

The Axe and Saw

Grove City College Outing Club

Fall 1998



A Note from the President:

This past year for the Outing Club was a period of remembrance. The Outing Club celebrated its 60th anniversary and also Doc Kase passed away. Personally, I have enjoyed being president of the Outing Club for the past year. It has certainly been a big part of my life here at Grove City, and I have so many great memories of the cabin, the camping trips, and, most importantly, the people. It amazes me every time we get a new class of people in the outing club, just how diverse we all are, but also so similar. I also love it when the “fossils” (you know who you are) come out to the cabin and share stories of their college experience and more importantly, their memories of Outing Club. It really gives a sense of continuity to the club. The Outing Club is so much bigger than the four years (more than that for some of us) that we spend at Grove City. I know that I plan to come back to the cabin often after I graduate. It really is a second home to me, and I would encourage all Outing Club Alumni to spend more time out at the cabin. Not only will it be good for you to come back to the cabin, the active members would love to hang out with you and hear your stories of past Outing Club adventures. There is so much history in the Outing Club, and it is really up to you alumni to maintain the continuity of the Outing Club. One thing that most new members of the Outing Club do not realize is the rich heritage of the Outing Club. We need you to help us maintain this heritage, and to help it grow.

Daniel Wiley
Outing Club President 1998, Class of 1999

Officer Changes:

	Fall 1998	Spring 1999
President:	Dan Wiley	Megan Artz
Vice Pres:	Megan Artz	Brian Vare
Secretary:	Bethany Smith	Amanda Adams
Treasurer:	Eric Kindig	Eric Kindig
Historians:	Larry Manross Messina King	Mindy Richardson Stef Bubeck
Alumni Sec:	Wendy Measel Alane Benson	Kaitlin Domanoski Tim Archer
Chaplain:	Jason Richwine	Josh Chapman
Cabin Manager:	Henry Limmer	Larry Manross



Pirates Game:

On September 19th, a few members of the outing club made their way by caravan down to Pittsburgh to watch a Pirates game. We managed to find seats right in the middle of some Greek convention. All of these Greek flags kept waving around us. A couple of the outing clubbers were able to get their hands on a pair of flags. These flags served as the souvenirs for the trip. Well, the Pirates won and then we drove to the Eat n Park in Cranberry. After a late snack, we headed back to the bubble. It was a fun filled evening, especially with the Greeks.

Larry Manross '01 (Historian '98)



Rock Climbing:

September 20, 1998

Take an unseasonably warm Mid-September Saturday afternoon and 14 Outing Club members, and you have one nice combination for a rock-climbing trip. The group left campus early in the afternoon and headed for McConnell's Mill. Upon arriving at the park we headed for the rocks above Eckert Bridge. Driving down the road, we realized that we were not the only ones with the rock-climbing bug. The rocks were literally crawling with people. We walked around for about twenty minutes before we found a spot just to repel. We finally set up a repel station and after everyone went down, we split up into two groups to see if we could find any good climbs. We discovered two good climbs, one was a wall with few holds, and the other was on the corner of a rock face. After completing the wall with a few holds we all regrouped back at the corner face and setup two climbs there. It was getting late and people started getting tired. Everyone completed a successful climb and we decided to head out and grab a bite to eat before heading back to campus. We wanted to stop at Dream Spinners on 422 toward Butler to see the photo albums of the old cars, but to our dismay, the owner informed us that the albums were gone because people were stealing pictures. The meal was good anyway, even though we didn't get to see the pictures of classic cars.

Cory Gibson '99



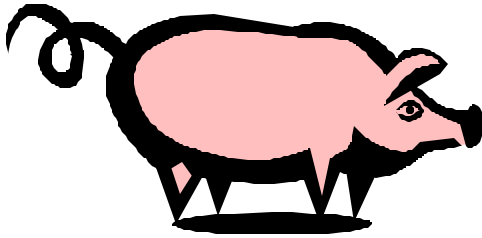
WhiteWater Rafting:

September 20, 1998

It was a beautiful, sunny, warm day in September as over 20 Outing Club members piled into cars and drove down to the town of Ohioyle to go white water rafting. After electing our captains and naming our boats (well some of us did), the Wolf Creek Wench set sail down the river. Soon enough, we realized that everybody was paddling in different directions, and that the rapids were coming up faster than some of us had really wanted. "Left side, paddle back! No, the other left side!" Such is the life of a novice white water rafting captain. Why was I chosen as the fearless leader? Not because of my prowess with a paddle that's for sure. I think that my crew just needed a scapegoat for when we got hung up on rocks. Anyway, there we were floating down the river, just soaking in the sun, paddling furiously, and sucking down a lot of river water. At the beginning we fell out a couple of times and lost a few paddles, but soon enough we were getting the hang of it and working together to ram the other rafts on the river (just kidding). I'm convinced that bailing the rafts out is the most annoying part of rafting. We seemed to get more water in our raft than we could possibly get out (that conservation of mass and energy formula I learned in Thermo didn't pan out in the real world, Dr. Helfinstine). Did I mention that it was a really beautiful day, and the water was very warm? Right in the middle of the rafting trip, the river slowed down, and there appeared a huge rock that was just begging to be jumped from. Unanimously, the entire crew of the Wolf Creek Wench piled out of the boat and proceeded to see who could make the most spectacular cannonball in the river. We had a lot of fun jumping in the river for a while, then we got back in the raft and

successfully navigated the river all the way to the unloading point without getting lost or eaten or anything nasty like that. After shaking the sand out of our sandals, we headed back to the Bubble where rafting is considered way too dangerous for the average GCC Student.

Dan Wiley '99 (President '98)



GCCOC 1998 Pig Roast:

September 26-27, 1998

1998 marked the 16th year of the GCC Outing Club Pig Roast. The last weekend in September afforded some wonderful weather for roasting a pig, but not so choice an atmosphere for eating one. I am, of course, referring to the unavoidable rain. This year it held off until mid-afternoon on Sunday, but gusty winds and thunder forced us to move all the tables inside for the dinner.

A surprising number of Alumni were present including: Sarah Otto, Andy & Laura Gaydos, Becky Terpening, Emily Griffin, Ron Lang, Rick Schenck, Chris Cummings, Betsy Pluss, Tom Morris, & Trent Dennison. Tom Morris even brought his son Tom, a future member of the club (give him about 5 years). Lee McCoy was present, as always, though rapid changes at Cooper threatened to keep him working all weekend. (Thanks for coming, Lee!)

The possibility of rain cut down on the number of faculty, staff, and administration this year. Nearly 100 RSVP's were received, but only about 60 showed. Dr. Downey, professor of Physics and Outing Club Advisor, was there with his wife and two daughters. Also, Tom Gregg who serves as Special Assistant of Operations and

Special Projects and is an alumnus of the Outing Club, joined us with his wife Jane. Professor John Otto his wife Marsha and son Jeremiah are regular attendees of the Pig Roast and were also with us again this year.

Megan Arzt, this year's VP did a fine job of organizing the weekend, and spent many hours preparing. (Including dragging me along to the store for 5 hours. Okay, I volunteered, but I now appreciate how much work goes into this.) And despite Andy Proctor's insistence that there is a black bear around the cabin, a pig roasting for 20 hours didn't attract it. It should also be noted that Henry Limmer (Cabin Manager), Ron Lang, Rick Schenck and his friend Jesse replaced the first footbridge on the trail leading to the Bluffs and Cascades.

All in all, it was a very busy, productive, and successful pig roast; and we hope to see many of you here in the future. Keep in touch and God bless you.

Jason Richwine '99 (Chaplain '97 & '98)

P.S. The pig was named Monica in honor of Miss Lewinsky, and "Bob" was the sixth chicken from the left.

60th Anniversary Reunion:

This year happens to be the Grove City College Outing Club's 60th anniversary year. On October 3rd, the Saturday of homecoming weekend, the club held a reunion dinner at Howard Johnson's in Mercer. The reunion was attended by almost 50 current students and alumni. Old cabin journals and photo albums were on display for all to look at, and there was an abundance of memories shared, both in small conversations and in presentations. Slide show presentations were given by Red Gordan and Joan Theal. Others who shared memories with the group included Joan Goucher and Frank Ramsey. Dr. Dan Young spoke on the association's options for putting a new roof on the cabin. Alumni Historian Lynn Wolfe also shared the progress on

her project to document the history of the OC and asked for any helpful photos, stories or other feedback.

To me, the most amazing part of the evening was realizing how unchanging the club has been throughout the years. The photographs from five, ten and fifty years ago all look basically the same. Any of those groups standing in front of the cabin or sitting in a canoe could be my friends and I. Some of the things that have changed, we may consider readopting. Several current members were interested in resurrecting the Outing Club emblem with the cabin on it. Others toyed with the idea of reinstating the initiation process as a fun means for learning and for harassing first year members. I even heard a proposal for buying an old school bus and painting it red like the trucks that were used for riding out to the cabin!

Whatever small things have changed over the years, for better or worse, the people that make up the outing club haven't changed at all. We still seek the cabin and the woods and the fellowship of friends for the same reasons that they did in 1938. Besides being a chance to escape the cafeteria food for an evening, the reunion dinner provided us current members with a chance to really understand what an incredible legacy we've inherited. The history of the Outing Club is full of wonderful memories made by incredible people.

Amanda Adams, '01

Styrofoam Plates

I recently spent an evening at the Grove City College Outing Club 60th anniversary reunion dinner. There were alumni present representing almost every generation of Outing "Clubbers." One thing in particular that struck me, though there were several, was the wealth of memorabilia in that room. Most were pictures, but the scrapbooks contained other morsels as well. Maps of places the club had gone, pressed flowers from a special occasion, and membership certificates. Many of the things were small, and in and of themselves, rather bland, perhaps worthless. Yet

someone in the club, forty or fifty years ago, saw fit to preserve a piece of a memory.

I was only born 21 years ago. My parents weren't even a thought when some of those memories were tucked away, but somehow they were special to me. I had never before met the people who remember the times connected to those artifacts, but I knew their character. I have never been to many of the places where those pictures were taken, but understand what went on there.

History alone has never fascinated me much. I was turned off by the memorization of names and dates. I now know that it is because I didn't feel connected with the people who I was supposed to be studying. I don't know what it was like to live under British Colonialism. I've never been involved in slave trade. I haven't seen the aftermath of nuclear warfare. I can't relate to those events or the people who experienced them. But an old patch on a red and black Woolrich jacket has an ineffable significance.

The Grove City College Outing Club has shaped my life in a rare way. And many other people who have given of themselves to sustain the club have undergone similar transformation. That connection makes an old certificate seem as if it were mine. I wonder if our culture of Styrofoam plates has caused many recent Outing Club members to let go of things that, if saved, would someday be special to someone like me. A cigar ring from a night hike to the Bluffs or a wild flower picked from the yard of the cabin could prove very valuable in a few years.

Many things we don't save because we figure, "Oh, I'll always remember that camping trip or that pig roast." Perhaps that's true. But what about the Outing Clubber forty years from now who will be able to reminisce with you because of that trail map you saved in a scrapbook? There are innumerable memories from sixty years of Outing Club activity. Many are lost. Those that are saved may not even be the best ones, but they are invaluable now. And all it took was a little care to preserve a token.

Jason Richwine '99 (Chaplain '97 & '98)



WINTER CAMPING

December 15, 1998

Hey alumni, I want you to think way back to your school days (for some it might be a little harder than others). Remember having problems staying focused on studying? Well where did you turn in those times of trouble? – “THE OUTING CLUB!” I have learned quickly that when I can’t hit the books, a cabin run, snow fight or even a trip to good ol’ eat-n-park is just what I need. Well, when is it that a devoted student of GCC should really be working hard – finals, right? NAH!!! The night before study day some of us, seven to be exact, went winter camping. Unfortunately, being the lowly freshman that I am, I really don’t know where we went, but I do know that it was a great time. We did the usual, met at about 7, loaded into our cars, and headed out. I think you can really learn a lot about a person, when you’re crammed into a stuffed car. Ya know, like the last time they took a shower, or what interests them. OK, so on to the camping. We hiked a little to a quaint place that overlooked the Allegheny River and made camp. Finding a flat terrain for the tents was a little hard and I think we all found that the “little rocks” were mighty large underneath our backs. The temperature started to quickly drop as we made the fire, but once it lit, we warmed up a little. The time passed quickly with hot cocoa, toasted marshmallows, and the singing of Christmas carols. Bedtime came, and we all blew up our therm-a-rests, unstuffed our bags and tucked ourselves in for a good, COLD night’s sleep. I’m not sure about the others but morning came way too fast. We got up and had a nice hot breakfast – well, poptarts over an open flame. Next came packin’ up camp and returning to the college. Ya see, the rumors about freezing our bums off was proven wrong. We all survived and lived to tell

about it, but a hot shower felt wonderful. So, that’s all for now. Meeting adjourned ----- does anyone have any plan “B” activities?

Have a rockin’ day!!!

**And remember the good ol’ days with the best club on campus.

Erin Lyon ’02



Halloween Party:

It was a dark and stormy night, October 31st, as a group of brave Outing Clubbers ventured out to the cabin. It was the night of the Halloween party, and a sense of eerie suspense hung over the members. Really, the weather was perfect, but it almost seemed that way. As the door swung open, an incredible sight presented itself before us, the cabin had been transformed...gone was the comfortable wood paneling and familiar stuffed heads, the cabin was now covered in spider webs, balloons, black and orange streamers, and strange green lights. Music came from a corner where there stood two strange creatures. As our eyes adjusted to the sight and the party got into full swing, we saw Larry Manross and his crew had been hard at work to provide us with this entertainment. The evening was spent eating dinner, snacking on candy, and dancing to the music provided by the generator that had been hauled out just for this night. Various games were played, such as bobbing for apples (which made quite a mess) and the usual card games. Many went outside to participate in a traditional activity, carving pumpkins, while others stayed in and attempted a taffy pull. Sadly, something went wrong with the taffy, and it turned into hard candy

before our eyes. Eagerly we waited the caramel, but, alas, it suffered the same fate. It still tasted good, but even Dan Wiley's efforts to save it didn't quite pay off. As the evening wound down and the members drifted off to bed, the cabin grew silent. It had survived yet another evening with the Outing Club. But unfortunately, the cabin still wore the some of marks of the Halloween Party, streamers, 'till the decorations for the Christmas party went up...

Tim Archer '02



Jump, Jive, 'n Wail!

Okay alumni, in case you haven't been keeping up with the latest trends in music and dancing; swing is back, baby! It's hit the Grove City College campus hard, and the Outing Club is not immune. On Saturday, November 7th a group of ten (six Outing Club members, and four others) trekked to Kent State in Ohio to see the Brian Setzer Orchestra. (Some of you may remember Brian Setzer from his band Stray Cats).

The Brian Setzer Orchestra, BSO, is best known for their rendition of Luis Prima's *Jump, Jive, 'n Wail* which was featured in a Gap Khakis commercial. They have a fine mix of great jazz remakes and rockin' originals, all of which bring out the jitterbug in any pair of dancing shoes. I even managed to dance in my Vasque hiking boots, which are now almost standard issue in the Outing Club.

Dancing! Yeah, Baby! That's what made this concert so cool. We had bleacher seats (in Kent State's Basketball arena), but we soon abandoned them for a small area near a stair well

just big enough for one couple to really get down and boogie. Well, Amanda Adams and I made our way down after the first few songs and soon others joined us. We now had to share our highly coveted space, but we would rotate in and out resting when I got tired. (The guy has to do all the work leading the girl. Actually, Amanda is just in better shape than I am.)

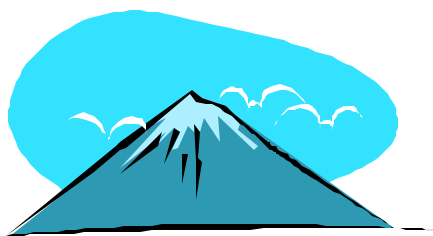
Another highlight of the evening was when the drummer broke one of his sticks. He made a quick recovery, so the music didn't skip a beat; but after the show, he threw one of the halves up into the bleachers where we were. Shaun Parrish caught it. Shaun is Sarah Parrish's brother, and Sarah is one of our members. I guess now would be a good time to say who all went. The O.C. members that attended included myself (Jason Richwine), Amanda Adams, Sarah Parrish, Shawna Greven, Brooke Eifert, and Laura Foley. The non-members who came along were Shelly Alfano, GCC Student; Tim Hines, involved with the club but not an official member; Shaun Parrish, Sarah's brother; and their friend, Jim Martin. Shaun was pretty psyched about getting the broken drumstick. Any of us would have been excited to have it. If it had been me, I'd probably be using it type this article!

Well, that's the latest from the hip cats in the Outing Club. Hopefully, we'll have another swingin' article in the next *Axe & Saw* when we go down to a swing club in Pittsburgh to strut our stuff. Until then remember, it don't mean a thing if it ain't got that swing! Later Y'all,

Jason Richwine '99 (Chaplain '98)

Everest

In the spirit of adventure, ten members of the Outing Club set out to conquer our most daring feat yet...EVEREST! **Base Camp:** We met on December 5 to organize ourselves into two teams (cars). Heading up our teams were Dan Wiley and Ryan Mitchell. **Acclimation:** We spent some time getting used to the cold weather at the ice rink while at the same time enjoying each others company. Together, placing all inhibitions



aside, we took advantage of our youthful spirit and just had fun. **Supplies:** Off to Eat 'N Park we went to gain energy for our upcoming climb. For those of us who had never been to Eat 'N Park, this was an adventure all in itself. We now understood what the restaurant everyone was always speaking of was all about. **First Attempt:** Climbing the long miles to our second camp (Pittsburgh), we were eager to begin the ascent up this magnificent mountain. However, our spirits were temporarily crushed when we discovered that we would have to delay our climb due to overcrowding on the mountain (the show was sold out). While waiting for our chance to conquer Everest, we warmed up with a view of metropolitan Pittsburgh from the Duquesne Incline. **Second Attempt:** After walking back to the mountain (Carnegie Science Museum), we were finally ready to climb. But first, we took a look at the "Magic of Flight" in the Omnimax Theater. The love of flying was shared with us from the early discovery of the Wright brothers to the daring tricks of the *Blue Angels*. Up next, the highest mountain on Earth would be brought right to our fingertips. As we absorbed the wonder of this mountain, we watched others, who had climbed the mountain recently, tell their story. It was truly inspiring to see the hard work and dedication required to achieve a goal such as reaching the top of Mt. Everest. Okay, so maybe we didn't really climb Mt. Everest, but thanks to the makers of the Omnimax movie "Everest" we sure felt like we did.

Emily and Kate Puleo '02



Cabin Christmas Party

December 11-12, 1998

Who hangs their Christmas tree from the ceiling?? The Outing Club does – or so I was informed – since we don't have a tree stand. But that doesn't really surprise me: we're a pretty resourceful bunch, as was demonstrated at this year's cabin Christmas party. After we hunted and killed this year's tree, VP Megan Arzt came up with the idea of using cinnamon and apple sauce as dough to form Christmas ornaments. The making of these, needless to say, kept all amused for hours! Along with strung popcorn and cranberries and a few candy canes, these made wonderful tree decorations. But what's a tree without an angel on top? Ryan Mitchell and Mindy Richardson took care of that one by fashioning a Christmas angel from a styrofoam cup and some tinfoil. Who'd have guessed that Outing Clubbers could be so creative? The night was made complete when someone decided to dig out the old hymnbooks. With headlamps and mag-lights shining, we sang Christmas carols around the tree to put us all in the Christmas spirit. A giant tree hanging from the ceiling, hot apple cider, a warm fire and close friends: what better way to celebrate the Christmas season?

Amanda Adams '01

New Year's Trip to Vermont

The week after Christmas a group of seventeen people, mainly Outing Club members, spent anywhere from three to seven days at my parents' small, eight person cabin in southern Vermont. Needless to say we were all in close quarters, but there was a lot more room than the

year before when there were twenty-six people. Outing Club members in attendance included Amanda Adams, Ryan Mitchell, Cory Gibson, Stef Bubeck, Mindy Richardson, Dan Wiley, Eric Kindig, Henry Limmer, Brian Vare, Susan Downs, Laurel Bassler, Josh Chapman, and myself (Megan Arzt). In addition Amanda's friend Peter; my two brothers, Seth and Ted; my friend, Kadene, from home; and Jon Burkett, who used to attend GCC were all there. Activities included hiking up to the overlook near the cabin, hiking to Hamilton Falls, 4-wheeling in the snow, snowboarding, skiing, and just general relaxation. All in all everyone seemed to have a good time and it was a nice change from the everyday humdrum of life.

Megan Arzt '00 (Vice President)

Status of New Cabin Roof Fund-Raising

At the 60th Reunion in October, fund-raising began for a major replacement of the cabin roof. This time, much of the roof structure needs to be replaced as well as the shingles. While we still have a long way to go, several Alumni responded with generous donations. They include:

Joan Arnold, John and Heather Bair, Tom Blair, Nancy Bunyan, Robert Corbin, Lois Easton Drake, Robert Flegal, Charles Headland, Kyle and Julia Hunt, Heidi Hutchins, Glenn Kelly, Ken and Elaine Korhonen, Louis Kristan, Tom Morris, Richard Patterson, Rob and Jan Pinkney, Mark Place, Dennis and Kristine Reidenbach, Dave Robinson, Marshall Sanford, Dale and Ruth Smock, Pat Spath, Betty Steele, Mary King Sterrett, Steve and Cindy Taaffe, Joan Theal, Ashley Wenger, Jennifer Wenger, and Dan Young

Over \$5000 has been donated and/or pledged by those listed above. Thank You!

Keep in mind that contributions are tax-deductible, as we are a legitimate 501©(3) non-profit organization. Send your contributions to me

payable to "GCCOC Alumni Association." Please note my new address and phone number.

Tom Ronksley
GCCOC Alumni Treasurer

Alumni Treasurer Address Change

Alumni Treasurer (and Mailing List keeper), Tom Ronksley, has a new street address and area code. The new address and phone number information for Tom is:

Tom Ronksley
4946 Simmons Circle
Export, PA 15632
(724) 327-7214

Send any contributions and mailing list updates to Tom. Checks should be made payable to "GCCOC Alumni Association". Tom will send you a copy of the mailing list if you send him \$2.00 to cover postage.



The Axe And Saw
Grove City College Outing Club
Alumni Newsletter
Fall 1998, Published Spring 1999

Return Address
Street Number and Name
City, State 98765-4321

BULK RATE
US POSTAGE
PAID
PERMIT NO.
98765

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Mailing Address
Street Number and Name
City, State 98765-4321