
THE AXE AND SAW

Volume 61, Issue 2

Spring 2000

Grove City College Outing Club

Erin Lyon and Matthew Myer



Calling All Alumni:

Yet another semester here at GCC is over, and the club continues to change and grow. Though we took on few new members this year, current actives have developed strong friendships and added to the club's long history of adventures and misadventures. Our activities this winter included lots of winter camping, caving, sky-diving, service projects on and off campus and, of course, many trips out to the cabin to "study." (You all remember how *that* works, I'm sure.)

As we say goodbye to all of our close friends who will be graduating in a few weeks, I think about the legacy that past Outing Club-ers have left us. We are the only club on campus blessed with such a strong support system of alumni – and with so many crazy old Outing Club stories! While helping to clean the cabin a few weeks ago, I really looked for the first time at all the pictures on the wall above the bookshelves of officers from the club's early years. I happily realized that all those people were just like us, though we are separated by generations. And now *our* stories – how a black bear walked through our camp site in Virginia, how we forgot to take a cabin key to the cabin with us and ended up eating macaroni in the back yard from a tin can, how somebody (we won't name names) got lost on the way to the

bluffs, how on last year's canoe trip, Tom Morris's dog, Bud, served as a sponge to keep his leaky canoe from taking on too much water – will be added to the incredible history of our club.

So we thank you all – for the work that you did when you were here, for the adventures you had that are now retold around campfires, and for the support you continue to give us by helping out with the cabin and sharing the wisdom of your experiences. We hope you will continue to come back and visit us and, even if you can't, that you will never forget your days with the club.

Amanda Adams '01 (President '00)

Y2K at the Cabin

As watches struck midnight on December 31, 1999 and we entered the year 2000 and the lights stayed on at the cabin. Well, they would have stayed on no matter what being that they are gas. The company at the cabin New Years Eve was mostly alumni including Ron Lang, Tom Morris and boys, Andrew and Tom, Mike McCarty and family, Trent Dennison and daughter, Sarah and possibly Jeremiah Otto. Pardon me if I forgot anyone it was so long ago. I got to the cabin around midmorning New Years Day to find a little shaking going on. It wasn't long til there was a whole lot of shaking going on. Many poor bowling pins died that day in a hailstorm of lead. The rest of the night was spent in casual conversation in the dining room with the fire casting a glow over the room. A good time, good food, and a good New Years was had by all.

Mike McElhaney '02 (VP '00)



New Year's: 2000

Once again, Outing Club-ers from all over piled into trucks, vans, cars and golf carts to venture to the foothills of Vermont's Green Mountains and the Arzt cabin. And this year, they were actually green, despite the season. The skiers and snowboarders were undaunted and the hikers were thrilled. The hike into Hamilton Falls was my personal favorite (and, of course, the ritual stop on the way back to the cabin for Ben & Jerry's!) The cabin was a bit less crowded this year, with only about a dozen people. Current actives were Megan Arzt, Kaitlin Domanoski and myself. The alumni present were Eric Kindig, Cory Gibson ('99) and Henry Limmer ('99) with his wife, Kadene. The New Year was toasted in typical Outing Club fashion with much rejoicing, much food, and a hearty game of monopoly.

Amanda Adams, Pres '00

Work Outing

On Saturday, January 29th, the 2000th Year of our Lord: it happened; the Outing Club finally had a work outing. With this, the first cabin cleanup of the new millennium (give or take a year), the Outing Club kicked off a new semester. That fateful Saturday, a small group of devoted members once more headed out to the cabin, with the intent of polishing it 'till it shined. This goal was not quite achieved, however, because no matter how much you polish it, wood as old as the cabin's really doesn't shine. So we cleaned the windows, and we swept the floor, and we polished all the handles on big front door.... we polished all the handles so carefully, that now we are the

rulers of the Queen's navy...oops...sorry about that. So anyways, we also beat the rug, chopped some more wood (a totally unnecessary task), and a few other maintenance jobs that are done to make the cabin livable. After a hard days work, we sat down to a lovely dinner, a rousing hike afterwards, and a night of peaceful sleep. Goodnight everyone.

Tim Archer '02 (Cabin Manager '00, Alumni Secretary '99)



Ice Skating

What could be better than an evening of ice skating to add a little fun to the chill of winter? At least that's what I was thinking when I planned a trip to a nearby skating rink. We met after dinner, packing into Sarah's van, BOB O. Wheels, (otherwise known as Big Old Box On Wheels). We drove the 45 minutes to the skating rink with Sarah driving and me navigating (scary). When we arrived we knew we'd come to the right place—it was packed. We thought we were pretty cool because we obviously knew where the fun was. Unfortunately, we were not as nifty as we thought. There was no fun to be had for us--there were so many people there that they had run out of ice skates. We were turned away and walked forlornly back to the van. However, our faces were not long downcast for we decided that since we couldn't go ICE skating we should get some ICE cream (it seemed pretty similar). So we headed to Eat n' Park for some food and good conversation and then back to campus. My trip, therefore, was only a partial failure.

Kaitlin Domanoski '02 (Secretary '00, Alumni secretary '99)



Skiing

Well, second semester wouldn't be complete without at least one Ski trip. This years trip was perhaps not as large as past trips. In fact it is probably was one of the smallest ever, considering that we fit everybody that went into a Ford Ranger. This thundering horde included Tim Archer, the great Kaitikins Domanoski, and Josh Butler. It was a real fun time non-the-less. We went to Seven Springs in the Laurel Highlands, PA. Tim tried snow boarding for the first time and Kaitlin discovered that people in ski lifts aren't always very nice. The weather was pretty good for skiing and the snow was fast.

Everybody's bones came back in one piece and we didn't have an accident so all in all you have to consider this ski trip a big success.

Josh Butler '02

Winter Camping: Good or Not Good?

On Feb 5 and 6th eight hearty outing clubbers (Megan Arzt, Amanda Adams, Brian Vare, Tim Archer, Chrissie Scott, Erin Lyon, Josh Poulette, and Sarah Ristow) went winter camping. This was, personally my first winter camping experience (don't worry I have been camping before, just not in the snow). So, was winter camping good you ask? Well, lets see. Getting to use my new tent, that would be good. Megan discovering that the butterfly for her tent was broken, that was not good. Brian fixing the tent with an apple, that was good (and pretty cool as well). Tim and Josh "conquering" a rather large tree, a little scary, but good. Erin starting a one match fire in the snow, definitely good. In fact I would say that the fire in general was good (it was

warm). The smoke from the fire blowing in our faces, though, that would have to fall under not good. Dinner would without a doubt fall under good. We had steak, chicken, potatoes, baked beans, corn, green beans, s'mores, and hot chocolate. Amanda using her new camp stove (without burning down the forest) would also be good. Crawling into cold sleeping bags in cold tent, I'm sorry but that would be not good. Having to leave a semi warm sleeping bag to answer nature's call, that would also be not good. Curling up in a sleeping bag and talking to the people in other tents would belong in the good category. Never really getting warm during the night would fall into the not good category. In the morning finding almost all the water frozen, would be not good. Warming up on the hike back to the cars would fall under good. So, overall would winter camping be good or not good, I would have to say GOOD.

Sarah Ristow '01 (Treasurer '99, '00)

Bear-ly Squeezing Through

On February 12, while good old Abe was celebrating his birthday, five OC members and one quasi-member went on an exciting excursion to Bear Cave in Derry, Pa. The six of us — Amanda Adams, Josh Butler, Cory Gibson, Jason Labonte, Erin Lyon, and Sarah Ristow — met in West lobby at 13:30 and set out in everyone's favorite German van, Bob. We arrived at the dirt parking lot just as a crowd of people were leaving, meaning we would have the whole cave to ourselves.

We hiked up to the cave, which took about 25 minutes; its entrance was right beside a little stream. We geared up in helmets and head lamps and excitedly followed our fearless leader, Sarah, into the depths of the earth. Five steps into the cave, our fearless leader slipped on some ice and fell over. Superstitious spelunkers all know that such a start means bad luck for the rest of the adventure. But we were not superstitious spelunkers, so we continued on. Right from the

start the cave was exciting. My expectations were far exceeded in the first five minutes.

The temperature in the cave was a nice, constant 55 degrees, in contrast to the snow outside. We stopped for a break about halfway through the cave and turned off our lights to experience true darkness. In such absence of light, your mind begins to play tricks on you, and you think that you can start to see your hand.

We almost lost Butler early on, when he decided to slip backward down a stair-like incline, but he took the fall like a man, and we continued on.

In the course of our subterranean traveling, we came to Suicide Pass — a spot where we had to climb up the walls and then lie on our backs and slide across before coming back down again — Larmer Tunnel — a tunnel where we had to crawl on our stomachs and make a ninety-degree turn in the middle — and Harves Heartache — a place where we had to crawl on our sides to get through the tunnel. This last obstacle would not have been so bad, except that we had to crawl through three inches of very, very cold water. (The “nice” 55 degree air now seemed a heckuva lot colder.) We also discovered a tiny bat sleeping.

Our fearless guide led us safely out of the cave. We quickly split up to change into dry, warmer clothes before we froze solid. After arriving back at Bob, we set out to find some food for our grumpy stomachs. This would have been the end of the story, except that Bob is afraid to cross the street or something. We passed restaurant after restaurant on the other side of the street. Moments before a violent mutiny broke out in the van, we finally passed an Eat 'N' Park. All the dishes were dirty, but we were covered in dirt ourselves, so we didn't mind.

I apologize ahead of time for the evil, wicked pun, but Bear Cave rocked!

Jason Labonte '01



Float like a Butterfly, Sting like a Bee

In typical Outing Club fashion, students and alumni alike descended upon the cabin the weekend following Valentine's Day to play and relax. Fires were built, food was consumed, large cans of beans were shot at, hikes were taken, and a few games of scrabble with some rather odd themes ensued. The one rather unusual addition to this standard OC weekend was the addition of a pair of boxing gloves, courtesy of Josh Butler. Many felt obligated that night to tie on the ol' gloves, swing a few punches and pretend like they knew what they were doing. While no one exactly got the hang of “floating like a butterfly, stinging like a bee”, much fun was had by all (our apologies to those who were trying to sleep ☺).

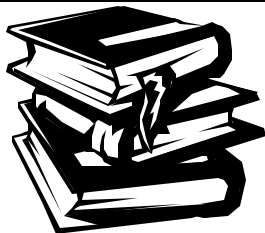
Meg Foley '02 (Secretary '99)

Yet Another Work Outing

On a lovely day in March, a small (very small) group of faithful Outing Club members gathered at the beloved cabin for a much needed spring cleaning. The floors were swept and mopped, the kitchen cleaned out and the old food from who knows when was disposed of. The windows were washed and, since the new ones in the front room fold in, the job was easier and the outsides received a much needed cleaning. The wings were swept out, removing all the dirt tracked in over the fall and winter. To prevent any of the girls from injuring themselves on the way to the outhouse, the wood on the path was stacked safely in the woodshed; of course some of us were still removing splinters a few days later. We had dinner at the nice, clean table (followed of course

by s'mores). The cabin looked much better and was then ready for the spring and summer. We had a small group, but accomplished a lot and hopefully the job will be appreciated.

Bethany Cauvel '02 (Historian '00)



AWS Service Project

A B C D E F G You know the rest, and so do Amanda Adams, Chrissie Scott, and I (Sarah Ristow). On April 1, 2000 the three of us had a chance to put this skill (knowing our alphabet) to good use. The Association of Women Students held a campus wide Service Project day, in which they sent us out to different locations around Grove City to do service projects. We from the outing club were assigned to the Grove City Literary Council with two members of the AEX housing group. The two guys (from AEX) were put to the task of putting together a new computer desk. It took them the whole four hours; it was a rather complicated desk. The three of us were put to sorting books. Over 10,000 books had been donated, and now they needed to be sorted by author. That's where our outstanding alphabet skills came in. When we left we had sorted the religion books, autobiographies, and hardcover novels. Altogether it was a fun day of books, letters, fellowship, and service.

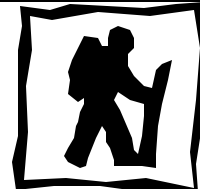
Sarah Ristow '01 (Treasurer '99, '00)

The Tradition Continues: Hill Clean-up

I do not know when it began, but needless to say it began: the cleaning of the hill from the flagpole down to Wolf Creek. Now it has become one of those things that we just always do; a tradition. We always have lots of fun getting dirty and it's

good PR with the college. This years' hill clean-up was April 8th; a beautiful, sunny day. There isn't much else to say about it. We cleaned the hill, end of story.

Megan Arzt '00 (President '99, VP '98)

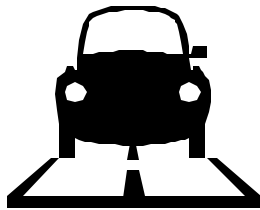


Laurel Highland Hiking Trail

My mom calls it "larking" when us kids go off on our little adventures and that is exactly what we did for the first part of Easter break. We larked. Josh Butler organized and led a 5-day hiking trip on the Laurel Highland Hiking Trail. He was joined by Lucas Franklin, VJ Rubenstein, Mike McElhaney and myself. We began hiking at Ron Lang's camp near Ligonier, Pa. The first two days of hiking were gorgeous – the temperature was good and the sun was shining brightly. But, by the third day this was not the case, the temperature had dropped and so did the rain. This trend continued until the end of the trip, but day 4 and 5 showered us with only sprinkles.

Thankfully we had dry places to sleep (shelters along the trail) and Bolla (Josh's wool cloak). I think the guys would agree with me that the eats on this trip were great. We had dried tons of fruit (thanks to Bon Appetit) and we had also made lots of jerky. Tuna on crackers was the main lunch, but luckily for us Lucas had brought some variety to our trip – canned clams, smoked oysters, and anchovies – YUM! Evenings in the shelter brought with it card games, stories of college dorm life, and time to relax by the warm ambers of the fire. By the end of the trip we were all feeling great, but when it was time to get in the vehicles and head home, we knew that we just plain stank. It sure was nice to get a shower that night. So, the trip was great and I think we are all ready for the next one.

Erin Lyon '02 (Alumni Secretary '00, Cabin Manager '99)



Easter Time Road Trip

Kaitlin, Bethany - my roommate, and Nicola - my friend from New Zealand, and I skipped a few classes in addition to our 10 day Easter break and headed out west. We had a great time! First we stopped at Canyon de Chelly in AZ and eventually we reached Havasupai Hilltop, just west of the Grand Canyon. (Not before being charged by a very large steer on a back road though. You may laugh, but we are all afraid of cows now, at least the ones that live out west!) I then introduced my friends to backpacking; It was a 10 mile hike down Havasu Canyon, an off-shoot canyon from the Grand Canyon. The scenery was absolutely beautiful, red rock canyon, and huge, beautiful waterfalls, with cascades and incredibly blue water!

After our return hike, we went to the Grand Canyon. We woke up to snow! Kaitlin and I decided to hike part of the canyon anyway. Nic and B would have no part and thought we were crazy!

Then we made our way up to Bryce Canyon. And since we had had a day of rest, I figured it was about time to hike again. So I dragged everyone on a hike through the hoodoos (yes, this is the technical name for those orange pillars in Bryce Canyon). And the hiking wasn't over, we hike to delicate arch in Arches NP. Unfortunately we managed to hit Arches during the 4-wheeling convention. This meant that there we no campsites, so we camped in a parking lot. In the morning we hiked to some more arches, and then left for Denver, so we could spend Easter with my brother, Seth.

At this point we thought our adventures had mainly come to an end, but of course not! We were on the road and it really started to snow!

Cars were sliding off the road left and right. I let a plow pass me, thinking that it would be better to follow him. He, however, slid into the barrier and backwards toward us. This was slightly unnerving to say the least! At one point we did slide into the barrier, but with only nominal damages to my car we pushed on. Next, traffic came to a stand still for an hour or so, as some accident was cleared. There were white-out conditions and the roads were horrible, so they closed the pass behind us, and the tunnel and pass in front of us. Listening to this, the broadcast continues..."it hasn't been decided yet, what to do with the hundred or so cars that are in between these two places." - that's US! Luckily, traffic starts moving again. Unfortunately, we go for about 5 minutes and my car shuts down right in the middle of the highway - dead battery (yes, I had turned off the car while stuck in traffic!). We get a hold of a cell phone to call AAA - "it will be several hours". Actually the Colorado Guard would have to have come because of the closed roads. After sitting in the middle of the highway we managed to start the car. We inched our way to the next exit and found a place to stay.

The next day we made it to Seth's dorm uneventfully(huge sigh of relief!) We had a nice Easter with Seth, left there on Monday, and made it back to the Grove with no more problems :)

It was an awesome trip!

Megan Arzt '00 (President '99, VP '98)





Senior Camping Trip

Ah! What a beautiful day for a camping trip. Megan Arzt, Stef Bubeck, Brian Vare, Chrissie Scott, Kaitlin Domanoski, Josh Poulette, Megan Foley, Amanda Adams, Sarah Ristow, Jeremiah Otto, and Nicola Thompson left to go camping at Bear Run Nature Conservancy. After a little difficulty we finally arrived---Sarah's van was

leaking power steering fluid so we couldn't take her van AND the toll ticket flew out of my window in my car. After we finally arrived, we headed out to the group site and built a fire and had plenty to eat. Dan Wiley showed up around midnight after driving from work. We sat around the fire talking for quite awhile and then went to bed. Saturday morning we drove to Falling Water to go on a tour of Frank Lloyd Wright's house and then we ate lunch at Ohio Pyle. It was a great trip.

Stef Bubeck '00 (Historian '99)

Alumni News and Views - Spring 2000

Summer Outing 2000

This years Summer student-alumni and friends outing starts Thursday July 13th with road work and runs through to Sunday July 16th. Projects being evaluated include: road work using real construction equipment, final roof details, more windows, fridge repairs, some tree concerns and the usual cleanup projects. As in the past, work each night will be followed by an attitude adjustment period. Last year we very much enjoyed the warm waters of the Allegheny at Glenn McMunn's cottage in Kennerdale. However, with the bridge replacement going on, we will most likely be back to the rather brisk swimming hole on Scrub Grass.



Please contact Mark Place by phone at 412-877-0050 or email at MP306@aol.com if you are interested in being on the contact list. We will again supply all of the meals at no charge to willing hands and minds. Let Mark know how many adults and young children for each meal **by Tuesday July 11th** to minimize menu surprises.

Memorial Plaque(s)

The Alumni Association has had many requests about a specific memorial to our late friend Ed Kase and also to Ester Post. These two folks were instrumental not only in the formation of the club, but in forming many of our lives. We are in the process of selecting suitable plaques to acknowledge in a small way, their contributions to our club and our lives. Hopefully these will be hung at the Summer outing. Doc was a fervent supporter of the cabin as the club's foundation. If you are so inclined to direct a few dollars toward the Goucher fund that supports the cabin, in Doc or Esters memory, we will do our best to put it to good use as always.

1999 Roof Financial Results

Alumni Treasurer Tom Ronksley '77 has tallied the alumni donations to the roof project and the total to date is \$10,278.38. You'll note that the Actives have also participated with both time and dollars. Thanks to this exceptional response, we added a number projects that were tackled when we got so many talented people out to help. If the "editor" missed you on the list, Tom will catch it and we'll be sure to give you credit in the next *Axe & Saw*.



As we all know the cabin is over 60 years young, and it requires more and more work to maintain it in a safe and sound condition. Year to year Goucher Fund donations along with interest income are *just* sufficient to cover the recurring expenses like taxes and insurance with a little left over for capital repairs. Your generous support of the roof project allowed us to complete some major repairs without dipping into our principal.

There is still **a lot** of work to complete and we still need your support. The road and yard drainage system is in critical condition, again endangering the foundation. The large woodshed is about ready to fall over and over 1/2 of the windows are still to be upgraded. We would ask that you consider doing three things.

1. If you have not participated in this fund drive, please consider doing so. **Every** contribution is important.
2. If you do not see some of your classmates on the donor list and wish to "suggest" that they help out, we probably have their address! Guilt trips are wonderful things. ☺
3. Consider making an annual **Goucher Fund** pledge or increasing your existing pledge a few dollars. This annual income is really important. Reminders are sent out each year.

Roof Donor include:

Mrs. Don Drake	502.50	Mike Scalise	50.00	Bill Kile	25.00
Mark Place	81.00	Jim Riddle	14.88	Anonymous	975.00
Charles Headland	100.00	Tom Morris	50.00	Alice Morrison	200.00
Ashley and Jennifer Wenger	150.00	Betsy Pluss	50.00	Laurie Martin	20.00
John and Heather Bair	50.00	Dan Wiley	150.00	Charles Headland	25.00
Pat Spath	100.00	Jason Richwine	5.00	John and Yvonne McMillan	100.00
Nancy Bunyan	60.00	Mitch Brown	40.00	Chris and Kevin Stevenson	250.00
Louis Kristan	55.00	Mary King Sterrett	50.00	Dave Robinson	25.00
Joan Theal	50.00	Priscilla Hare	500.00	Bruce and Missy Rodgers	100.00
Heidi Hutchins	20.00	Mike McCarty	100.00	Andy Proctor/Heather May	50.00
Rob and Jan Pinkney	50.00	Tacki Hammer	250.00	Tom Morris	50.00
Dave Robinson	20.00	Cecilia Ann Marguglio	100.00	Jill Miller Ross	25.00
Kyle and Julia Hunt	50.00	Dave Robinson	50.00	Heidi Riese	25.00
Tom Blair	20.00	Nancy Bunyan	25.00	Lorrie Barger Sherron	200.00
Dennis and Kris Reidenbach	50.00	Carolyn MacHose Steiner	150.00	Dan Young	1,000.00
Betty Steele	20.00	Diane Labuskes	100.00	Marsh Sanford	1,000.00

Dale and Ruth Smock	200.00	Jean Arnold Hider	25.00	Terry Clever	350.00
Ken and Elaine Korhonen	50.00	Natalie Simon	25.00	Robert Simmonds	50.00
Heidi Hutchins	65.00	John Martin, MD	100.00	Eleanor Patterson	25.00
Robert Flegal	50.00	"perhaps a small plaque for Doc"		Ashley and Jennifer Wenger	100.00
Mary King Stewart	60.00	Ralph Chilcott	50.00	Mr/Mrs James Knott	50.00
Robert Corbin	60.00	Chuck Cross	100.00	Loyal and Bonnie Mitchell	50.00
Glenn Kelly	50.00	Glenn Kelly	50.00	Dave Robinson	25.00
Joan Arnold	50.00	Tippy Sheraw	100.00	Beth Toland Turk	25.00
John and Heather Bair	50.00	Richard Patterson	1,000.00	Pete Pavuk	10.00
Steve and Cindy Taaffe	75.00	Outing Club	500.00	Wayne Kingsley	50.00

Outing Club WEB page and email have arrived !

After several years of good intentions, the Outing Club has a new WEB page thanks to Cory Gibson x 99. It can be found at a very specific address that **does not** start with WWW. The correct address is <http://gccoc.webhop.net>. Since Cory has joined the real world via Anderson Consulting he maintains the site on a time available basis. It is coming along great and will allow the Actives and Alumni to post more detailed and current info for your use and enjoyment.

We are also using email to speed communications. Much of the 99 roof work was coordinated exclusively by email. If you have email, please send you name and email address to Mark Place at MP306@aol.com. He will see that all of the Alumni files are updated. Unless you received an email message recently from Mark, do not assume we have your correct information!

Liability issues at the cabin. *Lee McCoy, Alumni Association President*

With two big work outings this year we had a great cross section of Alumni and Actives at the cabin and a lot of great discussions. Three topics that seem to cause a great deal of concern and consternation include the liability exposure of the Alumni Association, the agreement with the College and the agreement with the PA Game Commission. Collectively these topics have enormous potential to disrupt the future of the Outing Club and the Alumni. Following is a very brief summary of the issues.

A. PA Game Commission

Way back in the late 1950's we almost lost the cabin and the property through shall we say some shenanigans. Only through the tireless work of Bill Goucher, Lee McCoy, Dale Smock, Bob Waugeman and some others did we manage to hold on to the property. That sales agreement runs several pages and details precisely what we can or can not do with the property. It covers everything from resale, our options to rebuild or repair in the event of a fire or other major damage. (We can repair, we can't "rebuild") We had it reviewed several years ago and it is legal. When we discuss options for say dead tree removal; this document is the one we refer to.

B. Cabin Liability & Property Insurance

As we all know, the world today is sue now, assign guilt later. Until the late 70's the College provided blanket coverage for the cabin as it was thought to be College property. When the Alumni pointed out that in fact it was not, the burden of insurance coverage was transferred to the alumni. Several of the changes to

the cabin over the years were a direct result of obtaining this coverage; fire extinguishers everywhere, railings on all of the porches, exit decks of sufficient size, exit signs, etc.

Insurance remains the Alumni Associations single largest expense and is approaching \$3000 per year.

Two issues drive our coverage. First, fire protection is minimal; we want to have as close to replacement cost coverage on the cabin as we can afford. Secondly, we are required by our agreement with the College to carry a minimum \$1 million dollars of liability coverage and to list them as "also insured" on our policy. A follow on to the College's requirement is that this coverage also provides a measure of protection to the officers of the group should something occur. No one wants to put their family at risk for the Outing Club unnecessarily.

C. Alumni agreement with the College

In the late seventies and into the early eighties the cabin needed much more expensive repairs than had ever been anticipated. This was the start of the major foundation repairs. When we approached the College for financial assistance, the outcome was a determination that they had forfeited ownership of the cabin when the property was purchased by the Alumni Association from the Game Commission, so why should they pay. To secure some support and to cement the club's relationship with the college, an agreement was reached. This agreement is what causes some folks a lot of heartburn. The short version of this agreement is that:

1. The Alumni are solely responsible for cabin maintenance, but the College may pitch in and help if they so choose. (They have and still do)
2. The Alumni Association must carry the expensive liability insurance coverage noted above.
3. The Alumni agree to support the rules of the College and operate the property as an extension of the campus.

This agreement, is the basis for the big picture policies at the cabin, prohibiting the use of drugs and alcohol at any time on the property etc. Obviously some campus rules must be interpreted due to the design of the building and the nature of cabin outings. However, the College could conceivably interpret things much more linearly if given a motive to do so.

The stated point of contention is often that the alumni own the cabin, and hence can do as they please, when they please and with whom they please. Actually the agreement does not differentiate between student and alumni use. The rules are the rules. The College is well aware that the majority of outings include or do not preclude student participation, and that fact alone being true, supports their position.

The point is that the Outing Club has never had a policy allowing drug or alcohol use on the property. The "College Rules" in most areas are essentially the Outing Clubs rules and should not be a source of conflict.

The issue is not whether the Association encourages or discourages any of the activities in question. The issue is that if the College could conceivably use alumni actions at the cabin to censure or disband the active club, permitting those activities on the property is simply not worth the risk. If the active club were disbanded, we would conceivably lose our State and Federal tax exemptions.

The Alumni Association and the student club enjoy a remarkable history with the College going back over 60 years. This relationship has been built on trust, and has survived many administration changes. Part of

this success has been through the quiet and sometimes not so quiet support of various faculty members, among them Dale Smock, Bob Waugeman, Ross Foster, Cindy Forrester, Fred Kring, Fred Brenner and now Tom and Jane Gregg. If we want to maintain the support and trust of the College and various individuals, we must not tolerate such a simple thing to control as drinking on the property, by ANY user group.

Alumni use of the cabin

Alumni are encouraged to use the cabin when the Active club is not using it. Several alumni regularly bring family, church or youth groups to the cabin. There is no charge for alumni use of the cabin. Donations are of course appreciated. A working copy of the new cabin manual is available as a refresher on how everything works. All we ask is that you leave everything spic and span, and take a turn mowing the lawn as required.

Lee McCoy remains the point man for scheduling the cabin with the Actives. You can reach Lee at 724-458-7003. Tom and Jan Gregg have also agreed to back Lee up and be another source of keys. Tom can be reached through his college number at 724-458-3795 or their family email at tandjgregg@pathway.net. Since the new front door was installed last Summer, we have tried to get control of the key situation again. At this time only Active and Alumni officers and Cabin Managers have keys. Do not assume any old keys will work. Keys are not being left at the cabin anymore due to unauthorized and/or slovenly use.

Thanks

Extra thanks to last years President Megan Artz and current President Manda Adams. Under their leadership the cabin has been well cared for, significant help was provided for the two roof projects, and communications with the Alumni Association have improved.



Recognize any of these smiling, sweaty faces?

GCC Outing Club
THE AXE AND SAW SPRING 2000

Lee McCoy
247 Nicklin Rd.
Grove City, PA 16127-9889

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"Of all the roads you travel in life, make sure
at least some of them are dirt."