INTRODUCTION

On the pages before you a story about dedication and hard work is about to unfold. The dedication of men and women with but a single goal: To be the “Best in the West and all the Rest.” Working together we have achieved a place of honor as one of the Navy’s finest Reserve Officers Training Corps programs.

The Drill Team, Color Guard, and Drum and Bugle Corps provide our unit with outstanding marching teams that are well known for dominating competitions around the North West. The Physical Fitness Team and Swim Team show our units dedication to personal fitness. The Pistol and Rifle Teams prove that our people can hit the bull’s-eye with unequaled precision. The Public Affairs Office, which is the largest team in the unit, is a group of individuals who are dedicated to making people aware of how great our unit is. In addition to the teams, our unit sponsors several clubs including a Marine club called Semper Fi and a Navy club called Mare Nostrum.

Together all these clubs and teams form the back bone of our unit. Working together our people have proved that we can dominate in competition and in life, and just as our nation is great among nations, our unit is great among units ....
October 1989

It is the week before Christmas and I have been asked to write something for the "Harpoon." I have been thinking about this for several weeks now and it has occurred to me that in October 1989, when the yearbook comes out, there will be so many familiar faces gone.

When I look to October 1989, Colonel Leidich will be gone and we will have a new Commanding Officer. It has been so wonderful working with Col. Leidich that I wonder how a new CO can be better. But that is the same thought whenever there is change either in people or whenever you transfer. Guess what? It always gets better. Unbelievable! With that confidence, this next year doesn’t look so gloomy with all the changes.

When I look to October 1989, I find other departures disconcerting. Lt. Schaich will be gone and one wonders how anyone can replace the originator and the receiver of so much kidding. The seniors will have left for their blue skies in Pensacola, San Diego, or Newport. Some will write, some will come to visit and others we will hear about from their friends. We will miss all of them and as we go through the "Harpoon" we will ask questions about them and tell stories about some of the funny things they did. But we will never forget them.

When I look to October 1989, there will be a new class of freshmen and they will be the best freshmen class ever and we will have just completed the best Rookie-O ever. And do you know what? People don’t just say it. It’s true. Things, people and places just keep getting better and better.
Lieutenant Zahm gives the camera a mean look, while the rest of the staff socializes at the fall Birthday Cake Cutting Ceremony.

Store Keeper Chief Taylor briskly strides across the I.M field. The "Unknowns" are about to kill their competition and he doesn't want to miss it.

A NEVER ENDING BATTLE
Unit Staff Emerges Victorious

The setting is the Administration area of the NROTC unit, where each day a never ending struggle between the forces of bureaucracy and unit staff occurs. Each weekday morning Joanne withdraws her mighty pen from its sheath and charges into battle. The background noise is not the sound of grenades nor the screams of soldiers, but instead there is the continual "rl-a-r-t-l-t" from Phyllis' typewriter. Chief Newbold sits through the rubble on his desk and every so often he looks up to say, "No, the checks aren't in."

"Organization is the key to victory," shouts Major Cotten to his trusty aid SSGT Hays. Then out of the hazy distance come three wide-eyed Lieutenants and a Lieutenant Commander. Together they attempt to calm the sea of questioning students that flow through their offices daily. Upstairs in the loft Chief Rose and Chief Taylor examine the spoils of the paperwork battle. The equipment and textbooks that require eighteen forms in triplicate are the only thing to show for all their hard work.

This year's staff fought long and hard. They emerged victorious as once again another graduating class left squared away and ready to aid in future battles. To the staff of 1989 we offer our thanks, and may their future battles be filled with coffee breaks...

Our instructors lead dual lives. Here with Kevin and Patrick is the Commander. As you can see she has her hands full.

Here with Battalion Commander V.F. Swinney is Major R.M. Cotten, who serves as the Marine Instructor and as the battalion advisor.
FALL ACTIVITIES
WELCOME ABOARD ROOKIES

The time was five forty five in the morning. The sun wasn’t out, but the stars showed brightly in the sky. A faded moon sat in the Western Hemisphere, and the sound of the passing train echoed throughout the valley. The grass was crisp under my feet and crackled as I walked across a big field near my dorm. Steam from my lungs continued to sit through my nostrils leaving a trail of diminishing mist behind me.

The shoes I wore were stiff, black and very uncomfortable. They felt as though a sharp tool of some kind was digging into the flesh of my back heel trying to draw blood and cause a certain rawness. I also wore a pair of long bell bottom pants. They were blue and made out of some kind of denim material; they were extremely ugly. The shirt I was wearing was light blue and had a scratched out name of someone over the left breast pocket.

Underneath that I had on a plain white T-shirt which was required and considered uniform. To top it all off I wore a small marshmallow cover that fit tightly to my head.

I arrived at my destination. “Don’t let me see you walking! Rookies don’t walk!” I quickly picked up the pace and somewhat confusingly started to line up with all the other rookies. “Line up alphabetically by last name!” The same man in uniform continued to yell out the commands. He wore a Marine Uniform and on the sleeve in his cover he had three chevrons. He was a sergeant. From what I could see he had a belt around his waist and on his left side a sword hanging. He was not very big but he looked to exude extreme discipline. He had, what looked to be, short curly brown hair underneath his cover. A small portion of hair lined his upper lip and the grit of his white shiny teeth was a scare in any rookies eyes. “At right! Your squad leader for Rookie-O is going to call out your name! Hustle up and line up on him!” This time the command was yelled by the battalion commander. His voice carried sharply with a deep tone. When my name was called I rapidly moved to my squad leader. There he gave us a white piece of tape with our names printed in black ink. After they were pinned on we moved in Platoon formation to the MU Forum East where the Colonel was to give his welcome aboard speech.

The Colonel’s speech was very interesting and motivating. He told us to “hang in there!” when the times were rough and to see any of the officers in time of need. We were dismissed for lunch. Numerous rookies could be seen going off on their separate routes. This was just the start of Rookie-O.

The ultimate terror! “He wore a Marine uniform and on the sleeve he had three chevrons. He was a sergeant.”

Colonel Leidich and Major Cotten stand watch on the stairway which leads up to where the female rookies are being issued their uniforms.
FALL IN ROOKS

The Rookies fall in on their squad leaders for inspection.

Becoming a Midshipman at the Oregon State Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps is a big step in more ways than one.

No military indoctrination would be complete without a trip to the barber...
After the swim test ends it's traditional for the rooks to get a little revenge by dunking the Battalion Officers.

The rooks are introduced to a lot of new things during "Rookie-O." To sergeants, pushups, and long runs in the country.

Battalion Commander Vince Swinney surveys his new troops during their line-up.
THE PHYSICAL READINESS TEST

A Great Way To Start Off The Day

It was a slightly overcast day with a light wind blowing from the east. It was a perfect day for the Physical Readiness Test (PRT). The PRT is designed to help keep midshipmen in good physical condition throughout the year. "It keeps a person on his toes if he knows he has to pass a fairly difficult physical test twice a year," according to Midshipman Jeff Bernosconi. This year tired and drawn faces met early at Dixon Recreation Center to begin the strenuous task of proving themselves to be in top physical condition. Each midshipman has to complete as many situps as possible in a two minute time period. Then two minutes is allotted for pushups. This is followed by a short 1.5 mile jog in the country. Between each event the sharp blast of the whistle could be heard from the Battalion's Physical Training Officer Mr. Jon Hill. This was his day and the excitement in his eyes was an almost evil gleam. He loved it... which was easy to see. It was a good feeling at the end; good to know you were in shape, and good to know you did not have to do this again until spring.

When the PRT was over, the midshipmen all headed to the park for " Mandatory Fun." This consisted of relay races like the "DIZZI IZZI," and the famous "CAN-TEEN RUN." The barbecue was the grand finale to this fine day and everybody had plenty to eat. The PRT and Battalion athletics turned out to be a great success for those who strove to do their best and to have fun.

Midshipman 2/C Gregory Hicks demonstrates the proper way to do a Navy situp. Note the strong look of dedication in the eyes as he gets closer and closer to his goal: 100!
No other day is like the day of the PRT to the Physical Training Officer, Mr. Jon Hill.

Chris Hoffer charges down the field with a canteen of water during the "Canteen run."

At the end of the "Canteen run," the last runner is supposed to drink down the contents of the canteen. In this case John Heikes pours the water on his face while his team members urge him on.
DANCE THE NIGHT AWAY

Slowly she walked towards you. Her beautiful gazing eyes glittered in the moonlight and the jewelry she wore glistened. Her soft, lustrous hair hung to the edge of her shoulders, exposing the splendor of her features. Wearing formal attire that lengthened to her knees, she revealed the rest of her stunning smooth legs.

This is one of the first things that comes to mind when remembering the 1988 Birthday Ball. The night probably started off with a wonderful candlelit dinner and a waltz at your service pouring champagne. When the first glass was empty, you looked deep into your date’s eyes and hastily poured another glass.

The first part of the evening’s ceremonies was the receiving line. One by one each midshipman and his/her date passed down the line introducing themselves to Colonel Leidich and the other officers present. Then it was time to relax for a while. Many midshipmen spent time socializing with one another, and introducing their dates to their friends. Finally, the Master of Ceremonies motioned for everyone to take their seats so that the ceremony could begin.

After everyone was seated, the lights dimmed dramatically and the ceremony began. This ceremony was to commemorate the 213th birthday of the United States Navy and United States Marine Corps. The Master of Ceremonies began the ceremony introducing the Oregon State Naval ROTC Color Guard, who marched smartly onto the deck. When the Color Guard had taken their place, the National Anthem was played. After the Colors were posted, the Oregon State Naval ROTC Drill Team formed a sword arch and the Birthday cake was brought forth. Colonel R. G. Leidich had the honor of cutting the cake. A piece was first given to the oldest Navy/Marine Corps person present and significantly passed to the youngest. This represents the importance of the experienced in training the younger personnel.

When the ceremony concluded, a much more relaxed atmosphere settled over the crowd. There was dancing out on the floor, and everywhere there were midshipmen having a good time. The 1988 Navy/Marine Corps Birthday Ball was a tremendous success and a good time was had by all.

Showing they’re a cut above the rest or just that their pants are too large, Midn 1/C Shawn Augustine and Midn 1/C Edward Johnson show off their colorful suspenders.

At the Birthday Ball, Midn 1/C Robert Lagrone and his date take a breather from dancing to enjoy a cool drink and some fine conversation.

Midn 4/C Jeffrey Revels, OC Ken Diano-vich and SSGT Hays at the Birthday Ball.
SQUADS FACE OFF

The time for the 1988 squad competition was here at last. Our squad had trained for weeks for this fateful day. As time edged its way closer and closer to the competition, the pounding of my heart thudded vigorously and the blood in my veins flowed faster and faster. The walk to Gill Coliseum seemed to take forever and the anticipation built up...

Gill was dimly lit and somewhat quiet. The echoing sound of tape brushes rubbing against the backs of uniforms fell upon our ears. The information that I needed to know continually ran through my head. "Listen up!" came the shout of the officer in charge. He speedily went over the schedule. My squad was the first on the drill deck! "Fall in," came the command from my squad leader. We quickly lined up and prepared to march. Our squad leader screamed a few commands and we were off and marching. We journeyed around the coliseum until we found our way back to the beginning. After being dismissed we prepared for the "Inspection Phase." That was the part we were dreading the most. It would be the most challenging part of the competition for our squad.

We lined up soon thereafter and the fateful moment had arrived. My legs began to shake lightly and I began to sweat. I began to hyperventilate while trying to calm down. The inspecting officer, Midn 1/C Jon Hill, was edging closer and closer. By some miracle I did not faint as he stepped before me. There he stood like a wolf ready to pounce. My eyes stared straight ahead into infinity and my body finally stopped shaking. I answered his questions and then much to my relief he left. It was not nearly as bad as my squad leader had told me to believe. Our second inspecting officer was Midn 1/C Paul Odenthal and his inspection was just as difficult but I was not nearly so nervous. We did much better in the second inspection.

Squad competition 1988 was over and I felt like a prisoner set free. All the squads did well but there could be only one winner. This year's victory went to Midn 3/C John McKenna and the members of Rifle Team first squad. Second place went to Midn 3/C Stephen Gueck and the members of Public Affairs Office second squad. Third place went to Midn 2/C Nancy McGrew and the members of third company 2nd platoon 3rd squad. Congratulations to all on a job well done.

The "Inspection Phase" counts for 2/3 of the final score. Midn 1/C Paul Odenthal checks Midn 4/C Andy Craw for discrepancies on his cover. (above) Knowledge is an important part of the "Inspection Phase." Midn 1/C Jon Hill quizzes Midn 4/C Jamie Watts. (right) Midn 2/C Nancy McGrew drills her squad for 1/3 of the final score. (below)
At 2100 on 16 February 1989, 125 midshipmen, officer candidates and Naval Reserve Officers Training Corps staff gathered at the Naval ROTC Unit to begin the movement to Northwest Navy. Their destination was Pullman, Washington. It would take just over twelve hours to make the trip. At 2130 three buses, four vans and one truck left Corvallis full of excited people. After about an hour, people began to settle down. Some tried vainly to sleep, while others tried to study. A few amused themselves by singing songs or playing games. Time was passing very slowly until, while driving up the Columbia Gorge, it began to snow. The snow was light at first but began to fall more heavily as the night wore on. The buses were cold and drafty, and the snow did little to cheer up the tired midshipmen. Sleeping became harder when the buses left the main road for the rough back roads which lead to Pullman. At one point the convoy got separated and it appeared as if one of the vans was lost. Luckily, the last van found its way back.

At 0600 the following morning the buses appeared to be driving through an utter wasteland. And then in the distance appeared an outpost of civilization: a McDonald's. A cheer was heard from the tired and grouchy midshipmen. The small and quaint-looking McDonald's received quite a shock, as the lobby was soon filled with hungry midshipmen all wanting service.

An hour later the convoy was once again rambling down the road. Things were much better after eating and Mid became more cheerful and friendly. The snow didn't look as bad in the daylight. At the next stop snowball fights were common. The surrounding terrain consisted of rolling hills in all directions, with an occasional farmhouse here and there. About 0900 the convoy arrived in Pullman. The Midshipmen of Oregon State had arrived and it was time for the games to begin.

The falling snow was a problem for the runners this year.

Officer Candidate Thad Biggers gasps for breath as he nears the finishing line ...
The OSU NROTC Drill Team marches smartly onto the deck with Midh 2/C Richard McCormick commanding.

The Powell Tournament

Northwest Navy is an old and honored tradition of the Northwest. Each year hundreds of Midshipmen gather to engage in some friendly competition. This year’s host was the University of Idaho. The University of Idaho plays a deeper role in the origin of Northwest Navy because they donated the first trophy.

The origin of Northwest Navy dates back to pre-World War II days. The Northwest Navy “Powell” Tournament is named after H. D. Powell, who donated the trophy to the University of Idaho. The Powell Award, given to the winning rifle team, is a Civil War musket used at the Battle of Gettysburg by Sergeant Wade Long of the Wisconsin Infantry.

The musket, which was made by the famous inventor El Whitney, was obtained by Powell for 97 when he was a boy in Sparta, Wisconsin. He decided to donate the musket to the University of Idaho’s unit at the urging of Captain C. A. Chappell, who was then Professor of Naval Science at the University of Idaho and a good friend of Powell's.

The tournament is a carryover from the NROTC marching competitions that have taken place since the 1930’s. Other events have been added, with the rifle competition starting in 1964 with the donation of the Powell Musket as a rotating trophy.

The D&B encourages the Basketball Team.
The drum section of the OSU NROTC Drum & Bugle Corps blasted the crowd in a dazzling display of flying drumsticks.

Midn 3/C Steven Thomson soars above the competition and sinks a 2 pointer.

The Color Guard’s “Inspection Phase.”
### AWARDS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>DRUM &amp; BUGLE CORPS COMPETITION</th>
<th>PHYSICAL SKILLS COMPETITION</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Inspection Phase</td>
<td>High Situps Score (Swinney)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Regulation Phase</td>
<td>High Pullups Score UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exhibition Phase</td>
<td>High PFT Score UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Team Commander’s Trophy</td>
<td>Half Mile Swim (Miller)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy</td>
<td>High Marksmanship Score UofU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Individual High Score UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SWIM COMPETITION</td>
<td>PISTOL COMPETITION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men’s 200 yd Individual Medley</td>
<td>High Slow Fire Score (May)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women’s 100 yd Individual Freestyle</td>
<td>High Timed Fire Score (Mikkelsen)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UofW</td>
<td>High Rapid Fire Score (Mikkelsen)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men’s 400 yd Individual Freestyle</td>
<td>High Individual Score (Mikkelsen)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>OSU</td>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NW NAVY Swim Team Award</td>
<td>RIFLE COMPETITION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>UofW</td>
<td>High Prone Score (McKenna)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>High Kneeling Score UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PHYSICAL FITNESS TEST-MEN</td>
<td>High Standing Score (Evans)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Situps Score UofW</td>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Pullups Score UofW</td>
<td>DRILL TEAM COMPETITION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.0 Mile Run (McCormick)OSU</td>
<td>Individual Exhibition (Hirstree)OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Individual High Score UofW</td>
<td>Individual Knockout</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Team Score UofW</td>
<td>First Place UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PHYSICAL FITNESS TEST-WOMEN</td>
<td>Second Place UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Situps Score UofW</td>
<td>Third Place UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Flexed Arm Hang (Leonard)OSU</td>
<td>COLOR GUARD COMPETITION</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1.5 Mile Run UofW</td>
<td>Inspection Phase UofW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Individual High Score UofW</td>
<td>Regulation Phase OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>High Team Score UofW</td>
<td>Team Commander’s Trophy Uofl/OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy UofW</td>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy OSU</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BASKETBALL COMPETITION</td>
<td>NW NAVY Team Trophy OSU</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

The Pistol Team’s efforts were paid in full when they swept their competition and took the team trophy hands down.

Mldn 1/C Jon Hill becomes a traffic director thanks to a flat tire.

HOMEWARD BOUND
Midshipman Captain V.F. Swinney

FALL STAFF

The leadership and academic experiences gained here will serve you well in your Naval careers, so don't take it for granted. This Unit has consistently produced quality Naval Officers, and it is up to us to continue the tradition... SEMPER FI!

BNCO
BNXO
BNOPs
AOPs
EVENTs CO
PTO
PERS
LOGO
SUPPLY
HQCO
HQXO
DTCO
CGCO
DBCO
HQ PLT CO
1st COMPANY CO
1st COMPANY XO
RTOC
PTCO
2nd COMPANY CO
2nd COMPANY XO
PAO CO
2nd COMPANY 2nd PLT CO
3rd COMPANY CO
3rd COMPANY XO
3rd COMPANY 1st PLT CO
3rd COMPANY 2nd PLT CO

Midn Capt. V.F. Swinney
Midn Cmr. M.D. Lewis
Midn Lcdr. K.D. Roberts
Midn Lt. S.K. Augustine
Midn Ens. B.C. Nelson
Midn Lt(jg) J.R. Hill
Midn Lt. M.N. Lee
Midn Lt. K.F. Dianovich
Midn Lt(jg) J.W. Hagerty
Midn Lt. R.A. Goodwin
Midn Lt(jg) R.K. Eckles
Midn Lt(jg) R.D. McCormick
Midn Lt(jg) M.T. Younger
Midn Lt(jg) G.G. Seifert
Midn Lt(jg) D.P. Rausche
Midn Lt. R.C. Lagrone
Midn Lt(jg) B.C. Rasche
Midn Lt(jg) C.J. Evans
Midn Lt(jg) M.R. Underhill
Sgt. A.J. Arceneaux
Midn Lt(jg) B.W. Delp
Midn Ens. D.E. Robertson
Midn Ens. S.A. Magliano
Midn Lt. A.L. Beebe
Midn Lt(jg) J.C. Windie
Midn Ens. M.J. Duszynski
Midn Ens. B.T. Gould
Commitment... Desire... Dedication... Teamwork... By exhibiting these ethics in academics, unit leadership billets, and involvement with the teams, the success of this unit's trained officers can only continue throughout the years... Go Navy!

Midshipman Captain D.G. May

Mid Capt. D.G. May
SGT. G.E. Whitehead
MIdn Lcdr. B.W. Deip
Mldn Lt. T.J. Allen
Mldn Ens. B.T. Gould
Mldn Lt.Jg. R.E. Hunter
Mldn Lt. P.A. Mehl
Mldn Lt. F.M. Rendon
Mldn Lt.Jg. P.K. Day
Mldn Lt. G.R. Mengelberg
Mldn Lt.Jg. C.F. Lamoureaux
Mldn Lt.Jg. R.D. McCormick
Mldn Lt.Jg. M.T. Younger
Mldn Lt.Jg. G.G. Seifert
Mldn Lt.Jg. D. Sanders
Mldn Lt. J.C. Mikkelson
Mldn Lt.Jg. M.A. Richmond
Mldn Lt.Jg. C.J. Evans
Mldn Lt.Jg. M.R. Underhill
Mldn Lt. J.R. Hill
Mldn Lt.Jg. R. Field
Mldn Ens. D.E. Robertson
Mldn Ens. A.M. Simon
Mldn Lt. J.E. Jeremiah
Mldn Lt.Jg. A.R. Gascon
Mldn Ens. E.M. Johnson
Midn Ens. T.G. Himstreet
Mess night is an old and honorable tradition which dates back to the early 18th century where the officers of various regiments of the established monarchies would gather together for the sole purpose of an evening of good food, good drink, and the honoring of feats of individuals and organizations. The President of the Mess is the BNCO and he is assisted by a Vice President. The Vice President presides over the Mess and fines individuals guilty of violating rules of the Mess. A violation of the Mess results in a fine of 2 bits or more, depending on the severity of the offense.

VIOLATIONS OF THE MESS

Untimely arrival at proceedings.
Smoking at table prior to the lighting of the smoking lamp.
Haggling over date of rank.
Loud and abrasive remarks in a foreign language or in English.
Improper toasting procedures.
Leaving the dining area without permission from the President.
Carrying cocktails to the dining table.
Foul language.
Being caught with an uncharged glass.
Rising to applaud particularly witty, succinct, sarcastic, or relevant toasts, unless following example of the President.
Commencing a course before the President.
Placing a bet or wager.
Wearing eccentric earrings.
Mentioning a specific sum of money.
Eating with the wrong utensil.
Clapping or striking a glass with a spoon.
Having no applauding instrument.
Standing upon three raps of the President’s gavel.
Wearing a clip-on bow tie at an obnoxious fest.
Other practices deemed offensive by the Vice President of the Mess.

The socializing that occurs at Senior Mess Night is the most important part of the evening, but beware the violation of the Mess...
Midn 1/C John Jeremiah and Midn 1/C Christopher Lamoureux enjoy a good laugh.

President of the Mess Midn 1/C Vincent Swinney takes a drag on his cigar.

A toast to Midn 1/C Mike Duszynski for wearing a tie at an obvious list and then proving it was not a clip-on tie. A toast to Lt. Zahm for standing up for Admiral Rickover. A toast to Midn 1/C Bryan Gould for trying to get away with not paying his fines by rattling his keys in the collection jar. And finally a toast to the class of 1989.

The Senior Class of 1989 after an evening of good food, good conversation and terrible wine.
SPRING ACTIVITIES
 Upon completion of the junior year, Marine Option midshipmen report to Officer Candidate School in Quantico, Virginia. OCS prepares every Marine Option candidate to be a Marine Officer.

Bulldog Prep is designed to prepare each Marine Option for Officer Candidate School by familiarizing the candidates with procedures at OCS. This program involves a great deal of physical training and is designed to help build upper body strength, agility, and endurance in hopes that OSU MO's might have an edge over their competitors at OCS.

The climax of Bulldog Prep comes near the end of May with a field exercise called Marine Option Field Exercise, better known as MOFEX. MOFEX tests the knowledge and skill of the Officer Candidates on an individual basis. With each new objective, a new fire team leader is chosen. The fire team leader leads the team towards a pre-chosen objective fortified by enemy aggressors, played by Freshmen and Sophomores.

With the help of Bulldog Prep, these future Marine Corps officers will gain knowledge and skills which will aid them in the completion of OCS, this will in turn, pave the road to success in the United States Marine Corps.

Midn 2/C Calvin Austin contemplates Bulldog Prep.

Midn 2/C Currie Leonard takes a leisurely jog during Bulldog Prep. (above) Bulldog Prep participants get a quick respite.

Sgt Peter Gillis stands fast, awaiting permission to enter.
PLATOON COMP

Marching On

Platoon competition is held every spring at the OSU ROTC unit. This competition is between the platoons of the midshipman battalion. This year six platoons formed up to compete for first place.

Dressed in khaki uniforms, the Midshipmen walked about nervously looking over each other for lateness and other uniform discrepancies. When the competition began, the Midshipmen fell in and prepared for the "drill phase." The anticipation and anxiety was high. Precision was the key. Who worked the hardest? It would soon show.

The platoon finished drill and waited impatiently for the next phase; "platoon inspection." This would be the most difficult part of the whole competition. Whoever excelled here would take first place in the competition. The inspections were brief, but extremely nerve-racking.

With stern faces, the inspectors stepped in front of each Midshipman to inspect. The tension grew as the inspectors drew closer and then it was over... A wave of relief washed over the platoon and they felt like prisoners set free.

Overall, the competition looked great and every platoon did an outstanding job. For the winners, they worked hard and believed in themselves. The practice had paid off and Public Affairs Office Platoon commanded by Midn 1/C Dawnie Robertson claimed the victory. Second place went to the Rifle Team commanded by Midn 2/C Christopher Evans. Third place went to Pistol Team commanded by Midn 2/C Mark Underhill. Congratulations to all on a job well done.

Gigs were hard to spot at times.

Midn Ens Simon stands at attention.

Midn Ens Robertson, and her winning Platoon stands ready for Inspection. (above) Midn Ens Johnson's Platoon is being inspected. (below)
Are we having fun yet? I doubt it.

Mr. Himstreet moves his Platoon through the drill phase.

Some of the inspectors looked rather ominous compared to the inspected.

The scribe, Mr. Jessen, must write down all discrepancies that his inspector finds.
Commissioning 1989
Commissioned Second Lieutenants U.S. Marine Corps

Jonathon R. Hill
Richard E. Hunter
Samuel A. Magilano
George R. Mengelberg
Vincent E. Swinney
Gordon E. Whitehead

Commissioned Ensigns U.S. Navy

Timothy J. Allen
Anthony J. Alleman
Shaun K. Augustine
Andrew L. Beebe
Joseph V. Betschart
Julia M. Cooper
Tom L. Cathern
Carl E. Crabtree III
Patricia K. Day
Bryan W. Dep
Kenneth F. Dianovich
Robert K. Eckles III

Robert A. Field
William H. Frey
Anthony R. Gascon
Bryan T. Gould
John W. Hagerty
Carl D. Hay
John E. Jeremiah
Edward M. Johnson
Richard L. Kirmis
Robert C. Lagrone
Christopher F. Lamoureux
Michael D. Lewis

Peter A. Mehl
Thomas J. Monroe
Michael D. Murray
Brian C. Nelson
Paul J. Odenthal
Frank M. Render
Michael A. Richmond
Kenneth D. Roberts
Dawn E. Robertson
Michael J. Sowda
Robert C. Tatum
Brett A. Wadsworth

After being commissioned, Ensign Bryan Gould is helped into his proper shoulder boards. (below)

The Commissioning Log was presented by the Class of 1976 with the expectation that it would contain the names of every OSU Commissionee for 100 years.
Ensign Dawn Robertson completes the commissioning process by signing the commissioning log. (below)

After being commissioned each Ensign passes through the sword arch. (above) The OSU Naval ROTC Class of 1989. (below)
CLUBS AND TEAMS
FOOTBALL

CAPTURE THE TROPHY

Run Jo Run . . .

The Midshipmen of the Oregon State Naval ROTC recaptured the football trophy this year by wiping up the deck with the competition . . .

Men's Football Team

Women's Football Team
HOOPSTERS SCORE!!!

Varsity Basketball Team.

Junior Varsity Basketball Team.

Aaron Rondeau skys over opponents.

Coach Lt Pavlat explaining a strategy.

The team last breaking to success!
LOYALTY-HONOR- TRADITION

The 1989 Drill Team

Can you spell — PERFECTION

Five Drill Teamers, a cold riv and a nearby McDonalds!

It takes dedication, practice a lot of time to be good.

In the serene setting of downtown Albany the Drill Team poses for a team photo. (left) At Mock Con the team performs for the midshipman battalion and gains valuable experience. (below)
HIGH SPEED AND LOW DRAG

Public Affairs Officer Dawn Robertson and her assistant David Wilkening.

The 1989 Senior Public Affairs Staff.

RIPTIDE STAFF  HARPOON STAFF  PHOTO CREW

PUBLIC AFFAIRS PLATOON
The 1989 OSU Naval ROTC Color Guard stands amidst their Northwest Navy Awards.

Commanding Officer OC Mic Younger.

The OSU NROTC Color Guard stands fast as they await the start of a parade they will be marching in.

The OSU NROTC Color Guard insists to insure that the dignity and respect for the National Ensign never violated.
The 1989 OSU Naval ROTC Drum & Bugle Corps stands amidst their NorthWest Navy Awards.

Commanding Officer Midn 2/C Gerrod Seifert.

Dress Right Dress! The Drum & Bugle Corps prepares for inspection by their Commanding Officer.

This year at Northwest Navy the Drum & Bugle Corps was able to compete against the U of W’s D&B. The OSU D&B took the team trophy for this competition.
BLASTS THE COMPETITION

The 1989 OSU Naval ROTC Pistol Team stands high on the leaderboard, this year they captured every trophy at the Northwest Naval ROTC Pistol League Competition (above). Captain Cyrus Kelly takes aim (below).

Maj. 3/C Robert Wood demonstrates the proper way to clean a pistol (above). Chief机械soldier John Leach and three pistol and rifle teams have invited us to "join the club". The world at a height of 1,450 feet, this group scaled Mt. Whitney in the late summer of 1988. (below)

Maj. 3/C John Klein's steady hand is a good example of hard practice. (above)
RIGHT ON TARGET

The 1989 OSU Naval ROTC Rifle Team stands amidst their Northwest Navy Awards, including the Powell Musket Award.

Ready, aim, fire. (above) Midn 4/C Tom Gelker aims his rifle downrange. (below)

Midn 4/C Rose Hobart aims for the bullseye. (above) Midn 4/C Tim Grizzell prepares his rifle for firing. (left) Midn 4/C Tim Grizzell and Midn 4/C Pat Mack compare scores. (below)
CLUBS HAVE MORE FUN

Those of you who participated in a club this year have found it a rewarding and enriching experience. Being dedicated to a club not only develops responsibility in a midshipman, but also reveals the different areas in the Navy/Marine Corps. The clubs of the NROTC Unit include the Aviation club, Mare Nostrum, Nuclear Power club, Semper Fi, Society of American Military Engineers, Surface Warfare club and Swords of Honor.

The Aviation club is for midshipmen interested in being Naval aviators and Naval Flight Officers.

Mare Nostrum sponsored the “kiss the pig contest.” Midshipmen of the battalion paid almost $50 to see Bryan Gould kiss a pig. . . . The Semper Fi club this year dedicated its time mainly to physical training. The Society of American Military Engineers visited the sediment retention facility being built at Mt. St. Helens. Governor Neil Goldschmidt reviewed the troops at the Joint Service Review sponsored by Swords of Honor.

Club involvement is very important here at OSU NROTC. It builds character and is beneficial later in one’s career. If not only exposes, it teaches.

Semper Fi

The Society of American Military Engineers visited the sediment retention structure at the base of Mt. St. Helens in early March of 1985. Here Midn 3/C Bryan Grappe and Midn 3/C Cyrus Kelly inspect one of the huge tractors used to build the facility. It took a fleet of these tractors over a year to build a dam.

Mare Nostrum

Surface Club
Aviation Club

Submarine Club

Swords Of Honor

The Society Of American Military Engineers
GOOD LUCK CLASS OF 89!

Michael John Bilozynski
Go NDC and Gia!

Robert K. Eckles III
Fly Navy!

Vincent F. Gumbay
Keith D. Robie

Good luck to all

Jonathan Hill
John C. Micklethorn

Be happy EST 1151

No, boys, there are two 0's in Goose...

Haila que nos vemos.

- Rob LeGrove '89

Michael "Murdock" Murray

Samuel A. Maglario

Michael R.

Alan E. Aquacant

Bryan J. Harold

Donald A. May
SOPHOMORE SAIL TRAINING
THE
CLASS
OF
1992

FRESHMEN

Lissa DeVault  Dirk Dellinger  Greg DeVore  Geoff Doerfler  Lawrence Dorn

David Dowler  William Fisher  Joana Garcia  Thomas Gelker  Zachary Grant

Martin Balakas  Douglas Beaird  Kevin Button  Cristal Caler  Richard Clark  Robert Craw
FRESHMAN ORIENTATION
ADVERTISING
GOOD LUCK GRADUATES

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Anderson
Kathy, Scott and Sean Baldwin
James and Virginia Beaird
Bear Industrial Controls
Devalt's UNITECH Autobody
GO NAVY! Richard A. Clark Family
Julie Wilcynski Cooper, Kudos on
your Masters Degree in Math!
Don and Nancy Craw
Clifford C. Crook
Bob and Conni Diehl
Joe and Priscilla Garcia
Governor and Mrs. Neil Goldschmidt
William A. Gould
Elwood and Lois Gueck
Gayle and Diane Gueck
Jim and Barbara Hayes
Neill and Joanne Jeremiah
The Jewell-Kelly Family
Mike Johnson, Draft Horse U.S.
The Keane Family
The LaGrone Family
Fred and Mollie Lamoureux
Rich and Pam Mather
The Mehl Family
Mike's Equipment and Repair
CDR and Mrs. Jack Nelson
Elizabeth C. Rosenberg
YNCS and Mrs. Douglas Schafer
Charlene E. Sullivan
Donna D. Tabaka
Parents of Kelly Underwood
Mr. and Mrs. Gail Wilkening
Good Luck! The Willison Family
Parents of Michael Younger
Expectations and reward...
USAA makes it possible with a lifetime of service.

Sometimes the car you want isn’t the car you get. You may be put off by the purchase price or the availability of the model.

The USAA family of companies can help you change that with services designed to put you behind the wheel of the car you’ve always wanted. For example, the USAA Banking Division offers new car loans combined with the convenience of banking by mail. And you can price the car you want, buy it or lease it at substantial savings, and then cover it with an extended service contract—all through the USAA Buying Service.

Of course USAA has been in the business of providing outstanding value and service in auto insurance since 1922. That tradition continues today with all of our products and services. So whether it’s your first car or your fifth, USAA is there with the products and services you need.

Call us today—1-800-731-8399.
A Lifetime of Service at Your Command.

USAA Banking Division products and services not available in PA. Auto Lease Service and Extended Service Programs are available in most states.
Need a break?

It's hard enough to get through statistics and Shakespeare without having to struggle with your finances, too. So give yourself a break. Check out the services First Interstate offers to college students.

We'll show you how we can help you finance your education with our student loans. We'll find the checking plan that's right for your budget -- like our Low Cost Checking plan, which costs $3 a month for 12 checks and unlimited Day & Night Teller* machine usage. And we'll explain how we keep students' hours with our Day & Night Teller machines that let you get cash whenever you need it.

Stop in anytime during regular banking hours. We'll show you how First Interstate can give you the break you need.

Dave Lynch's Barber Shop

"For the Inspection-Ready hair cut."

Hwy 20 toward Philomath on 53rd.

ACHIEVEMENT.

There are many ways to acknowledge it... one lasts a lifetime.

Your College Class Ring -- from Balfour!

Select yours at:

Balfour, No one remembers in so many ways.

Order your OSU NROTC official ring, made only by BALFOUR at:

Campus Connection
2013 NW Monroe
754-7606
(Next to TOGO's)
Accepting the responsibilities that go with being the editor of yearbook was a difficult decision for me. I knew it would require great deal of planning and organization. What I did not consider was that I would be in charge of a group of people who had an idea at all about how to design a yearbook. After training my staff in the basics we turned to the task of raising the money we needed to pay for the book. I chose Mike Schafer to be the Business Editor and never once regretted the decision. He was responsible for raising over 50% of the money we needed to pay for the book. Andy Craw also distinguished himself as being an outstanding layout editor and many of the pages in this book were designed by him. David Dowler is a fantastic artist and his abilities were greatly appreciated. Steven Thomson and Geoff Doerrler put their creative abilities to work on layout and designed some great page. Rich Clark is responsible for a great deal of the copy in this book and many of the stories are his work. Jeff Berraccaid just about everything. His work at North West Navy was especially appreciated. The 1988/89 Photo Crew has my deepest thanks. Their hard work during this past year was exemplary and I would especially like to thank David Linch for all the long hours he put into organizing photo shoots. David Wilkening's organization was responsible for great year and I don't think we could have made it without him. Dawnie Robertson our fearless leader. Thanks for trying to keep me calm at some of the real stressful times. And finally there is Kurt Pavlat who is to be seen when you're in trouble. He is always there when you have a question. To the staff and members of the 1989 Harpoon, Bravo Zulu on a job well done!

Stephen L. Guex