## EXCEPTIONAL SERVICE AWARD

## A CITIZION

There comes to us from the spirit of the past an ancient verse that reads as follows":

"The good knights are dust."
Their swords are rust,
Their souls are with the saints
We trust."

But history repeats itself -- A new knight has arisen on the horison end he rides not upon a horse clad in armor but on a ship that tides the aid. He has red hair which reflects the sun when it streaks the dawn and the evening skies at sunset. He hails from Oklahoma where men grow tall and rich and handsome, the land where oil gushes from the hidden rock.

But the knight we have in mind will go down in song and story - one who escorted four ladies at one time in the yacht that plowed the waves of the ether, above the stormclouds, beyond the ceiling of the stratosphere, across two continents and back again.

It was on this voyage that he won his spurs as a listener and got a new version of the scriptures -- that Adam fell not through the wilves of Eve but through strong drink otherwise he would not have seen snakes in the Garden of Eden.

We salute this knight who is known from the Gulf to the Lakes as "Sir Red" Orval of the House of Mosier, a gentleman who combines the fine traditions of courtesy of the South and the West, with the enterprise, and imagination of the East.