Inside the RIPTIDE

PROFESSOR OF NAVAL SCIENCE
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ABOUT THE COVER
A liberty boat's view of the USS Indpendance (CV-62), carrying MIdn. Jee to the Port of Dubai, UAE.

First Class Cruise
MIdn Jee's Exploits aboard the USS Independance (CV-62).

CORTRAMID
MIdn. Ortega tells of the trying times of his four weeks in San Diego.

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DISCLAIMER...
Opinions expressed by the editors and writers herein are their own, and are not to be considered as an expression by the Oregon State University NROTC Unit. Any comments or complaints should be directed to the RIPTIDE editor.
CAPTAIN'S CALL
CAPTAIN H.M. DYCK
PROFESSOR OF NAVAL SCIENCE

From the moment I arrived onboard this unit, I knew this would be a most enjoyable tour of duty. Oregon State NROTC has a reputation throughout the fleet for producing truly superb Navy and Marine Corps officers; and I now know why. This unit, the university, Corvallis and the students' desire to excel have created a perfect combination for success. Cindy and I very much appreciate your hearty welcome and look forward to working with you in your endeavors.

For our new students, I welcome you to the Navy and to OSU NROTC. To our returning men and women, welcome back from the rigors of the summer. We have an exciting year planned for you and I know you will continue to put forth your usual superb effort. Never lose sight of the fact that academics is our number one goal priority. Hit the books early and often, and ask for our assistance at any time. The staff of this unit can and will assist you and work with you as you require.

Northwest Navy approaches rapidly. I know that this unit has the reputation of being the one to beat and I certainly desire to maintain that thought in the minds of the other schools. It will only happen if you work together as you have in the past. I predict a victorious trip to Seattle in February, as well as an enjoyable and fulfilling time. I look forward to getting to know you better and will be teaching some of your classes in the near future. Feel free to stop by the office at any time if I can be of assistance or even if you just want to swap a few "sea stories."

SEEK LARGE TARGETS - KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY

BNCO'S CORNER
MIDN CAPTAIN M.T. McVAY
MIDN BATTALION COMMANDER

Change is on the horizon for the Navy-Marine Corps team. The Cold War is over. Desert Shield and Desert Storm showed the world that the U.S. Military has recovered from Vietnam. Tailhook embarrassed us all. Political power has shifted dramatically. Superior leadership will be more important than at any other time of relative peace.

Currently we are entering a draw down phase that has occurred after every major conflict in our Nation's history. You've seen the small size of this year's Freshman class, you've heard about the closing of other NROTC units around the country, and you know how difficult earning advanced standing or a scholarship is. The same things are going on in the Fleet — only on a grander scale. History says that the draw down will be temporary, at least until some other despot rears its ugly mug. Maybe this is so, maybe not. It is likely that we remain a smaller, more mobile

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MOI's CORNER
MAJOR M.G. SESSIONS
MARINE OFFICER INSTRUCTOR

Greetings Midshipmen of Oregon State University! As we celebrate the 217th anniversary of the U.S. Naval Service, it is vitally important for each of you to reflect on your heritage; on the fortitude and daring spirit of those who have gone before you and finally, the role you shall play as future service officers.

While you enjoy your time here at Oregon State, mastering the skills and challenges of academia, you are also preparing yourself for far greater challenges, those of military service in the Officer Corps. You shall never regret the choice! As you complete the requirements of your academic major, your additional requirements and involvement in the Naval ROTC Unit will only better prepare you for tomorrow’s environment.

What will be your greatest asset? Leadership! Whether you strive for a career in maintenance or machinery, navigation or nuclear propulsion, these programs are specifically molded to certain requirements. Each are different based on the specific subject, but all sharing the common denominator of discipline, the key ingredient in leadership. Leadership is not taught successfully in the classroom, it is learned and practiced in everyday dealings with people, and groomed based on the level of responsibility you wish to attain. It is verified in your everyday actions as you are critiqued by those you come into contact with, by those you work for, and those who work for you. As you end each day, evaluate your performance, for only you know how your results of the day’s toils compare with your potential.

Strive for perfection, be fair and honest with those in which you come into contact, and never give up trying. You’ll hone your leadership skills and when the day is over, you’ll be able to rest with the personal satisfaction that you did your best. Best wishes in the 1992-1993 school year!

BNCO's Corner
Continued from Page 3.

more mobile force; fewer in number and higher in caliber.

Every one of us will have to deal with these changes. How we go about it is what OSU NROTC is all about—LEADERSHIP TRAINING. For decades the Department of the Navy has practiced Total Quality Management (TQM) -- the current business-world buzzword. But without Total Quality Leadership (TQL), TQM is nothing more than a good idea. Many of our leaders, both past and present know what this means. The Marines have been preaching and practicing these "new" ideas for quite some time.

In the midst of these changes, do not forget some of our finer traditions. "Business as usual" may be a thing of the past, but our traditions help define who we are and what we stand for. I know you will do well. You are the most impressive group of people that I have ever worked with during my nine years in the Navy. That says a lot.

Now focus on

GRADES

and

KICKING BUTT

in Seattle!

PRESS ON!!!!
ROOKIE "O"

by OC Mike McCabe

Where were you at 0530 this morning? For most of us the answer would be "Where else? In bed!" For a privileged few this September, 0530 was the time to be mustered, and ready to begin the morning PT. OSU's NROTC Unit's "Rookie-O'92" began on September 21 and ran through September 26. In that brief period of time approximately fifty select individuals were indoctrinated into the unit here at Oregon State. Most were freshmen, brand-new to the Navy as well as college. Some were Officer Assession program selectees from the fleet, but all of them were toeing the line at 0530 waiting for an elite group of persons known only as "the staff." The staff was highly instrumental in molding these green rooks into the hard charging, highly motivated, team players that they are today.

The days began early with PT and ended late in the afternoon with drill. The time in between was packed with informational lectures, administrative procedures and inspections, as well as class registration and campus orientation. There was a lot of hustling about, but in just a few days, all the goals were met and the rooks were ready to be fully integrated in the unit as Naval Midshipmen and Officer Candidates.

By Saturday the rooks had received lectures covering subjects ranging from basic military courtesy to scholarship benefits, drilled for approximately eight hours, and participated in numerous inspections, all under the gentle guidance of the beloved staff. On Saturday September 26 the rooks completed orientation week by swearing in as midshipmen and full fledged members of OSU's NROTC unit. Saveker Day followed with flag football, picnic, and OC Riker kissing the PIG! Saveker Day is sponsored by CAPT David R. Saveker in memory of his son, a former midshipmen at OSU, Richard Lloyd Saveker.
by Midn. Stuart Jee

The members of the Oregon State University Naval Reserve Officer Training Corps Battalion would like to extend a warm welcome to CAPT H.M. Dyck, Jr. and his wife Cynthia. We all feel honored and privileged to have him as our new Commanding Officer. CAPT Dyck, a graduate of California State University at Fresno (also his hometown) comes to Corvallis after an eventful tour as Chief of Staff Commander, Carrier Group Three. He classifies himself as a Cruiser/Destroyer Officer as well as a Surface Warfare Officer. Despite being a dedicated "small boy sailor," CAPT Dyck has spent a great deal of time aboard carriers.

CAPT Dyck has spent all but one tour based on the west coast and has been trying for some time to make it to the Pacific Northwest. He really enjoys the country and its lifestyle, especially the outdoor activities, as he is an avid skier. While cruising the Persian Gulf, CAPT Dyck kept in constant contact with his detailer and managed to convince him that he was the best choice for OSU; sending the other applicant to Louisiana. When asked about the sometimes dreary weather, "the weather here isn't bad, this is paradise," he replied. He feels it refreshing to come to Corvallis and its small town college atmosphere, after several years in the overcrowded East Bay area. "Corvallis is a nice clean city with low traffic, low crime, and no graffitti."

CAPT Dyck is excited to have the opportunity to encourage the inquisitive future officers of Oregon State. "Not that I have a wealth of knodge to pass on, but I have a lot of great sea stories!" Once again, Welcome Aboard Sir, and the best of luck.

by OC Mike McCabe

OSU NROTC began the fall of 1992 with a new AMOI. Staff Sergeant Douglas A. Lubke joined us fresh from the sands of Saudi Arabia. Hailing from Oshkosh, Wisconsin SSgt. Lubke enlisted in the US Marine Corps in March of 1981. He was screened and selected to the Presidential Honor Guard, stationed in Washington D.C. His next tour took him to Pickle Meadows, California where, in 1983, he was an instructor in Battalion Summer and Winter Operations. He concluded his tour as Mountain Leader Instructor for officers and staff NCO's. He then reported to MCRD San Diego and graduated sixth of forty-nine from Drill instructor school and completed his subsequent tour of duty as a Drill Instructor. SSgt's career then took him to Advanced Infantry Training School where he graduated first out of twenty-five from Scout Sniper School, where the attrition rate is over forty-five percent. In January of 1991 He was deployed to Saudi Arabia in support of operation Desert Storm. His unit was tasked with the mission of clearing and occupying Kuwait International Airport where he earned the Bronze Star with Combat V. He made one more deployment to the region in January 1992 and upon his Return to CONUS was assigned as AMOI Oregon State NROTC.

SSgt. Lubke and his Wife Christina have one son named Jeremiah.

Welcome Aboard & Semper Fi
by OC Jim Odone

OSU NROTC welcomes LT Richard P. Watson as its new Sophomore Class Instructor. He comes to OSU after completing a four year tour aboard the USS Henry M. Jackson (SSBN-730 Blue), where he served as the Department Head Tactical Systems Officer and awarded his second Navy Commendation Medal. Before that he completed the navy’s Nuclear Enlisted Commissioning Program (NECP) at the University of New Mexico. He received his degree in Applied Mathematics. He has a combined total of twelve years of service in the Navy as an Electricians Mate and a nuclear trained officer.

His duties at OSU will include nuclear programs coordinator, sophomore instructor, command security manager, acting advisor for the PFT team, and the Sub Club. He is very excited to have the chance to impart his wisdom and knowledge on all perspective Submariners. So if you happen to see him roaming about the passageways, be sure to give him a hearty OSU:

Welcome Aboard, Sir!

LT Richard P. Watson

by Midn. 4/C Joe Page

OSU NROTC would like to welcome YNC Rosalind Ruth Harold and her twelve year old son Quinton aboard. YNC Harold is the new Administrative Chief of the OSU NROTC Unit. She’s been in the navy for fifteen years and she brings a wealth of experience. On her last tour she served as the administrative chief for RADM F.B. Kelso Commander, Fleet Air Keflavic, Iceland. Prior to serving in Iceland, YNC Harold spent two months with the Joint Strategic Target Planning Staff, Offut Air Force Base, Nebraska.

Born and raised in the Bronx, New York, YNC Harold has always wanted to visit "The Great Northwest." She plans to start the winter term at OSU in pursuit of a degree in Business Administration and Management. We wish her much success on her endeavor. From all of us here at the battalion,

Welcome Aboard, Chief!!!
FIRST CLASS CRUISE

BY MIDN 1/C Stuart Jee

My summer cruise afforded a unique opportunity; being on-station in an imminent danger zone for twenty-four days. I met my ship, the USS Independence (CV-62), halfway around the world, in the Persian Gulf. Just getting there was quite an experience. I left the 7th of July and arrived in Bahrain on the 9th. I had always envisioned the Middle East, land of Lawrence of Arabia, as a striking, yet ominous place, with long hot days and cold nights. I was rudely awakened, when I emerged from the L-1011 at 0200, by the stifling heat and humidity.

I spent a day and a night in this cultural bizarre before boarding a Sea Stallion for the ship. Upon arrival the midshipmen (fourteen of us) grabbed their gear and entered the maze of passageways and ladders. We assembled in the wardroom lounge and were assigned our running mates and staterooms. The Midshipman Training Officer asked which of the midshipmen wanted to berth with the F-14 and F/A-18 squadrons. I didn't raise my hand, since there was no possibility of a Hornet hop, and I wanted to experience the attack communities. Having not raised by hand, I was the first one asked what I wanted to do, "either the Prowler or a A-6." I was promptly led off to VAQ-136's(EA-6B) eight man bunk room, along with Tom, one of the other midshipmen.

My ship's running mate, LT Jeff Brownsweiger, was the V-2 (Catapult and Arresting Gear) Department Head. Because of him, I was able to earn my Flight Deck PQS Qualifications. I was scared the first time I went out on those four acres, known as the most dangerous office in the world, I was LT Brownsweiger's shadow, I tried to emulate his every move. My head was on a constant swivel, looking out for danger, trying to comprehend the ballet amidst the steam and metal. I was even more scared the next night, while I crouched beneath an F-14's outstretched wing, as it went into afterburner, before it pounced of the angle, into the inky blackness.

Tom and I bunked with the Gauntlet's Assistant Operations Officer, and our names soon appeared on the flight schedule. The time I had spent observing flight
First Class Cruise (cont.)

operations from Primary and the deck did nothing to prepare me for the cat shot. After an hour of briefing, and suit ing up, we made our way to the plane forty-five minutes prior to launch. I was in the back, ECMO-3, and perspired profusely once the canopy sealed shut. The plane lurched about as we were taxied to the cat. When the pilot pushed the throttles to full military power, the air-conditioner misted to life. I tingled with anticipation as the shuttle went into tension. The impending ride down the track was to become my most exhilarating experience. The pilot verbalized his actions over the ICS. Soon after hearing, "I'm saluting (pause) now," I was sucked into my seat as the Prowler accelerated to 180 knots in 240 feet. Two seconds later, I was floating, as the plane leaped off the deck.

We proceeded north, up the gulf towards Kuwait. The plane dropped to 200 feet, as we made landfall. My first glimpse of the land, that all Americans have recently become familiar with, was a barren and bleak wasteland pillaged by war. We raced across the desert at 450 knots and had to return to the ship too soon. The trap was just as exciting, but more violent, than the cat shot.

Before I left, I had three more flights, just as busy as the first. My third flight occurred as the United Nations Inspection Team was trying to access the Iraqi Agricultural Ministry. We shed all patches, insignia, and personal effects, and replaced them with a UHF radio and revolvers. I convinced myself that we would be dropping bombs on Baghdad by the end of the week (fortunately this was not necessary). On my last flight, I became the first midshipman (according to the squadron CO and XO) to ride the cat from the front seat of a Prowler.

The time at sea was busy and eventful, but would not have been complete without a liberty call. The ship pulled into Dubai, United Arab Emirates, where we spent five enjoyable days. I am a college program student, and this was my first and only experience with the "Real Navy," consequently I made the most of it. I feel extremely fortunate to have had this opportunity. I was in the right place at the right time.
CORTRAMID
The Most Excellent Adventure

by Midn. 3/C Peter Ortega

Compared to "Bill and Ted's" adventure, my CORTRAMID cruise was phenomenal. I had the best company anyone could hope to have, with the most professional sailors and officers in the lead.

The list of MID's on CORTRAMID cruise were Oregon States' very own: James Lebakken, Sean Robinson, Bruce Ferguson, Chris Swanson, Ross "Babe" Niswanger, and myself, the "Cockroach," Peter Ortega. This group plus Alvaro "Hajji" Straub, from Jacksonville University, constituted the "Hall of Fame." Listed are some prime examples why Oregon State is the "Best in the West, and the Rest!"

First week, Surface training, 32nd Street Naval Base, San Diego, CA. "Howdy, Shipmate!!!" This phrase was to be worn thin by Chief Bryant in his never-ending pursuit to "Square MID's Away." This week saw many training presentations, and evolutions, by well experienced "Fleet" sailors, and officers. Perhaps the most exciting evolution was the surface wet-trainer. If you don't already know what this is about, someday you will. OSU's MIDS showed how well they could handle crisis management!

"Sean, get some shoring on that hole!!
"Dorman, get some light over here, NOW!!!"

Things were happening fast and furious, and everyone was pulling together just fine, well, almost everyone. I was the team leader, and in charge of sealing a compartment from water gain. My team was on" they could stomach. Even the independent-duty corpsman got into the act by letting Mr. Swanson start an I.V. (of Ringers Lactate) on me. Chris did a nice job, but I showed him up, by performing the task with my eyes closed. But this week would again prove why OSU is #1.

Next, another wet-trainer, but this was a Sub mock-up. This time it was Mr. Shortall who proved a very important point. For about five minutes the Petty Officer in charge of safety, lectured on how an alarm in the engineering space of a sub worked. Every MID in the room stated they understood the instruction. Mr. Shortall was the roving watch in engineering and it was his responsibility to give the alarm in case of fire or disorder. Mr. Shortall stood in a stream of cascading water, waving to the surveillance camera, and failing to give the alarm, thus causing a major flooding casualty, killing everyone on the sub, well almost. It just so happens that Midn. Ross Niswanger was close-by to save the day. He pushed Shortall aside and saved the crew, and the sub. Hooo, Yaaa! OSU!

The third week found the collective group of MID's to be split
to my gourd, so I'll paint several.

The INFILTRATION COURSE, what a name! Why? I don't know for sure, but I think it is an invention to skin humans alive. I crawled about 150 yards on my knees and elbows, all the while enduring explosions, rapid gunfire, Marines screaming and kicking dirt in my face, what a time!

Next, enter COMBAT TOWN. This is a nice resort town on the beach for retired people...NOT!!! This is actually a place where men are men, and barbed wire is sharp! Our platoon had to fight through an urban warfare setting without getting blown-up. Believe me, easier said than done. All I remember is smoke, confusion, noise, dirt, sweat, and killing (mock, that is). It takes a very special sort for this kind of profession.

I don't quite remember the name for the next evolution, but it was when the MID's got to fire live rounds. The OSU crowd performed like Clint Eastwood would have in one of his "Spaghetti Westerns." I did, however, remember to strap my helmet on extra tight, and borrow two or three extra flack jackets when Chris hit the scene.

Have you ever heard of the "Broad side of the Barn?" Well, I don't even think Chris heard of the "Broad side of a Mountain!!!" Needless to say, I think the enemy won in its battle against this particular MID.

Rapelling anyone? Hey, how about some recon guys? We were fortunate enough to meet a recon team, and learn something about physics (i.e. gravity, friction, and the velocity of a free-falling object). Let's see, gravity would have been best learned the best by Mr. Robinson. I have never, in my life, seen anyone actually become part of the wood of a ladder like Sean. Friction, that would have to be Hajji's special trait. I actually saw his gloves smoke when he was done.

Overall, CORTRAMID, was a fun time, and a learning time. I hope that everyone who ever does this will savor their memories for a lifetime. LIVE FREE, OR DIE !!!!
ACADEMICS
BY Midn. 3/C James Lebakken

Thirty-nine members of the OSU NROTC Battalion achieved a spring term grade point average of 3.50 or better. These personnel helped the unit set a new grade point record of 3.202.

The following is a list by class of these outstanding individuals who enabled the battalion to achieve the goal of a 3.0 battalion GPA for a third straight term. Bravo Zulu to all!!!

Officer Candidates
K.V. Ahlm 4.00
J.J. Biondi 3.81
J.E. Buckley 3.58
C.J. Budde 4.00
M.B. Burke 3.69
M.W. Cunningham 4.00
Z.K. Dunham 3.80
M.R. Galvin 4.00

R.J. Heilman 3.78
R.W. Koenig 4.00
C.M. Maghuyop 3.60
M.J. Pellerito 3.85
R.R. Riker 3.87
R.P. Strahm 3.55
S.R. VonHeeder 3.76

MECEP's
J.S. Barklow 3.67
M.L. Bostrom 4.00
S.A. Madziarczyk 3.78

Seniors
T.L. Benesh 3.51
R.W. Billingsley 3.53
M.J. Kloewer 3.58
S.C. Lewis 3.57
M.C. Mahaffy 3.71
M.S. Nasher 3.50

R.P. Smith 3.63
W.L. Willis 3.61

Juniors
D.J. Cambell 3.67
M.A. Donaldson 4.00
B.R. Duax 3.66
J.M. Finley 3.94
H.D. Gori 4.00
M.B. Payne 3.76
R.J. Rule 3.80
D.N. Sprenkle 3.83
C.A. Swanson 3.86
J.L. Van Loan 4.00

Sophomores
J.R. Lebakken 3.71
S.T. Reese 3.90
N. Vang 3.56

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