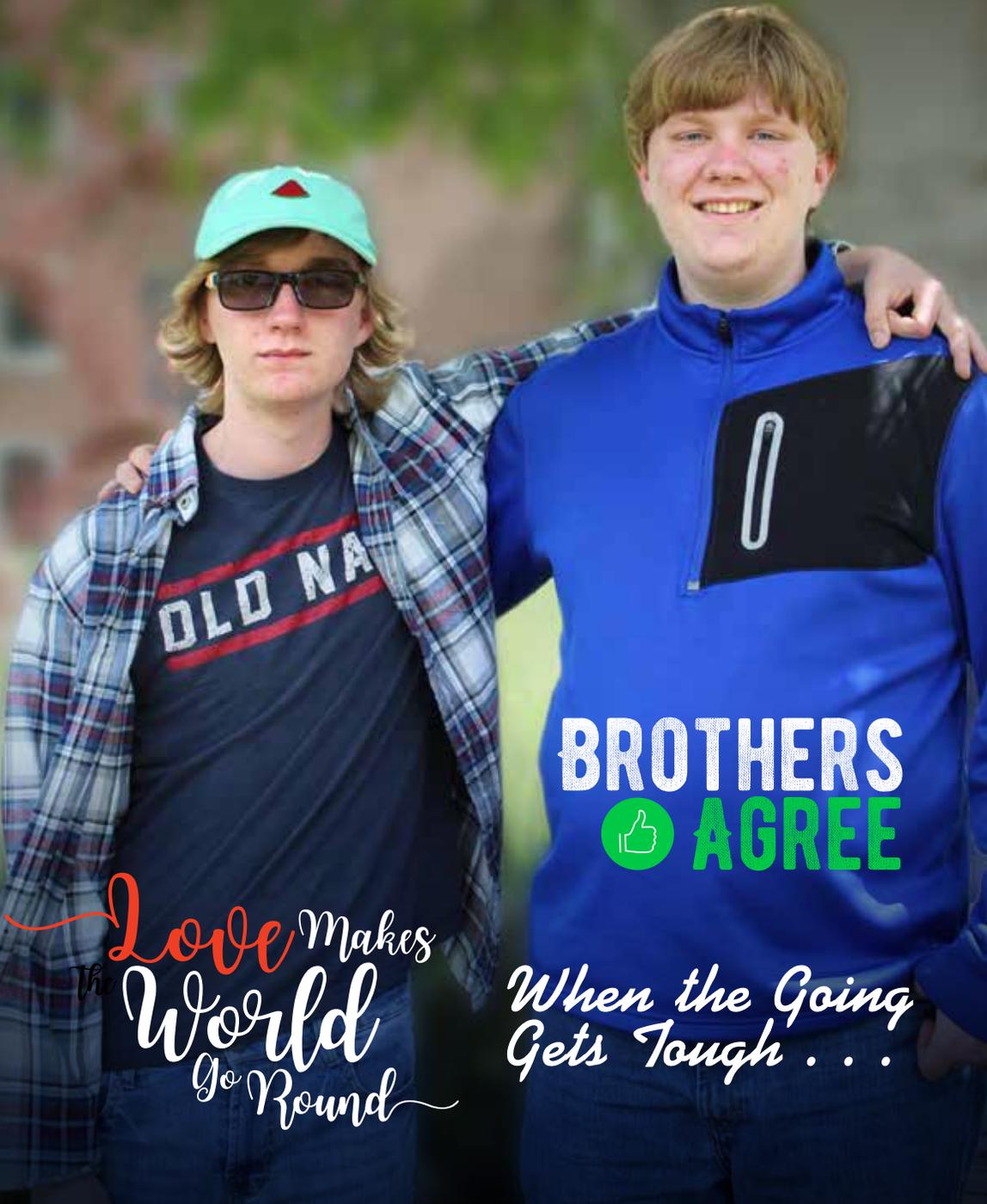


FoundationONE

CONNECTION

ONE MISSION. UCA STUDENTS // SUMMER 2018



BROTHERS
 **AGREE**

Love Makes
The World
Go Round

*When the Going
Gets Tough . . .*



President's Message

A few days ago I spent some time on the Upper Columbia Academy (UCA) campus. It was a sensory delight! There were bright spring flowers, lush green grass, and cheery smiles everywhere. The smells coming from the cafeteria made my mouth water. The sounds coming from the music building made my heart sing. It seemed like a place where the Spirit of God would be pleased to reign. And I felt again how blessed I am to be a part of this great School.

As UCA's premier supporting organization, FoundationONE is continuing to widen its "Circle of Friends" and build the endowment so that we can support UCA's growing student body. Thanks to you, dear readers/supporters, our first-quarter fundraising report shows a 55.88 percent increase over last year.

The FoundationONE board recently committed \$125,000 in grants for qualifying students for the 2018-2019 school year. That's up \$15,000 from last year. If you know a teen who needs to be at UCA, please give him/her a word of encouragement and connect him/her with the UCA recruiter, Shelley Bacon (509-245-3683 or shelley.bacon@ucca.org). If finances are an obstacle, please invite the student(s) to visit our website (www.foundationoneuca.org) where they can download grant and/or scholarship application forms. We want no student excluded from UCA due to financial hardship.

Our world is so confused, so polarized, so insensible. But there is still a place of serenity. That place is UCA. Thanks for your past support of UCA through FoundationONE. Together we are saving our teens, and they, in turn, are changing the world!

Mindy Weber

Save the Date Bob Larrabee Memorial Golf

TOURNAMENT

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 2018

9:30 a.m. Shotgun Start

Hangman Valley Golf Course, Spokane, WA

Hole-in-One | Closest to Pin

Longest Drive | Putting | Stick the Green



Greg, Tournament Committee Chair:

509-795-4431 or greg@rencorprealty.com

Linda Klinger, FoundationONE Executive Director:

509-939-1716 or linda.klinger@foundationoneuca.org

www.foundationoneuca.org/events

Player registration: \$110

Includes range balls, golf, cart, prizes, & lunch

Registration deadline:

Friday, Sept 21, 2018

Field limited to the first 128 players



Love Makes The World Go Round

FOUNDATIONONE CELEBRATES VALENTINE'S DAY BY AWARDING SCHOLARSHIPS

Love is the most powerful motivating force on earth. It inspires hope, creativity, and willingness to try new things. It provides the emotional foundation for positive change. In the case of our Named Scholarships, love inspired vision and a willingness to sacrifice. This past Valentine's Day, at a school assembly, FoundationONE shared the heart-touching love stories behind three of our Named Scholarships.

In 1976, **Faye Prewitt** (1951 UCA attendee) was single and facing an empty nest—her youngest child had just graduated from UCA. One day she happened to notice an ad in a tabloid: "I'm a 44 year old executive looking for a woman to share my life with. I enjoy outdoor

activities, good food, music, quiet evenings. I will offer happiness and security." With encouragement from her daughter, Faye wrote a letter to the gentleman.

After placing the ad, Ted was overwhelmed with the huge stack of



Faye & Ted Kwapien



L to R: Brinelle Riddle-Anderson, '19; Krystin Cole, '18; Ted Kwapien, Jonathan Joplin, '19; Monique Flores, '18; Lauren Early, '19

letters that arrived in his mailbox. He didn't know where to begin. A peach-colored envelope caught his eye. The handwriting on it was beautiful, so he opened it. Then he made a phone call, and he ended up trashing the rest of the letters—unopened.

Of course, the letter he opened was Faye's. After six months of corresponding, Ted traveled 3,000 miles, from Connecticut to Spokane, to meet Faye. Ted says, "When I saw Faye in her white fur coat, it was like I was having an apparition. She was gorgeous!"

Long story short, Ted married Faye and the couple enjoyed 37 wonderful years together. In May, 2014, Ted lost his lovely bride. Because of Faye's great love for UCA, Ted decided to establish a Named Scholarship Fund in Faye's honor; the Faye R. Kwapien Scholarship is for students who need financial assistance in order to attend UCA.

Ted was present on Valentine's Day to award his five scholarships. The awards went to two seniors: Monique Flores and Krystin Cole; and three juniors: Brinelle Riddle-Anderson, Jonathan Joplin, and Lauren Early.

Sheila Lynn Larson grew up in Oklahoma. When she was 17, she attended a 50th anniversary party at the Choctaw, Oklahoma Church. Allen Larson, a young man from Free Soil, Michigan—the grandson

of the couple being honored—was at the celebration. Allen noticed the light in Sheila's eyes and her bright smile, and he looked for an opportunity to meet her. Following the celebration Allen asked Sheila

to take a walk with him. She accepted.

The next few months, Sheila and Allen kept the mailman busy. The postage for a letter was just \$.08 in those days. Eight months later—on August 20, 1972—Sheila and Allen were married! The couple had two children—Bryan Larson, '99, and Tonya (Larson) Dietrich. Sheila and Allen enjoyed 42 wonderful years together.

In 2013—when Sheila was just 59 years old—she was diagnosed with dementia. The following year she was diagnosed with Lou Gehrig's Disease. Over the next couple of years Sheila's health declined rapidly, and the final year of her life, Sheila needed total care. Allen tenderly and loving provided it.

On Saturday, May 2, 2015, Sheila and Allen spent the afternoon with their children and grandchildren. That evening, Allen needed to do some work in the cabinet shop, and he asked Sheila if she wanted to go to the shop with him. She started to get up from her chair, so Allen helped her get her shoes and coat on. That little trek was the couple's final walk together.

This past October, Allen decided to establish a scholarship to memorialize his beloved wife. The very first Sheila Lynn Larson Scholarship was awarded, on Valentine's Day 2018, to Faith Montes, a freshman.



Top: Faith Montes, '21, and Allen Larson
Bottom: Sheila and Allen Larson



The Molstead family in 1978.

Eric Molstead, '80, grew up in a Christian home with a mom, a dad, and one sister. The Molsteads played together, worked together, worshipped together, and loved one another deeply.

Eric developed an interest in airplanes early in life. When he was two years old, he began "helping" his father build model airplanes; and when he was three, he began flying the family airplane, sitting on his daddy's lap.

After graduating from UCA, Eric went first to Walla Walla College (now Walla Walla University), and then completed his aviation degree at Andrews University. While at Andrews, Eric began helping his friends propose to their girlfriends. When Karl Haffner wanted

to propose to his gal, he asked Eric to make a low pass over the field where Karl and Cherie would be taking a stroll, and drop a box of candy kisses. When the plane came swooping down, dropping something, Cherie thought it was a terrorist attack! It frightened her so much that Karl couldn't propose to her for several minutes—he first had to reassure and comfort her.

In 2005 Eric flew a borrowed airplane to UCA for his 25th class reunion. Following a wonderful time with his classmates and friends, Eric headed back home to Vancouver, Washington. Unbeknownst to him, the borrowed plane had a carbon monoxide leak. About five minutes before arriving at his destination, Eric succumbed to carbon



L to R: Anita Molstead, Hailee Huenergardt, '18, Grace Ahola, '19, Molly Ahola, '20, Missy Surdal-Turner, '21, Dick Molstead, '54; and Michele Molstead, '84.

monoxide poisoning. His plane crashed on the south side of the Columbia River, and Eric died.

Eric's death was a devastating blow to the Molstead family. After his funeral, Dick and Anita (his parents), and Michele (his sister) went back to work. They fulfilled their responsibilities—but the joy of living was gone. For eight years a cloud of grief hung over their heads.

Then they determined to turn their loss into something of value, and they established a scholarship fund in Eric's memory. The Eric Molstead Scholarship is for young ladies pursuing careers in math or science. Memorializing Eric in this way, and building friendships with the Eric

Molstead Scholarship recipients has brought a sparkle back into the Molsteads' lives. Once a recipient is chosen, she gets the award each year, as long as she continues at UCA and maintains the 3.5 minimum GPA. The 2018 awards went to Hailee Huenergardt, senior; Grace Ahola, junior; Molly Ahola, sophomore; and Missy Surdal-Turner, freshman.

To read more Named Scholarship love stories, go to www.foundationoneuca.org, click on Grants/Scholarships. Then, click on the picture.

BROTHERS AGREE



When Jonathan and Rob were five and three years old, respectively, their mother was arrested and lost custody of her boys. The boys went to live with their aunt and uncle, who loved them and cared for them, and eventually adopted them. But the trauma of leaving their mother left scars.

Jonathan, now a junior at Upper Columbia Academy, says, "I remember the day I was taken from my parents. It left me with emptiness. All I ever wanted to do was go back to Mom. I developed an anger issue, and my anger was directed primarily toward my new 'Mom'—I thought she was the one responsible for taking me away."

Rob, now a sophomore at UCA, did not develop an anger issue. Instead, he struggled with depression. For a short time, Rob got involved with substance abuse. "But then," he says, "I realized that if I kept it up, I would only end up in a worse situation."

It is clear that the Joplin brothers are eager, now, to grow into the



men God created them to be. But, it wasn't always that way. Until Jonathan was in 6th grade, he says, "I didn't care about anything. I didn't want to learn. I cheated. I didn't even try."

Rob says, "Before UCA, I had no connection with God. None whatsoever! I thought the idea of God was hocus. But here at UCA I see God daily—I see Him in my teachers. I see Him in my friends. If I had gone to public school, I know I would be into harassment and drugs, and everything bad. UCA is definitely a good choice for me!"

Today, Jonathan and Rob have a healthy relationship with their birth mother. Their parents (both adoptive parents and birth

mother) are amazed at their sons' growth since coming to UCA. They are gaining confidence in social situations, and are beginning to think about their futures. Jonathan is seriously considering becoming a psychologist. He says, "I like to help people solve their problems. I want to be there to offer comfort and support, and to let people know that they have something going for them." Rob is thinking he might like to do something with music, but he also recognizes that he is gifted in the area of technology. So, computer science may be in his future.

Jonathan and Rob are determined to finish their education at Upper Columbia Academy, and they are working hard to earn as much of their own way as they can. This past school year, Jonathan worked front desk in the dorm and Rob worked in the cafeteria. This summer they plan seek employment at fast food restaurants. Then, in their free time, they will each earn a *Students in His Service Scholarship*—a three-way scholarship sponsored by the Upper Columbia Conference Office of Education, Upper Columbia Conference Adventist Community Services department, and the students' local church. This \$1,000 scholarship requires students to volunteer 75 hours during the summer months.

As we were wrapping up the interview, the boys reflected: "It is cool

to think that people are willing to give to help kids that they won't even meet. We want FoundationONE donors to know that we do feel the impact!"

FoundationONE is pleased to assist motivated, grateful students like Jonathan and Rob.

Top: Jonathan went on the recent mission trip to Malawi

Bottom: Robert is teaching himself to play guitar





An Interview with an Early Scholarship Recipient

When Mike Stratte, '07, attended Upper Columbia Academy, FoundationONE was in its infancy. In those early days, we were able to award only a few scholarships each year. His junior year (2005-2006), Mike received one of them. We recently reached out to a few of our early scholarship recipients to see if we could ascertain the impact. One of the people we talked to was Mike Stratte. This is what we learned:

Connection:

Tell us about your family and your UCA experience.

Mike: I am one of six children. Although my parents never went to college, they always worked hard to provide for us. However, the cost of Christian education was a stretch. With the help of scholarships like the one from FoundationONE, they were able to put all of us through Christian schools. My youngest brother is at UCA now.

I'm grateful that, when I was young and very open to the influence of those around me, I had the privilege of attending a school where there was a clear commitment to academic excellence, a caring and friendly social environment, and a passion for loving God and serving others. These were the attitudes of the teachers and many fellow students that I highly respected. During my senior year, I went on a mission trip to Malawi, Africa, and saw first-hand some basic needs in the world. All these experiences helped shape my life.

Connection:

What have you done since you graduated from Upper Columbia Academy?

Mike: Along with many of my classmates, I went to Walla Walla University. I pursued a degree in Aviation Management, and graduated, Magna Cum Laude, in 2013. During my college years, I spent one year as a student missionary in Yap, Micronesia, where I taught 7th grade students.

After completing college, I first got a job as a Pilot and Chief Flight Instructor with Sky West Airlines. Now, I am in training as a pilot for Delta Air Lines flying the 737. Starting in July I'll fly, not only in the USA, but also to Central America and the Caribbean.

Connection:

What are your dreams and goals for the future?

Mike: When I took that mission trip with UCA—to Malawi, Africa—I became passionate about helping vulnerable kids. That passion was again stirred when I served in Yap. So, when I got back to Walla Walla, I got involved with tutoring kids at a low-income school. I helped teach an after-school program for kids-at-risk,

and we integrated science with fun.

Now I'm involved with raising money with Team World Vision—to help meet clean-water needs in Rwanda.

My ultimate goal is to become involved with building and funding an orphanage.

Connection:

Thank you for taking time to share your life with us. Is there anything else you'd like to communicate to our Connection readers?

Mike: I want to sincerely thank those that have made sacrifices to help provide me and others with a Christian education. It has had a profound influence on my life, and I'm now blessed to be able to give back as well. Never underestimate the power of helping young, impressionable kids get a great education where service and love for God and man is emphasized and demonstrated every single day.





The Roberts Family in 1947: Back Row: Harold, Ted, Mother Kate, Wes, Les
Front Row: Rich, Eleanor, Barbara, Cathy, Ralph



The Roberts children in 1937



Kate Roberts, circa 1946

When the Going Gets Tough . . . the Tough Build Character

In early 1937 Kate Roberts found herself in a most difficult situation. Her husband had just died suddenly, leaving her with nine children. The oldest was 17, and the youngest (twins) were two-and-a-half. Timing couldn't have been worse—it was the depths of the great depression.

Three years prior, Franklin and Kate Roberts had moved their family to a five-acre plot in Lewiston Orchards, Idaho. There was an unfinished three bedroom home on the property, two acres of fruit trees, and plenty of space for a large garden. Franklin worked in the mines in nearby Grangeville and Kate and the children worked the land.

Then tragedy struck. Franklin Roberts died.

Kate was a woman of faith, a committed Seventh-day Adventist. She was a devoted mother, not afraid of hard work, and she resolved to, somehow, some way, keep her nine children in Christian schools.

Richard "Rich" Roberts, '53, was just two-and-a-half when his father died. He says, "It was a big blessing to have the property. We grew most of our own food, and we sold some too. Mother canned many quarts of



The Roberts children in 1995. L to R: Ralph Roberts, Rich Roberts, Cathy (Roberts) Larrabee, Barbara (Roberts) Carnahan, Harold Roberts, Ted Roberts, Wes Roberts, Les Roberts, Eleanor (Roberts) Lofthouse

fruits and vegetables on our wood burning kitchen stove. Mother also canned fruit for Mr. Noben in exchange for wood. The older boys cut the wood and Ralph and I (the young twins) carried the wood to the house. We used the wood for both heating and cooking.”

After their father’s death, the older children sought work any place they could earn money. The teenagers went to school at Yakima Valley Academy (YVA) and the younger children continued in the Lewiston SDA church school. As the younger ones grew, they went to YVA. And when, in 1945, the school moved to Spangle and became Upper Columbia Academy, the

students attended there (Harold and Barbara were members of the first UCA graduating class!).

In the fall of 1939, Les and Wes Roberts (the older set of twins) were seniors at YVA. Christmas break was coming, and the boys had no money for a ride home. Wes got the bright idea that they could enter the talent program and maybe win a prize. Les was not a very willing partner but the thoughts of his mother’s wonderful cooking was enough to get him to agree to participate in the recitation of the poem, “The Cremation of Sam McGee,” by Robert Service. Wes did the recitation while Les played the

part of Sam. The young men won the grand prize and were awarded the handsome sum of \$5.00. Each brother was able to pay their buddy \$2.00 for the 190 mile ride home in the back of his open truck. They also were able to pay their tithe and buy a candy bar to give to the student who had helped them with the skit.

The family was faithful in church attendance and God blessed. They not only survived; they thrived! Rich says, “Mother was never anxious about having enough money. She trusted God, worked hard, and there were always adequate funds to take care of our needs.” After the Academy moved to Spangle, Kate worked for a few years in the UCA cafeteria. She taught her children to give thanks for their simple but solid life and they learned to work together and help each other.

All nine children attended Walla Walla College and six received college degrees. All became contributing citizens. Wes, Les and Ted served in the US Army during World War II, and Ralph served later (see story page 20). Eleanor and Barbara became nurses; Wes became a printer; Les did carpentry and maintenance work; Ted became a logger; Harold and Ralph became dentists; Cathy worked for the California Department of Education developing new schools; and Rich became an accountant and used his skill to forward

the gospel in the Alaska and Washington Conferences.

Over the decades, the family kept up with each other. Their reunions were fun and they maintained strong bonds of friendship. Not only did Kate’s nine children complete their schooling in Adventist schools, but several of her grandchildren and great grandchildren were also educated in Adventist schools, including UCA.

In the fall of 1969 Bob Roberts (Kate’s grandson) arrived on the UCA campus in his recently purchased yellow Cessna 140. The principal called Bob into his office to ask him why he brought an airplane to campus. Bob patiently showed him the student handbook—that it specifically said students could not bring cars to school, but made no mention of airplanes. Bob was allowed to keep the plane at the airstrip, and that year he took flying lessons. Bob later became a mission pilot, and he spent 16 years in Africa and 22 years in Indonesia. On April 8, 2014, Bob lost his life when he crashed



Bob Roberts, Kate’s grandson

on his home airstrip, in Indonesia, due to mechanical difficulties. Through his aviation work, Bob made a huge impact on the people of Africa and Indonesia.

Fast forward to 2017. Barbara, the sixth child, was seriously ill. She was receiving hospice care and not expected to live long. Her husband, Clarence “Bud” Carnahan, searched for a way to honor her for her dedicated life. One day he picked up the 2016 summer edition

of the FoundationONE *Connection* and read about the Lamberton family, and how they had a *family* scholarship fund. The idea of honoring the *entire* Roberts family resonated with Bud. He had been part of the Roberts family for almost 70 years, and he deeply appreciated each family member, admiring their solid characters.

He also recalled Barbara’s affection for her Academy. Barbara and Bud had attended several UCA reunions—very pleasant occasions! A scholarship fund for UCA students seemed appropriate as Barbara had been a faithful

contributor to UCA. Finally, Bud’s mind was made up. “I believe that the telling of the Roberts family story will inspire other families who are having a difficult journey,” he said.



Barbara (Roberts) Carnahan, '46

After Bud wrote the check initiating the new Roberts Family Scholarship Fund, he wrote letters to other members of the family, inviting them to join him. To date the Roberts family has contributed \$30,450 toward the new Fund. The interest/income that this fund generates will be drawn off

annually and distributed to students who would otherwise not have the financial resources to enroll at Upper Columbia Academy.

The decision Kate made back in 1937 impacted not only her nine children. Its impact has reached to the third and fourth generations of Roberts family members. And now, through scholarships for students, it will extend to the ends of the earth.

By Linda Klinger with input from Richard Roberts, '53, Verna (Roberts) Canaday, '67, and Clarence Carnahan

The Easiest Way to Support FoundationONE



By Nadine (Platner) Dower, '61

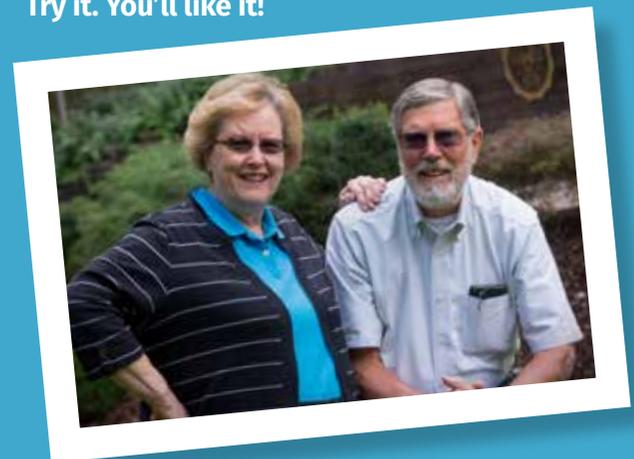
While we were gainfully employed, my husband, Dick, and I found it easier to support the organizations we cared about by using our credit card for monthly payments.

We didn’t have to remember to write monthly checks to Maranatha’s \$10 church, or to support Northwest Public Broadcasting. We were glad when UCA’s FoundationONE made that payment method available to its members.

We never miss the \$10 that goes to FoundationONE every month, but by the end of the year \$120 has been donated in our name. We’re keeping that up even though we’re retired now. We’d never be able to give a gift that size in a single check. Think

what the result would be if we all donated a minimum of \$10 a month! It happens automatically. The only reason we think about it every month is because we receive a Thank You and a receipt by email.

Try it. You’ll like it!



★ THE ROBERTS FAMILY ★

IN SERVICE TO OUR COUNTRY

It was Sunday, December 7, 1941. As we often did, my twin brother, Ralph, and I asked mother if we could go to the dump to find good things. We found several things, including a toy military helmet. After about an hour of searching, I put the helmet on my head, and we trudged home. On the way, we met a group of neighbor boys. They said, “You had better take that helmet home to your brothers, they will need it!”

When we arrived home, mother and other family members were hovered around the radio listening to the news reporter. We learned that our US ships had been bombed in port. I did not understand—I was just seven years old—but I knew it was very serious.

My dad had died when I was two-and-a-half years old, so I looked up to my four older brothers—Les, Wes, Ted, and Harold. I had great confidence in them; I respected them and needed their guidance. I didn’t want anything bad to happen to them.

World War II was raging. Back then, when young men reached the age of 18, they were required to register with the local draft board. Then, when needed, they would be called into military ser-

vice. All four of my brothers were older than 18, so all four had registered.

Les, was the first to be called. Our whole family went to the Lewiston, Idaho train station and watched as Les boarded the train to Spokane, to enter the military. It was hard for me. I did not know if I would see Les again. In those days, servicemen were not allowed to tell their families where they were stationed. But, toward the end of the war, we learned that Les was at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He served his full military time in the induction center, giving physical examinations. Our Seventh-day Adventist church headquarters had arranged for Adventist servicemen to learn medical work—to help the wounded, etc.—so they would not have to bear arms.

Wes was called into the military next, and assigned to serve in India. His team was to clean up where our American planes had crashed, between India to China. The road was windy and rough. Wes told the driver of the Jeep to slow down, but he didn’t, and they ran off the road and rolled into a ditch. The Jeep rolled on top of Wes, breaking his leg. Local people came to help. They knew a man who had an elephant that could pull the Jeep off of Wes, and put the vehicle back onto the road. Wes rode in a trailer back to the Base, then was flown to Madigan Army Medical Center in Fort Lewis, Washington, where he laid on his back with his leg in traction for one full year. Fortunately, Wes’ leg healed, and he regained his health.

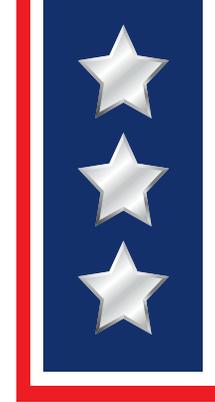
Ted also served during World War II. His tour of duty took him first to Fort Lewis, WA, then to France, where he worked in the medical records office. Ted, and the other men in his group, were told to get ready to move to the South Pacific. But, after they boarded the ship, they were

told that a peace treaty had been signed. So, instead of sailing to the South Pacific, they sailed to the US. Ted completed his service in February, 1946, at Fort Campbell, KY.

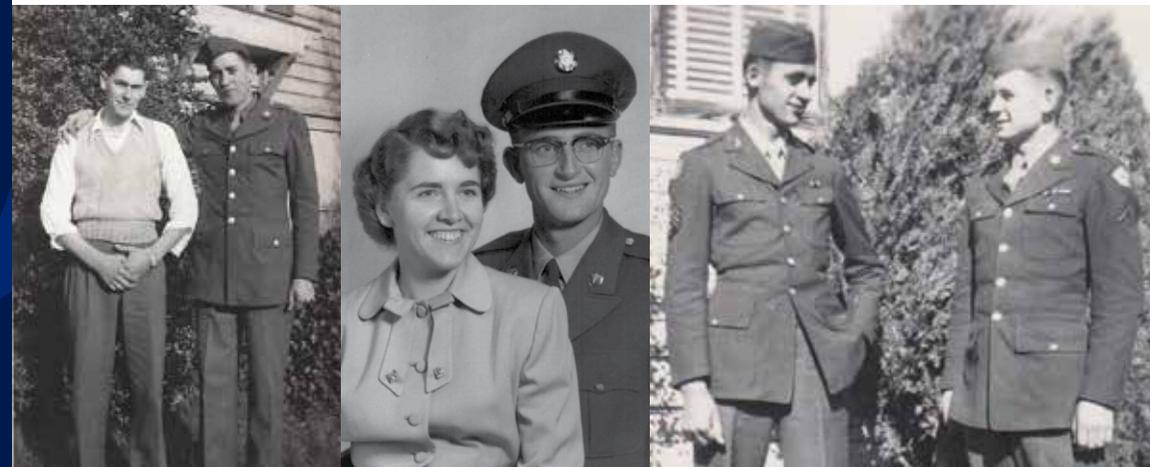
Our home had a red, white and blue banner hanging in the front window with three silver stars indicating three men in the service. Many homes near us had similar banners. As the war continued, several replaced silver stars with gold stars, indicating that their sons would not be returning.

More than a decade later, Ralph, my twin, was drafted into the Army. He went to Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, TX, where he trained as a dental lab technician. After completing the course, he served at Madigan General Hospital, Fort Lewis, Washington.

It was a happy day when, one by one, my brothers returned home, and resumed their education.



Left to right: Wes in uniform with Harold; Ralph & Rita Roberts, Les & Ted in uniform



LEAVE YOUR IMPRINT ON TOMORROW ACT TODAY!



"We included FoundationONE in our estate plan because we want to ensure that future generations of students have the same opportunity to succeed as we had. We hope others will join us in supporting outstanding Christian education throughout our lifetimes and beyond."

Dr. Keith Wilkens & Joyce (Anderson) Wilkens, '73

There's no question. Taking care of your loved ones is the first priority of any well-thought-out estate plan. But once you've provided for family and friends, how do you ensure that your ideals and your passions live on? Leaving a bequest to FoundationONE is a simple, flexible, and powerful opportunity to do just that.

Extend a Helping Hand to Future Generations of UCA Students

With a bequest, it's easy to choose the gift option that best meets your individual circumstances and desires. For example, you can:

- Specify a percentage of the estate that remains after family has been provided for.
- Designate FoundationONE the beneficiary of specific assets, such as securities, retirement funds, or real estate.
- Leave a specific dollar amount to FoundationONE.
- Designate all or a portion of your gift to one of FoundationONE's Named Scholarship Funds.

How to Make a Plan

Bequests don't have to be big to have an impact. In fact, FoundationONE's continuing success is the direct result of many bequests—large and small—made by alumni and friends. To learn how easy it is to start your plan, call 208-288-1260, or email donald.a.klinger@gmail.com. Or for self-help ideas, go to www.foundationoneuca.org/#planned

Be a Leader

When you make a bequest, you'll be joining a group of insightful leaders who have included FoundationONE in their long-term financial plans.

See you there!

Upcoming events to note on your calendar

Jul 8, 10:00 a.m.
"Backyard Brunch" at Todd & Teri Wagner's home
 3235 Peppers Bridge Rd
 Walla Walla, WA 99362

Jul 15, 4:00 p.m.
"Backyard BBQ" at Mickey & Verdyne Meyer's home
 17902 N Rimrock Rd
 Hayden ID 83835

Jul 22, 4:00 p.m.
"Garden Party" at Dan & Vicky Frickle's home
 20924 E Wabash Ave
 Otis Orchards, WA 99027-9635

Sep 27, 4:00 p.m.
FoundationONE Annual Meeting
Davis Fireside Room, Upper Columbia Academy
 3025 E Spangle Waverly Rd
 Spangle, WA 99031

Sep 28, 9:30 a.m.
Bob Larrabee Memorial Golf Tournament
Hangman Valley Golf Course
 2210 E Hangman Valley Rd
 Spokane, WA 99223

Oct 7, 4:00 p.m.
"Circle of Friends" in Portland, OR
CherryWood Village Retirement Community
 1417 SE 107th Avenue
 Portland, OR 97216

Oct 14, 4:00 p.m.
"Circle of Friends" at Greg and Sharon Dietrich's home
 13313 Remuda Cyn
 Lewiston, ID 83501-8023

Oct 21, 4:00 p.m.
"Mediterranean Supper" at Bruce & Carole Andregg's home
 9906 S Silver Ln
 Spokane, WA 99223



FoundationONE

ONE MISSION. UCA STUDENTS.

PO Box 744
Post Falls, ID 83877

CHANGE SERVICE REQUESTED

Non-Profit Org.
US Postage
PAID
Spokane, WA
Permit No. 233

FoundationONE's Mission

One Dream

Enhancing UCA

One Focus

UCA Students

One School

Upper Columbia Academy

One Method

Endowment

One Process

Grants/Scholarships

One Goal

Future Leaders

Contact Info: Email: linda.klinger@foundationoneuca.org • Phone: 509-939-1716 • Website: foundationoneuca.org