
THE AXE AND SAW

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Grove City College Outing Club

www.gccoc.org

Annie Laurie Holfelder & Kate Perry

Greetings, Alumni!

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They say the only thing constant is change, and perhaps they are right. This Axe and Saw is brought to you by a change of secretaries. Kate and I are honored to have been elected the new Alumni Secretaries, and are grateful to Rachel and Joscelyn for the work they have done in the past, and for the “cheat sheet” they gave us☺. We also have a new kind of article in the Axe and Saw: Senior Reflections. We gave the seniors a chance to reflect on their time in the club.

After putting this issue together, I think there are a few other constants in the universe, other than change. Rain is one of them—at least rain during GCCOC trips! Most of the stories recounted from trips this spring semester indicated that the participants ended up rather soggy.

Another constant, at least in the GCCOC universe, is an undaunted spirit of adventure and friendship. Through rain, pie dough, chocolate covered strawberries and another case of “I told you so”, the members of the GCCOC keep coming back for more adventure and more laughs. I know the club echoes me in saying a big THANK YOU to all the alumni who keep up the cabin and allow us to be the club we are. We hope you enjoy the newest issue of the Axe and Saw.
—Annie Laurie Holfelder ‘16

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HOMEcomings INFORMATION

Homecoming will be held September 25th-27th. We have been graciously granted a tent position close to the concession stand at the football field for the Homecoming game. Be sure to look for it, along with several active students and refreshments! See you in the fall!

Letter from the President

Alex Kiselica ‘17

Dear Outing Club Alumni,

Despite the gloomy and long winter at Grove City College, this has been a wonderful semester for the Outing Club. After returning from a very gratifying winter break, activities for the club started in full swing. As many new members joined the club, new opportunities presented themselves to the club for all to partake in. By participating in County Market’s

Valentine's Day Madness Sale, the club was able to get involved in the community by bagging groceries for the shoppers. Also, at the end of March, Joscelyn Seaton '16 headed the Outing Club's first ever Pie Sale on campus. Our "secret" recipes were brought out of the vault, and the pies were enjoyed by both students and faculty.

I would like to thank all of the alumni that have been a part of the club this semester. The generous sacrifice of your time has allowed the club to grow and participate in activities that it would not be able to do without your commitment. This summer a group of alumni and students will be taking a trip up to Pringrove in Algonquin, Ontario. I know that many of the clubbers, including myself, are very excited for the opportunity to go to Pringrove and witness so much of the club's history. I hope that many of you will also consider joining the summer work outing at the cabin. The club really appreciates everyone who helps out; because we realize that the cabin couldn't exist without your hard work! As the semester winds to an end, the club will lose some great seniors that have helped to make the club what it is today. I wish each and everyone one of them success as they go into their chosen careers. I would encourage them to remain active alumni in the many years to come.

The Outing Club has participated in a multitude of events this semester, and is already looking to next semester's prospects. Clubbers have been involved in a backpacking trip in South Carolina, a skiing trip at Seven Springs, and an attempted bike trip from Pittsburgh to D.C... Running and biking to the cabin from campus, many work outings and concession stands, and of course a favorite-- just spending quality time with each other at the cabin has been enjoyable. We have also held numerous dinners that include the Valentine's Day dinner, the Beast Feast, and a senior dinner. As we celebrate another successful semester, I wish

everyone a safe and happy summer and I look forward to seeing everyone at Homecoming, and especially at the **Pig Roast**, which will occur on **October 11th**.

Regards, Alexander P. Kiselica '17

County Market

Sam Whiting '18

Back in January, our beloved members Lauren McGarvey '15 and Megan Johnson (MJ) '15 went on toothpaste run to County Market. Little did they know that through this simple trip, they would land the Club an opportunity to make over \$1,000! A manager saw Lauren's GCCOC shirt and approached her, asking if the Club would be interested in bagging for County Market's Madness Sale, in exchange for \$500 (plus all the tips we could charm out of their customers). Naturally, Lauren agreed, told us about this crazy opportunity via email, and we all started signing up for bagging shifts on February 5th and 6th.

The long-awaited days finally arrived, and somewhere between four and seven Club members showed up in their green Outing Club shirts every hour between 9AM and 7PM to help bag. Most of us had never bagged groceries before, and I can at least speak for myself when I say some of us were worse at it than others. When my cashier asked me to double-bag the meat, I had to fight through what was probably the greatest struggle of my life to get not one, but *two* bags around that meat. It was quite a spectacle to see my friends, who were unafraid of frigid winter hikes and nineteen-mile canoe trips, succumb to the terrors of bagging groceries. But in the end, the County Market employees graciously thanked us for our help and we left with a sense of accomplishment and pockets full of \$1 bills from generous customers.

We also had a lot of fun just hanging out when we didn't have lines at our registers, talking to each other and to the cashiers. Additionally, as a Freshman, the

trip was nice for me because I don't have a car and therefore I can't go to the grocery store very often, so I took the opportunity to buy two jugs of cran-grape juice, the best beverage on God's green earth. Overall the experience was a great way to represent the Club, to represent Grove City and our values, and to make just over \$1,000 for the Club in the process.

Valentine's Day-Girl's Perspective

Margi Haiss '18

The Valentine's Day dinner has been one of my favorite dinners this year. Not only did I get to decorate the cabin with paper hearts that were "precious" with a flare of Outing Club style during the work outing beforehand, but I also got to watch the boys cook the meal.

For me, the dinner was more of an event, because I came to the work outing before the actual dinner. I had made heart decorations out of cut out paper and cloth, and then several other girls help me put them up in the cabin. Putting up the decorations was just as fun as the finished product looked. Along with decorating, it was entertaining to watch the meal being put together.

I don't really want to make a bunch of sexist jokes about guys cooking, but it really was a sight to see. There were so many of them piled in the kitchen and in the dining room making chocolate covered strawberries and bacon wrapped steak. They braved the cold to grill steaks in the snow and, may I say so I, the steaks turned out pretty good. The dinner was a really good break from college food and a great way to be single and still have fun on Valentine's Day.

Following dinner, many participated in multiple rounds of Loaded Questions, while others hung out around the fire. We had a chance to buy Outing Club mugs and talk to the alumni who came to the dinner. Though it was cold outside, the cabin was warm and we had a good night, because of

everyone's hard work and the camaraderie of such a great group of people.



Sample of Decorations made by Margi Haiss

Valentine's Day—Guy's Perspective

Matt Leatherow '16

Sometimes we guys get used to not dealing with the cooking when we venture to the cabin, but the Outing Club Valentine's Day Dinner always reminds us that sometimes we have to do some cooking too. This year's dinner was prepared by Josh Glessner '15 manning the grill and cooking the steaks perfectly while we all kept busy in the kitchen preparing corn, bread, brownies, chocolate covered strawberries, wrapping the steaks in bacon and cooking giant yams the size of softballs! The night was filled with great discussion and fellowship.

While Outing Club primarily is focused on the great outdoors, the great thing about Outing Club is that it takes care to have diverse interests and new events that are sure to provide a greater bond between all members of the club. Outing Club is certainly the best club that Grove City College has to offer and with the great leaders we have, it is sure to stay that way. Outing Club members seek to grow in Christ and in relationship with each other. We do this during all the great trips and outings we go on, but also in the other events, like this dinner and various other club traditions. Hopefully this will be a tradition that is continued in the years to come as it surely was a lot of fun! I know that my experience

at Grove City College wouldn't be nearly what it is if it hadn't been for Outing Club.



Caution men cooking: Jon Worobey '17, Phil Dudt '17, Sam Whiting '18, and Evan Avery '16

South Carolina Trip

Danny Downward '18

South Carolina was a blast. I would say the overall impression was that it was a lot of fun, but really wet. Of course, it started with the drive over. After we left from school there was about an 8 hour drive to get to Jed Seltzer's ('14) house. And by house I mean apartment. It's a nice apartment, there's a kitchen, a living room with a patriotic flag comprised of ribbons won from fairs, a bedroom, and a bathroom. Of course, when there are around 14 people the floor space really seems to shrink. When we all went to bed the apartment pretty much looked like a gigantic sardine can. It was fun! As far as terrain goes the trip was pretty flat, but South Carolina made up for its lack of hills with a plethora of water. When we were hiking we would have to hug the far side of the trail in order to avoid getting our boots filled with water. At several places on the trail there were "bridges" which were sketchy planks of wood that you could walk on in order to stay out of the deep water. Of course, since it was basically a balancing beam and everyone was carrying packs, it was pretty much inevitable that some people fell off into the deeper water. At one point in the

trail there was a fair amount of water in front of one of these bridges. Kate Perry '18 and I decided to try to go around the side to get on the bridge. What we didn't realize was that the "grass" that seemed dry was really just a floating trap for unsuspecting travelers. She stepped through the stuff and got water above her boots. When I tried, either due to weight or the fact that I have a larger stride, I ended up knee deep in water. After that my speed greatly increased. I didn't care about going through water anymore. Later on we came to one part which was pretty much a pure swamp. The only thing keeping you from the watery depths was another long sketchy bridge which was partly submerged. Most of the group went a different route around it. But Schwaabf (Robert McKnight '15) and Jed decided to go through ahead of the group to get camp ready. Of course I tagged along because I didn't care about getting wet. We ended up writing our names with sticks at one intersection, where Schwaabf, who now hates South Carolina due to multiple injustices, accidentally left the "w" out of his name. We made a great fire, and I got to chop down a tree with a stick. It had been raining most of the trip, by the way, and once it was all over the sky cleared up and it was a beautiful day. When we went back to Jed's apartment there was a group of us who slayed a snowman with Jed's abundance of swords. It was a lot of fun! Like I said before, the trip was a blast. It brought all of us closer together. And the water really just added to the trip. I mean, what sort of GCCOC trip would it be if it were easy with perfect weather?

Pie Fundraiser

Ryan Zellers '18

This year was the first year for what will hopefully be the annual GCC Outing Club Pie Fundraiser. The committee, led by

Joscelyn Seaton '16, required about nine other people to take on the different jobs to make the bake sale possible. These jobs were making posters, making an order form, figuring out the best way to sell to professors, how to deliver, etc. We got everything organized in only a couple of weeks even though communication was difficult at times with everyone's busy schedules. We sold about 62 pies to both professors and students, and we even managed to bake them all in one day. This was the most fun and frustrating part of the process. Lots of people from the Outing Club came out on baking day to help make all the pies. Surprisingly this only took about half a day with Annie Laurie Holfelder '16 supervising the operation, delegating jobs, baking, and never taking a break until everything was done. We did all of this using only the kitchens in the Lascell house and a few apartments. My job on baking day was to make lots and lots of pie crust. This was probably the messiest job because we had to mix it all with our hands, but it turned out to be lots of fun: taking big handfuls of Crisco to mix in and playing with egg yolks before we put them in the bowl. Everywhere pies were made there was a big mess, and we struggled to find places to put the finished pies until we could come back for them the next day to distribute. Overall the fundraiser was a success, and hopefully it will be even better in the years to come if it continues. Thank you to everyone that came out to help and make it possible.



Pie Crust: (from left) Robert "Schwaabf" McKnight '15, Ryan Zellers '18, Becky Krupp '18, Annie Laurie Holfelder '16, Allison Beggs '17, and Brittney Lowey '16

Senior Reflections

Jared Matthews '15

It's hard to believe that my time at Grove City College is coming to a close. It feels like it was just yesterday that I walked onto campus as a freshman. It was during my sophomore year when I joined the Outing Club, and I can honestly say that it has been one of the best decisions of my college career. The club has given me many opportunities that I never thought would be possible. However, there are two things about the club that stand out to me. The first thing that I love about the club is the opportunity to go on various trips. Before joining the club, I never knew what "backpacking" was. Since becoming a member, I have been able to hike in Red River Gorge, KY, the White Mountains in New Hampshire, and the Appalachian Trail in both Virginia and Georgia. My backpacking experience at Grove City hit a high point when I had the privilege of doing a seven day trip through the Grand Canyon over spring break a few weeks ago. It was a life changing excursion and is one that I will never forget. Backpacking is now my favorite outdoor activity, and I look forward to doing more trips once I graduate. Other than hiking, I have also been on a seven day canoe trip in Canada, skied down many slopes, and kayaked and canoed several times down the Allegheny River. Most of these trips and experiences would not have been possible without the club. However, there is something I love more than the expeditions: the people. While the locations for these trips have been phenomenal, it has been the people that have made these experiences memorable. Some of my best friends from college have been made in this club, and those relationships are invaluable to me. There is nothing better than going out to the cabin, playing games,

and relaxing around the fire with those same friends. Finally, I want to thank the alumni for all of their support over the years. Many of these trips and memories would not have been possible without them. I appreciate this organization because you are not just a member for your college years. You are a member for life and I look forward to staying involved with the club for years to come!

Senior Reflections: Getting Lost

Daniel Binion '15

My first experience with the Outing Club was during the spring semester of my sophomore year. Two of my friends, Jared and Josh, had been telling me stories about all their exciting adventures with the Outing Club, and I wanted to see what all the fuss was about. We decided to head to the Outing Club cabin one afternoon and just hike around for a few hours. Everything went really well during our hike down to the Allegheny River. When we reached the bottom, however, someone had the bright idea of climbing up the steep banks from the river all the way to the top of the ridge. Although the first few minutes were fun, it soon became very tiring (and somewhat dangerous, as we had to dodge the rocks dislodged by those above us as they climbed). This took a lot longer than expected and when we finally made it to the top, we were all pretty exhausted. To make a long story short, we had a vague idea of where we were, but weren't exactly sure, so we spent a couple hours trying to find our way back to the cabin. After navigating countless unmarked trails that seemed to always run into deer fences, we found a road that we were pretty sure led back to where we wanted to be. We walked along this road for twenty or thirty minutes before someone realized that the sun was setting on the wrong side of us. Schwaabf (Robert McKnight '15), another friend whom Josh had convinced to come with us by saying

that we wouldn't be gone for very long, was irate at this point. We retraced our steps along the road and found our way back to the parking lot, with Schwaabf complaining bitterly the whole time about not having enough time to finish all the homework he still needed to do.

The next semester, I went hiking around the cabin yet again with Josh. Matt, another friend who had never been to the cabin before, came along as well. Schwaabf refused to join us despite much coaxing. This time we decided to stay on trails that Josh had been on before, but even so, we managed to miss a crucial turn-off point on the trail back to the cabin and ended up getting lost yet again. After two or three hours of being lost, the sun began to set and we wondered if we would be able to find our way back before dark. In a somewhat controversial move, Matt whipped out his phone and found that he had reception. Using a Google Earth image of the forest we managed to make it back to the car before dark. Hick's cafeteria was closed by the time we got back to campus, so we had to settle for Pizza Joe's. While there, we discussed what excuse we would give Schwaabf for why we were so late getting back. Josh came up with the idea of telling him that we had seen a bear and had to take a long detour, but I didn't think he would be convinced. Luckily, Matt's phone came to the rescue yet again. He had seen a bear over the summer and had taken a video of it on his phone. When we told Schwaabf our story and showed him the video, he completely bought it. I think he found out the truth a few months later.

I have many other fun Outing Club memories to think back on. Memories of a warm ski trip and a cold backpacking trip. Memories of a dead Christmas tree that didn't burn very well, and a dead pig that burned way too easily. But I think the memories that stick out the most are of my first two trips to the cabin where we lost our

way in the forest. Sometimes when the busyness of life and school becomes too much, it helps to go out into nature and get lost.

Bike Trip: Day One

Alex Kiselica '17

After discussing with Allison Beggs '17 and Joscelyn Seaton '16 about possible trips over Easter Break 2015, I was very motivated to try to organize a bike trip from Pittsburgh to Washington D.C. In order to fulfill this tall task we had to get geared up and get in great physical shape within just a few short weeks. Upon analyzing the possible route options we concluded that the whole trip would take five and a half days, covering over 330 miles and two states. The planning of the trip went smoothly and as the departure date got closer, our anticipation grew tremendously. On April 1st, Joscelyn Seaton, Allison Beggs, Danny Downward '18, and I left Grove City College around 1pm to head down to Point State Park in Pittsburgh. Our driver Rachel Schmidt '16 dropped us off and wished us well as we embarked on our next great adventure. After getting turned around and yelled at only once, we made it across the Fort Pitt Bridge and onward to D.C. The first few miles we were eager, but slow due to constant shifting of gears and getting accustomed to our new way of life. The weather was B-E-A-UTIFUL, and the views were gorgeous. As we made our way past Sand Castle, and Kennywood, we talked with all of the other bikers on the trail about our journey. Several times we were told by the same kind-hearted old man that the "last flush toilets for a couple miles are ahead on the right". It was smooth sailing until we hit McKeesport. When trying to cross in a crosswalk at the best time for a group of four bikers, we were sworn at pretty adamantly for daring to slow down traffic. To say the least, the man was having a bad day. After that little scene we made our way to our first campsite, Cedar Creek, which

was around 37 miles from Pittsburgh. We arrived shortly before 8 p.m. and made a wonderful pasta meal and afterwards fell asleep quickly due to exhaustion. At around 3a.m. were awoken by someone playing guitar in the Adirondack next to us.

-Alex Kiselica



Day 1: (from left) Alex Kiselica '17, Joscelyn Seaton '16, Allison Beggs '17, and Danny Downward '18

Bike Trip: Day Two

Joscelyn Seaton '16

(Transcribed from GCCOC Log Book by A.L. Holfelder)

Day 2 of the bike Trip was an adventure. We awoke at 6:45 AM to Allison's watch alarm. The morning was a cold one, but we all were eager to get on the trail. We ate our Aldi's fake "Cliff Bars". Our bikes tipped over several times as we attached our gear with Bungee cords. Regardless, we got on the trail!

Throughout the day, we rode past several towns. We began passing the time through "Indian Riding", where we switched who rode in the front every 2 miles. It kept your mind active as you biked. Early in the day we saw a couple neat sights. We saw a BALD EAGLE. We rode along the Youghiogheny River. The color of the river changed from a light blue to a deep emerald to a teal. Allison may have seen a beaver. I missed it.

Midday we passed through Connellsville. Thankfully, it had water. We could stay hydrated! Whoohoo! We filled up on water, and in the midst of this, many a bike toppled over. Allison's was the most notable. Her bike believed in the phrase that "Weebles wobble and they *do* fall down". ☺ We then ducked into Martin's, bought some food, and used the restroom. AMAZING! As we were waiting, cars slowed down and stared at us. We liked to say that we stopped traffic, but our bikes were the most probable reason... ☺

After more Indian riding, we reached Ohiopyle, and that meant LUNCH! But right before we arrived, it started to spit rain. Outing Clubbers somehow cannot avoid rain on trips... We enjoyed our PB&J tortillas, enjoyed Ohiopyle's views, and found shelter under a pavilion. Alex's tire tube conveniently blew out when we were stopped at Ohiopyle. He got it fixed at the bike shop mighty quickly. After our 45 minute break, we hit the road suited up with our rain jackets. Well, the rain had a sense of humor. It would be off and on, but... just when you took off your jacket, it would start up again. Wonderful.

Later in the day, we arrived at Confluence. We enjoyed some road riding after riding on the wet, sinking gravel. (I must say that the wise man who built his house upon the rock must have been an avid biker. AND the man who built his house upon the sand was NOT!) We rode through a park area and Alex told us a story of his past D.C. bike trip when he and his friends rode through a Southern Baptist revival. Ask him about it sometime! ☺

A mile before Confluence, Danny masterfully fell off his bike. It was actually a graceful landing! He knew he was falling and slowly lowered himself to the ground, giving Alex and me enough time to veer out of the way.

But the day was not over yet. We reached a sign in the road that said "Bridge Closed 3/30-4/2":



Danny Downward and Joscelyn Seaton

Guess what? It was 4/2. Ugh! Needless to say, we were tired and resultantly baffled by this predicament. We stopped several cars, considered taking the roads to Rockwood, and then decided to continue on the trail. (Note: Verizon is *actually* a better network than all else. AT&T and T-Mobile STINK!) We found that the bridge indeed was not closed! *Heel click* We took some photos of the bridge with the neat fog, and then continued on.

Unfortunately, our brief respite from the rain was indeed brief. It began pouring and DO YOU KNOW that fresh gravel is *very difficult* to bike on (especially when it's wet)? I thought a revolution was about to happen because I was battling against so much resistance! ☺

We all struggled on to Rockwood. Due to some setbacks and our tired legs, we decided to camp on the trail and seek shelter from the rain. We thought we were 1.5 miles away from Rockwood. The next morning we found we were only 800 yards away. Allison was yet again right.

"You will have that."



*“We aren’t on the closed bridge....”
Danny Downward and Alex Kiselica*



Beautiful Fog

Bike Trip: Day Three

Allison Beggs '17

On Friday morning I awoke to Joscelyn in a panic thinking that it was 11:30 AM. It was actually 7:30 AM, an hour after we were planning to get up, but I think we would all agree that the extra hour of sleep was much deserved. After gathering up all of our wet gear, we set off on the trail. This time we were quite literally “off like a herd of turtles” as we slowly pushed forward, half laughing and half crying.

As Joscelyn said before, we reached Rockwood after about a quarter of a mile... (I wasn’t bitter at all...) but on the bright side we didn’t each have to pay \$10 to camp. We were all low on water so we

figured that we might as well just fill up in town rather than having to filter water. We rode down to a gas station and asked if we could fill our bottles there. Since the worker told us “No, there isn’t a faucet” we began to walk back out. As we were leaving, we saw a faucet in the back room...

REALLY?!?

We continued to knock on the doors of local businesses and Bed and Breakfasts until two other bikers who were resting for the day kindly agreed to fill up our water bottles. We finally got back on the trail and continued riding on the incredibly squishy terrain.

Due to several problems including the weather forecast calling for snow, and considering the current state of the path, we decided to end the trip a mile out of Rockwood. We would turn back toward Rockwood and get lunch while waiting for Alex’s dad to pick us up. But this was not before stopping and posing with the infamous Washington Tree. You should look it up... or just look at our lovely pictures with it.

We got lunch at one of the only restaurants in Rockwood. The food was soooo good, especially after all of that biking. While we were there, who walks in but the other bikers who filled our water (bottles)! We were quite the sight for them to see since we told them that we had planned to bike to Cumberland that day. They also asked us a question that none of us had ever been asked before, “Are you Mennonite?”... That was a first.

We all stayed the night at Alex’s house and then ended up at the cabin for the rest of break. While things didn’t quite go as planned, I think it is safe to say that we all thoroughly enjoyed our time biking and at the cabin celebrating Easter break.



Washington Tree: (from left) Allison Beggs, Joscelyn Seaton, Alex Kiselica, Danny Downward

Cabin Notes

Mark Place '77

Alumni Cabin Manager

Summer Outing 2015: June 25-28

This year's annual alumni, students, friends and family outing will be back to late June to mix things up a bit and try to avoid some popular vacation periods in July.

Right now based on recent inspection trips by the cabin team it looks like we will have a moderate project list although that can change in a minute. Several joists need doubled and the range backstop needs some serious attention for starters.

We will of course have the usual list of general repairs, maintenance, mowing, trimming, drains and cleanup to accomplish but that list goes pretty fast with many hands.

As always, meals will be provided starting Thursday noon and continue through Sunday noon. If you are able to join us please contact Alumni Cabin Manager Mark Place by email mplace@johnplaceinc.com or phone 412-877-0050 or Sue Knechtel slkgeneral@hotmail.com by June 23rd to assist with meal planning and with any dietary concerns.

Summer use of the cabin.

The cabin remains closed to use by outside groups and groups affiliated with alumni due to the ongoing repairs and liability issues. The property itself can be used as a staging or activity area. Please contact Lee McCoy

724-458-7003 or Mark Place 412-877-0050 regarding any summer activities at the cabin.

Shooting at the cabin

If you shoot at the cabin please pick up your target materials (and haul them home with you) and your brass. Brass in the grass becomes shrapnel when expelled through a mower chute.

Please refrain from placing targets above the top of the log back stop for safety reasons.

Summer Mowing

Regular mowing is critical to a strong yard and to the lived in look that helps limit vandalism. If you have time to use the cabin, please take some time to mow as much as possible with either a push mower or the tractor. Please check the oil before using any of the equipment. The lock combo on the shed is the same as the gate. If there are any issues with any of the mowing equipment, please let Mark Place or Cory Gibson know so we can get it looked at.

Grill Use

If you use the propane grill please take time to clean it when you are done. If the propane is getting low, please let Cory Gibson or Mark Place know. We keep a second tank under the porch and the lock combo is the same as the gate and the shed.

Refrigerators

Please do not leave anything in the fridge after finals week, no juice, no condiments, NOTHING. Lee, Cory and Mark have all found the gas off for several weeks and the refrigerator reeking and beyond disgusting. Please help us with this.