

Gymnastics and Bath Bombs

by Elena Petrie

Thursday, November 1, marked this year's TechnicArts Fair. Around 250 students from grades five and up came to UCA to spend the day in fun activities and getting a chance to see UCA for themselves. Students came from surrounding Adventist schools in the Upper Columbia Conference as well as from homeschool programs and an Adventist school in Portland. The activities available were bath bomb and beauty works, card making, computer building, cooking with raw foods, drawing, graphic design, guitar basics, gymnastics, intro to electricity, intro to framing, intro to horsemanship, leather craft, photography, soap making, stained glass, tie dye, videography, and welding. These clinics were taught by UCA faculty as well as some volunteers, guest teachers, and UCA students. Julie McAdams, UCA's Communications Intern, along with Shelly Bacon, the VP for Recruiting and Marketing and Alumni and Communications Director, were both instrumental in planning and facilitating this event.

This year, along with the new activities, a new lunch tradition of pairing UCA students with visiting students was started. This gave the visiting students a chance to really connect with UCA students and learn about what UCA has to offer. While the cafeteria somewhat resembled the arrivals concourse of a busy international airport, the first attempt at this new went quite smoothly.

At the end of the busy day, pictures taken by students during the photography class were displayed, and the students involved in the gymnastics clinic were able to showcase different skills they had learned. This was followed by a performance by UCA's Acro Soul gymnastics team, their "Tribute to God" routine.

In a moment of reflection, UCA can be very proud of this year's TechnicArts Fair that easily took around 100 hours of planning. This school can look ahead with excitement to future TechnicArts Fairs where there is hope of improvement and refining to get the most out of this meaningful experience.



After the first snow on November 9, students wait for a Sabbath afternoon ride to Manito Park

Happy Thanksgiving



Holly Gauthun



Carving in Spanish

by Holly Gauthun

The Spanish classes had a fun activity to start second quarter. Students were supposed to bring pumpkins to carve in class.

Before October home leave, however, there was some miscommunication and students did not return with pumpkins. So, many trips to town were made to buy pumpkins, and in the end everyone had a pumpkin.

The pumpkins were carved in the old cafeteria, and it didn't take long for it to start smelling like pumpkin guts. There were some very clever and creative designs and the class voted on the most artistic and the most creative pumpkins. Even though carving pumpkins was fun, the goal of the activity was to learn to have conversations in Spanish, so the only talking that was allowed was in Spanish, which sounded more or less like confused and broken Spanglish. The students were given a pumpkin vocabulary list to study beforehand with essential words like me salpico la Calabaza (splash my pumpkin), que asco (how gross) and el cuchillo (the knife).

During rec period, a few students took some of the unwanted pumpkins and smashed them with sledgehammers and baseball bats . . . and cleaned it up afterwards, of course. In the midst of tests and homework, it's nice to take a break and enjoy the small things in life.

Halloween

by Colin Cheney

This year, there were a few activities that took place on campus that could be taken as celebrating Halloween. These activities were an assortment of different traditions surrounding fall in general and not just Halloween. There was pumpkin carving in Spanish I and II classes. Some students went trick-or-treating door to door in their respective dorms trick-or-treating, and a number of people dressed up in costumes ranging from unicorn onesies to Iron Man. The night of Halloween in the guys' dorm, there was a fire drill after which the RA's threw candy down to the students waiting below around the fire escape.

Mens' Club this year decided to organize an event called Harvest Week. It consisted of meeting in the gym to have a short worship and then doing activities as a part of a hall versus hall competition. The activities were a dizzy layup, a field goal kick, shooting free throws, and eating two onions. Halls took turns doing two of the activities each night. Two halls each night also participated in the Rake and Run, which consisted of going to staff houses and raking their yards as secretly as possible.

PTSD from the PSAT

by Jessica Ing

ITBS, STAR, PSAT, SAT, ACT, MCAT, PRAXIS, and the list goes on. What do all these acronyms have in common? I know many students would say something along the lines of anxiety, #2 pencils, bubble answers, and a sore gluteus maximus.

Recently, juniors had the opportunity to take the PSAT/NMSQT. This jumble of letters stands for the Preliminary Scholastic Assessment Test/National Merit Scholarship Qualifying Test. Scores are used to identify National Merit Scholars and award merit scholarships. According to the Princeton Review, around, "3.4 million high school students, mostly juniors and sophomores, take this nationwide, multiple-choice test every year." These standardized tests are meant to help gauge where students are academically.

Students usually take this standardized test every year in October. It has two sections: Math and Evidence-Based Reading and Writing. During this ominous test, there are so many rules that you have to follow. There is a proctor in the room at all times. The desks have to be a certain distance from each other. No water bottles are allowed. Only the use of a #2 pencil is allowed. The type of calculator you can use is limited and you can only use your own. You must fill in your bubbles very neatly; otherwise, the computer will not be able to read your answers. You cannot go ahead or go back to fix or finish anything you've missed. Sometimes these rules can overwhelm and scare you. Don't let them! There is no need to worry. It is only a test to assess your knowledge. However, one of the flaws of the system is that some highly intelligent people are terrible test takers, so these tests do not properly indicate all students' true knowledge.

Regardless, there are so many ways that you can prepare for the PSAT as well as any other standardized tests. There are many online classes you can sign up for, tutors you can work with, and workbooks that give you practice problems and tests. Make the time to take the mock tests. This will help with your anxiety and help you learn to manage your time. Another idea is to pick a letter of the day. Before you start your test, pick a letter, a,b,c,d, or sometimes e if it is an option, and stick with it the entire test. If there is a question you are stuck on and have no clue on how to do it, use that letter. This will not affect your score and you have a 25% chance of getting the question correct. Studies show that if you have a letter of the day, you will have a higher chance of getting more problems right. You don't have to have PTSD from the PSAT if you can mentally prepare yourself for this test as well as all the other standardized tests you will take in the foreseeable future.

Smile

by Tegan Smith

Picture day is the day that puts dread in some people's hearts: waiting in line, trying to look presentable, sitting just the right way, twisting your neck in strange directions to get the right angle, and then the smiling. After all this, you get your picture back and critique the way you look for the rest of the day. Here are three tips from petapixel.com that will help you improve the way you look in pictures.

Obviously you want to smile in photos, but the eyes are just as important as the mouth. To give a confident "eye smile," try a technique called "squinting." This involves squinting the lower eyelid while allowing the top lid to come down only slightly.

Don't smile for too long. Smiling for extended periods on command is hard, as I'm sure you know. The longer you smile, the more fake it will generally look, and sometimes, especially in a group photo, it takes a while for people to get ready.

Finally, when a photo is being taken, give it your full attention to avoid those awkward mouth-open, crazy-eye shots. Don't look away from the camera. Don't take this moment to talk or respond to someone talking to you. Try not to blink. Just do your thing and pose for these few seconds.

Blood points

by AnnaBeth Houston

If you are taking a class from Mr. Spano, you probably know that he usually doesn't offer extra credit in his classes. This year, however, he was asked by the Red Cross to take charge of the Blood Drive at UCA on Wednesday, November 7. As an incentive for students to donate blood, Mr. Spano decided to award 20 extra points to those who donate blood. However, there are many rules and regulations that must be followed in order to be eligible: all participants must weigh at least 120 pounds, must not have travelled outside of the United States to a country where Malaria is present in the last 12 months, and must have signed consent from parents or guardians if under 18 years of age.

While there are many requirements that some students are incapable of meeting, Mr. Spano does recognize that there are people who *want* to donate but can't because of restrictions. So another way to get 20 points is to get someone to donate blood in your place.



Representatives from eight Adventist colleges came to share information at the annual College Fair.

Canadian Thanksgiving vs. American Thanksgiving

by Abigail Ross

There are many differences between an American and Canadian Thanksgiving. Some differences include food, traditions, and when and why we celebrate.

The most obvious difference is the day Thanksgiving is celebrated. Canadian Thanksgiving is on the second Monday of every October while American Thanksgiving is on the fourth Thursday of every November. This is due to an earlier harvest in Canada since it is farther north. This difference also means that Canadians can have a longer Christmas season. Thanksgiving in America is a "bigger deal" than in Canada. In America it's usually a four-day weekend while in Canada it is only a three-day weekend. Statics also show that Americans are more likely to fly long distances to be with family.

American Thanksgiving originates from the Pilgrims and Native Americans coming together during the harvest in peace and thankfulness. Canadian Thanksgiving originates from the indigenous people celebrating the harvest. In both Canada and America today, it is a day of thankfulness for family and community.

Both Canada and America enjoy football and sometimes hunting on Thanksgiving. After Thanksgiving, Americans participate in the largest consumer event of the year, Black Friday. Canadians save this for Boxing Day, the day after Christmas. In America, the annual Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade is commonly white noise as families cook the Thanksgiving meal. Canadians, on the other hand, take walks in the country-side, and also enjoy hiking, apple picking and taking family photos on Thanksgiving.

The Thanksgiving meal is composed of similar food, but prepared differently. Both cook turkey, pie, potatoes, and gravy. However, cranberry sauce and green bean casserole are not as common in Canada. Many Americans serve corn bread whereas Canadians serve wheat bread. Canadians also mash their yams instead of baking them. Canadians usually have rice stuffing but Americans have bread stuffing with the turkey. Although there are many differences, both Canadians and Americans focus on being thankful for family, food and community.

HOPE

by Hannah Chilson

On Wednesday, October 10, Upper Columbia Academy's students awoke early to prepare for their second HOPE Taskforce day of the year. HOPE, which stands for Helping Other People Everywhere, is a day where all the students do community service in the Spokane and Spangle area. Before the day, students signed up for various activities such as feeding the homeless, helping set up for Journey to Bethlehem, volunteering at a humane society, and working at Goodwill. Students made sack lunches in the cafeteria as there is no other lunch offered on HOPE days. Throughout the day, students loaded on to buses to go out and help others.

One group who went to feed the homeless shared how much the people were appreciative of the food. When they got out of the bus and got food, the people they were helping swarmed around them. Another group who went to a Seventh-day Adventist church early in the morning endured the cold weather with an encouraging attitude. They helped set up for Journey to Bethlehem, a program put on during Christmas time for the people in the area. My group went to Goodwill, and we helped sort their clothes and take out old ones. The people who worked at Goodwill were very grateful.

HOPE is a day that blesses other people. Students just need to remember that they're working for others, not for themselves.



This is a HOPE project



This is not



Knocking on closed doors

by Hannah Petrie

On HOPE Taskforce day, we get the opportunity to reach out and touch the hearts of those in our community who are in need. Sometimes this can put you in completely new situations where you are out of your comfort zone. That is what I experienced.

When the bus finally was able to start, we got our debriefing. We were going to be knocking door to door in a mobile home community in Spokane and passing out health pamphlets and cookies. Maps were passed out and we were split into groups. The maps were color coded, most of them in bright yellow, but my eyes also wandered to the green highlighted parts showing us where there was possible drug trafficking. The mobile homes were in bad condition, and the area around them was unkempt. There were plants and weeds all over a yard that probably hadn't been mowed in months. Porches were scattered with trash and empty beer cans, and old cigarettes littered the ground. Surrounding the perimeter of the community were harsh metal fences with signs saying "Private Property" and "Do Not Enter."

Meghan, Hayden and I stood out in the harsh cold air staring at these daunting homes and wondering about the inhabitants inside. I was taking everything in, the disheveled look of the mobile home, the warning signs, and the loud bark coming from a huge dog attacking us through the window. As we came up to one of the first houses on the block marked in green, we decided we should take the risk and enter the gate. My heart pounded as we closed the metal gate behind us and walked closer to the door. Hayden knocked on the door. At first there was complete silence, the bag of cookies on my arm began to feel heavier, and as we stood in silence it felt like an eternity. But then I could hear movement from inside. Who was going to open the door? Were they going to listen to us? The door opened and on the other side stood what looked like a 20-year-old woman. She was holding her newborn baby in her arms and I could see other kids staring at us from the living room. Her eyes were dark and heavy, and I could see the sadness and the pain as she stared back at us. We told her about the great opportunity to attend a health seminar and told her we were with the new church down the street. As I gave her the cookies, I thought I could see a glimmer of hope.

I don't know if we were able to touch everyone that morning. Some people didn't even come to the door. But the thought that we gave even one or two people hope or helped them realize there was more than the pain or sadness that surrounded them made it all worthwhile.

Week of Prayer

by Faith Workman

This year, October 8 through 11 was UCA's Week of Prayer, a time when students and staff came together to fellowship and worship. Meetings were held in the church, and praise teams were chosen to help with song service. Students who joined the teams praised God with their gifts of singing, playing, and leadership.

The speaker this year was Jeff Wines, both pastor and director of Camp MiVoden. Throughout the week, Pastor Jeff touched on very deep and important topics such as depression, anxiety, and domestic violence and abuse—all very heavy but pertinent issues. He stressed the fact that God would not only hear us when we call out to Him, but would also give us the strength needed to keep going. He talked about how when God does something for us, we need to share it with others to encourage them and lift them up. Many people do not know a God who is loving, patient and kind. They have never experienced that kind of love before. All they've ever known is sadness, hopelessness, and fear. We, being blessed with the assurance that Jesus is our divine Comforter and Maker, must share Him with others and become His hands and feet to the world.



Iron Man

by Owen Milledge

This year's Iron Man contest was held on October 13. It started right after sunset with a mad dash through an obstacle course: hurtling over obstacles, doing push-ups, spinning around a bat until dizzy, and then weaving through a line of cones. Also, the participants shot some free throws and jumped through the rungs of a horizontal ladder.

The next three events were bench-pressing, jousting, and rope-climbing. For bench-pressing, participants weighed themselves so the winners could be decided based on the ratio between their weight and how much was benched. The jousting tournament was brutal. People had their feet taken out from right under them and would get hit so hard they would fall off the board to the mat below.

By far the cruelest things were the last two events. The first was a mile run followed by a ginger ale chugging contest. The runners were hot and out of breath when they had to try to be the fastest to chug 12 ounces of bubbly, fizzy, burning soda.

Even though it sounds terrible, the contest is really fun, a contest of strength, agility, and perseverance to the music of cheering friends. UCA's Iron Man is a night to remember.

Quiet campus weekends

Julie Van Arsdell

Each year around the same time, there is a mass exodus of all of UCA's fastest and finest to enter a tournament at an obscure place in southerly Washington. But it's not just any tournament. It's the Fall Classic. But what happens to those who stay behind?

In the dorms, the deans (mercifully) decided that the weekend was to be a quiet one. Typical meetings in the church were replaced by vespers and church in the students' respective dorm Chapels. The Girl's dorm, as suggested by Deans Dani and Danae, watched a sermon on YouTube by Pastor Michael and Danae, watched a sermon on YouTube by Pastor Michael Todd about the steps to take before dating. There was popcorn served, which made a great mess but was enjoyed heartily.

On Sabbath, all the students slept in, thanks to not needing to wear church dress, and then gathered again in each of their dorm chapels for Sabbath school and church. In the girls' dorm, we were very blessed to hear a talk by Mr. Gladding. For the remainder of the weekend, everyone was free to do as they so wished.

I suggest that weekends like this are much more rejuvenating to the soul than busy ones will ever be. With school days packed with events from dawn to dusk, there often isn't time to slow down and re-direct our thoughts toward God. I believe that we should have more quiet weekends reminiscent of this one, and then, maybe, we can learn how to worship God on our own instead of being required to attend events we may or may not feel up to.



Fuzzy goal evidence captured from a video



What! That's my advisor?

by *Sasha Paago*

Earlier this year, the UCA staff had a draft pick and fought over all of the students, both dorm and village, to select for their advisor groups. If you weren't chosen by your favorite teachers, that means you're probably not their favorite student. No, I'm kidding. The staff love us all. At night after classes, all of the faculty and staff gathered in the Fireside Room in the cafeteria and, alphabetically, they went around the group several times choosing students for their advisee groups. Some teachers were upset when they couldn't choose a student they wanted because another staff had a pick before them.

Advisors are meant to help you excel during your time here. They aid and counsel you when needed and help you get your grades back up and pray for you throughout the school year. They're kind of like your parents, but at UCA. Also, every quarter when you pick up your grades from them, you get a sweet, delicious treat.



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Robbery at Fall Classic

by *William Frohne*

The varsity soccer and volleyball teams went down to Walla Walla University for the annual fall classic tournament. The soccer team battled their way to the final, boasting an impressive 7-1 goal differential.

It was 11 pm on Saturday night, and 400 rowdy fans were carrying on, each fan base trying to outdo the other. Across the field, UCA and PAA lined up for the national anthem. The tension and excitement was palpable in the air—this was UCA's first final and they wanted it!

Right from the kickoff it was a scrappy affair: fouls were flying left and right, and it was all the referee could do just to keep some semblance of order. It seemed a pretty even back and forth match. In the 28th minute, Christian Klingstrand hit a long floating ball that parachuted right into the top corner. It was like a bolt of lightning had struck the field. Everyone was going crazy. We had scored! We were 1-0 up in the final. The goal's momentum powered us through the rest of the half. We were flying, controlling the game and creating chances. At half time, after a rousing team talk, we ran back on the field eager to finish the job. A few minutes in we won a corner. Evan wiped in a cross right to Blake's head, and in a flash it was in the back of the net. A PAA player in a desperate attempt to stop the goal headed the ball back out even though he was 3 feet inside the goal. We all begun to celebrate until we saw the ref waving to play on, but the ball had clearly crossed the line and we all knew it.

Our confidence and momentum was shattered and we never recovered. When the final whistle blew we were down 3-1. It could have been so different. If the ref had given us our goal we would have been up 2-0 and been able to change our playing style to absorb the pressure. Momentum would have been with us, and odds are we would have cruised to victory. The referee's mistake most likely cost us the championship.

Home Leaves

by *Madison Twigg*

While hanging out with friends all day every day is a blast, getting a break from the nonstop socializing and busy school days is an absolute must. Luckily, we have home leaves once a month to regain our sanity . . . or what little bit we have left of it.

For some, home leave means going home and spending quality time with family. For others, it means staying with friends the whole time. There are some who don't even have the opportunity to go home.

Home leave is very short and I think we can all agree that we wish it were longer. It is a tease, a taste of home, a time for relaxation. Yes, we all understand that the school can't lose more class days, but it doesn't hurt to dream. Right?

The missing time capsule

by *Anya Hensel*

September 28-30 was the Annual Alumni Weekend with roughly 400 alumni on our beautiful campus. The staff and 4-year seniors were in charge of this weekend, and made campus look nice and neat. Chairs were set up, cameras put at their stations, and cables were run. Bathrooms were deep cleaned in the gym, and decorations were put up on stage. The cafeteria staff and student supervisors had a big task to complete. They hand-made and frosted 800 cupcakes, starting on Monday. An old car and fancy hanging lights were placed outside the gym. Computers were set up to help alumni update their information. And, finally, everything was in order for the weekend.

Friday night we started welcoming alumni at the doors to the gym, and we had a non-stop golf cart service to help with transportation. It was interesting to hear from the alumni. One said, "I came to the place I knew so well when I left, and it is not the same. But the one thing I can tell you is the weather in Spangle is the same!"

On Sabbath after feasting on endless haystacks and a delicious cupcake for lunch, the alumni classes meet in classrooms throughout the Ad Building, Powerhouse, and Cafeteria; and Mr. Johnson offered a tour of the farm and equestrian program.

The class from 20 years ago, 1998, had come this year to dig up their time capsule they had buried the year they graduated. They had buried a 50-gallon drum 20 feet from the young tree that stands near the swings at a 98 degree angle towards the road and 2 feet deep. Unfortunately, they did not remember the exact location. Shovels and rods were poked and prodded into the ground. It was getting late, and they still had not found the capsule, so they brought the Bobcat to help. But the Bobcat wasn't working well so they brought out the backhoe, and after attempting for half an hour and afraid to hit a gas line, they stopped the hunt. Cold and tired from digging, they soon left. Where could the capsule have gone? Did someone dig it up during the last 20 years, or is it still out there in the ground?



Senior Survival

by *Blake Johnson*

Ah, Senior Survival, a time to bond, grow as a class, and . . . skip showers for a week. In order not to spoil the events for others, I must limit what I reveal, but there are some things I am allowed to say.

The thought of living in the woods with some 80 odd students isn't exactly my idea of a kicking time, but I wanted to head into the week with a positive attitude, so there would be potential for a good time. I was a part of the Bromancers group, and we set up camp right beside the creek, a beautiful location besides the fact of the fish smell and salmon that were there to keep us company.

This is the part where I skip all the details of the week and say how awesome it was to bond as a class, grow friendships, and get closer to God. And even though that's an extreme cliché, there is a load of truth to it. Seeing students conquer fears, be bold, and share stories reminded me that I'm surrounded by an incredible class that I wouldn't trade for another.

Why it's a privilege

by *Katie Cook*

As some of you know there is a certain group within the senior class called 4-year seniors. They're not a majority of the class, but there's usually a fair number of them. This group of seniors have been going to UCA since their freshman year, hence the name 4-year seniors. Because they have been going to UCA for so long, they get to go on a special senior trip for 4-year seniors ONLY. "What?! That's not fair!" some of you say. However, you may not realize the 4-year seniors have been paying to go to school here since freshman year and they have to work for their trip. It's not some free trip that's just handed to them on a silver platter.

All the way up till the trip, they raise money for it. There are various things that they are in charge of or have to help with to raise money. For example, there is Alumni Weekend. It's the 4-year seniors' job to pass out flyers and name tags, clean the aisles, clean the bathrooms, and do various other jobs. One job was to bake and frost 800 cupcakes for Sabbath lunch. Most of the 4-year seniors only have to give up a couple hours of their time, but for this job the group gave up 6 hours of their rec time.

So before you go and start protesting the 4-year seniors' trip, remember that they have worked hard for it.

CLASS of 2019

Flatland Fun

by Paul Tucker

Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska, is about the flattest place ever. As far as a person can look there are no hints of mountains. Even from the airplane, no major landforms are spotted. Although there are no mountains for outdoor activity, there are many activities in the bustling city of Lincoln. In October the soccer and volleyball teams traveled to this unique land. Thursday and Friday were busy with intense competition. Sabbath afternoon offered the opportunity to rest as the team went to a beautiful Lincoln park. The trip as a whole brought the team together while letting them experience a new part of the country.

Competing was a large part of the tournament, but not the only fun to be had. One thing that stands out particularly in the minds of those who went was the cheering. Although few in numbers at this tournament, UCA is known for getting crazy “hype.” Typically, the most intense cheering occurred during volleyball, where it was heightened by being in an enclosed space. The roar of the UCA chants echoed throughout the gym. UCA’s passionate cheering and sportsmanlike attitude led both teams to receive the spirit award for the second year running. We can only hope future generations will keep the passion of the Lion spirit alive.

I mustache you a question

by Julianna Luce

The day of doom started on September 9, 2018. It was the week of Senior Survival when Pastor Sid made the fatal decision to grow out his mustache.

As he walked down the halls of UCA, he was criticized and judged by many students. “It made him look Italian and Mexican all at the same time,” said one student. “His mustache made him resemble a villain in an old western movie,” stated another.

After conducting a survey with some of the UCA student body, I found 99.96% of those interviewed declared that they didn’t particularly like the mustache. Some had very strong opinions.

Finally, to everyone’s relief, he shaved it off on HOPE day, October 10. “After a while it got too annoying and food got stuck in it. Also, my wife didn’t like it and she wouldn’t kiss me,” said Pastor Sid. “I might grow it out again sometime when I am away from my wife for a while. I want to try a handle bar mustache. I think those look cool . . . although I wouldn’t go as far as growing it out to my lap.”

Boys, learn a lesson from Pastor Sid – if you want girls to like you . . . DON’T GROW A MUSTACHE!

Ready for college?

by Chloe Paago

Many seniors have started their search for the “perfect” college. There’s pressure to pick the right school but not enough time. Applications are due, and many colleges require essays to be written to show who you are as a person. Some can require as many as four essays. Also, they require results from the essay portion on the ACT or SAT. Some colleges even ask you to take the essay portion before December of senior year.

Many seniors aren’t aware of what is required. So, some advice for non-seniors is that procrastination is the worst enemy. Start researching colleges and make a list. Look up their requirements and write down deadlines. YOU DON’T WANT TO MISS THEM! When FAFSA (free application for federal student aid) opens, apply as soon as possible. Government funding is limited and it’s a great resource. Don’t forget to apply for scholarships. It will be worth it. Join things. Colleges look at extra-curricular activities and even give scholarships for them. Whether it’s being on a sports team, being a class officer, or being an RA, there are scholarships available. The SAT or ACT score can determine the amount of scholarship money given and whether you will be accepted. Lastly, don’t slack off on grades, they can result in scholarships. Even if your SAT or ACT grades aren’t great, good grades can show that you are hardworking.



Fire drills are always exciting events

CLASS OFFICERS

	Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores	Freshmen
President:	Sasha Paago	Sophie Enjati	Ian Schroetlin	Hannah Pittman
Vice President:	Ellie Schumacher	Bethany Treadway	Lorelei Harbour	Jeremiah Williams
Chaplain:	Kerianne Kruger	Joelle Townsend	Faith Montes	Micalyn Haugsted
Treasurer:	Chloe Paago	Kailey Nash	Lucy Han	Melody Van Doozer
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Sergeant-at-Arms:	Enlai Wang	Micah Honner	John Palacios	Yve Ellis Lahav
Musician:	Vlad Zakharov	Amy Van Arsdell	Abigail Threadgill	Renae Reinke
Sports Coordinator:	Davis Wiggins	Beverly Talakua	Alex Battaglia	Joe Rivera
Student Council:	Elle Pittman	Owen Milledge	Dylan Hill	Paul Hartman
Historian:	Kendrick Plata	Asiah Brazil-Geyschick	Lillian Harvey	Laura Luke
	Kristen Martindale			