COLONEL’S CORNER

Fall term 1983 is past and it’s been a very successful one for OSU Navy. The sophomore, junior, and senior midshipmen returned full of enthusiasm. We were joined by an exceptional class of 4/C midshipmen, and Rookie “O” was a resounding success. Early indications are that the Midshipman Battalion is academically ahead of past performances. The ever excellent Drill Team and Color Guard are being matched by revitalized Drum and Bugle Corps, and Rifle and Pistol teams. Have no doubt, we’ll pick up most of the marbles at NW Navy. It’s really shaping up to be an extraordinary year.

My thanks and congratulations to everyone for their part in the Battalion’s rising tide of excellence but, as the old saying has it, “They ain’t seen nothing yet!”

COLONEL MICHAEL E. STEIN

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WELCOME

CDR T. G. ROBERTSON

Have you ever noticed how the NROTC Unit at OSU has the best of everything? It has the best program, the best midshipmen, and the best staff around. One member of this outstanding staff is CDR T. G. ROBERTSON.

Born in Vancouver, Washington, CDR Robertson grew up in Montana, went to high school there, and, after seeing OSU, decided to travel to Oregon on an NROTC scholarship and major in biochemistry.

When asked, CDR Robertson admitted that he really did not intend to make a career of the Navy. Instead, he had planned to attend medical school. But, due to the intervention of the Vietnam War, and an involuntary extension of his service commitment, he found himself making the Navy a career.

Luckily for the unit here at OSU, CDR Robertson has twice been able to share his knowledge and experience with us: once during the years of 1977-1980, as the junior class instructor; and again now as the prospective executive officer.

The father of two girls, Teresa, 14; and Cathy, 11; CDR Robertson enjoys a variety of interests. Camping and outdoor activities, bowling with his family, hunting, playing city league basketball and baseball—all contribute to his active life.

CDR Robertson will surely be missed by the Navy and the unit when he retired at the end of his present tour here. Until then, however, we’re all looking forward to some very good years. Welcome back!

MIDN 4/C K. L. VANGORDER

LT. L. M. PILOSOF

LT. L. M. PILOSOF came to the OSU NROTC Unit this summer as the new Freshman Class Instructor. This assignment is quite a change for him, as he comes to us straight from the USS COMTE DE GRASSE (DD 974), homeported in Norfolk, VA. His position there was that of Damage Control Assistant and Main Propulsion Assistant.

Before the Comte de Grasse, LT Pilosof was assigned to the USS MT. WHITNEY (LCC 20), one of two amphibious control ships in the fleet. He enjoyed the Comte de Grasse assignment more, however, because it was assigned to a NATO force of eight dif-
ABOARD

ferent countries, and he had the opportunity to experience a number of different customs and traditions while in European waters.

As the Freshman Class instructor, he hopes to bring some of those experiences to midshipmen, both in class, and in the Mare Nostrum club. He is the club advisor, and he wants to use the organization to expose members to as many opportunities as possible.

His tour here is a two year minimum assignment. Afterwards, he plans to be assigned as a department head at sea—probably chief engineer. For now, though, LT Pilosof and the midshipmen look forward to a fun and exciting two years.

MIDN 4/C G. J. RIEHL

SKC B. D.

HENDERSON

A new member to the OSU NROTC staff this year is Chief Barbara HENDERSON. Chief Henderson has been to many places in her 13 years in the Navy and she has experienced many exciting and challenging duties. She looks forward to her stay at OSU and hopes to instill Navy pride in the midshipmen of the unit.

Newport, RI; Driver, VA; San Diego, CA; and Hawaii are some of the places Chief Henderson has been stationed. She has also been assigned to two ships: the USS JASON, and the USS CANOPUS. While on the Jason, Chief Henderson did a WESTPAC tour and visited Australia, the Philippines, Japan, and many other ports. She was one of the few women ever to go on a WESTPAC. During her tour, she helped the Jason earn a Supply "E" (signifying excellence in the category of supply). This was the Jason’s sixth consecutive "E." Her experiences on the WESTPAC tour with the Jason were rewarding and gave her a feeling of accomplishment.

While stationed on the submarine tender Canopus, Chief Henderson faced a challenging job keeping up supplies for 14 submarines. She feels that the challenge helped her mature professionally. Her efforts were later rewarded when the Canopus earned a supply "E" for its class of ship. She feels that both her shipboard experiences have been good because they have been positive.

Chief Henderson says she enjoys being a chief in the Navy very much, and plans on staying in and making it a career. "I like people feeling good about what they're doing," she said. She enjoys the Pacific Northwest area because the pace of life is relaxing. Because her parents live in Bellingham, WA, she looks forward to visiting them often. Chief Henderson has a three year tour here at OSU and afterwards hopes to go back to sea.

MIDN 2/C H. P. ALAMAN

GYSGT J. O.

COAN

Gunnery Sergeant James O. Coan graduated from Marine Corps boot camp at Parris Island on February 4, 1973. After completion of Basic Personnel Administration School, he was assigned to the Second Amtrac Battalion as an administration clerk. From there, he served in a wide variety of assignments at Annapolis, Camp Lejeune, Okinawa, Twentynine Palms and finally back at the place he became a Marine — Parris Island. Some of his many duties were Machinist Gun Section Leader, Platoon Sergeant, Weapons Platoon Commander, Platoon Sergeant for a Recon Platoon, Company Gunny, and Senior Drill Instructor.

He completed several other schools, including Jump School, Fire Support Coordination, NCO and Staff NCO, Recon Indoc- drination Program, and Drill Instructor School.

GySgt. Coan was meritoriously promoted to his present rank on October 2, 1982.

Besides the traditional interests (wine, women, and song), Gunny Coan enjoys running, Karate, and just about any other form of physical fitness.

He is looking forward to his stay here as assistant Marine Officer Instructor. We hope your tour is a good one, Gunny.

MIDN 2/C C.D. HOGGATT

BOW-SHOTS

You know — I've been thinking about writing a column for quite a while now. Oh, almost two years I reckon. It seems that I only had two hurdles to jump. The first was to decide what my first column should be about. The second was to find the time in my schedule to do it. The real difficulty was to pick a subject that affects students, prospective officers and the folks at home all about the same. (My editor said that this would spark "reader interest"...I don't know. I guess that's why he's the Editor!) Well, after just 3 short years and 15 minutes or so, I have come up with a perfect topic... No, it's not about the adverse affects of copious amounts of beer, or about Beaver Football depression, although many call these synonymous. IT'S ABOUT TIME!

It seems as though we always hear about time management. After all, they say, there's only 168 hours in a week. The worst part of this is that you only get one shot to use it effectively. Like most, myself included, the use of time is often haphazard and somewhat less than well planned. How many times have we found ourselves rushed to an engagement or pleasantly informed that an important deadline is upon us? Did someone play a cruel joke on us by turning the clocks ahead, I wonder? Or are there really only 22 hours in a day? I tend to believe the latter. The point I'm fumbling around with is that no matter what our occupation is — student, officer, executive, worker, or homemaker — we all rob ourselves of precious time!

Now that you've read this far, (a true measure of heroic (Continued on Page 5)
THE AMERICA'S CUP

The America's Cup, Internationally considered the world's finest honor in yachting; the coup de grace of a racing skipper's career; and, a symbol of national pride—it now rests in Australia. Why is the America's Cup such an honor? The course is only 26.5 miles long while other races cover hundreds of miles. There is no prize money at all attached to the Cup, yet over $50 million were spent on the 1983 defense of it. What is it that drives men and money across oceans to Newport, Rhode Island; to train in bad as well as good weather for 18 months; only to sit by and watch two other boats race for it?

It started in 1844 when John Cox Stevens, the first Commodore of the New York Yacht Club (NYYC) decided to race outside the confines of the East Coast. At first, Stevens wanted to use his 92 sloop MARIA, a design well ahead of her time. Though very fast and nimble, MARIA was too light for ocean work and was demasted several times. But Stevens still wanted to race outside the U.S. and particularly in England, then yachting's Mecca.

Stevens' intense desires made him commission George Steers to design the yacht that started it all: The AMERICA. Steers had outdone himself. AMERICA was based on the fast pilot schooners that had to literally make their living off speed. She was 101' 9" long and had a 23' beam. Her two raked mast held 5,283 square feet of sail. At last, Stevens had what he thought could beat the English.

In 1851, Captain Dick Brown set AMERICA sailing for France. There the AMERICA was overhauled and refitted. She must have made quite an impression when the sleek jet-black hull under towering canvas arrived in England. There the British yacht LAVEROCK, a local speed king, tried to outgun AMERICA, but failed. The AMERICA was cleared for racing. Upon reaching America, the AMERICA had left the LAVEROCK behind, and the Royal Yacht Squadron (RYS) suddenly caught the chills. It was three weeks before the British press gloated the RYS into action.

The race was 53 miles long, around the Isle of Wight. The Prize: the 100 Guineas Cup. The AMERICA against FIFTEEN of the RYS. The race is still a classic. Even though the AMERICA got off late, she caught up and passed all fifteen yachts of the RYS. The only boat to pass the AMERICA, the AURORA, had a faint glimmer of victory but it quickly faded as the AMERICA walked by. The British were helpless from the start. AMERICA's superior hull and sail materials gave her an edge over any yacht in the RYS. It is rumored here that Queen Victoria, having watched the AMERICA win, asked, "Who is second?", whereupon someone informed her, "Your Majesty, there is no second." Although there is very little evidence to substantiate this quote, it is terribly true. There is simply no second place in the America's Cup. Stevens sailed back to New York, renamed the cup the America's Cup, and deeded it to the NYYC in 1857.

How the British must have burned! The cream of the RYS was not merely beaten, but thoroughly embarrassed, in home waters, and in front of the queen to boot! It was only one thing to do: get the cup back, and teach the "upstart Yankees" a lesson. And so it began; the challenge and defense of the America's Cup.

The NYYC was more than happy to let them try, but under the same rules. As a result, the first defense of the cup was 23 Yankee yachts against a lone Britisher. It wasn't until after 1871 that it became a one on one race.

1958 ushered in the current era, the 12 meter era. (12 meter does not refer to hull length, but an equation of certain dimensions from the yacht.) This era also saw the rise of the eventual owners of the Cup, the Australians. The Australians were good sailors, and by 1970 they had bridged the technology gap. The year's 1962, 1970, and 1980 lent some excitement to the actual races, for the first time since 1934. A certain notion was beginning to seep into the minds of the members of the NYYC: the Australians were good and getting better.

The landmark year, 1983, had come. The challengers were impressed; so were the defenders. The selection races were intense. It was going to be hard to pick the defender, but in the end it was the same. Conners racing on LIBERTY. Conners was trying for a repeat performance of his 1980 victory. LIBERTY had been chosen because she could match individual racing conditions and still qualify as a 12 meter. (This was done by shifting or removing ballast.) The challenger heats were the toughest and longest in history. John Bertrand prevailed with AUSTRALIA II, the one yacht the NYYC had hoped would lose.

Why? It was because of her radically designed keel. Ben Lexcen, AUSTRALIA II's designer, had said he would come back with a boat to win after the 1980 defeat of his AUSTRALIA. He had designed the new keel and had it tested by Peter Van Oossanen at the Netherlands Ship Model Basin. The keel allowed AUSTRALIA II the ability to tack (bring the eye of the yacht through the wind) faster than any 12 meter at Newport. The keel put weight deeper in the water and added stability. Also the "winglets" extend aft six feet of the keel's foot at a 20° angle (and are made of lead). They put more ballast in the water, and as the yacht keels over, the ballast goes deeper into the water. Also, they direct the flow of water, making the keel more effective. The NYYC tried to disqualify the AUSTRALIA II, through International committees and 11 rules calling the keel illegal. The dispute came to a head when the Australians revealed that the manager for the FREEDOM/LIBERTY syndicate had wanted to buy one! The NYYC put up and shut up and the keel stayed. All the NYYC could pray for was that they had the better crew and yacht; AUSTRALIA II was simply devastating.

To the astonishment of all, after six races, the score was tied at three all. Never before had the Cup been brought down to a seventh, deciding race. Bertrand had the honor of bringing the Cup to a seventh race; but to lose now, after having come so far, meant missing the chance to see the NYYC eat 132 years worth of crow, making up for 21 years of heartache; losing the world's greatest yachting trophy. For Conners, the loss would mean death in the yachting world; failure to carry on the world's longest winning streak; loss of the Cup, now considered the NYYC's own little treasure; and, not merely eating, but having 132 years' worth of crow shoved down his throat. To either man, losing was unthinkable.

To win? For Bertrand, it could be the honor of a lifetime; to break a 132 year winning streak; to be known as one of the best yachtsmen in the world, a literal hero in his country. For Conners: the glory of beating a superior yacht with an older, inferior one; the continuation of an American tradition; and, a double victory, quite a feather in his cap. To either man winning was everything.

Race 7: Conners takes the lead and doggedly tries to hang on, but AUSTRALIA II is gaining. On the second to last leg AUSTRALIA II passes the LIBERTY and rounds the mark on to the last leg leading by 21 seconds. Coming onto the last leg, Conners institutes the most furious tacking duel in Cup history; 47 tacks in less than 4.5 miles, but to no avail. Bertrand makes no mistakes, and widens his lead to take the last race and the Cup.

Conners and his crew gave the traditional cheer for the winners. The crew of the LIBERTY must have been in agony, however, having worked so hard, toiled like never before—until all their muscles ached; having led for 2/3 of the race, and then to see the Australians pass to snatch the Cup; sheer pain and it hurts everywhere—sheer agony.

For the Australians: sheer ecstasy. Having done what no one could do for 132 years, winning yachting's greatest honor, aveng-

(Continued on Page 5)
WOMEN IN THE NAVY

Everyone seems to have his or her own opinion about the function of women in the Navy. Because of this, I wasn’t sure what I’d find out on my summer cruise. I knew the Navy ROTC program wasn’t telling me everything about Navy life. A person can’t learn about it from books or lectures—he, or in this case, she has to experience it. Since most of the men at this unit have not been on board ship with women, they may also be interested in my perception of women in the Navy.

Women in the Navy are just like civilian women actually. Each has her likes and dislikes and each is an individual, but each has also signed a contract to serve in the U.S. Navy. In this case, the women I will be speaking of are also stationed aboard the USS JASON.

Enlisted women are also just like any other sailors. They have adapted to a life at sea. They enjoy liberty when they get into port. They miss their families when they are away. Some have to leave their children behind with babysitters. They appreciate letters from home and they’ve been known to make expensive long distance phone calls to a boyfriend or husband back home.

The reasons women join the Navy are varied. A common story was the woman who started going to college and working at the same time. The load became too much, so she looked for alternatives. She chose the Navy. Many of the women on the JASON already have some college behind them. Others are now saving to go to college after they get out. And still others have applied for the NROTC and ECP programs.

One woman had a college degree in business, but she still enlisted in the Navy rather than going to OCS. She didn’t feel she was ready for the added responsibility because of her limited knowledge about the Navy. Her division officer thinks she would make a fine officer, but I didn’t meet a happier enlisted woman on the ship. She was doing what she wanted and she was making rate quickly.

Others don’t make rate so quickly; the competition is always tough. They must study hard for the exams, but they are proud when they get their crow.

Our new storekeeper, Chief Henderson, was the first woman chief on the JASON, when it was still home-ported in San Diego in 1980. There is still only one woman chief on board the JASON. Now a first class signalman has the opportunity to raise number to two women chiefs, if she stays on the JASON.

Staying on the JASON is not too difficult. Once a woman is assigned to a ship, she usually stays there for her tour of duty. One woman has been on the ship for five years. She has traveled to Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Korea, the Philippines and many other places with the JASON.

The JASON is a repair ship. It gives women several different areas to work in. They work side by side with men and compete with them for promotions.

The women don’t think twice about having men on the ship, but it’s hard to imagine a ship being manned completely by women, although I’m sure it’s possible. A lot of men would not agree. Several men resented having women on the ship. They felt they weren’t on a “real” Navy ship as long as women were on the same ship. Others felt having women on the ship raised the morale of the ship. Some jokingly called it “The Love Boat.”

Each person will have his or her own perception of women on Naval ships. Those with negative attitudes may have problems in the future, especially if they find themselves under the command of a woman, which is not uncommon.

The JASON had 33 officers, one-third of which were women. One was the DCA; another was the First Lieutenant, and another was assistant operations officer. There was also a woman doctor and a dentist. Women officers are found just about everywhere on the JASON. They rank from ensign to lieutenant.

Unfortunately, those women who stand undercover watches are not as qualified as they could be. The women were not sent to Surface Warfare Officer’s School (SWOS) and none of them are SWO qualified. To become qualified they need to pick up some TAD time on a combatant ship. Some have done that, but the oppor-

AMERICA’S CUP (Continued From Page 4)

ing 21 years of losing, proving themselves the best, and having had the day declared a national holiday, their spirits soared.

And what of the future? 1986, in Perth, Australia, should be even more exciting. Already John Kolihas of the COURAGEOUS has gone to Australia to scout the new course. You can bet plans are already in the works. Will Yankee ingenuity prevail over Ben Lexcen, or will he give the 12 meter class another quantum leap ahead? Will England or France or Italy or someone else win it all? Will the Australians have a streak longer than the NYYC? Only time will tell. Whatever the future, the America’s Cup will still be sailing’s greatest honor as long as people race sailboats. It is my firm belief that the Cup will one day be back in our hands.  

BOW SHOTS (Continued From Page 3)

perseverance which I heartily applaud) you must be saying “So What! Is there anything to be done to stem this waste of time?”

Happily I say YES! Really the solution is quite simple. Just follow these steps and I promise that you will find more time in the week to do things that you want to do. The first is to sit down, pen in hand, and draft an hourly map of a week. Next simply put down your schedule just as it is — see all the gaps? These gaps are your “wasted time” at least a lot of it! The second step is to reorganize your time schedule to fill in those gaps. The third step is to always have a note pad with you — because on this you are going to write down all the items that you need to do TODAY — remember to prioritize your list frequently. The fourth step is undoubtedly the most important of all: adopt a policy of “only handle it once.” The rehandling of paperwork, jobs etc. consumes more than 30% of our free time by even the most conservative estimates.

What did you say? This is all old hat to you? It won’t work for you? You don’t have the TIME to do this!?? Well, do me one favor: just try one of the steps above for a week (preferably step 3 or 4). Make sure you follow it closely (but remain flexible) and I’ll bet you’ll find yourself with a lot more free time to do all those things you’ve wanted to do whether it’s a study break, tinkering on your car, or just plain relaxing — the bottom line is that you should control your time. Don’t let time (or lack of time) control you!

In the next column we deal with the fruity and lemons!
On September 20, 1983, about 65 freshmen descended on the Naval Armory in what was to be, for most of us, our first experience with the Navy. After receiving our uniforms and our instructions from LT L. M. PILOSOF, we were let go until 0600 the next day.

This was when we got our first taste of military bearing. Being one who likes being early, I arrived at about 0550. Even though 10 minutes early, I felt like I was late. I was ordered to run into formation and stand at attention until everyone was there. It seemed the slightest flinch, shiver, or movement of the eyes was detected by an upperclassman, who promptly instructed the unknowing rookie that what he or she just did would not be tolerated.

We were assigned squads, given an inspirational welcome by COL STEIN, then headed out for PT. After some stretching and many push-ups, we did double-time around the campus for a couple of miles.

After PT, and about a 40-minute break (hardly enough time for breakfast), it was back to the unit for drill. After that first session, I found I could handle the commands and maneuvers most of the time. Those times I goofed were not just brushed off as rookie mistakes — the phrase "Assume the Position" (a reference to Battalion PTO Midn LTJG M. D. PIDCOCK’s favorite exercise) became commonplace during those three days of drill.

Lectures on uniforms and military courtesy, and more drill concluded the first day’s activities.

Over the next two days, we were PT’d and drilled into the ground, and only by keeping a positive attitude, along with a little added motivation from the upperclassmen, were we able to stick with it and feel good about it. Positive attitudes DO work wonders — take it from this rookie who had never done more than 20 push-ups in a single day before Rookie-O.

We went through the O-course, taking each obstacle slowly so as not to hurt ourselves due to inexperience. The swim test took place on Sept. 23, and most rookies were able to pass (some even had a good time doing it). On the last day of Rookie-O, we took the PFT, and, again, all of the rookies put in their all and most passed.

Then came the part everyone was waiting for. (Actually, we weren’t waiting at all—we were drilling and running and doing push-ups and getting motivated up until this point.) This was the point where COL Stein gave us the oath of Midshipmen, United States Naval Reserve—a climax to four days of hard work, motivation, and positive attitudes.

Next, the Headquarters Company put on an excellent exhibition, and all new Midshipmen were encouraged to join one of the teams. Now many of us are integral parts of these teams.

Reactions to Rookie-O by the rooks who participated were all positive. Here are what several new Midshipmen said about their Rookie-O experiences:

“When I fell in for PT at 0545 on the first morning and the midshipman staff started to yell at us, I knew I was in for some fun. Unlike my fellow Rookies, many of whom had just graduated from high school, I had prior enlisted experience so I was aware of what we would encounter as the days progressed. Rookie Orientation was demanding both physically and mentally. I was prepared for the mental aspects of Rookie-O, but for the physical aspects, I was not ready. Over the summer, I did a minimal amount of running; thus, I had a difficult time keeping up with the rest of the battalion. My advice to future rookies is to run a lot during the summer and to keep a positive attitude during your Rookie Orientation.”

Midn 4/C B. L. ESTANO
"One of the best things about Rookie-O was a motivational shout commonly known as the "Gunny Grunt." Seventy-five "O0-RAH's" echoing off the buildings is very inspiring to a new rookie. When I first experienced it, I thought, "this can't be real!" As I looked around and saw everyone shouting their lungs out, pushing each other to do even better, and giving 150% doing it, I realized that Rookie-O, and the OSU NROTC program in general, was special and something to excel in and be proud of, especially after finally completing it. It was at this point that it became enjoyable and positive, instead of dreadful and frustrating. Sure, Rookie-O was challenging, but if you can keep an open mind and are willing to sweat a little, it can be one of the most rewarding parts of your years here. OO-RAH!!"

Midn 4/C J. J. BONNER

"Ensuring the quality of Midshipmen requires a lot of effort, both mental and physical. The rookies are forced to work as a team and put aside their individuality to survive Rookie-O. Before I arrived at OSU, I had worked out and tried to build my stamina for the run. I felt that the swim test would be no problem. After I arrived, I did a few exercises to stretch out muscles that would be tight later. After the week of Rookie-O, I knew that I was out of shape before I came and that you must be consistent in your exercising. Motivation is the key. My major problem coming into Rookie-O was my lack of motivation. Rookie-O was a hard but exciting time for me."

Midn 4/C A. S. KING

"To me, Rookie-O was a physically demanding, mind taxing experience. Beginning at 0600 on Sept. 21, I was exposed to immediate and intense discipline and physical training. This, along with lectures on uniforms and military courtesy, primed me for the new and different experience of college life, which is a good thing after a long summer of developing bad habits. Most of all, Rookie-O made me feel proud; proud that I was good enough for the OSU Naval ROTC."

Midn 4/C E. A. ANDERSSON

"Myself, I found Rookie-O tough, but I knew that with a little sweat and lots of determination, I would make it. I could handle PT and drill pretty well; it was the military bearing that took the most getting used to. Everything I learned at Rookie-O will be valuable in my years as a Midshipman and as a Naval Officer. I am already reaping rewards from my Rookie-O experience, and am sure that I will continue to for a long time to come. And, most of all, the motivation and positive attitude displayed by everyone reinforced what I had heard about OSU being "The Best in the West and the Rest."

Midn 4/C A. R. BARKMAN
**HOMECOMING**

11 November 83 — Veterans' Day 1983. The day the three Headquarters Company marching teams had been working hard for during the last month-and-a-half was here. With a lot of wind and a threat of rain which proved correct at times, today was the day the Drum & Bugle Corps, Drill Team, and Color Guard marched in the annual Veterans' Day Parade in Albany.

All the teams met at the unit at 0800 for some final preparations and uniform checks. Then it was into the vans for the short trip to Albany.

Upon our arrival in Albany, it was discovered that we would have a short wait before we were to form up and enter the parade. That short wait turned out to be one-and-a-half hours. This did not reduce the enthusiasm of the teams, however, as a motivation check by HQ Company CO Midn LT L. M. EARNEST and HQ Company XO Midn LTjg D. M. MILLER before we formed up found the three teams fired up and ready to study out Albany.

Then it was time to form up and get ready to enter the parade. Before joining the parade, the teams did a little practice marching, and it was clear that the teams were indeed motivated for this parade. It also became clear that, while observing the Army and Air Force ROTC teams go through their routines before the parade, the NROTC teams would have little trouble beating their competitors from OSU.

The parade went smoothly for all our teams. It was windy, but there was no rain, and no covers were blown away. The teams performed their objectives with the precision that has set OSU NROTC above everyone else for so long. The parade watchers, always enthusiastic supporters of the teams, were cheering us on, once again being very impressed with our performance.

A small group of people in the cab of a pickup following the Drum & Bugle Corps were kept on their toes throughout the parade, as the D & B performed a counter or series counter every once in a while and marched right toward the truck, but always recovered and were back to marching in the right direction again after the drivers of the truck had to worry about the prospect of 13 D & B'ers marching across their hood.

Upon completion of the parade, the teams marched to the Albany Courthouse for the Veterans' Day Ceremony. The Color Guard took its position on the courthouse steps, while D & B and Drill Team positioned themselves amongst the other groups who participated in the parade. Following a couple of speeches, the awards were handed out. OSU NROTC fared extremely well — D & B and Drill Team took first place honors in their respective categories, while Color Guard finished second in their competition, bested only by the professional color guard from McChord Air Force Base in Washington State. The Ceremony concluded as Midn. 4/C W. J. McWHORTER and Midn. 4/C B. L. ESTANO from the D & B played “Echo Taps” for the final flag ceremony.

Then the teams gathered by the vans for the conclusion of the Veteran's Day activities, which included a congratulatory speech from Midn. Earnest and lunch at the Veterans Memorial Building, compliments of the Linn County Veterans' Council.

For all the teams, the parade was a success. It gave us a chance to show our stuff in front of a very appreciative audience, and a taste of what performing in front of an audience will be like. The success of the teams at this year's Veteran's Day Parade will also provide motivation for the teams as exhibition season and the Northwest competition approaches.

Midn. 4/C A. R. BARKMAN

**DRILL TEAM**

Nine men have joined the ranks of the elite OSU Navy Drill Team. These rookies joined our team after viewing a motivational exhibition phase, performed by last year's team.

The team has already been active this year, performing at the Cake Cutting Ceremonies, Birthday Ball, Scio Veterans' Day Parade, and Albany's Veterans' Day Parade.

The Albany Veterans' Day Parade was the rookies' first public appearance. They didn't let their home unit down as they captured first place in the military marching units' competition.

The team has also completed its annual 100 mile Willamette River swim. The swim went well, as each member showed his motivation by enduring the elements.

This year's team is planning on attending Northwest Navy in Salt Lake City, Utah, and the U.S. Air Force Academy Drill Meet in Colorado Springs, Colorado.

This year's team is led by the intrepid Midn Ltjg R. C. HICKS, C. D. HOGGATT and J. D. ANSLEY form the rest of the third year staff as Executive Officer and Mustering Petty Officer respectively.

The second year staff consists of three squad leaders and two support staff: The squad leaders are J. B. DAVID, T. P. HARRIMAN, and D. S. PIXLER. The Support staff consists of D. S. HAAAS and T. S. GARRIDO.

The nine highly motivated, truly dedicated freshmen who have chosen to march with the finest are D. B. ADAMS, S. W. BRACKEN, J. D. BREAZEAL, W. D. CHATMAN, G. R. HILBERG, D. KAZLAUSKAS, R. S. KELLY, S. C. OSBORNE and S. R. TRAUTWEIN.

The potential is here for making this year a memorable one, as we crush the competition.

Midn 2/C J. S. ANSLEY

**COLOR GUARD**

The Color Guard has had a busy term this Fall. We have already had three exhibitions this term and we will have at least two more by the end of the term. We have done exhibitions in such places as Independence, Oregon and Albany for the Albany Day Parade. We also participated in a tri-service Color Guard for a football game.

Most of the term has been spent preparing for our major exhibitions, the Basketball Exhibitions. We will be participating in our first Basketball Exhibition on the 10th of December. We are looking forward to a good season of basketball Exhibitions. We are also planning on doing them with the excellence that has become common for the Naval R.O.T.C.

The Color Guard has one of the largest and best teams that it has had for the past three years. This year's Color Guard is commanded by Midn. LTjg L. C. Ferguson. The Colors are presented by a well trained and highly motivated group of midshipmen. The Color Squad leader is Midn PO2 S. B. Dorman and his squad is Midn 4/C L. V. Damon and Midn 4/C A. J. Pulicella. Riffle Squad is no less motivated, though. Its able leader is Midn PO2 R. A. Harmon with his squad being filled by Midn 4/C A. M. Bilton-Smith and Midn 4/C D. M. Heath. The Color Guard has, as an able leader, its Mustering Petty Officer, Midn CPO D. Kraus.

Midn 2/C L. C. FERGUSON
RIFLE TEAM

The rifle team is off to a great start this year with some impressive new shooters. Fifteen freshmen have joined the five returning shooters from last year.

Midn LtJg Vicki LOONEY is commanding the team and Midn ENS Gavin BALAN is the executive officer. Midn Balan has two years of experience on the rifle team and he has been instrumental in teaching the new members about shooting.

The .22 caliber season begins in December with Willamette Valley League matches. The NROTC team will enter three separate teams in that league, which includes Army ROTC, OSU and other local teams.

College matches for the rifle team will begin winter term when the team travels to the Bengal Trophy Match in Pocatello, ID; Northwest Navy at University of Utah; and Silver State Trophy Match in Reno, NV.

The team also conducts its own postal match — The Heart Trophy, in which several NROTC units will be participating. The Secretary of the Navy is another postal match in which the team hopes to do well.

The Marine Corps Marksmanship Team visited OSU and hosted a two-day shooting clinic. The team benefited a great deal from their instruction. They also served as a source of motivation as they spoke of their own successful shooting experiences. Many team members expressed the desire to shoot as well as the marksmanship team some day. For some of the new shooters, that may be a realistic goal.

Our top new shooters are Midn 4/C Eric ANDERSON, Eric HANSEN and Kevin SUDBECK, but many others are also shooting high scores. This team has the potential to take Northwest Navy, but it’s going to take a lot of practice and dedication — which the members are willing to give.

Midn 3/C V. J. LOONEY

DRUM & BUGLE CORPS

Who are those rugged individuals, out every morning at 0530, marching around the deck at Gill Coliseum with those shiny bugles and glittering drums; playing music inspirational to all Navy and Marine personnel? They’re the OSU NROTC Drum & Bugle Corps, of course, and this year’s team is shaping up as one of the best in recent history.

This year’s D & B is led by Midn LTJG K. G. MANRING and Midn ENS J. K. O’DONNELL. Other staff members include MPO and bugle section leader Midn CPO J. W. WOLLENBECKER, 1st squad leader and drum section leader Midn PO1 J. C. DOLSON, and 2nd squad leader Midn PO1 K. J. MECKLEM. The rest of the team consists of rookies. They are: buglers A. R. BARKMAN, B. L. ESTANO, W. J. MCHOWTER, and W. D. OWENS; and, drummers J. J. BONNER, F. S. CHAPA, K. L. VANGORDER, and T. A. MUSSELMAN.

The D & B has been very busy of late. On November 11, the team marched in the Veterans’ Day Parade in Albany. They dazzled the crown with precision marching maneuvers and brought home a first place trophy for the best Military Musical Unit in the parade.

The next day, the D & B was in Portland to start the Bike-a-thon, the team’s first fund raiser. From 0700 to 1800 that day, team members riding in shifts on three bicycles rode the 200 kilometers from Portland to Corvallis without interruption except for changing riders. The rain and wind encountered during the ride proved to be minor obstacles, and only one mechanical problem (a flat tire) was encountered. The team hoped to raise $1000 from the ride.

The D & B is now working on exhibition marching. The team hopes to have an exhibition ready by Christmas, and from there, the emphasis will be on polishing the show for Northwest Navy in February.

With the strong leadership and motivated rookies, all expectations are that the NW Navy D & B trophy is on its way back to OSU. With all the work the team has put in so far, all we can say is, “Watch out, NW Navy—the OSU NROTC D & B is back and better than ever!”

Midn 3/C R. G. JAMESON

PISTOL TEAM

The 1983-1984 OSU NROTC Pistol Team is looking forward to a most rewarding season. Enhanced by ten new shooters with outstanding potential, the twenty member team is already shooting scores comparable to those shot by last year’s team after eight months of practice.

In addition to the Northwest Navy Pistol Competitions, the Navy Pistol Team will compete in ten Willamette Valley Pistol League Matches, The Secretary of the Navy Match, University of California Berkeley Pistol Match, ten National Navy Postal League Matches, several high caliber matches, and a collegiate sectional. Depending on how well the team does, the Collegiate Nationals and Navy National Matches may be added to the list of competitions.

This year’s team is comprised of Midshipmen 4/C REHIL, COE, FOX, JENNINGS, PETERS, KING and “Fast Draw” PHILLIPS; Midshipmen 3/C YOUNG, GARZT, JAMESON, and CLARK “the Kid”; Midshipmen 2/C “Hitman” HURLESS; Midshipmen 1/C TANSEY, RICHARDSON, KUHNER, MOFFIT and “Shoot-em-up” SABIN; and Officer Candidates MADDOX and “Peep Sights” PARSEY.

Midn 2/C R. G. JAMESON

BATTALION ATHLETICS/CHILI FEED

This Fall’s soccer game reminded me of another “non-contact” sport called broom hockey. In broom hockey, you get out on the ice in your tennis shoes and knock the puck (and the other players) around with a broom. As in broom hockey, we spent more time trying to stay on our feet than we did trying to make goals. Next to broom hockey, mud soccer is my favorite sport.

This year’s Mud Bowl featured four teams from the “Best in the West” and consisted of two sets of games. In the first set, Headquarters Company played against Third Company, and First Company took on Second. Headquarters Company emerged from overtime as victors over Third Company. First Company beat Second Company and went on to play HQ for first place. The only injury was to the referee, Midn 1/C J. E. NEES, who suffered from whistler burns to the lips as a result of all the penalties.

After a well deserved rest, the teams went on to play the last set. HQ Company beat First Company for first place. Third Company again took their game against Second Company into overtime, but were beaten by one goal. This resulted in a tie for second place between First and Second Companies. Everyone had a great time and worked up one big appetite for the Chili Feed.

As usual, the Chili Feed was a big success due to the efforts of the Events Committee. Although they made up for last year’s shortage by providing more chili, the chilli didn’t last long. Must be the recipe! Be prepared for Mud Bowl ’84 as Headquarters Company tries to hold on to its title, but most importantly, be sure to get to the head of the line for the Events Committee’s famous, Corvallis-cooked chili (before MAJ MYERS beats you to it!)

OC C. W. MADDOX
October 26 marked the unit's celebration of the Navy and Marine Corps' 208th birthday. The event took place at the Corvallis Elks Lodge and got underway at 2000 when COL M. E. STEIN began receiving guests. Heading the receiving line was Midn 1/C B. M. HOLDENER, followed by COL Stein and his wife, CDR and Mrs. F. M. BURLESON, and Midn CAPT R. E. BOWERS and his date.

At 2100, the birthday ceremony began, with Midn 1/C L. M. EARNEST acting as Mistress of Ceremonies. The guests stood with bowed heads as she recited the prayer for the "Two Bell Ceremony:"

The toll of the ship's bell
Reminds us of the reverence
We owe to our departed shipmates,
And to those who guard the honor
Of our country,
Upon the sea,
Under the sea,
In the air,
And upon foreign soil.
Let us who gather here
Not forget our obligations,
And in silence,
Breathe a prayer
For our absent shipmates.

A ship's bell was rung twice between each line of the prayer.

The Drill Team then marched forward to form an arch of swords, under which COL Stein and CDR Burleson passed, to take their places at the front of the room. COL Stein's address was solemn, colored by the recent events in Lebanon and Grenada. He spoke of the role that the U. S. military plays in the world, and the role that midshipmen and officer candidates must fill. He then read a birthday message from the Commandant of the Marine Corps. CDR Burleson read the message from the Chief of Naval Operations.

The birthday cake was then brought forward under the arch of swords, as two buglers played "Anchors Aweigh" and "The Marine Corps Hymn." The oldest and youngest present, CAPT S. D. SIMPSON, USN (Ret.); and, Midn 4/C G. R. HILBERG, were given the first pieces of the cake, and pronounced it fit to eat.

With the ceremony ended, the band "Wages of Fun" started up the music for all to dance to. Many people stayed until late into the night when the band stopped. Many thanks go to the Events Committee, the sideboys, drivers, the Drill Team, and the Drum and Bugle Corps, all of whom made the evening enjoyable for all.

Midn 1/C D. E. BURGESS
NAVY BIRTHDAY

On October 13, 1775, Congress took a step that the U. S. Navy regards as its official birth. A plan was approved for purchasing two vessels that had been recommended the week before. The two vessels became the ANDREW DORIA and the CABOT.

Two hundred eight years later, the Navy's birthday was celebrated at the Navy ROTC unit at Oregon State University. COL STEIN read a birthday message from the Chief of Naval Operations, and made some brief remarks concerning the importance of the Navy-Marine Corps team to American security. Then the oldest and youngest sailors present, CAPT. S. D. SIMPSON, USN (Ret.) and Midn 4/C G. D. TRAFFAS were presented with the first pieces of the birthday cake. Special thanks to the members of the OSU Navy Drill Team for taking part in the ceremony.

Midn 1/C C. D. WAGENET

MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY

Two hundred eight years of pride and devotion to duty were celebrated by the Marine Corps on November 10th. Here at Oregon State the Marine Options celebrated with an early morning run and a cake cutting ceremony.

At 0630 Thursday 30 MO's ran to COL STEIN's house. A few very motivated Marines even ran back.

Later, at noon, past, present and future Marines gathered on the quarterdeck for the cake cutting. MAJ MYERS read the message from the 28th Commandant of the Marine Corps. COL Stein gave a brief history of the Marine Corps, emphasizing how throughout its history the Marine Corps had been hailed, praised and forgotten.

After the speeches, the cake was cut by COL Stein. The oldest Marine, CAPT HANNON and the youngest Marine, Midn 4/C D. D. KAZLAUSKAS, received the first pieces of the cake. The day will be remembered with pride by all those present.

Midn 4/C G. R. HILBERG

THE RETIREMENT OF SKCS JONES

On October 25, 1983, the midshipmen and staff of the OSU NROTC Unit gathered at the LaSalle Center to witness the retirement ceremony of SKCS Jimmie W. JONES after 21 years of service. His career has been marked by worldwide travel and outstanding achievement. He has received several awards including, the Navy Achievement Medal, the Good Conduct Medal, the Antarctic Service Medal, and the Vietnam Campaign Medal. Senior Chief Jones is also designated an Enlisted Surface Warfare Specialist.

The ceremony began with a short speech by COL STEIN, introducing the occasion and remarking on Senior Chief Jones' distinguished career. Senior Chief Jones was then given several awards commemorating his 21 years of service and his final duty station here at Oregon State. He received the Honorable Service Retirement Plaque, given to all personnel at their retirement; his 5th Good Conduct Award; a Certificate of Transfer to the Naval Reserve; and, a Unit Plaque, given in appreciation of his service at the NROTC Unit, OSU. His wife, Lorraine, was also presented with an award for her many years of devotion as a Navy wife. He then said a few words to an audience of midshipmen who had never heard Senior Chief Jones sound so polite before! He expressed his gratitude for the opportunity to serve in the Navy and also his confidence in the midshipmen of OSU, whom he had "assisted" over the last three years.

The ceremony concluded with a special honor given to enlisted personnel only on retirement: being "piped over the side." Several of the Unit's officers, along with a ship's boatswain's mate, formed up along the far end of the stage. A bell sounded, and the words "Senior Chief Petty Officer, U. S. Navy, departing" were spoken. As the boatswain's mate whistled and saluted with the officers, Senior Chief Jimmie W. Jones took the final steps in his long and distinctive career. We all wish him the very best!

Midn 3/C S. P. BRYANT
On Sunday morning, 1st Company continued the destructive assault on the trees. By noon, when Headquarters Company took over, the once proud trees were in pieces. During the afternoon, HQ Company completed the cutting and splitting; the trucks were loaded and the wood was hauled off. Just as the last of the light left the sky, the last truck unloaded its wood at its final destination.

One mishap during the afternoon of the ninth was the smashing of one of the trucks' back window. The incident occurred when the truck stopped suddenly to miss a dog and the wood slammed into the cab through the back window. Fortunately, no one was hurt. For the rest of the day, all hands kept a lookout for any wandering dogs.

A more cheerful event was Officer Candidate C. W. MADDOX's birthday on Sunday. A cake was provided and quickly devoured by the upperclassmen.

The weekend was a great success and all those who helped had a good time. I think all involved would like to thank YN1 H. L. ROBERTSON and his wife for the use of their yard and for the food provided.

Now the work is over and there is money to spend. But, next April's woodcut is not too far away.

Midn 4/C G. R. HILBERG

BATTALION WOODCUT

Finally the benefits of last spring's woodcut have been reaped. After two days of hard work, the trees cut down in MacDonald Forest last April have turned a profit. On the weekend of 8 October, the battalion split and sold 44 cords of wood. The estimated profit from the sale is in excess of $2000.

On Saturday, 2nd and 3rd Companies started their chain saws and attacked the helpless trees. All through the day the chain saws roared, and then ever-eager midshipmen started splitting the wood. By the end of the day most of the trees had been turned into large splinters.

OSU NROTC:

"The Best in the West and the Rest!"

$11,000

That is approximately what a NROTC scholarship is worth at OSU. In addition, you are working toward a commission as a Navy or Marine Corps officer with opportunities to fly, drive ships, or receive training in nuclear power. Join the select few and see what the Navy has to offer you.

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