

NEIL B. KITROSSER Sixth in the morning run, first on the basketball court, in the swimming pool, and in the fresh cement Neil left at least two indelible impressions at RTC.



STUART B. MITCHELL Rivalled only by his immediate successor as most popular Batt-X, Stuart B. found his niche as Admiral of the music detail.



DURHAM J. MONSMA "OOHOO, My Goodness"—The Fleet-Footed Aussie who left the Australian Surf for the cold shores of the York. That sound you heard rounding the first corner in the morning run was Durrie turning on the shower back in the barracks.



JAMES A. MOON Brittle-Boned Old Man hobbles through OCS. The Ex-ET Chief and Brother Barry tangled more than once. Diddley—I, Diddley—O. Look sharp people. Daily slew the dragons of industry and civilian life.



D. LEONARD MOSS Len polished his shoes three times while at Yorktown. Traded in a dirty old rifle for a new camera, which he also carries at trail arms.

