

Phi Kappa camps out

♀ "Let's try something new this semester!" Phi Kappa President Vince Kurr exclaimed. "Let's go canoeing at Turkey Run!" A cheer drew up from the Brotherhood and it was unanimously decided to go. Leaving the usual "begin-the-semester" party behind, the Crows were on the road for a full day of rugged canoeing and a night under the stars with a campfire and brew.

We arrived at our campsite on Saturday morning, August 25. We unpacked, set up, and were back on the road to the canoe launch in under an hour. Once in the canoes, we employed all professional canoe tactics: ambushing and capsizing each other, terrorizing other canoers, and just being totally obnoxious. After the day in the sun and under water, and after the final count of lost and damaged equipment had been made, we headed back to our campsite.

Here, as if we weren't tired out from canoeing, we played an intense game of ultimate frisbee until dusk.