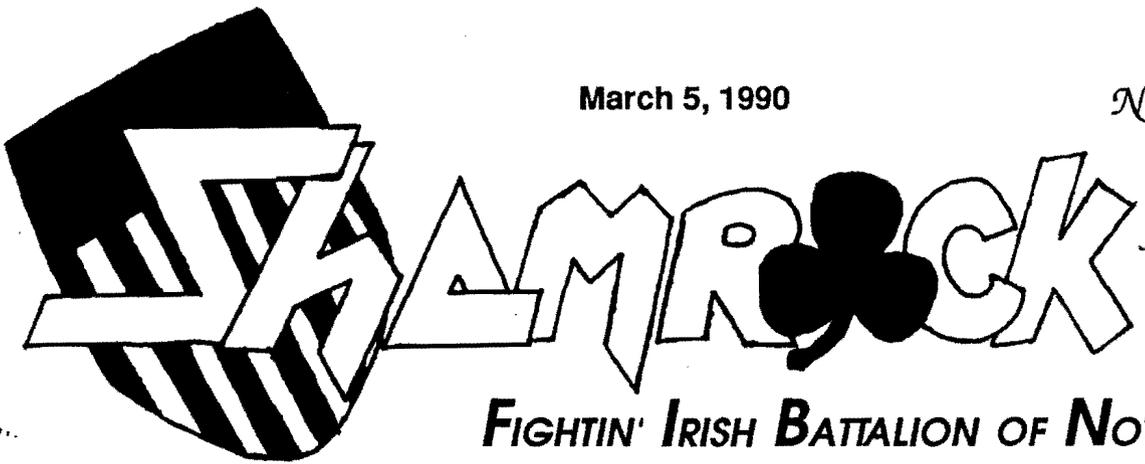


March 5, 1990

*Nostalgia Issue*



**FIGHTIN' IRISH BATTALION OF NOTRE DAME**

## Much Fun in the Blistering Sun

As an MSIV, I have had the opportunity to reminisce about the metamorphosis of the Notre Dame Army ROTC Cadet. It is truly incredible to actually witness the transformation of the reluctant, insecure MSI into a budding leader and highly motivated MSIII.

This kind of perseverance was most evident during this year's Spring FTX on 21-22 April. MSI's learned more than ever, and MSIII's had the chance to reinforce the leadership skills that are imperative for successful completion of Advanced Camp. Moreover, the squared-away MSIII's enlightened some eager underclassmen about necessary soldier skills, such as M16 maintenance and first-aid. However, Dixon Challenge was only a small sampling of what was to come—TAX Lanes, TAC-OPS, and a grueling assault course were also available on the FTX schedule.

TAX Lanes allowed MSIV's to critique the juniors in the art of tactics. MSIII's did a commendable job, even with the added improvisation of MSIV OPFOR's Bob Palladino and Karl Kronenberger. "As experienced

MSIV's, Bob and I had a few tricks up our sleeves," stated C/2LT Kronenberger. "From the OPFOR perspective, we had the chance to confuse the cadets with a few surprises of our own. However, they handled our trickery very well."

TAC OPS seemed to be the most practical station at the FTX. TAC OPS gave MSI's, II, and III's alike the chance to play pivotal roles as parts of a cohesive unit. MSI Paul Webb succinctly described his experience, "As a freshman, the learning experience in TAC OPS was invaluable. I really enjoyed being part of the team." This collectivity of mind was shared by MSII's as well. "As an MSII, this weekend's training really helped solidify the concept of teamwork," said MSII Chris Toner. "Had I been unable to attend the FTX, I think I would be a step behind as an MSIII."

The assault course posed the greatest physical challenge to the cadets, but a challenge the cadets were ready to confront. C/1LT Pat Crawford was delighted with the enthusiasm and motivation displayed by the cadets on the

assault course. "Even though the cadets were exhausted, they were able to dig deep and find some inner strength to complete the course."

The cadets also had some time to practice mud wrestling in the swampy home stretch of the course. Yet, this rambunctious spirit was merely indicative of the cadet's joviality throughout the weekend.

Overall, the Battalion FTX was a huge success. Camp hungry MSIII's and the underclassmen were able to enjoy the benefits of a well planned FTX. Furthermore, knowledgeable seniors were able to provide juniors with some valuable insights for Advanced Camp. Indeed, the myths concerning camp were laid to rest around the fire on Saturday night. But nevertheless, MSIII's were very impressive, and their motivation and intense preparation will be evident at camp.

After the last M16 was cleaned, the cadets returned to their dorms a little weary but fulfilled after a fun and informative weekend in the field.

C/2LT Gerard Donnelly

# "YOU WENT OUT, AND YOU DID GOOD."

The Spring FTX ended three hours ago, the Awards Ceremony is three days away, and I just finished slotting MSIII's into next year's battalion chain of command. The Fightin' Irish Battalion class of 1990 is about a hand shake and a couple of exams away from the designation 2LT, AUS and ND/SMC(90). It's hard to believe that four years have passed this quickly.

It's really hard to believe that the freshmen I met in August 1986 are going to be commissioned in a little more than three weeks. I mean, you looked so young! You heard Monsignor Sampson and I tell you old war stories, you quaked as SFC Shuttleworth gave you uniform guidance, and CPT Domingo was probably the only cadre member you felt safe around (you knew she wouldn't chew you out!) C/LTC "Smokin' Joe" (don't ever call him that to his face!) Schweninger, the battalion commander, and C/MAJ Kery "Dragon Lady" McCarthy, the battalion XO ran the battalion then, but your immediate guidance came from C/CPT Art Pico, who tried to show you your right foot from your left hand. Some of you were brave enough to seek out the tender ministrations of the infamous "Blues Brothers" of the Irish Ranger Company, C/1LTs Doyle and Gatto. That was the year of the "Battalion 'Fun Run,'" the Valentine's Day 10K Run from Hell, Ranger Challenge at Purdue in the middle of a snow-

storm, ROTC at Fort Ben and kissing the CPR dummy. That may have been the year that Joey's reputation began to take off.

You welcomed Sergeant Major Johson in, made it through Freshman Year of Studies, lost a little baby fat, probably abused a little alcohol, and came back as worldly wise sophomores and MSII's. You still looked pretty young to us—except now there was a group here which looked even younger than you. For most of you, this was the year of the big lie. We told you C/CPT Ken Duxbury was your mentor—and the biggest thing he mentored you through was endless push-ups in the ACC parking lot. After CPT Cave (did he ever thank you for helping him get promoted?) gave you a song and dance about how easy land navigation was, you went to the Dining In and heard how CPT's Edwards and Warrick got the MSIII class lost for two hours in a deuce-and-a-half. A few of you, fascinated by the idea of a Mardi Gras vacation, the rumored possibility of

bringing home the world's largest traveling trophy from the Purdue Drill Meet, and the twirling rifle of Chris Govekar (who was only trying to impress Pat) joined up with the Irish Marauders and really did learn to distinguish your right foot from your left hand. Others decided to see what this new thing called a "Rectum Ripper Assault Couse" was, and joined C/CPT Mike Schellinger's Irish Ranger Company to find out. Still others—like you, Tyler, who always were a glutton for punishment—chose to pursue the ways of war in antiquity, specifically the uses of antique firearms, as a member of the Rifle Team. Could it have been the tickle of asbestos particles in the air? And for all of you, this was the year of the FTX—at least one a semester, and some of you got to do four. Then came April, and Arctic FTX '88—a trumpet playing reveille at 0500 on Ranger Field, and then

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# JUST DID IT!

“Adapt and Overcome” may be the motto for Charlie Company this semester. Mother nature proved to be a formidable unfriendly force. However, Charlie did not deviate from the mission. We gave Mother Nature a “butt stroke to the head” with hard charging classroom instruction that enhanced and refined Charlie’s tactical competence and later proved to be an asset in the field. Admittedly, the MSIV leadership was anxious to hit the field to see if their efforts would reap profitable returns. Despite four weeks of classroom instruction aptly described by “Boog.” All the MSIV’s agreed that as per SOP on OPERATION TAXLANE 5 April, Charlie delivered. You gave us goose bumps!

C/1LT Hazel L. Joseph

## Congratulations!

Hazel Joseph and Jon Giometti breathed a sigh of relief when they found that their request for Educational Delay was approved. These two seniors were awarded active duty assignments by the original commissioning board. Now they will both be attending medical school in the fall.

# LAMBADA!

LAMBADA! This was the word of the weekend when the 1990 Ranger Challenge Team earned an impressive third place finish at the Ranger Challenge Competition at Fort Knox, Kentucky. Held on April 6-8, the spring competition is a grueling test of eight military events between nine state champion teams. All of the teams involved were state champions. Simply put, these were the best going head to head.

The Irish Rangers’ success didn’t occur overnight, of course. Since the middle of January Challenge Competition at Fort Knox the team had trained five mornings and three to five afternoons a week. The team was coached by CPT Pottinger and MSG Price. Although we would have liked to forget their jokes, their leadership was second to

none.

The PT test was the first event that we faced. The Irish Rangers finished second out of nine teams with an impressive 296 average. Ron Shashy, Greg Hendry, and Kevin McKay came through with perfect scores, while Steve Hanson and Greg Hendry won the two mile run overall.

The next event was the one rope bridge. In this event teams had to cross a water obstacle without any person or equipment touching the water. Although a knot in the rope hurt the Irish, some quick thinking by Peter Deutsch, Dan Soller and Tim Povich saved the day.

The Grenade Assault course and weapons assembly

**see Ranger Challenge page 5**

## Who's That Baby Face??



Boy did they look different! Do you recognize Chris Govekar, Harry Neidig, Kevin Gopon, and Tim Brooks when they were just getting started?

# Ranger Challenge

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were the next events that we had to face. With some brilliant throws, Mike Dunlavey helped the Irish win this event. The weapons assembly event was a timed competition to assemble an M-60 and M-16 in as little time as possible.

After the marksmanship event and the land navigation course, we came to the two big events — the patrol and the ten kilometer road march. Led by Kevin McKay, the patrol took a total of almost twelve total hours

of preparation and movement. Through some really nasty terrain, the rangers moved through and performed a nearly flawless raid. We concluded with the event that everyone hates — the 10K run. Everyone showed their determination (Lambada!) as the Irish Rangers finished in under an hour. The time, however, was eight seconds slower than what we needed to win.

Because the maximum number of people that could comprise a team and compete

was nine, three others had to sit out. Amy Keough, Peggy Keough, and Laura Hurt showed the true meaning of the word TEAM — they trained all year and willingly helped everyone at Fort Knox in any way possible.

In the end, all twelve of us have come through with a third place finish, an outstanding performance, and a weekend that we would never forget. "We done good!"

C/SSG Steve Hanson

## Marauders Victory Tour Continues

On March 31st, the Irish Marauders took their 1989-1990 Victory Tour to the Purdue Invitational Drill Meet. After competition with some of the finest teams in the country, the Marauders showed their true mettle and solidified their place as a tough competitor. The team showed true dedication and discipline in the face of strong competition. At 2:30 a.m., the Marauders were preparing for combat; they began their trip at 3:30. After two and a half hours they made it through the fog to Purdue. The squad, Commanded by C/SSG Val Frost began competition by setting a high standard at 7:20 a.m. Val led the squad to a 4th place finish, out of 16 teams, with a score of 780. C/FSG Jeff

"Which line is out" Engelmeier led the IDR platoon to a 2nd place finish as the day sped onward. The platoon executed the ten minute routine to perfection and beat out some of the strongest competition ever held at Purdue. C/SSG Greg "I hope my cover stays on" Welicky led Kris Hull, Mike Kane and J. Tilton into the Color Guard

***"The team showed true dedication and discipline in the face of strong competition."***

competition. Greg adapted to

some last minute changes and again turned in a strong performance. As the day wound down, C/SGT Mike Kane pulled it all together and took 8th place, out of 200 competitors, in individual combat. The Marauders made the trip to Purdue and came away after a strong showing with a great deal of success. They proved that a very young team could challenge the more experienced Pershing Rifles Teams. Illinois is next. The team will leave Friday the 27th and return Saturday afternoon. The team will again compete at the squad and platoon levels; this time some exhibition routines will be added. Wish them luck and clear out the trophy case.

C/MAJ Tim Brooks

# The Budget and Defense, in Perspective

The submission and interpretation of the federal budget in this country is one of the most formidable processes in Washington, although we, as ROTC cadets, must come to terms with this process because it may greatly affect all of our futures. As a response to all of the debating in Washington concerning cuts in the military — some have advocated reducing defense spending by 50% before 1990, while others have advocated keeping defense spending at relatively high levels — the Shamrock has attempted to explicate some of President Bush's specific budget proposals and the possible ramifications for persons in the military.

The actual size or the gravity of Bush's cut proposals, especially in the military, depends on one's position and interests. For example, people who are working under the Department of Defense may view the cuts as extremely large because the cuts are mostly in personnel, and, from the perspective of Government and military personnel, these proposed cuts are drastic and unprecedented. From another perspective, though, Bush's military cut proposals might seem miniscule. For example, looking at overall military expenditures, Bush's defense budget would be only one percent lower than under a full inflation increase in de-

fense funding. Furthermore, only one-fifth of the budget's spending reductions (below the levels needed to keep pace with inflation) would come from defense. Four-fifths would come from domestic programs. Medicare alone would be cut nearly twice as much as the entire defense budget.

To gain a good perspective on cuts in the budget, inflation must be taken into account. For example, Bush states that his funding proposal for the Department of Education would be at an all time high, yet he does not factor in inflation; when inflation is factored in, education funding remains below its levels in the late 1970s. If the Administration had applied the same standard to defense spending — and had compared its proposed defense funding level with levels provided in earlier years without adjusting for inflation — defense, too, would be shown to reach an all time high.

The specific proposals for funding within the Department of Defense are disproportionate. For example, the Administration is proposing to move forward with virtually the entire next generation of strategic nuclear weapons on the Pentagon's drawing boards. The reductions in the Pentagon budget primarily reflect cuts in force structure (i.e. personnel) and conventional weapons, not in strategic weapons. In

fact, Bush proposed increases in funding for such key strategic weapons as the MX missile, the advanced cruise missile, the Stealth Bomber and SDI (increases of 65%, 47%, 29% and 22%, respectively). Bush's proposals for force reductions have been vague and often do not match up with comments made by Secretary of Defense Cheney and Vice President Quayle. Despite this vagueness and the ongoing political struggle over base closures, there will be cuts in military personnel; more importantly, though, Bush's actions have left the category of military personnel — more than any other category — open to possible cuts.

This vulnerability that Bush has created — inadvertent or not — could have pernicious ramifications for military personnel in the long run. If Bush's "revenue-increasing, deficit-decreasing" strategies fail (i.e. the capital gains tax cut, the tax breaks for oil and gas companies and the cuts in the domestic spending), and if the present domestic and international pressure on the US Government to reduce spending continues, then the easiest place for Bush to make needed cuts will be in military personnel. When faced with the dilemma of

see Budget page 11

## Fighting With Their Minds: The JAG Corps

At Advanced Camp one learns quickly what to say and what not to say. To not envision oneself in the combat arms and to admit a desire to practice law in the Army is not only to invite smirks and furrowed brows, but perhaps even some disappointed verbal jibes. "JAG Corps? That's not the Army," a Field Artillery 2nd Lieutenant told this author. "What's wrong with you, anyway?" Well, if legal questions appeal to you more than the disassembly of an M-16, and you find yourself thinking about applying to law school (in other words, if there is something wrong with you!), then this is your article. Don't be embarrassed; take a look at the JAG Corps!

To better understand the legal profession and its relation to the Army, the Shamrock recently contacted CPT Edward J. Sheeran, a Legal Assistance Attorney stationed at Ft. Polk, LA and a "double domer" who spent seven years at Notre Dame attaining his bachelor and law degrees. CPT Sheeran, a man who remembers his Notre Dame and Army ROTC experiences fondly, insisted that his work was "interesting, exciting, and always a challenge." He was eager to answer questions concerning all that an Army attorney may confront and enjoy.

Created by George Washington on July 29, 1775, the JAG Corps today is "larger than any

private law firm and is, in fact, the largest governmental 'law firm,' except for the Department of Justice. More than 1,700 judge advocates are currently serving on active duty" throughout the U.S. and in eleven foreign countries. Captain Sheeran is a prosecutor who deals daily with criminal law and the prosecution of "bad guys." "It's fun," CPT Sheeran admits. A JAG Corps officer can look forward to working in a number of areas including legal assistance, administrative law (personnel law, environmental law, and Privacy Act and Freedom of Information matters), tort claims, labor law, and of course, criminal law. With time and experience in the JAG Corps, the possibilities become even greater: medical law, international law, civil litigation, and contract law.

CPT Sheeran, while chuckling on the other end of the telephone, warns that law school is "painful" and definitely a lot "tougher than undergraduate studies." But, he added encouragingly, the skills learned in ROTC such as stress management, discipline, self-motivation, and the ability to prioritize all prove invaluable not only in law school but later on in one's legal career.

"With the budgetary pressure to reduce the size of the Army, one can expect the competition for entry into the JAG Corps to become even more in-

tense," said CPT Sheeran. "But," he explained, "after graduating from a school like N.D., if one goes on to a good law school and receives good grades one has very good chances for acceptance." Besides doing well in law school, CPT Sheeran also emphasized the importance of performing well in both ROTC and at Advanced Camp.

In addition to the chance to serve the United States and to help soldiers with legal problems, the JAG Corps is extremely desirable in that it gives a law school graduate experience immediately after receiving a law degree. To enter a large civilian law firm after law school involves drudgery, but the JAG Corps promises immediate responsibility. This JAG Corps experience is looked at very favorably by civilian employers and the transition from military to a civilian law firm is quite easy. Furthermore, the first stage of law firm "drudgery" has been completely avoided. While the JAG Corps cannot compete with civilian firms in the area of salary (an Army attorney earns approximately \$30,000), the JAG Corps easily beats the competition in terms of experience.

CPT Sheeran wishes luck to all those MSIVs who will be entering law school in the fall and encourages all MSIs, IIs, and IIIs to explore the JAG Corps opportunity.

C/2LT Bob Palladino

# Memories

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the fun began: “Holy S\_\_\_, it’s freezing out here! What’s wrong with my canteen? Nothing’s coming out! Hey, my boots are frozen solid! MOMMY!!!” Who would have thought 19 degrees in April?

Then came MSIII year, and all of a sudden this stuff began to get serious. CPT Ryan pushed, and this new guy with the high forehead, MSG Price, didn’t smile any more than old Shuttleworth had, and all of a sudden everybody had to take a turn in the no-longer-extracurricular Ranger Company. The battalion had three companies now, Doris was replaced by Madelyn, and a new Admin NCO (later to become known as “Splash!”) came on board. The Ranger Challenge Team, bolstered by a new, lighter version of the Schmooze and a consistently dynamic (and consistently short) Kevin McKay brought home the state title. The Dining In went off campus for the first time, and the Marriott showed us that South Dining Hall really isn’t the only palace in town. Given your proven cold weather survivability, it was only natural that the LRC day at Camp Custer would be full of snow and ice—it looked like you were going to make a habit of doing things the hard way. Back on campus, Bob Palladino dealedanced his way to some renown, and Joe Holliday was here to pooh-pooh the concept of secur-

ing a weapon with dummy cord during RIBPIN. But the last straw was probably the wayward bus (was that Ernest P. Worrell driving?)—United Limo strikes again! The drive home on the one remaining very crowded bus gave new meaning to “April Fresh.” You were finally able to break tradition and play in a warm weather FTX later that Spring, topped off by the first Dixon Challenge (please, not the Dixie Cup) and a chance to throw John Devine into Ranger Lake.

You came back from Fort Lewis, Airborne/Air Assault and CTLT ready to take charge, and that’s what you did. CPT Cave was so glad to have you back under his wing that he pinned on his major’s brass. You even got MSG Price to smile. You showed your social graces with functions at Knollwood and the Marriott that really set the standard for years to come. Many of you showed your good sense in the prudent selection of branches for commissioning—especially Mike Park and Joe “what do you mean, branch detail?!” Holliday. The Ranger Challenge Team came on strong and won the state title once again, despite last minute injuries, and only missed the Region championship by the narrowest of margins (but we sure had some good sammiches up air!). It was a good year for extracurriculars all around—the Drill Team brought back a couple

of trophies, and even the Rifle Team won a match. We couldn’t get Bobby Knight up from Bloomington, but he sent former protege MAJ Weiss to coach the much maligned Basketball Team, led by the incomparable triumvirate of Anderson, Crawford and Dorsey to a string of “Place” finishes. Determined not to fall back into your former patterns, you somehow ensured good—even warm!—weather for every field problem, showed super flexibility in reacting to the late night cancellation of the land nav site, and managed to wrap the Spring FTX by noon on Sunday. You even scheduled an air show for the battalion to watch as some of you, for reasons too incomprehensible to figure, drove your new debtmobiles around the FTX site and dodged rotor debris. Others of you seemed to be a little shaken by any noise at all on Sunday, especially any noise that sounded like shots—but it wouldn’t be prudent, at this juncture, to go into that. I’ll just say congratulations on finishing strong. I’ll see all of you at commissioning.

So for the rest of battalion, breathe a sigh of relief that these clowns are finally NO MICHELLE, DON’T PRINT THAT! that’s the kind of year or years you probably have ahead of you. The MSIV’s are leaving you a legacy of warm FTX’s and some rather outstanding planning and execution. They learned, and

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# From The Archives

While rummaging through the Notre Dame archives, the *Shamrock* uncovered a dusty old Notre Dame Army ROTC pamphlet, printed in July of 1958. The following is a brief excerpt from this pamphlet:

## Army ROTC

Scarcely had the echoes of musketry died away in Lexington Common when our young nation was faced with a dire need for trained officers to lead its armies. Through the aid of such professional soldiers Von Steuben and Lafayette, Washington's Army was gradually shaped into a fighting force that could meet and defeat a trained and organized enemy. This same situation faces us at the outset of each

major conflict.

As a peace loving nation, we have traditionally maintained a minimal standing army, relying on a trained reserve to meet our needs in time of national emergency.

To provide a core of trained leaders for our expanded armies in emergencies, Congress has created the Army Reserve Officers' Training Corps.

This program is conducted by the Department of the Army in conjunction with some 254 (currently 413) of the leading universities and colleges throughout the nation.

The aim of the Army ROTC program at Notre Dame is to *provide the student with*

*essential military knowledge, and in conjunction with other academic disciplines, to develop the character and attributes essential in officers and leaders of men.*

Through this program, the Notre Dame student is afforded an opportunity to complete his normal college education as a civilian, and at the same time receive the training in Military Leadership which will enable him, on graduation, to assume the role of an officer in the United States Army Reserve.

The Army ROTC at Notre Dame thus fulfills the dual role of training its members to be leaders of men in all walks of life, and enables them to serve in their country's defense as officers rather than draftee privates.

## More Memories

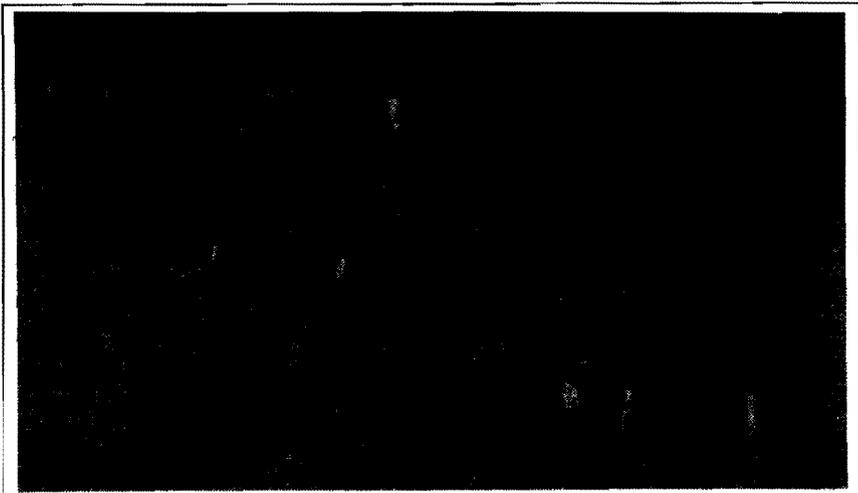
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they cared, and they worked, and now they're going to have a chance to show their stuff in the real world. Give them a hand—they deserve it. Your job is to learn from what they did, to keep from making the same mistakes they made—we all make enough of our own—and to help each other out. The MSIV's took a good operation and made it a little better. That's your job now.

Enjoy your summer—no brain cramps—and I look forward to seeing all of you back here in August.

LTC Douglass Hemphill

## Just Beautiful



What a great day to be in the Army! Cadets from all classes enjoyed the fine weather at the Fightin' Irish Battalion's last day of field training, the Spring FTX.

## Next Stop: Camp Adventure '90

This year's RIBPIN exercise provided MS-IIIs with an opportunity to apply knowledge they have gained during their time at Notre Dame and to work with people from other schools. "Revolving door" leadership positions tested the ability of MS-IIIs to react under pressure and gave everybody a taste of what is to come at camp.

Contrary to the hell RIBPIN was supposed to be, many MS-IIIs (including myself) had a blast. There's just something about rolling in the mud, being hacked up by the night-land thorn course and finding leaches next to you that transcends "ordinary" fun. We all discovered that once you're a little bit wet and muddy, it just doesn't matter how much more soaked you get; your drive home is longer than that for any other school.

Quite possibly the best part of RIBPIN is the opportunity it offers to size up your training as a Notre Dame cadet with the training of cadets from other schools. I don't know of a single MS-III who wasn't thankful for the training we've received and for our cadre of officers and NCOs. Most of us felt confident going into RIBPIN, and that confidence seemed justified looking back at the end.

However, it would be all too easy to get a little cocky from the experience. I'm sure that after the exercise, the MS-IIIs from the other schools told just as many stories about what "some

idiot from Notre Dame did on STRAC lanes" as we did about them. Afterwards, it's a lot easier to remember the glaring screw-ups made by some people (the "everybody get on line" approach to linear danger areas exercised by another school being a case in point) than it is to remember that there were some very able, highly-motivated people from other schools out there, who are just as psyched as we are for camp. And, if you ignore all the basic training war stories, you can learn a lot from them. In summary, RIBPIN provided what it was supposed to: a realistic training environment where you don't know any of the people you're dealing with, and an indicator of the kind of competition there will be at camp.

C/SSG Ted Sherman

## BUDGET

Continued From Page 6

where to cut, personnel is clearly more vulnerable than programs that have been maturing for years, where a cut would abruptly destroy a program which embodies years of research and development — although such a cut is not entirely out of the question.

The above scenario, though, is only speculation, a realm where nobody can predict what will happen and a realm of hope for the best in the future. Unfortunately, so many of the important factors in the above analysis dwell in the realm of hope: George Bush's hope that tax cuts will increase revenue, hope for the continued rapprochement of superpowers, and, at the fore of most of our minds as cadets, hope for a job in the future.

C/2LT Karl Kronenberger

## Hang In There!



The rope bridge was one of the many attractions at the Fightin' Irish Spring FTX.