LT Mcgowan

LT MARC V. MCGOWAN is a new addition to the unit this year as the sophomore class instructor. Though he was born in New Jersey, LT McGOWAN was raised in Southern California. He received his B.A degree at Cal. State University, Long Beach. Desiring to fly throughout his college career, LT McGOWAN went to Pensacola, FL for primary flight training after graduation from AOCS. He received his wings on 11 Dec 1981. During his first sea tour as an A-6BN, LT McGOWAN made two deployments. One was around the world aboard the USS Coral Sea (CV-43), and the other in the Indian Ocean aboard the USS Constellation (CV-64). He was attached to an A-6 squadron, VA-196, based at NAS Whidbey Island, WA.

LT McGOWAN feels that the Navy has been an excellent experience. He considers the people to be the best part of the Navy, and low levels to be the best part of flying.

Instead of returning to the Replacement Air Group (RAG), LT McGOWAN chose to come to OSU for his shore duty. He intends to continue his education here at OSU. LT McGOWAN has had the good fortune to share his experiences in the Navy with his wife Therese, and their three children.

MIDN 1/C T.L. CLARK

LT Lindsay

LT MARK LINDSAY is the enthusiastic instructor of the freshman class. He enjoys working with the freshmen and feels they are a great group of midshipmen. LT LINDSAY was born and raised in Tennessee. He became interested in the Navy after giving a speech in high school on the Navy’s benefits. LT LINDSAY received a NROTC Scholarship to Auburn University where he graduated in 1981 with a B.S. in Criminal Justice.

After graduating, he attended Surface Warfare School (SNWS). He selected the surface community for several reasons, one being the long tradition of the surface community. After completing Surface Warfare School in San Diego, CA, he reported aboard the USS Harry W. Hill (DD-986), a Spruance class destroyer. His instructor consisted of being fire control and legal officer. Later he became the assistant operations officer, and the CIC officer. LT LINDSAY reached three significant goals early in his career. He received his surface warfare pin and qualified as the Command Duty Officer while an Ensign, and qualified as a tactical action officer (TAO) as a LTJG. Even with his early success, his two WESTPAC’s, and being in charge of forty men, he knew being an instructor was going to be a new experience. LT LINDSAY expressed that being on the other side of the podium made him nervous at first, however he soon got over his jitters and he now feels comfortable.

LT LINDSAY recently became engaged to WENDY NOBLE. They plan to be married next June. When not grading papers or helping one of the freshmen, he likes to treat his fiancée to an entertaining evening of dinner and dancing.

MIDN 2/C M. L. KAMMERZELL

Colonel’s Corner

When one makes the decision to obtain a college education, it is to be expected that one will do his best to derive the greatest benefit from the education. The investment of time, energy and money is not inconsiderable. Four years of one's life, and more than $20,000.00 should provide a basis for a rich and rewarding life.

There may be positions for one with proven expertise in the consumption of malt beverages, TV program evaluation, frisbee launch and retrieval, and close observations and interactions with persons of the opposite gender, but it is to be seriously doubted that they exist in significant numbers, or that they are richly recompensed. Generally, positions which command consequential recompense anticipate technical or academic competence in the incumbent. The foundation for that competence is to be found in the successful accomplishment of the learning task undertaken when one enrolls in a particular curriculum.

It may be argued that “all work and no play makes Jack (or Jacqueline) a dull boy (or girl).” Your Colonel now has 42 years of experience on which he may draw to evaluate that argument. These years consist of his own 12 years of schooling, his son's 26 years, and your 4 years. Search as he may, your Colonel is unable to discover a Jack who has been guilty of insufficient play. Only a few have been encountered who could be described as dull, but in none of these cases, could the rapid behavior be attributed to excessive scholarly endeavor.

In sum: You are all here to get an education (scholarly, not worldly), and not one of you is working at your potential, so hit the books.
BATTALION COMMANDER

"If the power to do hard work is not a talent, it is the best possible substitute."
JAMES A. GARFIELD

I am continually amazed at the amount of plain old hard work that members of this battalion do. HQ Company marching teams are up at 0-dark-thirty every morning for practice. Why? So they can freeze their tails off in Albany or Lebanon. The PFT team runs itself ragged four times a week. Why? So they can run themselves ragged at Northwest Navy. Rifle and Pistol teams strain their arms and eyes sending round after round downrange. Why? So they can strain their backs picking up spent casings.

By now you've probably realized that these people (and Events Committee, and Battalion Staff, and Albatross, and so on) work so hard for reasons other than the tangible rewards. A feeling of accomplishment for building an organization that's "The Best in the West and the Rest" is very rewarding, and this unit was built, and is being built, by everyone who puts out that extra amount of hard work.

Keep in mind that our goal here is a commission in the United States Navy or Marine Corps. Every bit of hard work you do now and in the future will be amply rewarded.

MIDN CAPT S.B. DORMAN

CEREMONIAL CAKE FOR THE OLD AND THE NEW

MARINE CORPS BIRTHDAY

The Marine Corps birthday cake.

The Marines celebrated their 210th birthday with a cake cutting ceremony at 1200, on 8 November 1985. The ceremony was attended by Marines, midshipmen, and several guests. COL STEIN delivered his own birthday remarks, which were followed by a tape of the birthday message from GENERAL P.K. KELLEY, Commandant of the Marine Corps. The oldest and youngest Marines present, COL SCHONING and MIDN 4/C J.R. HILLY, were recognized by receiving the first pieces of cake. A brief reception followed the ceremony.

MIDN 1/C D. KRAUS

NAVY CAKE CUTTING CEREMONY

Like our own, the Navy's birthday arrived before we knew it. This years celebration was held on 13 October 1985. It was as tradition bound and future oriented as any we have seen.

CDR ROBERTSON started the noon time festivities by reading the CNO's birthday message. COL STEIN was next to speak.

He carried on the theme of the day by speaking on the history of our country's maritime services. It is the bravery of those past merchant marines that our present day naval services must take as an example. They built a strong seagoing nation by perseverance which we must keep going by dedication.

Then the cake cutting ceremony began. Through the traditional sword arch passed this years cake. COL STEIN followed the age old custom of serving the cake to the oldest and youngest Naval person present. Representing our proud past was CAPT D. SIMPSON, USN (Ret). MIDN 4/C R.A. GOODWIN, JR., was this years youngest midshipman. Befitting the symbol of our bright future, MIDN 4/C J. R. HILLY was a nuclear engineering major.

"In celebration of 210 years of excellence" could be read on the cake before it disappeared. Once again a simple ceremony reminded us of the past that set our standards and the future that demands them.

MIDN 3/C T.M. FITZGERALD
PHYSICAL FITNESS TEST

The first of the physical fitness tests for the year was held on Saturday, 19th Oct. The beginning of another academic year traditionally found midshipmen throughout the unit struggling to get out of bed at "8-dark-thirty" this morning.

Male midshipmen strive to reach the maximum goals: 20 pull-ups, 80 sit-ups in two minutes, and a 3 mile run within 10 minutes. Women must obtain a flexed-arm hang of 70 seconds, 80 sit-ups, and a 3 mile run within 22 minutes for a maximum score.

Before the sun had risen in the Eastern sky, the sit-ups, pull-ups, and the arm hang were completed with supportive cheers from fellow classmates. Then, as the cool, early morning drizzle diminished, the highly motivated battalion began their 3 mile charted journey around campus.

Sunrise found MIDN 4/C J.W. BARTLETT crossing the finish line with an outstanding time of 16:14. Other midshipmen demonstrated their excellent physical condition by "making-out" the PFT with a perfect score of 300.


MIDN 4/C D.P. RAUSCHE

50 more to go????

T. STOUT

FALL AWARDS CEREMONY

COL. STEIN congratulates MIDN 1/C M.A. PHILLIPS, T. PRYOR

Once again, the OSU NROTC proved itself the pride of the campus. "The Best in the West and the Rest" always shows the pride it feels as a unit and as individuals. This was apparent by the large number of awards that were distributed at the Fall Term awards ceremony.

ACADEMIC AWARDS:

SENIORS:
Herman Awai
Arthur Brock
Steve Bryant
Jim Day
Chris Dolson
Brian Eldridge
Charles Gunzel
Joseph Harkleroad
Keith Holm
Tommy Johnson
Terrence McKinney
David Scott
JUNIORS:
Kelly Alvey
Weasley Baker
Robert Carlson
Andre Carter
Ron Crawford
Tim Henning
Kevin Jones
Dan Kline
Steve Ostrander
Martin Pace
Steve Paulus
Kimberly Roddy
David Stafford
Gary Traffas
Terry Tutt
Gene Wallace
BIRTHDAY BALL

The 1985 Navy and Marine Corps Birthday Ball was held on October 23 at the Corvallis Elks Lodge. The celebration began at 1900 with the traditional receiving line. Those in the receiving line included COL and Mrs. M.E. STEIN, CDR and Mrs. T.G. ROBERTSON, MAJ and Mrs. D.W. HENSLEY, and MIDN 1/C S.B. DORMAN and his date.

The master of ceremonies, MIDN 1/C M.A. CHARTERS, began the ceremonies at 2000 by reciting the prayer of the Two-Bell Ceremony. This prayer recalls the sacrifices and dedication of our deceased shipmates and those who continue to proudly serve alongside us today.

Following this, COL STEIN, CDR ROBERTSON, and MAJ HENSLEY proceeded to the front of the ballroom through a sword arch formed by members of the Drill Team. Each spoke to the attentive audience with CDR ROBERTSON reading the Birthday greeting from the Chief of Naval Operations, and MAJ HENSLEY reading the Commandant of the Marine Corps birthday address. Buglers from the Drum & Bugle Corps played "The Star-Spangled Banner" and the birthday cake was brought forward. In keeping with tradition, the oldest Naval Officer and the youngest Midshipman present were given the first pieces of cake.

Receiving this honor was CAPT S.D. SIMPSON, USN(Ret.), and MIDN 4/C R.A. GOODWIN, with COL STEIN cutting the cake. Providing a nice addition to the ceremony this year, LT SHAFER led a midshipmen choir singing "The Marine Corps Hymn" and "Anchor's Aweigh."

Shortly after the conclusion of the ceremonies, the band, "The Toys", put everyone in the mood to party. The dance floor was soon filled with beautiful girls in their evening gowns and fun-loving midshipmen in their dress blues. The partying continued for several hours as the punch and drinks flowed freely. A great time was had by all. A special thanks go to the Events Committee, the sideboys, the choir, the Drum & Bugle Corps, and the Drill Team. They helped to make this year's Birthday Ball another very memorable occasion.

MIDN 1/C S.P. BRYANT

Didn't you have enough cake?

G. NEGELSPACH

LT SHAFER leads the choir.

G. NEGELSPACH
The day I walked into the unit for the first time, I was scared to death. The military seemed to be part of a faraway and adult world. The real test came on Tuesday, the toughest day for me. I was sure I could walk right in and do everything right the first time, or possibly second time. It was then that I realized I was not as smart as I thought. The Navy has its own way of telling time, lacing shoes, and I always thought I knew how to walk until I learned the Navy way. I decided the end of Rookie 'O' week was going to come early for me. I was completely overwhelmed by about faces, forward marches, and eyes in the boat. But with a little determination, I changed that attitude and decided to become a highly motivated rookie. The beginning of the good times began when I realized the worst was over, and I could put away my dungarees in three days!

Three days later I did put away those dungarees. I also enjoyed the first day of being an official Midshipman. As COL STEIN gave us the final oath, I felt a sense of pride. I felt I had accomplished something that will open the door to my future. Instead of standing behind locked doors, I am holding the key.

"Oh, no! This rook has died at attention!" T. STOUT

Motivated rookies and staff begin an exhilarating jog. T. STOUT

I knew I was in store for some new experiences, but I didn't know what. Never before had I been affiliated with any type of military operation, nor had I understood any of the procedures. The military way of life is much different from the style to which I'm accustomed. My easy-going life style changed rapidly. I learned to march like a soldier, address my superiors, and maintain a professional disposition.

During Rookie 'O' I entertained many different emotions. I was scared and nervous due to my unfamiliarity with the military. The first freezing Tuesday morning as I ran to Parker Stadium at 0530 in my ever-so-lovely PT uniform, I really began to question my sanity, and I asked myself WHAT am I doing? I was extremely wary of the Marine Corps gentlemen as they scared the hell out of me. During our affiliation with the Marine Corps 'O' course and swimming tests, I REALLY questioned my sanity. Yet, when it was over, I could say that I DID it, or at least I gave it the best. That in itself made the sore muscles and bruises worthwhile.

Rookie 'O' was the time to acquire a new outlook on life-the military's and a time to learn the true meaning of pride.

It wasn't what I expected my first week in Corvallis to be like. The rooks of the class of '89 were up and exercising before sunrise, and had put in two or three miles before most people on campus were moving about. We ran in cadence, yelled at the top of our lungs, and did our best to make sure we weren't the only ones up with the sun.

We went to classes designed to orient us to the military way of doing things, we received uniforms, and we were introduced to the infamous "grinder." The grinder is an ancient monster that lives to confuse, maim, and torture young rookies. This horrible beast looks like an ordinary parking lot until you've spent several hours on it. It's coarse, black, reeking, hot, backhanded, and we were introduced to the O' course. The person who designed this thing of beauty either was a little confused or had a sick sense of humor. I suspect he later. Instead of putting the hard part first and making it progressively easier, so that the difficulty of the obstacle matched the available energy of the person running the course, this joker did it backwards so you reach the hardest obstacle when you're nearly dead. Throughout Rookie 'O', we were constantly rewarded for our misgivings and our successes with motivational push-ups. Cumulatively, we did enough to turn Peter Wee Herman into the Incredible Hulk.

As all good things must come to an end, so then did Rookie 'O' try to pass itself off as a good thing. We put on our best clothes, were sworn off, and went to see those who had tried to kill us for a week attempt to persuade us to become their victims for the rest of the year. And to think we thought the hard part was over.

MIDN 4/C W.C. WORLEY

Motivated professionalism, and of mental and physical fitness. It was a time to get to know myself better, and to become aware of my attitudes, ambitions, and goals.

MIDN 4/C D.E. ROBERTSON
"Has anybody found the contact lens?"  
T. STOUT

Monday, the first official day of "Rookie '10" didn't prove to be an accurate indicator for the days to follow. There wasn't any yelling, and no commands were shouted while being fitted for uniforms. The day was completed when our uniforms were issued to us.

As I rolled out of my bed at 0515 on Tuesday, I reached for my warm sweat suit, and expected to wear it during the pre-dawn hours. Walking past the NROTC unit, I heard, "RUN! Rookies do NOT walk!" Immediately stripped of my sweats and placed into a squad, I began to grow stiff from the cold, and I welcomed the short run to replenish my limbs with blood. Four consecutive mornings of dark and cold were to follow until the sun rose slowly, but faithfully in the east each day.

My squad leader tried very hard to instruct us in the art of marching. He was determined to make us the best rookies possible--no matter how many push-ups we had to do! Another cold morning found the Rookies being handed into vans to display their swimming abilities. This outing also allowed our superiors to join in the fun and have a swim.

The Colonel's proud moment came on Saturday morning, as he swore in the new Officer Candidates and Midshipmen. The bright sun smiled upon the last day of "Rookie '10" as our freshmen class of '89 soundly defeated the seniors in a well fought battle that left the upperclassmen scratching their heads, and our XO $5.00 shorter.

When I think back now, it seems like it happened a long time ago. There were, a herd of confused freshmen, running around, half nake in the bitter morning cold. Many of us had newly revealed tan lines on our heads, and we all bore the blatant advertisement: ROOKIE. Well, we have to start somewhere. It's rather ironic that to develop pride to be a Marine Corps or U.S. Naval Officer, we must first experience the humiliation of being rookies. The Navy isn't dumb either--getting us up at 0500 every morning made us easier to brainwash.

I came here expecting to be run around by middle-age officers who would seem like fatherly football coaches. It seems odd, even now, that the men who were chasing me around and yelling, these men who I addressed with more respect and formality than anyone. I've even known, are only a year or two older than myself and were rookies themselves not to long ago. Could COL. STEIN, that nice man who welcomed us with a big smile on his face, have possibly been that fierce and dominating when he was in ROTC?

After the swim test, we were able to get our revenge on the ranking officers for their slavedriving, so the score was settled. We were so glad that with the PT test came the end of the physical training under the morning stars.

It's over now. My dungarees are in my closet, awaiting my third class cruise, and I won't be doing push-ups and Jane Fonda exercises on cold astroturf for a while. I'll remember what the midshipman can put the Rookies through so, Look out Class of 1990!

"Geez, I hope there's water down there."  
T. STOUT

"Someone get her down before she chokes!"  
T. STOUT

MIDN 4/C R.C. LAGRONE

MIDN 4/C D.P. RAUSCHE
VETERAN'S

"Drums, drums, drums! Morn near the tall flag comes! Drums, drums, and marching feet, and thin guns, up the clapping street; boys, but veterans grim and tired! We never can show our love and pride, our awe and gratitude, but oh, as we stand and clap we hope they know." This excerpt from Mary Davies' ARMISTICE DAY clearly sets the mood of the Lebanon and Albany Veteran's Day parades.

Our Drum & Bugle Corps, Color Guard, and Drill Team were a sight to see and the thunderous applause signified their outstanding performances. D&B's performances earned them the appreciation of the crowd and the second place ribbon for musical military exhibitions. The Color Guard, while not immense in number, was immense in impact. Their consistently perfect marching earned them the first place trophy. The Drill Team received a second place ribbon in the highly-competitive drill competition. The parade demonstrated how much we all care for both the fighting men who've lost their lives, and the many fighting men of today.

MIDN 4/C J.W. BARTLETT

DRILL TEAM

With only a few weeks of practice behind it, the Drill Team is looking good. Beginning with a performance at Rookie '80, the Birthday Ball, and the Veteran's Day parades, the team proved its reputation for excellence.

The induction of six motivated rooks and strong support by the returning staff, shows much potential for the weeks ahead to Northwest Navy. The Drill Team has many exhibitions lined up before competition to allow the team to realize its potential. In November, the team will be going to Portland for an exhibition during halftime at the Trailblazers and Harlem Globetrotters basketball games.

The Drill Team does not accept mediocrity from its members in any area of professional or academic development.

This year's new members are MIDN 2/C L.J. SLEEPER, MIDN 4/C R.G. GOODWIN, B.J. KAPANOSKI, S.T. SULLIVAN, V.F. SWINNEY, and W.C. WORLEY.

MIDN 3/C M.R. BIONDI

LIBERTY IN DOWNTOWN ALBANY?

B. SHEVCHUCK

SAVEKER DAY '85

After a strenuous Rookie '80, one of the more motivational in years, the Battalion retired to Avery Park for the annual Saveker Day picnic and festivities. The festivities were the highlight of the event, and will probably go down in history as the greatest upset since the Beavs crushed the U of W.

In a game worthy of the Seattle Seahawks, the fired-up Freshmen crushed the cocky Seniors. Dozens of screaming fans and families cheered madly as the Freshmen, under the able coaching of LT. LINDSAY, proved that they were the dominant force on the CH2M football field. It seemed to be a classic case of one team being talented, organized, and enthusiastic, and the other, none of the above. By the way, I was rooting for the Freshmen.

In the "Forgotten Bowl", the sophomores were victims of bad luck, as they should have beaten the Juniors. They managed to salvage a tie, but rumor has it that they didn't even show for the second half. Still the Juniors couldn't score. Final: 0 - 0 in favor of the Sophomores. I was on the Sophomores side too.

The barbecue that followed was a surprise for the Freshmen, what with the Seniors calling them "Sir." Seriously folks, we had a ball. During the picnic, COL. STEIN grabbed our attention long enough to present the "Racimiferous Rook" award to MIDN 4/C B.R. POGUE for being the Rook who best overcame the obstacles she faced.

Saveker Day proved to be a relaxing and enjoyable afternoon for the entire battalion. Yes, the Navy and Marine Corps do know how to have fun.

MIDN 3/C J.H. ECCELSTON
DAY PARADE

We’ve got the beat.

B. SHEVCHUCK

DRUM & BUGLE CORPS

As sure as it rains in Oregon, the Drum & Bugle Corps is hard at work preparing for this year. Under excellent command, the D&B is excited about the many activities that are planned. The motivated freshmen who joined D&B include MIDN 4/C T.A. ALLEN, G.G. HUBSER, and B.R. POGUE. These rooks have already set themselves above their peers, and it’s easy to see they will be great assets.

Activities for the D&B consist of the Veteran’s Day parades, Northwest Navy, and the one we alone made a success last year, the trip to San Antonio, TX. The Drum & Bugle is looking to keep its record alive by sweeping Northwest Navy, which won’t be any problem with the quality of our team.

MIDN 2/C W.D. OWENS

COLOR GUARD

The finest way for a motivated midshipman to get involved with the Naval Unit here at OSU, is to join one of the outstanding marching teams. The Color Guard is an elite marching unit, made up of proud midshipmen who have the honor of carrying the colors of the United States, the Navy, the Marine Corps, and the OSU NROTC Unit Flag. The distinguished members of the Color Guard are MIDN 3/C M.W. BURKE, MIDN 4/C S.A. LELAND, D.C. LILIENTHAL, and G.R. MENGBEL.

The Color Guard’s first-rate performances at the Veteran’s Day parade in Lebanon and Albany were the beginning of a great year. Color Guard will continue its top level of performance in such events as OSU basketball games and Northwest Navy, proving that not only is a team but that we all as an NROTC Unit are “The Best in the West and All the Rest.”

MIDN 4/C S.A. LELAND

RIFLE TEAM

This year’s Rifle Team has made a very strong showing of 17 shooters. The newcomers this year are MIDN 3/C ANGOCCO, STANDISH, WALTON, MIDN 4/C AUGUSTINE, BISHOP, CHRISTMAS, FOSTER, GOULD, MARTER, THRUSH, WILLIAMS, and WINTER.

The schedule of events for 85-86 include an exhibition match vs. U of W, a resounding VICTORY at Northwest Navy, and the annual Carter trophy, in which this years team will put the Army ROTC Rifle Team in its proper place.

With the motivation and skill displayed by the members of the Rifle Team, the challenges of the oncoming year will surely be met with the ease and professionalism expected of the officers we train here at Oregon State NROTC.

MIDN 2/C E.W. HANSEN

PISTOL TEAM

Tradition and success. These two words justly describe the OSU NROTC Pistol Team. Looking at past history of the team, a dynasty is apparent. The Team is in the two-time Northwest Navy champion, including the massacre in Idaho last year. Competing at a national level, the team has captured first place for the past two years in the National Navy Pistol League. With seven of the top eight shooters returning from last year and a strong crop of freshmen, history will repeat itself. A goal of competing in the prestigious National Collegiate Championship in Colorado has also been added. The success has been due to the strong pride and esprit-de-corps found within the team. Skills and confidence are built through realistic practices and superb coaching. This year’s new members are MIDN 3/C G.R. HIGHLAND, MIDN 4/C D.J. BEVANS, J.C. MIKKELSON, K.D. VAIL, R.K. ECKLES, K.D. ROBERTS, J.R. HILL, R.C. LOGGREN, D.B. MAY, and E.W. HINSLEY.

MIDN 3/C T.N. PHAM
THIRD CLASS CRUISE

In the summer following the freshman year, NROTC midshipmen embark on a Third Class cruise. This cruise gives the Midshipmen an idea of enlisted life, qualifies them at various watch stations, and lets them see parts of the world they might never have seen. Destinations include Scotland, Japan, Hawaii, and the Philippines. Some midshipmen spend up to two months at sea in submarines that never surface, while others may just sit in Pearl Harbor and get a tan. Each midshipman gets to spend one week in deck division, where he qualifies at the helm and lee-helm, one week in operations, and with the nuclear-powered vessels, one week in engineering.

One group of OSU midshipmen wound up assigned to the USS Cleveland (LPD-7). The "Steamin' Cleve" departed San Diego 09 AUG with 400 crew and 600 Marines, headed for Subic Bay, Philippines. For 23 days the hardy crew bucked tropical cyclones, food poisoning, and Marines, without ever seeing land. The midshipmen were used more as regular crew due to the lack of a full crew. The two HN midshipmen spent a 7 day vacation with the Marines on board and worked on their suntans. All the midshipmen had a flight on a CH-46 without one case of airsickness. Sea sickness afflicted all but one midshipman, and he got dropped by sour lobster. When the bored group finally reached land, everyone got in a little shopping and a lot of celebration. Soon afterward, another cyclone hit the Philippines. Needless to say, they were all happy to see nice Oregon weather again.

On the whole, the third class cruise is an educational experience that most find enjoyable. I know I found the cruise enjoyable...with the exception of the lobster, that is.

MIDN 3/C J.H. ECCLESTON

FIRST CLASS CRUISE

The final training cruise it taken by midshipmen during the summer before their senior year. It is designed to give the midshipmen hands-on leadership experience, and a chance to apply the knowledge they have gained during the previous three years of naval science. The midshipmen are able to observe the duties of a Division Officer aboard ship, getting an idea of some of the responsibilities that they will assume either as a new Ensign aboard ship or in a squadron.

Many exciting cruises were available to the OSU midshipmen this year. Several midds were able to get aviation cruises. This is a new program at OSU that allows midshipmen to spend their cruise with an operational squadron aboard a carrier.

My cruise was aboard the USS Cochrane (DDG-21). While I was aboard, the ship was operating in the Arabian Sea with the Midway Battle Group. I was flown halfway around the world to the "tropical paradise" of Diego Garcia. From there, a VS-3A jet cargo plane transported me and three mids to the Midway. We were later taken by helicopter to the Cochrane. Including the usual watchstanding on the bridge, in CIC, and in Engineering Main Control, we also were able to con the ship during UnREP and man overboard drills, observe gun firing exercises, and swim in the warm, deep waters of the Gulf of Oman.

I am sure most would agree that 1/C cruise is a rewarding experience of valuable practical learning. Though I plan to be an aviator, I gained respect for the Surface Warfare professionals, whose long hours and tremendous dedication to duty make it possible for the Navy to operate effectively in such remote regions of the world.

MIDN 1/C S.P. BRYANT

FALL AWARDS (continued)

SOPHOMORES:
C.J. Addington
Charlie Burk
Tom Monroe
Thuan Pham
Aaron Rondeau
John Shively
Julie Wilczynski

INDIV. ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT:
Russell Gartz
Mark Phillips
Kevin Jones
Kristi Vangorder
Julie Wilczynski

INDIVIDUAL APITUDE:
Russell Gartz
Mark Phillips
Gerald Hannon
Kristi Vangorder
John Darmell

LETTERS OF COMMENDATION:
Bill Becker
Paul Jennings
Calvin Swanson

GOOD CONDUCT:
Carol Howe
Dan Kline

SUB QUALIFICATION:
Joe Betschart
Michael Johnson
Tom Monroe
Greg Negelapach
Tyler Scott
Chris Snyder

JUMP QUALIFICATION:
Robert Seitzanski
Gary Traffan
1. Attacked at Pearl Harbor in the midst of morning colors, her disciplined crew finished the National Anthem before fighting off Japanese dive-bombers. She was the only battleship to get underway.

2. It was the first Navy jet fighter used in combat and also the Navy’s first to shoot down an enemy jet when it bagged a MIG-15 over Korea in 1950.

3. The US Navy’s first aircraft carrier in 1921, she served until 1942 before being gallantly sunk after overwhelming Japanese air attacks following the Java Sea battle.

4. Sister ship of the Yamato, this Japanese monster with nine 18” guns, was sunk by 19 torpedoes and 17 bombs from US carrier based aircraft in the Sibuyan Sea.

5. Scheduled to become the Navy’s standard jet trainer of the 1990’s, its basic foreign version is flown by Britain’s famed Red Arrows demonstration team.

6. Converted from a Commando Carrier, she served as a flagship during the Falklands operation and was a much sought after target for Argentine Exocet.

7. Developed as a carrier-based dive and torpedo bomber during WWII, it was too late for that conflict but it saw action over Korea and Vietnam and was known as the Spad.

8. America went wild with joy in 1812 when the dashing Stephen Decatur commanded her to victory over HMS Macedonian and brought the British ship home as a prize.

9. All future aviators must surely know this fighter-bomber made notorious through the Sheffield “incident” and Iraq ongoing tanker attacks.
Professor of Naval Science
COLONEL MICHAEL E. STEIN,
USMC

Executive Officer
COMMANDER TERRY G. ROBERTSON,
USN

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Chief
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Photo Crew
MIDN 1/C L.W. HELLENN
MIDN 1/C G.L. NEGELSPACH
MIDN 2/C L.E. HINE
MIDN 3/C J.M. CHUA
MIDN 3/C S.M. FRANKS
MIDN 4/C J.W. HAGERTY
MIDN 4/C H.J. WASSON
OC W.L. ROBERTS
OC J.T. RUNNER
OC T.S. STOUT

PAO
OC T.S. STOUT

APA0
MIDN 2/C P.A. SPILSBURY

Staff PAO
LT D.G. SHAFER, USN

"NAME THAT SILHOUETTE"
1. USS Nevada
2. F9F Panther
3. USS Langley
4. Musashi
5. T-45 Hawk
6. HMS Hermes
7. A-1 Skyraider
8. Frigate UNITED STATES
9. Super Etendard

Rocky XX responds to cheering throngs.  T. STOUT

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