

Well, I've only been going to this school for the graduating year, but let me tell you, there's lots I remember about the 8<sup>th</sup> grade year. Well, when I first entered the 8<sup>th</sup> grade room, I knew like maybe 2 or three people and I thought I wouldn't fit in. Well, sure enough, here comes Elizabeth and I didn't know her that well, but I really fit in with her and her friends like Jackie, Carolyn, and Jessica. The thing I remember most about this 8<sup>th</sup> grade year is the prayer walks and how we would go up to Logan Fontenelle Middle School and pray for the school. I think that made me grow in my faith because I use to go to Logan. When I was there for 7<sup>th</sup> grade I knew this kid that was quiet and had lots of friends. At the time, I thought he would make a nice friend, but I didn't have time for friends. I was just told by one of my friends that the same boy had a hit list to kill people in that school. I feel warm and fuzzy ,when at this school, when I hear things like that. Now it's time for high school and this year was the only Christian school year of my life, but I had some reason to come and it's because of my mother. But there's another story about the reason I came here. Well, my mother never thought we had enough money or that I really didn't need to go to a Christian school, but she felt a calling that said " I need to get ready

for my high school years to come." So one day when my mother was driving by the church she felt a tug on her heart that said, "Judi Hayes is going to be the 8<sup>th</sup> grade teacher." My mom thought nothing of it, but then that night she went to cell group at Mrs. Hayes's home. My mom felt the tug again and thought to ask Mrs. Hayes about what grade she going to be teaching. Guess what she said, "I'm teaching 8<sup>th</sup> grade, Traci." Then my mom knew B.C.A.. was the right place for me.

Okay, well a funny moment that happened this year was when Mrs. Arrowsmith was out of the room and we had just made planets a few days before that. And there, on the sun was a fly, a huge fly might I add. So Paul Lanphier, the clown he is, took a pencil or some sort of object and poked at the planet. He thought that the fly was plastic and not real, but then it just started flying around. Paul got down to business and tried killing it. He got a ruler and smacked the fly off of the sun and it landed right on the floor. Then silence occurred, the fly had come back alive to end Paul's life (which the fly is only the size of a pea), but then at that moment Mrs. Arrowsmith walked in and asked why we were so quiet. Then asked if anything happened while she was gone. They told her the whole thing and then she laughed.

I'd like to give advise to the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> graders. Well, 7<sup>th</sup> graders you have lots of leeway in class. You get to do things not everybody else gets to. So, be grateful and give the teacher some respect, okay? 6<sup>th</sup> graders, I hope you get your work done on time and help the little 5<sup>th</sup> graders get around and get use to the lockers. And the whole school be a light and go gett'm tigers. To all of the teachers keep those teaching tips sharp and steady, okay? Mrs. Arrowsmith I hope you have fun being a "at home mother" and go with the dream that God gave you.

So, teachers, what did you think about the graduating class? Now, we're out of your hair and we're moving on, but now, time for the thanks. First of all, I would like to thank Pastor Hooker for keeping this school in business and for the great influence. Thanks to the Administration, or Mrs. Winchell, for helping out in our graduation and playing the piano in chapel. Where would I be without Mrs. Hayes? I would be nowhere and probably" living in a van down by the river." She's taught me so much about math and how to solve many algebraic equations like "1+2 = 4" and for all of the fun times, field trips, and fun and funny personality. Mrs. Arrowsmith I'm not that good with, "Good Byes" so bear with me. You have brought me all of the knowledge you've taught us like "the sun is the smallest planet in the solar circle or is that solar system" oh, well but, for all of the recesses, and nice little women chats, thanks. Mrs. Linnell you

gotta say that you've taught us the best language there is, right ya'll. you've taught us to capitalize the first word of the sentence and to always label verbs or no you ain't gotta do you. Thanks for keeping the class in line and teaching and making us actually understanding it. Now, to all of the chapel speakers because you guys have helped us through struggles and made us laugh if we were having a bad day. You've brightened our days and made us get through the rest of the week thanks. To all of the teachers that taught me, you all have a piece in my heart, because of this school I will most likely not give in to peer pressure and would likely witness. This school has prepared me for all that comes my way in the upcoming years, THANK YOU! ALL THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE!

2000-2001 B.C.A.

BCA Memories  
By: Paul Lanphier#9

I remember the first day here at BCA. It was different; everybody was so nice. That, I will never forget, maybe. My favorite times at BCA were when we were at lunch and everybody would just go crazy. Sorry, lunch ladies, about the problems we caused. But anyway, I also remember going on all the wonderful field trips. I remember the time when we were at De Soto Bend and everybody was trying to find Josh, Tim, Zachary, and me.

I remember some funny things that happened at BCA, like a time when Tim came and started acting like Bill Clinton; it was jolly. There were lots of funny stuff that happened here at BCA. we were making; movies that's about it for the movies. Boy, if I didn't come to this school I would probably be on the streets right now. Out of all my years here at BCA this year has been the best.

Well, for all my years here at BCA I have learned a lot about God. When everybody goes off to high school there's some advice you need to take to high school. First of all, keep God first in your life. Don't let anything come before the One who made you, and be a light to all the none believers. Also have fun maaaaaaaaannnn!!!!!!

I would like to thank Mrs. Winchell for all the good advice cause I got lots of it.

I would also like thank Pastor Hooker for being the Spiritual leader of our school.

I would also like to thank all the teachers for helping us learn spiritually and physically.

I would also like thank the chapel speakers for teaching me about God.

My biggest encouragement goes out to my parents who have pushed me through the years to do my best and I will always love them.

Elizabeth Rose  
May 3, 2001

Language  
Essay

### My Essay

It is now the end of the year and I will be leaving along with my class "THE EIGHTH GRADE". Most of us have been here for quite a while, and we all have a lot of memories. Like in Kindergarten when all the weird kids ate the paste that we used to glue all of our projects together. And in second grade when we all played power rangers every single recess. And all the 'friends' we had. My mother constantly reminds me of the note I got in first or second grade from a girl that hated me, or at least that is what it said in the note. Then a new girl came in third grade and we played with hot wheel cars on the playground. We went on a lot of good field trips. In fifth grade we went to Santa's Woods and went sledding, saw reindeer, drank hot apple cider, and ran around in the fields of Christmas trees. In sixth grade we went on a 'big retreat'. We went lots of different places and didn't get back until 10:00 PM. In seventh grade we went on prayer walks every Wednesday. They were cool I especially remember one time when it started to rain and a few of us were jumping in puddles and we got all wet.

As I said earlier my class is leaving and going to different schools. I would like to encourage them to stay "real". Don't try to act like something you aren't just to fit in with every one else, you're cool the way you are.

I want to say thank-you to any one and every one who helped me with my education my teachers Mrs. Crum, Mrs. Smeds, Miss. Kessler, Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Linnell, and Last but not least Mrs. Arrowsmith. I can't believe you put up with us for so long. I would also like to thank Pastor Hooker for getting us the chairs we sit on and the very books we learn from and to Mrs. Winchell for being there and helping to keep our school in order.

Zachary 11

## Class of Zero 1

I have gone to this school for about 4 years, since 5<sup>th</sup> grade. This school year has been long and exhausting, but it has also been fun in some aspects for instance when Paul would act crazy, or something like that. The worst part was our culture report at the end of the year. It had to be at least 10 pages. It took me forever to write just the first page. So, I thought I would never finish it, but luckily I did.

Probably one of the funniest things that happened was when Richard and I dug through the trash for an hour, to find his retainer. We never did find it. That was his 5<sup>th</sup> retainer. Another time was when Richard dyed his hair bright yellow. It almost looked green. We once dug in a large dumpster for computers, we got about 15 of them which we took apart on the spot. That was fun.

I would like to thank the BCA administration for their services at Bellevue Christian Academy. And I would also like to thank the teachers of BCA. Their work is well appreciated.

I would like to give a bit of advice to my classmates. Stay in school. Get eight hours of sleep, and don't do drugs!

# THE MEMORIES

**By: JOSH DOTZLER**

I have been at BCA for three long years. When I came to this school I didn't like it, but it has helped me a lot and has been a very good experience for me. Some of the best memories that I have at BCA were when we were sitting around the lunchroom tables listening to Paul and Tim make jokes and then we would all get started. It was a highlight of every day. It turned my bad days to good and my good days to better. (Sorry to the lunch room teachers for all the loudness and the spilled milks).

Being part of this eighth grade class was a very fun and exciting time, there was never a boring moment of the day. During the course of the year we performed many experiments and made a few home videos. The eighth grade boys were full of acting talent .Tim and Luke could make about any sound in the world. Paul, well, he was just an original king of comedy. David could draw about anything. Zach would make anything we needed, Richard had the camera, and Darius and Charles would keep us in line, so we didn't get too out of hand. We had some good times in the bathroom too, but we'll just leave it at that.

I have learned a lot here at BCA. One of the things that had stood out most in my life that I can encourage my fellow classmates in, is not get caught in the world's ways. They are going to try to get you to do a lot of stuff, and it may be fun, but look toward the future. Sin only lasts for a short period of time. I still encourage you to have some fun!!!

I would like to give thanks to Mrs. Winchell. We probably didn't show very much appreciation for all those times we were in trouble for doing something wrong and she just gave us advice or talked it over with us. I do thank you. "YOU'RE A LEADER"

I would also like to thank Pastor Hooker for all the work he did for the school. We didn't see him very much but he was a great blessing.

I would like to give a big thanks to our teachers for putting up with us every day. A lot of times we were very uncooperative but they set us straight.

I would like to give another big thanks to our chapel speakers for all they have taught us and strengthened our walk with the lord.

Last, but not least, I would like to give a big shout of thanks to my wonderful, loving, parents who have done so much for me all day every day, in season and out of season. THANK YOU!!!!!!

Timothy Decker #3

## BCA MEMORIES

The things I remember the most about the 8<sup>th</sup> grade are many. I remember the time that we ran through the woods on one of our field trips. Other people were chasing us from our class. I also remember when I acted like Jason from a scary movie and messed with people from our class. I remember the times when Josh and Paul would sit down at lunch and talk about what was happening in sports. I remember when Luke almost broke Darius's neck messing around when Darius tried to take Luke's Skittles. I remember the time we went ice-skating and Josh and I were skating partners. We were doing all sorts of dances on ice-skates. I remember all the movies we made with Richard's camera. We did a lot of impersonations. Josh and Paul are the sports fans. Darius is the nice guy. Luke is the gymnast. Richard is the one with the hair. David and Charles are the clowns. Zachary is the supposed rich one. I don't have that many memories of the girls. I just know that they talk to each other a lot. Jessica is the horse freak. Elizabeth and Ashley are the semi-quiet ones. Carolyn is the smart and quiet one. Jackie is the smart one who is good at sports. Lindsay and Vaniah are the ones who talk a lot to each other and everyone else. I am a quiet yet talkative person. These are my memories.

I do have some funny anecdotes from my time spent here at BCA. I remember at the beginning of the year when I was getting to know everybody I would bring up a joke from a movie about baseballs. It was about a guy who would always lose his baseball and go around saying, "have you seen my baseball?" I don't know what it was, I think it was the way he said it that made us laugh so hard. When we were having our creationist evolutionist debate in Mrs. Arrowsmith's class, I had a slip of the tongue and accidentally called my friend David a gorilla. At the time it was funny to people in the class, but I don't think that Mrs. Arrowsmith was too pleased with it. Recently this year David and I were talking about a movie that we wanted to see. We would bring up a line from the preview where he is crawling on something wearing cheese on his head. Then he said, "You can't hurt me, not with my cheese helmet." David and I would laugh so hard when we said that to each other. These are pretty much all of my funny anecdotes.

Now is the part where I give advice. Josh, go pro. Paul, go all out. Darius, go with God. Charles, be cool. David, keep drawing.

I really want to give special thanks to all the guys and girls in my class for being there when I needed them to be there for me. Especially to Darius, Paul, Josh, David, Charles, and Luke. They always listened to me when I

talked to them. I also want to give thanks to my parents for enrolling me in this school so I could meet all of my friends. I would like to give another thanks to the teachers for helping me learn this year.

David Whitsett #16

# Reflections of a BCA 8<sup>th</sup> Grader

My experience here at BCA has been very memorable. I will always remember the time I spent at this school. A few of my favorites are of the time Charles, David, Zach, and I climbed in a dumpster to pull out old some old computers the church was throwing away. Afterward we took them apart and split the parts between us.

Another of my favorite memories is of the lunch box-flinger. It was a metal pole stuck in a tire full of cement. We would stick the handle of a lunch box on the top of the pole, pull the pole back, and let go, sending the lunch box flying.

Many other interesting things happened during my time at BCA such as: a blackout at the school, witnessing Charles Buckman's constant falling over, Tim Decker's Hindu voice, seeing Paul hack the nose off a stuffed panda, and meeting "Hank" Tim's alternate personality.

Some rather amusing things happened over the year. One day we were playing circle- kickball, and Mrs. Winchell walked in and stood in the outfield. Without thinking I yelled "Hit her in the face for extra points." She stood there with a shocked look on her face, and I said, "Oh, did she hear that?"

"David, Everybody heard that." Charles replied.

The rest of the day I kept thinking, "Why, oh why did I say that?"

If Mrs. Winchell is reading this, I am really sorry about that I had no idea what I was doing.

Here's my advice for anyone coming here next year. "Never pet a burning dog."

Joel the MC

No, just kidding, my real advice is, no matter what happens; no matter how hard life gets, just keep your faith in God. He will help you get through it.

Last off all, I would like to say good-bye to all my class. I will miss them and hope to see them again. I would also thank the teachers for teaching me, and for preparing me for the future.

See you later,  
*David Whitsett*

Looking Through Rose Colored Memories

The Exounding of Bottled Up Wisdom

The Experimentation Class

Carolyn Kruger

2000-2001

The First Graduating Class of BCA

So, I am off to high school next year. It has been a long time coming. I have been going to this school since preschool. I wonder how much harder it will be in high school being the youngest in high school. I have been the oldest since I started Kindergarten. We were the oldest class because they kept adding a grade and I am the oldest child in my family, so it will be different being a freshman, the youngest class. It will not be too different at home because I will still be the oldest child.

There were many things that happened over a period of ten years, but here is one that happened this year. This is the year the fly was taking over the universe. I remember that because I wrote a story about it. I am sorry, Paul, most of the funny things that happen usually involve you. It was supposed to be an ordinary study hall; we had just finished making a solar system for science class. I had noticed a fly on top of the sun. I thought it was a fake fly, because it was so big looking. Then it actually moved and started flying around the room. Paul and other people started chasing the fly around the room. Paul grabbed a notebook and knocked it down. Then he grabbed the fly and started dancing around the room with it. After his victory dance was over he placed it on top of the sun. They were all celebrating their victory when it started to move. I told them, but they didn't listen. Then it moved and they started the whole thing over, but it didn't last as long. (The whole time we were hysterically laughing.) Paul somehow grabbed it again and stepped on it. What was really funny was his face after he killed it. He was very pale and looked like he was going to be sick. You had to be there to understand how funny it was. There were many other things that happened in 10 years that cannot be summed up in one essay.

Okay, let me tell you my feelings on going to high school. I am looking forward to it. I will get to take lots of new and different classes and I can do lots of new things. But I know once I have to start that first day of high school I am going to be very homesick. I have been going to this building ever since preschool. I have seen the dreary carpet the same old tired looking walls, but those walls and carpets are full of memories of children that used to stay there and learn. When we moved over from the old building into this new one, all of the things that we received in the new building was gray. The walls, the computers, the tables, were all gray, but we had them. This basement was many people's dream. It had been a dream since after the first Bellevue Christian Academy was separated and this church started a new one. I grew up hearing about what they wanted to do with the basement of the church that I go to every Sunday. So, even though it isn't the nicest, the most high tech school out there, this is where I grew up and I will miss it. I will be thinking of that old building on my first day outside of these walls.

When you go to high school don't compromise your beliefs just because it is what everybody else is doing. You be the bigger person and you be the influence. Remember some people have never met a Christian and you will be their first experience they have of one. You be different, so everybody else knows that you are a Christian. If you need help with schoolwork I am here to ask so long as I understand it.

Well I am going to act like I am at the Oscars and thank all of the people who helped me over all these years. First this is my big moment to give thanks to God for blessing me with the brains and sense I use everyday and the intelligence that shows on my report card. I thank God for blessing my family with the financial stability to send us to this school. I also have to thank

my parents for their sacrifice in sending my brothers and me to this school. They also support me in everything that I do, all those late nights working on reports. Now, I get to thank each of my teachers who have helped me learn new things. Starting from the beginning they are: Mrs. Crum, Mrs. Smeds, Miss Kessler, Mrs. Callahan, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Linnell, and Mrs. Arrowsmith. They were all the best teachers you could ever hope to have! My thanks wouldn't be complete without thanking all of the kids I have spent many days going to school with, especially the eighth grade class. It has been an honor to go to school with you. We were forced together by God whether we liked it or not. God put us together to learn from each other and for other things. I have learned so many things by just listening, watching, and talking to you. So thank you everyone!

~Carolyn Kruger

2001 Graduation

## My Year at B.C.A.

Well, this was my first year at B.C.A. and I loved it! Everyone has been really nice and they're all really fun to be around. I've been in a few unhealthy Christian schools before and I think that this was a very good experience for me. I also met one of my very best friends at this school, Lindsay Whitlock. She is so sweet and we always have a great time together! I have made a lot of good friendships here. I'm sad to see this school year come to an end, but I know that, even though we are all going into different directions for high school, we will still be friends.

I remember a lot of things that happened this year, but one thing in particular sticks out in my mind. (Besides Richard's blond hair!☺) Some of the boys or should I say all of the boys were in the bathroom with Richard's new video camera. I'm not exactly sure what they were doing in there, but I'm

sure we could all guess. Anyway, I think they were doing impersonations of Bill Clinton or being stupid like they usually are and a little boy walked in and saw what they were doing and got scared of them and ran out crying! They all thought it was funny, but I don't think that Mrs. Winchell did. She took the video camera and saw the "footage" they had on it. The rest was downhill for them from there. It was great!

I'm really glad that I came to this school this year because if I hadn't I would have missed out on a lot of great friendships! I'm going to miss you all so much! Okay, enough of the mushy stuff already! Ladies, I think that we should all keep in touch over the years. You all have a great head on your shoulder and you're gonna rock the school when you get into high school. Just don't forget your standards and values because if you don't have those with you you're going to get into a lot of trouble. Watch out for the guys because they will always

try to get you to do things that you don't want to do. Don't give in. And fellas, you are all so awesome! I've really enjoyed my year with you, too! I really have nothing to say to guys other than don't get into fights and try not to get a big head or get a big ego! (Girls hate that!☺) Now for the teachers. Mrs. Hayes, thank you so much for being very supportive of me and helping not only me, but everyone else in the class to do their best in everything we do! I hated math when I first came to this school, but you made it very interesting and fun so now I actually enjoy it! (Well, sometimes!☺) Mrs. Arrowsmith, thank you so much for being there for me whenever I had something on my mind or just needed someone to talk to. I really appreciated you being there for me and I know you always will. Thanks! Mrs. Linnell, thank you for not letting me be a slacker! Your being strict has helped me be more responsible than I ever was before! Thank you! I needed that! And Mrs. Winchell, I am very happy with this school that

you have! I know that sounds a little bit funny  
coming from an eighth grader, but I really like the  
way that you handled different situations that  
have come to your attention. You're a great  
principal!

Now, with all of that said, I just want to tell all  
of you thank you so much for everything! I love you  
all and always will! Bye, Bye for now!

4ever,

Vaniah

Charles Buckman 2  
5/1/Y2K+1

Language Arts  
Essay

I have a lot of memories from BCA, some good and some bad. A lot of good ones though. I remember in 7<sup>th</sup> grade when a bunch of the other guys and I climbed in the dumpster and took out all the computers they were throwing away. Some of my most fun times in school were out on the playground being attacked by K-2<sup>nd</sup> graders. It was also really cool when we got to see SONICFLOOD.

One of the most fun things was at the Culture Fair, when Pastor Petey made David and I follow him around and eat rather "exotic" foods. Dorian wouldn't eat any of it, but he had fun watching us. The squash was pretty good, the coffee was really good, but the other thing he made us try was really nasty. Over all, I guess it was worth it.

There are a few people I would like to thank. First of all, thanks to God for giving me the strength to do all this. Thanks to Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Linnell, and Mrs. Arrowsmith for teaching me everything that I need to know, and for putting up with all of us. Thanks to all my class for being my class. It's going to stink to go to different schools. Thanks you to all the parents who drove us to and from field trips. Thanks to Mrs. Winchell for giving us permission to go on field trips and have parties.

My advice to all of you would be to depend on God for everything. If he made everything, wouldn't he know better than we do?

Rock on, ya'll.

Missouri's Big 100' Fester

## Essay

## Language

May 2, 2001

## This year went by too fast!

I remember a lot of things that have happened all throughout the years. I came here in fourth grade not knowing what to expect. I was home schooled before so it was a big change. Everybody had given me a warm welcome when I walked in. In fifth grade I had the greatest teacher. Mrs. Hayes opened a whole new world to me. I had a great time in her class. In sixth grade I had another good teacher, Mrs. Linnell! She was more on the strict side. I still had fun. Seventh grade was cool too. I had another teacher that was cool. Mrs. Arrowsmith she was fun and exciting. She always found ways to make me laugh. I felt like I could tell her anything. I still do. Now this year has been an experience. Full of great times and bad times, I met a girl named Vaniah and we have become really close. She is the coolest person I have ever met. One of the best times is when we would just talk or do stupid stuff that would seem cool at the time. This year went by super fast.

There is this one little kid named Michael who likes Vaniah. It is a big eighth grade class joke. He always finds his way to where she is. Then he always says, "Hi

Vaniah," and then asks her a funny question. One day we asked him if he liked her, and he said, "What can I say, I just love women." It was hilarious!!!!

Well, first of all, to all you independent women out there I love you all. All the girls in my class this year are awesome. This year we have all become really close and I will miss seeing you all next year. Carolyn, you are so cool. You always are laughing and smiling. I hope that you have a great time in high school because you deserve it! Ashleigh, you are a great soccer player and you've been a great friend even when I got on everybody's nerves! Elizabeth, even though you were quiet at first, when I got to know you, it wasn't that way at all. You are so SWEET! Jackie, you are such a good dancer and really funny. Love you lots! Jessica, even though we didn't get off on the right start, I have kind of gotten to know you better in the past month. And you are so punky and spunky! You are going to have a great time in high school because you are so carefree! Now, last but not least, Vaniah, I love you like a sister. You are great and I can't wait to spend time with you during the summer. You're my best friend! Okay enough of the mushy stuff! Okay the boys! You guys are really weird. And I know that I haven't gotten to know like any of you really, but that is not the point. You guys are all unique in your own way!

Now I would like to thank my teachers and my parents. To my parents, you are so cool even though sometimes I don't act like I love you, I do and I love even more

each day. Thank you for making the right decision and putting me in a Christian school. Thank you so much. To Mrs. Hayes you are so cool I learned a lot about math (hee hee hee)!!!!!!

To Mrs. Linnel, I learned to keep myself disciplined, because if I don't, I will get in trouble. To Mrs. Arrowomith you make people laugh. I learned just to have fun and enjoy life as much as you can. To Mrs. Winchell you are very cool. Wow, I never thought that I would say that about a principle but you are really cool even when I did get in trouble. Thank you, pastoral staff, especially Pastor Hooker, for being the head over the school. Thank you all again I will miss you all next year. Thank you Thank you Thank you!

Lindsay

Jessica Jordan  
#7

May 3, 200

## My Graduation Speech

I remember the time when our class was left unattended in the classroom. There was a fly buzzing around that everybody thought was a bee. Whenever the fly came by someone they would flinch and duck or run somewhere else. Then an unnamed student (Paul) got on a chair and started to chase it around with a binder. It took him about 20 minutes to finally catch up to the fly when he smacked the binder on the ceiling and the ceiling tile and ceiling stuff came out. Everybody was like, "Did you get him?" Paul got off of the chair and found the fly on the ground. He picked it up and held the fly high like he had done something incredibly unbelievable. Then our class shouted, "Put him on the earth. So it ended up on the earth, being spun around like it was on the Zipper. It flew off and landed on the carpet. Paul picked it up and when he found that it was still alive, he threw it on the ground and began stomping on it. That was the end of the fly.

Being in 8<sup>th</sup> grade had its privileges...and its disadvantages. We had a lot of privileges like, getting top lockers and having time to plan our graduation ceremony. Though our disadvantages were not fun, like getting fewer field trips and the teachers expected a lot more of us than they did before. Being the first grade to try everything and experiment on was an advantage for some people and a disadvantage for others. I have to say that the 8<sup>th</sup> grade year was the

most fun year I've been in, because we had the say in what we did. We finally got lockers, and we got a lot of privileges that the other classes didn't have. I have to admit, it was fun seeing them whine all the time about how we got to do this and how we got to do that.

After being at a Christian school all my life I want to go to high school and have as much freedom as possible. We can chew gum, eat, have pop in class, and get a lot more freedom than in Junior High. I also want to bring my Christian standards into my high school and rock Plattsburgh High. Let everybody know Who I stand for, and Who I serve.

Now I want to thank my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ for helping me out with my studies and for always being there for me. Without You, I would've never made it through the school day. I want to give a special thanks to my parents for helping me through my tough times and helping me with projects. I could've never done by myself.

Thank you, Mrs. Hayes for giving me the extra help I needed in math, for the time you spent explaining and helping me out. I appreciate it. Now, thanks to you, I'll be in an advanced math class. Mrs. Linnell, thank you so much for your time on my story and everything you have taught me. Mrs. Arrowsmith, I want to specially thank you for the encouragement and teaching you have given me. Even though you're leaving, I will still remember everything you have taught me, except for a few things.

I want to give out a big thanks to the Mrs. Winchell and Pastor Hooker for supporting all of our

crazy ideas. You guys were always there to guide us, even though sometimes we didn't like it, it was to benefit us, to benefit the Lord.

Chapel speakers, you guys are awesome. You helped us out in our spiritual walk with God. The most important walk we could ever take. Thank you so much. You inspired us. You led a good example and helped us lead a good example. God is moving in you. Don't let your fire go dull. Keep the chapel rockin' for the next middle school group, and show them what God's all about.

Jackie Adams #1  
May 3, 2001

## An Essay on School

Slowly we got closer to the building. Wearing my favorite outfit and holding my parents hands, we walked to my first day of school. Kindergarten. I entered the classroom quietly, greeting friends if I saw them. My parents found some chairs to sit in around the room. All of a sudden the sun shone through the clouds. There, walking down the hall was my best friend and her parents. We greeted each other like we hadn't seen each other for years. Picking desks next to each other, we settled in for the new school year. After a few moments the teacher started class. We did many things that day, many of which I can't remember. Soon school was over for the first day and my parents took me home. I had many more friends to play with the next day.

Many things happened between Kindergarten and 8<sup>th</sup> grade, playing Power Rangers in 2<sup>nd</sup> grade to being to cool to get sweaty. Swinging in dresses was no problem in the first few years of school, but soon my friends and I stopped because we found that swinging in dresses was not a good idea! As we grew older we were more into the "sports," like rope jumping and hopscotch. Quickly we discovered basketball, kickball, and many other "real" sports, but we never did give up rope jumping. Field trips make great memories. The baseball game in 7<sup>th</sup> grade was a wet memory. During the first inning they canceled the game because it started to rain. Most of the field trips left good memories, even the ones that I didn't like.

My class and I, the eighth grade, are graduating this year. Leaving this school and not coming back will be different. I want to encourage my class to just be yourself at your new school. Don't do anything you might regret later in life. Make sure never to put others down so you look "cool". Respect your teachers and classmates. And last but not least, keep following God.

Thank you's are always hard for me to do, but I really wanted to do them. First, I want to thank God for making sure I actually made it through school, and giving me the wisdom I needed to pass. Second, I want to thank my parents, for always being there whenever I need them. Teachers are a

big part of school, and without them there would be no school. So now I have to thank them. The first teacher I want to thank is my kindergarten teacher. Mrs. Crum. She always had fun things to do in her classroom, but always laid down the line when it came to getting into trouble. Even now I look back and see that I learned more than just letters and numbers. Mrs. Hayes, I don't know where I would be without you. Probably in a dark room with numbers floating around and me screaming. You were always there to help if I was confused, and now I know that  $2 + 2 = 22$ . Mrs. Linnel, you have taught me the best grammal and speelinn I nows. I have learned many things in your classroom that I will never forget. Mrs. Arrowsmith, you were the only teacher taller than I. I have learned many things in your class the have enforced my faith in God this year. Even though you are leaving, I won't forget anything you taught me. Mrs. Winchell and Pastor Hooker, I want to thank you for making sure we had a school to go to. My classmates have made these years exciting, and as a class we probably drove our teachers nuts. But, even though we don't say out it loud, we want to thank you for all you have done.

Graduating is a happy and sad moment all at once. Leaving for a new school will be fun, but leaving one you have gone to for many years will be hard. I won't forget anything I have learned here. This school has molded my character and strengthened my views on many subjects. And for this I have to say thank you to the school for all it has done.

# Memories at BCA

By: Darius Tellez #14

My years at BCA have been long. Yet I have learned many things. Every year I have had a teacher who has admired our intelligence, but more so our character. Therefore I have always admired my classmates not by intelligence or looks, but by their character. Each one of my friends had their own personality. Some good and some different, but I guarantee you that each one will succeed in life. I pray God would bless every one of them that they may learn to be the very shadow of God.

My highlighted year was 8<sup>th</sup> grade. The best parts of the day were when we got to sit and talk. Our class would always get in trouble about the little funny things. For instance, one time we were in the lunchroom and we had an idea. We went through with our idea and the whole 8<sup>th</sup> grade boy class earned a trip to the pastor's office. We also decided to make a few home videos. My friend got caught and got a free trip to the principle's office. We also had a great time on our field trips. I always liked our trip to Mahoney State Park. Last year we caught some fish. It was great!

If I could give some advice to my classmates, this is what I would say: Next year, when you fall, don't stay down, but get back up. Stay holy and pure. Always remember school is cool! I will also advise everyone to keep each other in line. Help a brother out, and when you're rich and famous, always remember "D" back in 8<sup>th</sup> grade!

I would like to give thanks to the following people:

My parents- for providing for me and always encouraging me to excel at everything I do

Pastor Hooker- for talking or disciplining us when we needed it

Mrs. Winchell- for correcting and encouraging us

My teachers- all for being great teachers and helping me when I needed it

Most of all to God, You don't know how much You influenced my life!

Thank you!!!

## Middle School Memories

School is school but there were a few highlights. Most of the field trips were fun, such as when we went to Swanson Park and some people got lost, or the other time when we went to DeSoto Bend and some of the girls got in trouble. Mrs. Arrowsmith made them run. But in school I mostly just liked lunch hour and making videos with Richard's camera. I also sometimes liked P.E. with Mr. Winchell

One of the funniest things that happened this year was when Richard dyed his hair orange, I mean blonde. Over spring break Richard decided to cut his hair and dye the top blonde. When he came back to school his hair had been dyed on the top but it also was dyed on the sides just a little bit, which looked a kind of funny. His hair also had an orangish shade to it.

First of all I would like to thank our teachers, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Linell, and Mrs. Arrowsmith, for putting up with us over the last couple of years. I want to also thank Mrs. Winchell for making sure we stayed out of trouble, and I would also like to thank Mr. Winchell for being our P.E. teacher during the year.

