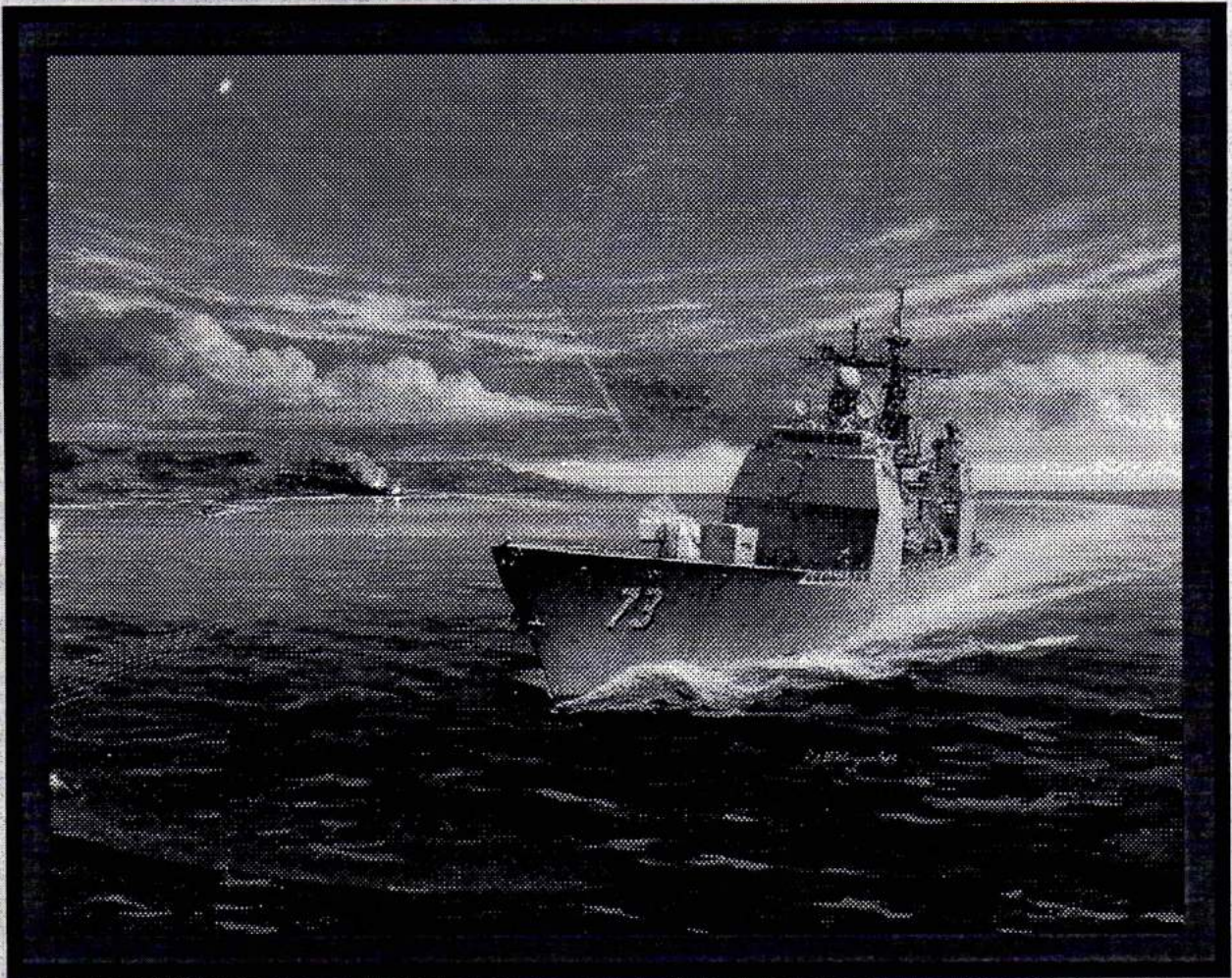


ON PARAVANGLE



Inside the Fall 1996 Issue:

- ✓ *Summer Cruise Reviews*
- ✓ *Comments from the Battalion Commander*
- ✓ *New Computer Room*

Peel the Orange

Inside

View from the Top	-----3
Thank You Anchorettes	-----4
New Computers	-----4
Anchorettes	-----5
Cruisen' on a Summer Cruise	--6-8
A Visit to Hell	-----10-11

Courtsey of

PROFESSOR OF NAVAL SCIENCE
Captain W. R. Granor

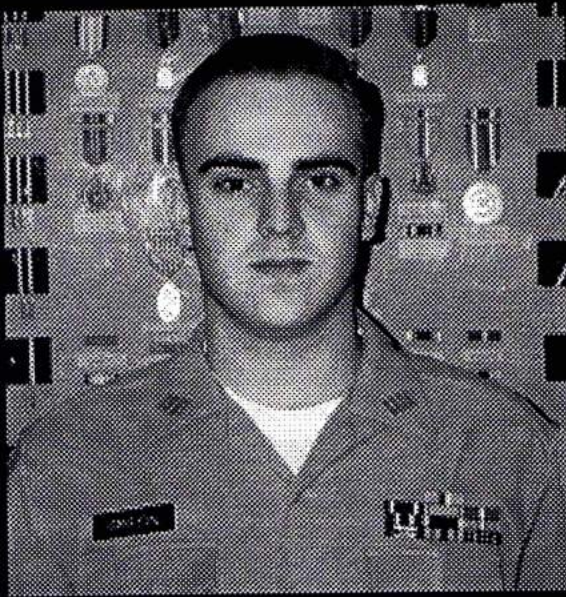
EXECUTIVE OFFICER
Commander G. R. Radebaugh

PUBLICATONS ADVISOR
Lieutenant S. E. Powell

ORANGE EDITOR
Sergeant J. G. Rushing

The Fine Print

The Naval Orange is published by the UT Navy Reserve Officer Training Corps, a registered student organization. The Naval Orange is not an official publication of the The University of Texas at Austin, and does not represent the views of The University or its officers. The experiences, views, and opinions expressed in the articles of The Naval Orange are those of the authors, and may not reflect the official policies of the United States Government, Department of Defense, nor the United States Navy/Marine Corps.



View from the Top

Welcome back to all those returning this semester, and welcome aboard to all the new Midshipmen, Officer Candidates, and MECEP's. By the time this article is published, we will be well into another busy semester. This semester will feature the Second Annual Pediatric Aids League Charity Golf Tournament, and the Navy/Marine Corps Birthday Ball, as well as all of the other events we have grown to love (PT, Drill, and especially Stadium Clean-ups). My goal for the Battalion this semester is for each individual to improve professionally, and to take the necessary steps to reach graduation and a commission in the Navy/Marine Corps team.

In order to improve, one must set goals. I encourage each person in the Battalion to write down a set of short-term goals for this semester, as well as a set of long-term goals. By doing this, you will first of all have to think about what you would like to accomplish, and secondly will have something written to refer to when you feel like you

have started to get off track in life. Each semester, or more frequently if you prefer, you should find this list of goals and determine what you have accomplished. Once you have done this you should revise the list according to your circumstances, then continue about accomplishing your new and revised goals. Hopefully, this method will allow you to focus and become more productive.

In closing, I would just like to reiterate that your priorities as a member of this Battalion are:

- Academics
- Physical Fitness
- Professionalism/Military Bearing

These are what you should base at least some of your goals on. I wish each of you the best in accomplishing your goals. Remember that Mr. Oldmixon and I have an open door policy to discuss any problems or suggestions you may have. Finally, enjoy your time at UT, it should be the best of your life.

Anchoresses, Thank You For All You Do

They manage to organize TGIFs every other Friday or so to help everyone wind down from a hectic week. It's great to go to forget your troubles for a while or to take a study break before your ChemE 317 exam that evening. They amuse us with their pledge 'Song & Skit' every semester. I know it has tickled my funnybone. They give us Cookie Calls after a tough day at drill. How they manage to time the Cookie Calls on the same days that I have no money or food for lunch is beyond me, but without them, making it through Dr. Bichteller's Differential Equations class right after drill would be impossible. They participate in charity events like the 'Race for the Cure' and 'The AIDS Walk'

and donate their time in helping organizations like the upcoming project with the "Association of Battered Women." Accomplishing all this and more are the Texas Anchoresses.

Sometimes, with all the happenings and things associated with college life, we forget to thank them for the TGIFs, Cookie Calls, and to congratulate them on their charity work. They do so much for us that we will never be able to fully pay them back. We can only offer our support and thanks. So on behalf of the Battalion, I would like to offer our thanks and appreciation for all of your hard work and dedication. NROTC and college would never be as fun and rewarding as it is without you all.

Battalion goes high-tech

by MIDN 1/C Chad Coneway

Anybody who is not brain dead has noticed our new computer lab. For those of you who used the three Battalion computers last year can attest, we are very fortunate to have the speed and flexibility of our new lab.

The push for the Battalion computer lab began last semester when the Unit Staff received funding to upgrade their computers. Toward the end of this past summer, when the Unit staff's upgrades arrived and were set up, the focus was shifted to the Battalion lab. The Unit gave us their old computers and funding to establish our computer lab.

Many people have been involved in establishing the lab. LT Kennedy spent countless hours

working to get the computer lab idea into action. After LT Kennedy left in August, LT Hill quickly picked up the reigns and brought new ideas into the plan. He procured the color scanner and bubble jet printer, along with the other laser printer.

There has also been a great help from the Battalion, particularly from OC Walker. He spent numerous hours changing out mother boards, upgrading RAM, downloading software, and setting up the network. He gave his services at no charge, allowing more money to spent on programs and hardware.

Now that the backbone of the lab has been established, we are looking to make further im-

provements. Arrangements have been flexible to the numerous requests for software made by Battalion members, installing different word processing programs and two programming compilers. To accommodate the software, several harddrives are being replaced with larger, faster ones. Eventually, half of the computers will be hardwired into the Internet.

We have been provided with a great asset to make our academic lives easier. The Unit Staff has given us a great deal of flexibility and control over what goes on with it. *It is our responsibility to maintain it.* By following the few simple rules established, we can enjoy the benefits of our own personal lab.

Anchoring fun and support

by Kim Sczech

The Texas Anchorettes is a club affiliated with the Naval ROTC. We not only support the Navy and Marines, but we also participate in charity functions and plan various social activities. The Texas Anchorettes have been a tradition at the University of Texas since 1973 and we are proud to continue this tradition.

The University of Texas Chapter of the Texas Anchorettes started off the fall semester quite successfully. Our new pledges are diligently working to achieve active status and current members are busy planning new service and social activities.

Our first TGIF/ Meet the Mids was a big success. The Anchorettes and many of the NROTC members were in attendance. We played volley-

ball, socialized, and ate hamburgers. A great time was had by all. Posters for upcoming TGIF's will be displayed in the Fantail the week of, so be on the look-out.

This semester the Texas Anchorettes will be as strong as ever as the new officers:

President April Martinez, Vice-President Jenni Hadd, Treasurer Angela Tatavak, Secretary Karen Cooke, Historians Kim Sczech and Dorothy Harper, and Pledge Advisors Tiffany Souders and Allison Clark work day and night to plan and arrange various activities and functions. The Anchorettes are excited and enthusiastic about the new semester. We hope we get an opportunity to meet all the new battalion members, and look forward to the upcoming events.



BACK ROW (L-R): April Martinez, Tiffany Souders, Allison Clark, Kim Sczech, Melissa Arriaga. **FRONT ROW (L-R):** Odette Perez, Paula Adams, Denit Pongkho, Jenni Hadd, Rena Sanchez.

Sun, Fun and the Navy in Four Easy Weeks

By *MIDN 3/C Luke Mislinski*

The California sun beats down warming the sands of Mission Beach as the icy waves of the Pacific break on the shore. Hundreds of beachgoers lay out their towels, pitch their umbrellas, and break out their coolers in their well practiced ritual of setting up their spread. Meanwhile, 500 Midshipmen are sporadically arriving at San Diego International airport. Some are all burned out from a drastic few months of non-ending work, while others lament that their summer vacation is ending. Whatever the case, none of them know really what to expect. All they know is that this must be CORTRAMID.

Career Orientation and Training of Midshipmen, or CORTRAMID, is a four week intensive look at the Navy designed to aid Third Class Midshipmen in their quest towards choosing a career path. What it really is is a month of intensified FUN! Nothing else is possible when 500 college students from all over the country are flown out to beautiful San Diego to have every branch of the U.S. Navy show off for them.

CORTRAMID is split up into four weeks—Surface, Aviation, Submarines, and Marines. Each week is designed to give the Mids a look at what they can expect in each community. One of its most valuable attributes is the exposure they get to many of the Navy's truly excellent people, both officers and enlisted. Another great thing about it

is, in a sense, recruiting. Each community tries to do their best to make what they do look like the greatest thing in the Navy. In other words, they break out all their good toys when the Midshipmen come around.

The first week I encountered was Surface week. Of course, all I expected to see were a lot of Chiefs with huge guts, eating doughnuts and drinking obscene amounts of coffee. I expected it to be

the slowest week of the cruise. Well, all my delusions were dissolved... fast! Surface week, contrary to all its stereotypes, was one of the most eventful weeks. It started off for me with a trip to the Consolidated Dive Unit. While there, we had a chance to see what many of the Navy divers do. They even slapped some dive helmets on us, threw us in

the water, and let us swim around for a while. These things were the Cadillacs of diving. They made scuba gear look like a rusted out '81 Pinto. Followed by that, I went underway on the USS Princeton CG #59. I got to man the Surface Warfare Coordinator station in the Combat Information Center while playing war games and take the helm while Midn. Perkins assumed the conn (Denzel Washington style). They were supposed to have a five inch gun shoot too, but some aircraft carrier took our spot in the range. We also had some wild rides in RIB boats driven by some crazy SEALs who thought that playing chicken with sail-



A T-34 gets prepped on the flightline at NAS Whidby Island, shortly before MIDN 3/C Michael Ruffner flew in it. (Photo by MIDN 3/C Michael Ruffner)

boats at 40 to 50 knots was a good time. Following that we had a workout with a 49 year-old Warrant Officer that was hard enough to work miracles (it sure did seem to inspire Midn. Tatavak).

After a wild and crazy weekend in San Diego, I was flown up to NAS Whidby Island, Washington. When I found out I was going there, I was a little disappointed to say the least. Like everyone else, I had my fingers crossed to go to Lemoore (where the FA-18's were). I have to admit, the thought of roaring over the northern skies in a Mighty P-3 Orion did not exactly stir the nerves deep inside me. I was in for a surprise though. It was actually one of the most fun things I did on CORTRAMID. I didn't know that those big hunks of metal could do what they do. Each of us got about 10 to 15 minutes of stick time. Some of the Mids had us a little worried with their plummeting nose dives towards the ocean, but the pilots always pulled us out. A few poor souls lost their lunch... repeatedly. I am proud to know that I personally made Midn. Tatavak sick. He tried to retaliate to no avail. It wasn't all fun with flying though -- we played golf several times too. I also highly recommend visiting Vancouver BC to anyone who is in the area.

In the wake of the aftermath of Aviation week



(Top) Mislinski on the USS Tautog, (next) the NAS Whidby Island flightline just before going up in a P-3 Orion, and (bottom) sighting in with a 25 mm anti-aircraft gun on the USS Zephyr.

came Submarine week. We started out by going to SUBTRAPAC, the training center at Point Loma where we went in the wet and fire trainers. There's nothing like having freezing water rush in on you from all directions in the pitch dark while trying to fix the leaks or trying to hold on to a high pressure fire hose while advancing on a burning wall. Everyone also had a chance to go underway on a sub. The females could not go overnight, but they told us they're working on that for the future. I personally went underway on the USS Tautog, the oldest fast attack sub in the navy, and I'm happy to say that it managed to hold together. They laid out the red carpet for us. They let us conn the sub during man overboard drills (on the surface, of course), let us tour the whole boat, including the engineering spaces, and let us drive it during angles and dangles. I also recommend hanging out in the sonar room. It's pretty cool listening to all the ocean wildlife. We also were fed ribs, ravioli, and all other kinds of good



food. It was a nice break to have good Navy food after eating at the galley on the 32nd street base. We went to bed after a movie only to wake up to

Continued next page...

...from previous page...

an emergency surface. I'd have to say that sub week was definitely an event-filled, great time.

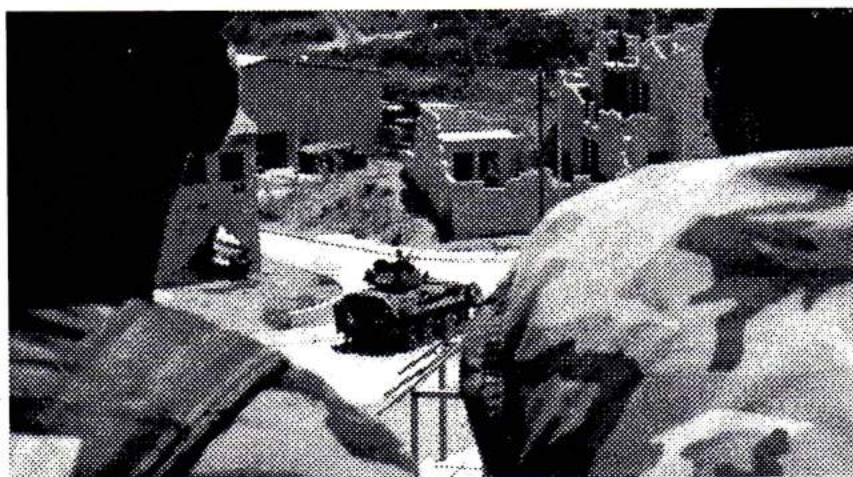
Marine week, the final week, was by far the most challenging week. From 0445 until 2200 we were on the go every day. The Marines held up their end of the bargain and put on a spectacular show for us. If we weren't storming a beach in an amphibious landing craft we were out hunting other Mids on night patrols. They also put on several demonstrations for us. After we got to shoot M-16's and grenade launchers, they fired several different mortars, guns, and about 10 TOW wire-guided, anti-tank missiles weighing in at about \$8000 a piece. The next day we saw the combat engineers at their best in a demonstration of how they jump and destroy an enemy installation. Everything was topped off when they tied it all together for a grand finale raid on combat town including force recon, snipers, LAV's, infantry urban assault units, and an FA-18. These things don't even cover everything we did at the luxurious Camp Pendleton. Marine week definitely was a busy week. We met a lot of great Marines, saw some very impressive demonstrations, and learned a little about motivation.

Looking back on CORTRAMID it was one of the

Top: Mislinski fires an M-60 machine gun off the side of a ship. (All photos by MIDN 3/C Luke Mislinski unless otherwise noted) Right: Marines in training in urban combat. (Photo by MIDN 3/C Michael Ruffner)



best summers I've had. It was a great opportunity to actually see the Navy and Marine Corps in action. I don't know one person who came home from there who wasn't extremely impressed and proud to be part of the world's finest Navy. The most valuable part about it was the people I met. I had a lot of fun, saw the sites, spent way too much money, and made a lot of great friends with whom I still keep in touch with. The biggest piece of advice I can give to this year's fourth class is to go on CORTRAMID at all costs, get involved, meet tons of people, get out and see the sights, and have as much fun as you possibly can. ♪



A TRADITION OF TIME-HONORED SERVICE

Founded in 1922, USAA is the *preferred* insurance and financial services company of military officers and their families. We know how to meet your special and changing needs — now and throughout your lifetime.

- Auto Insurance
- Renters Insurance
- Homeowners Insurance
- Banking Services
- Investment Services
- Life & Health Insurance
- Buying Services

As a future officer, you are now eligible to join USAA. Call today for more information.

1-800-531-8449

A Lifetime of Service
That's Just Beginning.SM



MIDSHIPMAN GOES THROUGH HELL AND

BY MIDN 1/C CHAD CONEWAY

From the subway in Japan to the incredible view of Hong Kong from Victoria Peak, nothing left an impression on me more than the Ten Courts of Hell in the Tiger Balm Gardens in Singapore.

To fully understand the significance of the Ten Courts, it is important to have a little understanding of oriental religion. Hindus and Buddhists believe reincarnation is the complex process towards Nirvana, the state of perfection. The Chinese believe in the Confucian idea that the 'Yin' spirit world is a mirror reflection of the 'Yang' human world. The concept of "one reaps what one sows" is the basis of the legend of the Ten Courts of Hell.

When people die and leaves the human world, their souls are tried under a system similar to a dynastic magistrate's court. The dead people will find court buildings, judges, registrars documenting details of the punishments, jailers, and instruments of torture. Bribing is a common practice in this Hell. One of the reasons for burning the paper money at

the funerals, is to equip the deceased with ready cash to bribe the underworld jailers.

At the First Court of Hell, one's past deeds are reviewed. Those who have been more virtuous go straight to heaven or paradise, while the guilty stand at the "Mirror of Retribution" to have all their past misdeeds revealed. Atonement is there after carried out in the following nine courts - by undergoing the most nightmarish forms of torture.

Final judgment is passed upon reaching the Tenth Court of Hell. Prisoners are first led to the Pavilion of Forgetfulness, where magic tea helps them forget their past lives, before going along the six routes of the Wheel of Reincarnation. Depending on their previous conduct, each prisoner eventually returns as nobility, common man, quadruped, fowl, fish, or insect.

At the Tiger Balm Gardens, the Ten Courts of Hell are recreated inside the body of a sixty foot long dragon. You enter the dragon through the mouth, where you are met by two- ten foot ceramic guard-

ians. Passing the guards, are now in a very dark and ominous room with the Mirror of Retribution.

As you proceed through the body of the dragon, each Court of Hell is depicted using ceramic figurines about a half a foot tall. Each court is held in a separate room and a specific crime is tried. The ceramic figures depict bloody scenes of torture for those who are found guilty.

The punishments



The Ten Courts of Hell at the Tiger Balm Gardens, Singapore.

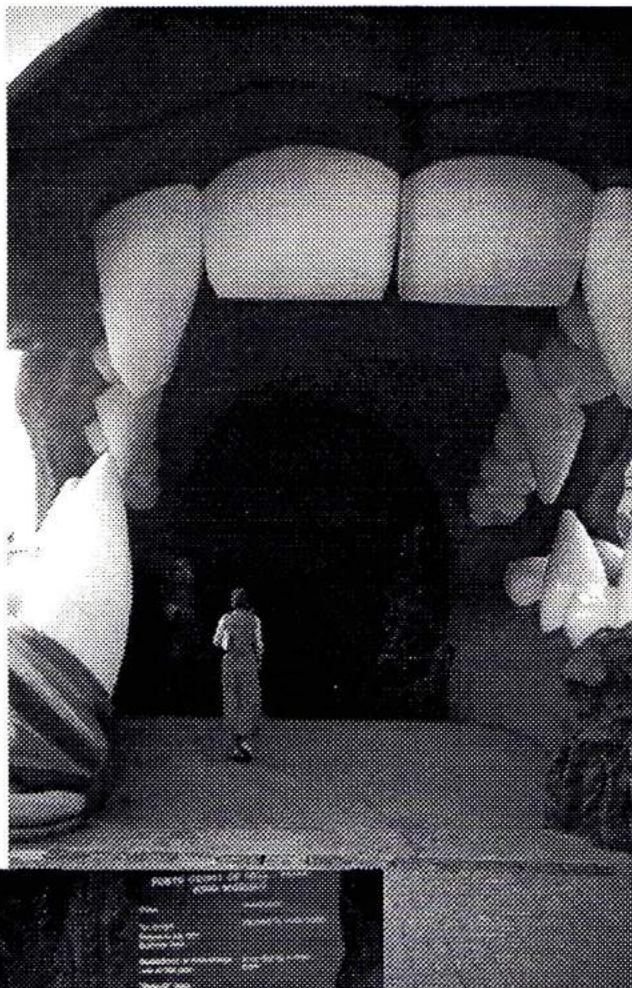
BACK ON SUMMER CRUISE

are worse in the further you go into the dragon.. For example, at the Second Court the crimes being tried are robbery, inflicting physical injury, gambling, and prostitution. The punishment is that the body will be thrown into a volcano pit or onto ice blocks and thrown in pools of blood. At the other end, in the Eighth Court, the crimes on trial are causing family discord, cheating in examinations, and harming others. The punishments are having your body dismembered and intestines pulled out.

The depiction's of the punishments are extremely graphic. In Singapore children are brought to the Ten Courts of Hell in early elementary school in order burn into the kids minds the consequences in not following the rules.

Walking through the Ten Courts of Hell, provided an opportunity to learn about the values of oriental religions. They following strict rules and tolerate little room for non compliance.

Based on the crimes the Ten Courts of Hell and the punishments that follow, I'm glad I'm not Hindu or Buddhist.



Above: A visitor enters the mouth of Hell.
Left: The fourth court of Hell.

Marine Corps Creed



This is my rifle. There are many like it, but this one is mine. My rifle is my best friend. It is my life. I must master it as I must master my life.

My rifle, without me is useless. Without my rifle, I am useless. I must fire my rifle true. I must shoot straighter than my enemy who is trying to kill me. I must shoot him before he shoots me. I will....

My rifle and myself know that what counts in this war is not the rounds we fire, the noise of our burst, nor the smoke we make. We know that it is the hits that count. We will hit....

My rifle is human, even as I, because it is my life. Thus, I will learn it as a brother. I will learn its weaknesses, its strength, its parts, its accessories, its sights, and its barrel. I will ever guard it against the ravages of weather and damage as I will ever guard my legs, my arms, my eyes, and my heart against damage. I will keep my rifle clean and ready, even as I am clean and ready. We we will become part of each other. We will....

Before God I swear this creed. My rifle and myself are the defenders of my country. We are the masters of our enemy. We are the saviors of my life.

So be it, until victory is America's and there is no enemy, but Peace!