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# THE AXE AND SAW

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Grove City College Outing Club

[www.gccoc.org](http://www.gccoc.org)  
Bethany Egan

Adam Neff,

## LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Greetings, it has been my pleasure to serve as the 2003 Outing Club President. It was my goal at the beginning to try and recruit as many new outing club members as I could. I felt that in the last few years, participation had declined and that I could help spark some interest in the club. I was able to attract a good number of students to the Outing Club and we currently stand at 35 – 40 strong. The majority of these members are sophomores, so I believe the club will be extremely active in the next two years. We have a lot of neat, fun, and interesting personalities that guarantee a diverse, yet well-rounded, group.

The Outing Club did quite a few activities this fall semester. We were able to participate in the 65<sup>th</sup> anniversary events. Also, we ran our annual faculty Pig Roast and winter camping trip and sponsored the luncheon for the Homecoming alumni meeting. Throughout the year we did some rock climbing events at Slippery Rock and with local alumnus Cory Gibson. The Outing Club also had a paintball event and there have been large groups of people out at the cabin nearly every weekend. Many of our newest members have had the opportunity to meet some of the diverse alumni such as the rock-climbing master, Cory Gibson, Tom Morris the mobile cabin fixture, and Lee McCoy. Our latest event was the annual Christmas Party that people attended by braving the very icy roads.

Next semester we'll see a new group of officers. The president will be upcoming Junior Adam Neff. He will be an excellent president and I hope that all of you alumni continue with the kindness and helpfulness that you have given me.

Dean Schuttner '04, President '03

## FESTIVE BLIZZARD FOR 2003 CHRISTMAS PARTY

The snow began to fall early on the morning of Friday December 5<sup>th</sup>, but the original predictions said there would only be two inches. By the time it stopped snowing sometime that night, the cabin was under about 7 or 8 inches of snow. It appeared early on that the inclement weather would prevent the 25 or so members who signed up to attend the annual Christmas Party from showing up, but like most hungry college students they came any way they could just to get some delicious food and great company.

Trent Dennison and Tom Morris III forged ahead with the cooking of the turkey and it was done with plenty of time to spare. Members diligently cooked, decorated cookies, sat around, played cards, and generally had a great time until dinner was ready at about 9 o'clock. Some members even ventured all the way out to the cabin in the blizzard, helped make dinner, and then headed home before dinner was served! Such is the selflessness of Outing Club members.

Close to thirty members attended the party and even brought a few friends, which transformed the cabin into a full and vibrant place. Representing the alumni were Tom Morris, Cory Gibson, and Mike McElhaney. Events throughout the evening included the liberation of a Christmas tree being held hostage somewhere near the cabin, stringing popcorn and cranberries, singing Christmas carols, a night hike at 2 am, and a mini-winter camping trip in the backyard.

It was fantastic to see so many people able to make it out to the cabin and have the opportunity to meet new people. Although the party was excellent, like all outings, it had to



The Cabin After the Snowstorm at the Christmas Party



Actives Tyler Garman '06, Gareth Hughes '04, and Mindi Bodi '06 Mashing the Potatoes for Christmas Dinner

come to an end. Throughout the day on Saturday, people departed and the cabin returned to its quiet setting in the woods.

As my brother-in-law put it once, "Sometimes the nicest lights to see in the holidays are your family's taillights." Most of us have enjoyed the experience of a full cabin at least once, but there is another joy that fills the soul after the jokes, games, and carols all die down. It is the joy of solitude, of quiet, of peace. This is the joy that drew us to the club, and the cabin, and it is pleasant to see it return when the last taillight rolls down DeWoody Lane. A Merry Christmas to all, and peace on earth.

Gareth Hughes '04, Treasurer '03

## NEW MEMBER OUTING 2003:

### THE BEGINNING OF IT ALL

On September 21 2003, the new members of the Outing Club got their first taste of what O.C. is all about. On Sunday afternoon, new members and the O.C. President- Dean Schuttner, made the trip out to the cabin. After getting a tour of the cabin and meeting alumni Josh and Erin Butler (who made some excellent homemade grape-juice), Mike McElhaney, and others, we set out for a two hour hike. On the hike some of the guys managed to catch a snake and enjoy its company for a while. One of our adventurous girls joined in on this too. We went up to the overlook and witnessed the breathtaking view of the Allegheny River. We then continued our hike and were joined by Cory Gibson, but we couldn't keep up with him, so he ran ahead. Down to the river we went, and some even ventured into the water to go wading. Our way back to the cabin took us up the cascades. When we returned we had the tasty (and original ☺) meal of spaghetti and meatballs. Kitchen clean-up, which all the new members joined in on, became an opportunity for us to get to know each other better. The ride back to campus and the reality of college life would soon be here, but it had been "the beginning of a beautiful friendship."

Tiffany Narbe '06



New Actives Tiffany Narbe '06, Ashley Nielsen '06, and Maren VanSickel '06 at the New Member Outing

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## **THE PIG ROAST: A NEW MEMBER'S PERSPECTIVE**

There's something addicting about the smell of wood smoke and the sound of boisterous laughter. I experienced both as a new club member at this year's Pig Roast and have been hooked on the Outing Club ever since. When I arrived on Sunday afternoon the first sight to greet my eyes was that of club members surrounding a table pulling a four foot long pig apart with their bare hands (and putting some of it right in their mouths, I might add!). This unfamiliar ritual struck me as highly unsanitary at first, but it didn't take long after I caught my first whiff of smoked pork before I was up to my elbows in it too. I soon noticed that among the Outing Clubbers all kinds of bizarre, socially unacceptable behaviors seemed completely normal. "Aha!" I thought to myself. "Finally, people I can relate to!" When nothing remained of the pig but bones and the head I moseyed into the kitchen where I soon found myself stirring the biggest pot of mashed potatoes I had ever seen in my life. Two hours later I sat down to partake of the feast that is the Pig Roast with the rest of the current club members, alumni, and professors' families. As we savored smoked pork and hot rolls I had a chance to meet some of the other club members and felt immediately at home. They were lively company to be sure, but friendly to a fault. I had lots of time to meditate later that afternoon as I helped hand wash pots, pans and dishes for hours in icy spring water. Although it did occur to me at the time that maybe parts of the "rustic" lifestyle are overrated, mostly I thought about how special this club must be if so many people are coming back years later to revisit their college memories and share the cabin with their children.

Jackie Bush '06

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## **PIGS AND PIES**

Only an exceptionally trusting professor would allow ten crazy college students into his

home when he isn't there. Thankfully, this year's outing club advisor, Dr. Gordon, is just as crazy as the ten club members who invaded his house on Friday, October 3 to cook 30 pies for our annual pig roast. After hauling countless Country Market bags into Dr. Gordon's deserted kitchen, we realized that dehydrated milk is not the same as evaporated milk, and sent Ben Midberry out to replenish our supplies. Fran Montemayor, Paul Pearle and Adam Neff received the coveted position of "apple peelers," and the rest of the group went to work making crust.



**Ben Midberry '06 with Mrs. Gordon's Apple Peeler**

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Dr. Gordon arrived home a few hours later to witness the destruction of his kitchen as pumpkin pie filling and apple peels consumed every inch of the once clean counter top. Leaving little room to eat in the kitchen, our mess forced us into the dining room, where we devoured five large pizzas ordered fresh from Coffaro's after salivating over the first batch of pumpkin pies for a while.

Following dinner, we played a side-splitting game of Taboo while waiting for the rest of the pies to complete their hour long stay in the oven. Dr. Gordon's cats also provided a wonderful distraction from pie-making, and as the night moved on our dwindling group moved into the family room to lounge on Dr. Gordon's snug couches. Finally finishing the job late that night, we cleaned up Dr. Gordon's house to the best of our abilities and headed home. Our pies were a

great success at the pig roast, and while we may have destroyed Dr. Gordon's kitchen, I think he'll be crazy enough to invite us back next year.

Kate Mariner '06

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### **PIG ROAST 2003: AN EPIC FEAST FOR THE AGES**

The annual Outing Club Pig Roast was the weekend of October 4-5 at the cabin. As usual, it was an excellent time. A number of people, mainly alumni, arrived on Friday and spent the night there. Another group of around a dozen actives spent Friday night at the home of Dr. Gordon, our new faculty advisor, and baked thirty pies for Sunday's feast. We ordered pizza and wings, played games, and entertained ourselves with the Gordons' cats as we waited for our apple, pumpkin, and cherry pies to bake. With only one oven the pie making went well into the night, and the few actives that remained got to enjoy fine cigars on the porch with Dr. Gordon at two in the morning.

Early Saturday morning I awoke to a cold, steady rain and made the trip to Sharon with Fran Montemayor '06, Drew Holmberg '04, and Gareth Hughes '04 to pick up our 130 pound pig and two dozen chickens. The weather continued to improve throughout the day as we started the pit fires and skewered the pig shortly after noon, which freed up the afternoon for numerous hikes and lots of shooting.

People began showing up in large numbers by Saturday afternoon. Many new actives, including a group over two dozen strong from the class of 2006, filled the cabin beyond capacity, and there was scarcely a bench, chair, or table that did not have someone sleeping on it. Many of those not sleeping congregated around the roasting pig and chickens, enjoying fellowship and the crisp air and clear skies of the evening.

Sunday morning dawned clear and bright, allowing for more hikes. Tom Morris '76, cooked breakfast for more than four hours until everyone had eaten. Shortly after breakfast the final preparations for the meal were undertaken, and

our feast was served to a turnout of around twenty guests from the school and their families.

This year's pig roast was an excellent time for actives and alumni alike, and the large turnout of new actives has been the most encouraging development in years. I, for one, met a lot of new friends for the first time at this year's Pig Roast, and have been enjoying their company at the cabin almost every weekend since.

Adam Neff '06, Historian, '03



**Actives and Alumni Skewing the Pig: October 4, 2003**

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### **OCTOBER PAINTBALL BATTLE**

October 26<sup>th</sup> was a great day for being in the woods. The temperature was in the upper 60's, the sun was shining and the Outing Club was going to Crazy Dave's Paintball Field. The outing was one of the largest this senior had been on— with almost 20 people in attendance. We started out gathering equipment and filling air tanks. A few of the green players asked advice from the veterans. As soon as everyone was ready, we set off for our first stop, the tire field.

Teams were split evenly and the game began with shots fired quickly from both ends. The goal was to mark everyone on the opposing team. One team was quickly put in a bad position when two of their players were taken out from the center of the field. This was soon corrected, however, as veteran player and president Dean was hit from across the field. This seemed to only

incite my team as I watched two players clear their right flank and enable me and the rest of our team to move up and pin down the opposition. That game soon ended with a victory for my team. A second game was played at the tire field in which I was marked early with a headshot and watched my team march to victory yet again, but only by a small margin.

We then switched to one of the wooded fields and the game was switched to a center flag game. The objective this time would be to capture the center flag and take it to a goal which the opposing team was defending. We used the same teams as before and went to our respective sides of the field. This time, the game took much longer. Most of the players engaged in a large firefight on the raised hill slope. The winner of that firefight was bound to be the winner for the round. Unfortunately this time we lost on the hill. As Dean and I tried to outflank the opposing team on the lower side, the lost firefight spelled out disaster for us. Dean was pinned down from a bunker close to the opposing goal and I was being fired at from the hillside. Heroics won the battle for the opposition as the few remaining team members on my side were gunned down by quickly advancing players from both angles. The second game in the wooded field was much quicker than the first. Teams had switched sides and I decided to join the firefight on the hill. The result of that decision was a face shot that blocked my mask and prohibited me from watching the rest of game. All I know about that second game is that there were very few opposing team players on the sideline when we finished.

The afternoon was finished with a series of games on the speedball fields. These are the fields that would be used in 2 v 2 and 3 v 3 tournaments. The objective was again, to mark the opposing team. A number of games were played here and fun was had by all. Some people showed their excellent marksmanship while others showed their daring nature by running to the opposite side of the field soon after the game started. Then there were those of us that showed what not to do in a number of situations.

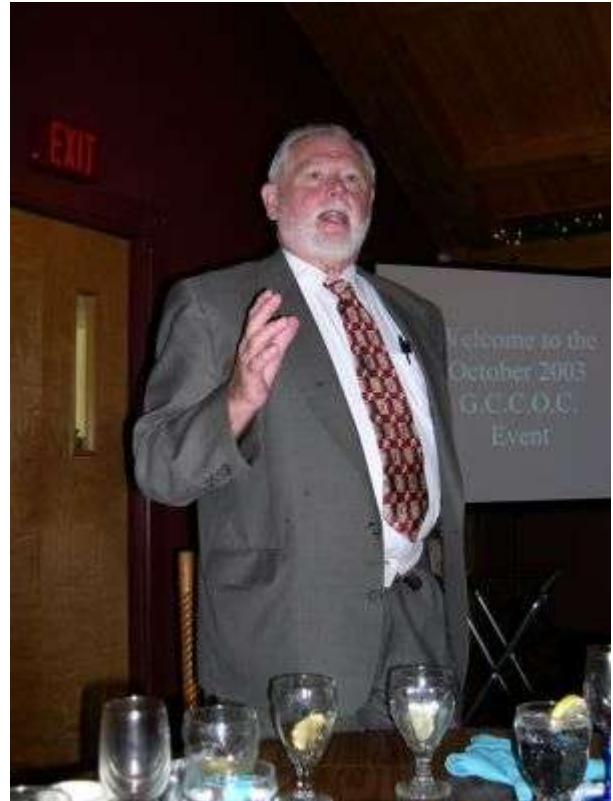
All in all, it was a great day. We played until it was too dark to see through smeared

masks. The end total was some eight or ten games played in about four hours. After returning to GCC, we all gathered in the Gee and got pizza which we ate while telling stories of how the day went. It really was a great day.

Jeff Willard '04, Vice President '03

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## **ACTIVE-ALUMNI BANQUET MARKS THE 65<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY OF THE OUTING CLUB**



**Alumni Association President Lee McCoy Speaks at the Club's 65<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Banquet, October 18, 2003**

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On Saturday, October 18<sup>th</sup>, the alumni of the Outing Club met for our 65<sup>th</sup> Anniversary dinner. Actives Dean Schuttner (president), Gareth Hughes (treasurer), Adam Neff, Bethany Egan, and I were there. The superb dinner was hosted at the Foxburg Inn (about 20 miles from campus). Club members ranging from being in college during World War II up through now were represented at the dinner. Old pictures and slides of different time periods were shown by numerous members of the club. All in all, it was a great time for all involved. I found it to be especially

interesting to see a good amount of the living history of the Outing Club assembled in one location. My parents were both members of the club (Dennis Reidenbach-'76 and Kristine Reidenbach (Knudsen)-'77) and so I am a small part of the club's legacy. Even though the club has changed throughout the years, it continues to provide an activity for all students to be involved and to enjoy. It is flourishing this year with numerous new active members that are enjoying the club. Special thanks go out to all the alumni that help make the club possible and I hope everyone has a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Matt Reidenbach '06

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## 65<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY OUTING, HOMECOMING WEEKEND 2003

What could be greater than spending time out at the cabin? How about spending time out at the cabin with a bunch of Alumni, carving pumpkins, going hiking, sharing stories, and eating great food! That is just what we did during Homecoming weekend for the 65<sup>th</sup> Anniversary of the Outing Club. Alumni from several different classes showed up to reminisce about the old days and tell compromising stories about their fellow Outing Clubbers. Some brought their kids, some their dogs, but all brought parts of their lives back to share with the club that never changes, even when the faces do.

Talk of careers and futures, hopes and dreams filled the cabin as the current and prospective members got to vicariously experience the Outing Club from the eyes of an alumnus and get tips for post-GCC life, maybe even making a few business connections along the way. Pumpkin guts and seeds were everywhere as carvers went to town on all the pumpkins the club purchased for the weekend. Alex Morrison '06 and Mindi Bodi '06 decided to roast the seeds and I believe they turned out pretty well. Some people played guitar, others gazed into the fire, and still



Mindi Bodi '06 and Alex Morrison '06 with Laci (Mike Smith '86's dog) and a tray of Roasted Pumpkin Seeds



Active Bethany Egan '06 Helping to Carve Pumpkins, Homecoming Weekend 2003

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others, such as myself, gorged themselves on s'mores and other delicacies. Hiking parties entered and left the cabin at will, some in large groups, some small, but all taking in as much of the experience as they could in the short time they had. As usual, Tom provided a lovely wake-up call, and breakfast. What an eventful weekend, an experience that those who went will not soon forget! And so, I end with a toast, to the past, the present, and the future of Grove City College's Outing Club. Life is good.

Bethany Egan '06

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## WINTER CAMPING TRIP, NOVEMBER 2003

The annual Grove City College Outing Club winter camping trip began at the cabin, where four bundled up individuals including myself amassed all of the food that had been purchased by Dean and divided it up evenly. We hiked to Dennison Run and arrived at a small, flat piece of land just downstream from the fourth suspension bridge (the one that is farthest upstream) and next to the creek. By this time it was nearly dark, which made the fetching and chopping of firewood a bit interesting. We set up camp and, after several failed attempts at making a successful fire, reverted to the trustworthy Boy Scout method of using dried birch bark as kindling. After a healthy fire was going, steaks (with a little too much seasoning for the taste of some) wrapped in aluminum foil were thrown into the fire and cooked. At first I was skeptical, but I ended up eating about five of them. Highlights of the night included Dr. Gordon's bear-like belches, blowing apart a potato with a .357 Mag, and cooking (or overcooking) shrimp by the fire. By about midnight, the moon was full and the sky was perfectly clear, allowing for a moonlit walk to the Allegheny and back. After a warm, restful night, we all arose and decided that it would be easier to make breakfast at the cabin. We packed all of our gear up and hiked out of Dennison run, arriving at the cabin by about nine in the morning. English muffin-egg sandwiches were prepared as was a fire, this time with the aid of a bit of white gas (slightly more explosive than birch bark, as I found out). The comfort of a warm fire drove plans for a hike to the iron furnace from our minds. After a brief but fascinating theological discussion, we left the woods and went our separate ways.

Devin Stauff '05

## SEPTEMBER CLIMBING TRIP

September 6<sup>th</sup> was a cool, clear Saturday morning far too perfect for any self-respecting member of the Outing Club to stay inside and study. Fortunately, alumnus Cory Gibson showed up at the College with two harnesses, a lot of rope, and an inordinately large number of climbing shoes. Actives Andrew Holmberg, Fran Montemayor, and I accompanied him to McConnell's Mill State Park for a few hours of trusting our fingertips and shoes to hold us to a vertical rock face. Cory taught the three of us novices the basics of securing the harness, belaying, and climbing itself. We conquered two of the granite monoliths of McConnell's Mill, and even had time for a short hike down to the creek. As I later wrote in my journal, "There's something incredible about the combination of pine trees and rock, sheer physical activity, adrenaline, and the satisfaction of making it to the top." Climb on.

Kate Buckwalter '06

## CABIN WEEKENDS

This has been a great semester for the Outing Club. Events like paintball, the Pig Roast and the Christmas Party have produced a ton of good times and awesome memories. But the events I've treasured most aren't really "Events." What I enjoy most of all are the random weekend getaways to the cabin. The excursions are a time to unwind in front of a roaring fire and do nothing but enjoy the company of our friends. Whether you want to escape Bon Appetite or your neighbor's massive stereo system, the cabin is there to offer a home cooked meal and the forest's solitude. But food and fire isn't what draws me back to the cabin. It's the conversation and friendship that have got me hooked on the OC. It's been a great semester and I can't wait for the next!

Ben Midberry '06

## TRIP TO PITTSBURGH TO SEE HANDEL'S MESSIAH

One Thursday, December 11, actives Jackie Bush, Ben Midberry, Mike Hinkson, Kate Buckwalter, Dave Hathaway, Bethany Egan, Harrison Courie and I, along with a number of nonmembers made a trip to Pittsburgh to see the Pittsburgh Symphony and Chorus perform Handel's Messiah at Heinz Hall.

It was a great trip, and the music was excellent. Additionally, there was a reception held for Grove City students in one of the lounge areas at Heinz Hall because the GCC Touring Choir was singing there before the main performance.

It was a very enjoyable evening for all, and a wonderful way to celebrate the holidays. The club voted to pay for gas and a portion of the ticket price for actives, which meant that we got to spend a night on the town in Pittsburgh for the remarkable price of \$5.00 a person. You really can't beat that.

Adam Neff '06, Historian '03

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## WINTER CABIN NEWS

Great to see everyone at the 65<sup>th</sup> reunion. Thanks to the Actives, the cabin and grounds were in great shape two short weeks after the annual Pig Roast and attending hoards.

The Summer of 2004 outing is tentatively scheduled for July 15-18. Remember that this outing is open to all alumni, actives and friends. The actual project list is still being developed. Last year we installed over 600 feet of new yard drains as well as finishing the emergency repairs to the kitchen roof and a section of gas line.

For those planning Summer activities for youth and church groups, the cabin will unfortunately remain closed until renovations are completed in the future. Just a reminder to please limit driving in the front yard as much as possible. The new drains installed last Summer have made a huge difference, but the yard still can get very soft. The Cabin Manual was updated last Fall. Anyone

wishing a copy please let me know and I will be happy to send you one on CD.

Questions, comments, concerns please feel free to email me at [mplace@johnplaceinc.com](mailto:mplace@johnplaceinc.com).

Mark Place '77  
Alumni Cabin Manager

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## COLORADO TRIP 2003

Day 1: Saturday August 16, 2003. The backpacks are packed, in the pick-up with care, with hopes that Mr. Morris soon will be there. As Mat Myer, Gareth Hughes, Kaitlin Domanoski, Emily Russell, and Wes Bell, wait in Memorial parking lot for the last of our group to arrive, we are beginning to get worried. Finally around 18:00 hours the white Expedition arrives with stories of closed Turnpikes, and long detours.

After working all night, and driving all day, our good friend Tom Morris is in no shape to start out on a 24 hour drive. So after a quick 30 jaunt to Sharpsville to drop off some cars at my house and repack the vehicles, we are off with Wes driving the Expedition, me driving the S10, and Matt driving the Altima. The S10 got to lead the pack, since I am the slowest driver and had the shortest gas range.

The drive is pleasantly uneventful, as we have radios to keep in contact with one another, and about every 6 hours we stop to stretch the legs, switch drivers, fill the gas tanks, and empty the bladders. Until ...

Day 2: After a wrong turn in Kansas City by yours truly (starting to get a little tired by that point), where according to Tom we could probably buy some drugs while we are here we arrive at the house of our hosts, Ron and Sarah Lang, around 18:00 MST, August 17, 2003 in Woodland Park, CO. Here we met up with Mike Spanjer (Cajun) and Robbie Knowles.

The first evening is spent eating a great dinner and pretty much trying to stay awake for a few more hours to get adjusted to the time change. After some great food and good conversation, everyone pretty much finds a spot (on the couch, floor, cots, bed, wherever) and crashes.



Day 3: Today starts off on a sad note, I am disappointed to learn that the Donut Mill has burnt down, so no sausage gravy and biscuits for 2 bucks, oh well. Day 3 is spent heading up to Turkey rocks, just north of Woodland Park, CO. This is part of the area that was burned by the huge Hayman Fire. It is something else to see all the burned out trees and destruction. Today is meant to be a short hike to get acclimated to the altitude. We do have hopes of doing a little trad climbing at Turkey rocks, however the weather has other plans for us, so we seek some shelter from the two thunderstorms that were trying to cross each others' path above us. Finally after the passing of the storms, we decide not to climb since it was getting later than we thought.

Day 4: This is the beginning of our long expedition into the bush (three days). We get up early, cook a good breakfast and begin the drive to Aspen. Once in Aspen we stop for lunch, make our way to the trail head and begin our hike to the Conundrum Hot Springs around 14:00 hours. This 10 mile hike is quoted in the guide book as a "Thigh bursting, blood blistering, air gasping forced march." Um, yea ... that about hits the nail on the head. The young ones take off and the young at heart follow eagerly behind. Thanks to the radios we do manage to keep tabs on one another. After meeting "Boober" the sheep dog and many others we arrive at camp as the sun is setting. (I will spare some of the grueling / embarrassing details of that hike). Dinner consists of MRE's which are always a treat, watching people who have never had MRE's open them for the first time.

Day 5: Today is a fun day, Gareth, Emily, and Cajun spend it sitting in the Hot Springs. Kaitlin, Wes, and Matt attempt a hike up the Fourteener Conundrum, (The conundrum is how do you get to the top? 3 miles of talus slope with no trail) While Tom and I (aka the Old Man and the Gimp) sit most of the day in the Hammocks enjoying the scenery. Later we do get up and hike our Twelver. Dinner that night consists of freeze dried Chicken (with the infamous carrots mixed in)

Day 6: For some reason, the hike out goes a LOT quicker and seems a LOT easier .. oh yea, that's right, it is all downhill! Back at the vehicles, we let another hiker take a group photo, then give him a ride to Aspen. (He hiked up from Crested Butte, 20 miles in Chuck Taylors). We eat lunch at the same spot in Aspen and then the drive back to Woodland Park. Another successful trip with no injuries! Life is good!

Day 7: This day is a neat drive down Rampart Range Road from Woodland Park to Colorado Springs. We take the Washboard, dirt road down to Garden of the Gods where everyone registers to go rock climbing. I try to find some easier climbing, so we head to a place called the Practice Slabs, where the gapers abound. (Gaper = non climbing tourists that tend to congregate near a climbing area. Either watching in awe at the amazing spider like feats of the climbers, or like in NASCAR, hoping for an accident) After I take a 15 foot fall to the ledge we are on, attempting to setup the top ropes, (wet sandstone breaks very easily) everyone gets a chance to climb. Then it is off to Beau Jo's for great pizza (and now I learn that Beau Jo's in Colorado Springs has closed, I am 0/2 on my restaurants in South Central Colorado!)

Day 8: Today is another relaxing day. We all pile in the Lang's van for a scenic drive. We head to Cripple Creek where we stop to stretch the legs, then proceed down Shelf Road. A narrow thing with steep drop offs on the side. Finally we return via Phantom Canyon.

Day 9: It is now time to leave, Tom decides to stay another day or so, so the rest of us divvy up the gear and head out. We take a quick stop in Simla, CO to take a picture for Wes, and the rest of the drive is uneventful.

All in all, it is an enjoyable trip. Hopefully we will see some new faces on the next Summer trip!

Cory Gibson '99

Shameless Website Plug (<http://www.gccoc.org>)

# GCC Outing Club

## The Axe and Saw Fall 2003



Colorado Trip, August 2003

Lee McCoy  
992 Slippery Rock Road  
Grove City, PA 16127-9889

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