

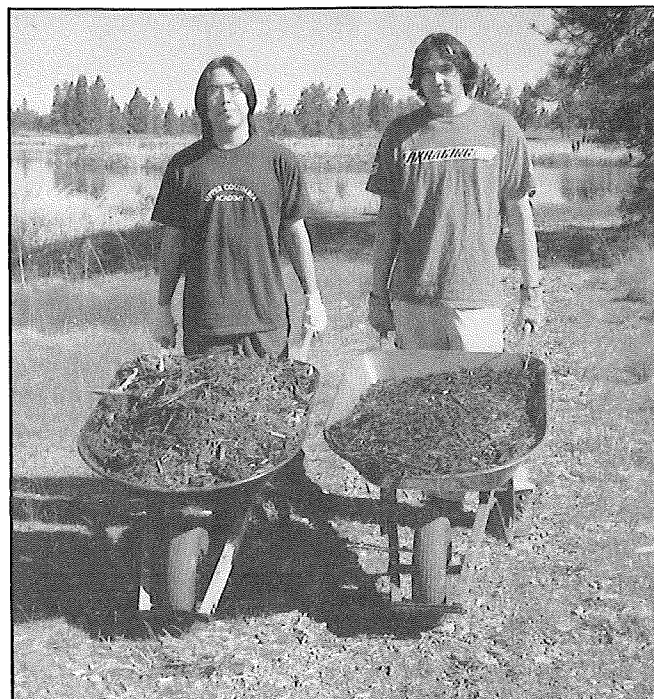
by Dan Hudson

Whenever justice is threatened, they are ready. Wherever a cry for help is sounded, they arrive in a flash. And whoever needs a concert of exceptional quality need not fear when the merry band appears. For they are the few, the brave, the UCA Choraliers!

A cry of distress was heard recently echoing off the face of Schweitzer and across the Palouse. Sandpoint needed a healthy dose of Choraliers! And so they were off, off at a snail's pace. In all the excitement, their trusty chauffeur damaged the ChoralierMobile with a nasty run-in with archvillain Mr. Lightpost. But eventually the intrepid ensemble arrived in the quaint Alpine village of Sandpoint, primed and pumped to punch out powerful praise. (That's right, one of their superpowers is alliteration!) After filling up with some din-din and warming up their strong and muscular vocal cords (vocal cords that could kill a man), they were ready to let them have it! And have it they did. It was one of the finest performances given this year by the Choraliers.

In the morning they received another SOS. The Couer d'Alene church was beleaguered by an ominous lack of music. The faithful Choraliers flew like the wind to the congregation and banished the monsters Dissonance and Cacophony. The heroes were then pleasantly surprised by haystacks for lunch. Haystacks? At a potluck? Whoever heard of such a thing? During the feast, however, an assassination attempt was made on Dan Hudson. That's right: someone put raisins in the carrot cake! Disaster was narrowly averted as Dan, maintaining composure, merely flicked them out of the delicacy and threw his head back and with heroic laughter, mocking those responsible for such a transparent attempt at his life.

Having laid waste to the assortment of edibles, Choraliers made for the ChoralierCave (also known as UCA). And there they remain, until June, waiting for another opportunity to save the day!



Thomas Nukwuk and Michael Nerguson become wheelbarrow experts at Turnbull

## They call it summer vacation

by Jessica Bryan

As the school year begins to wind down and the days till graduation tick away, students begin to turn their thoughts to summer and the many fun things that await them. However, somewhere in the midst of an oceanside daydream or an imagined and wished-for camping trip . . . somewhere in the middle of thoughts of the much-talked-about-but-never-taken family trip to Hawaii, comes the realization of the need for a summer job. POOF.

All the happy thoughts of getting a tan, building some muscle or meeting that special someone are gone, and in come all the visions of resumes, applications and interviews. Images of stocking shelves, trimming bushes and chasing after screaming children begin to fill the now downcast heads.

But have no fear! There are many job options. Many students have found work at various summer camps where work and fun go hand-in-hand. Others have gone after the more standard grocery store and gas station jobs. Some have gotten babysitting positions while a few work with Mom or Dad.

A bit of helpful advice to anyone still dawdling behind is hurry! The job options are very quickly dwindling to the least desirable, most despised occupations such as picking up trash along the highway, dog-sitting your neighbor's Chihuahua, or cleaning out the kennels at the pound or humane society. So hurry for there is no time to lose! And remember . . . enjoy your Summer Vacation.

## Lazinses

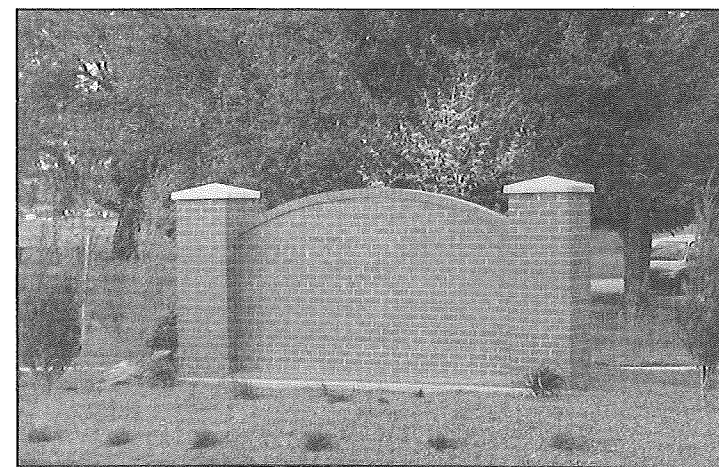
by Ian Holm

Did you konw taht the haumn brian dsoen't alayws raed all of a wrod brfeoe it inretprets it for you to raed? Stdiues hvae shwon taht as lnog as the frist and lsat lettrtes of a wrod are corect the biran wlil jsut flil in the rset of the wrod jugding by how mnay chractaers it has. Tihs can only mean two things, the huamn biarn either uses a teinchque to get the job dneoe in the shertost amnout of tmie or it is jsut pialn lzay.

Most people would like to think that brains are really smart and that they read things quickly just by filling in the blanks. But there is significant evidence that suggests humans are simply lazy by nature rather than just plain ingenious. When students are assigned homework, they usually try to get it done in class to have more time later to do something else. Some students won't do the work in class just because they don't feel like it . . . or so they say. Could it be that they are lazy? Most who do not do the work or don't finish in class will eventually end up doing it later--but how much later?

The word *procrastination* applies here. It is a common word in the world of teenagers. The concept of putting off a task until the very last possible moment is a technique that has been used since the beginning of time. And, sadly, humans procrastinate because they are lazy. If we weren't a lazy nation, we would have many fewer problems. There would be many more productive people in our society getting more done. In a world where everyone worked and was productive our technological growth would be so immense that we would have colonized the moon or mars centuries ago. Lazy people use precious resources and produce little. If those resources were used more efficiently, we wouldn't have to worry about such things as gas prices being so high or the threat of the world's oil supply running out. The possibilities of our productiveness would be limitless.

Students can start improving things by not putting off their homework and doing the things that need to be done when they are assigned. Once tasks are completed, there is always more that can be done. Reading an informational book can do more good than most imagine. Just one step in the right direction could not only mean the start of a very successful life, but the beginning of a better society.



The new school sign was without letters at the beginning of May

## A Life to Die For

Philip Byrd

The swallow at my window  
A pair in love strolls by  
And all my senses tasting  
The cry of life alive

To live in death but live still  
Is hardly life at all  
To live is life in Jesus  
And at his feet to fall

So God of Grace and purity  
Come purify the heart in me  
Replace this stone with you alone  
And set your goodness free in me

Back at my window high  
I see spring trees in sway  
I highest tops birds sing praise  
And beautify the day

And here alone I ponder  
On simple songs they bring  
A freedom of expression  
Of thanks to God their king

So God of Grace and purity  
Come purify the heart in me  
Replace this stone with you alone  
And set your goodness free in me

So if your pained and broken life  
Is but a living Death  
Come into Christ and you will find  
Life is a daily Death

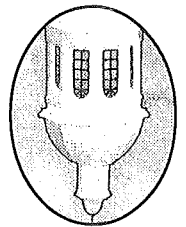
Death to self and all of sin  
Death to pride that reigns within  
Death until the vict'rys won  
Vict'ry in the death of the Son

So God of Grace and purity  
Come purify the heart in me  
Replace this stone with you alone  
And set your goodness free in me

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UPPER COLUMBIA ACADEMY



# CLASS OF 2004

## MOTTO

What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny  
matters compared to Who lives within us

## AIM

Oh the places you'll go!  
You have brains in your head.  
You have feet in your shoes.  
You can steer yourself any direction you choose.

## COLORS

Navy Blue, Silver and Burgundy

## TEXT

If God be for us, who can be against us?  
Romans 8:31

