











"IT'S A TRADITION THAT GOES BACK TO THE DAYS OF JAMESTOWN AND PLYMOUTH. WHEN INDIANS ATTACKED, EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN WAS EXPECTED TO SNATCH UP A MUSKET...



"THE FIRST MILITIA FOR HOME DEFENSE WAS FORMED AS LONG AGO AS 1636. BACK IN THOSE DAYS, EVERY MAN HAD TO SERVE IN IT...

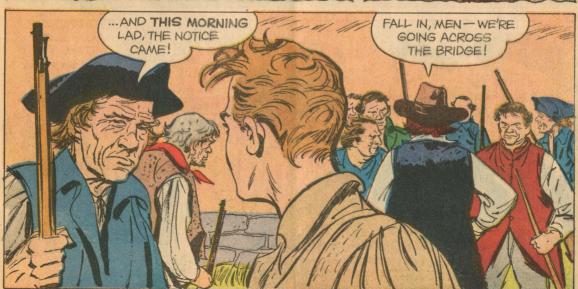


"OUR PART-TIME SOLDIERS NEVER HAD FANCY UNIFORMS...
NOR ENOUGH MUSKETS TO GO AROUND. BUT THEY COULD
OUTSHOOT AND OUTSMART MOST OF YOUR MERCENARIES.
THEY PROVED THIS IN THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR...



"LATELY, EVER SINCE THE TROUBLE STARTED WITH ENGLAND, THE TOWN MILITIAS HAVE BEEN DRILLING AS NEVER BEFORE. SOME OF US JOINED MINUTEMAN COMPANIES. WE GAVE OUR WORD WE'D BE READY TO FIGHT AT A MINUTE'S NOTICE..."

















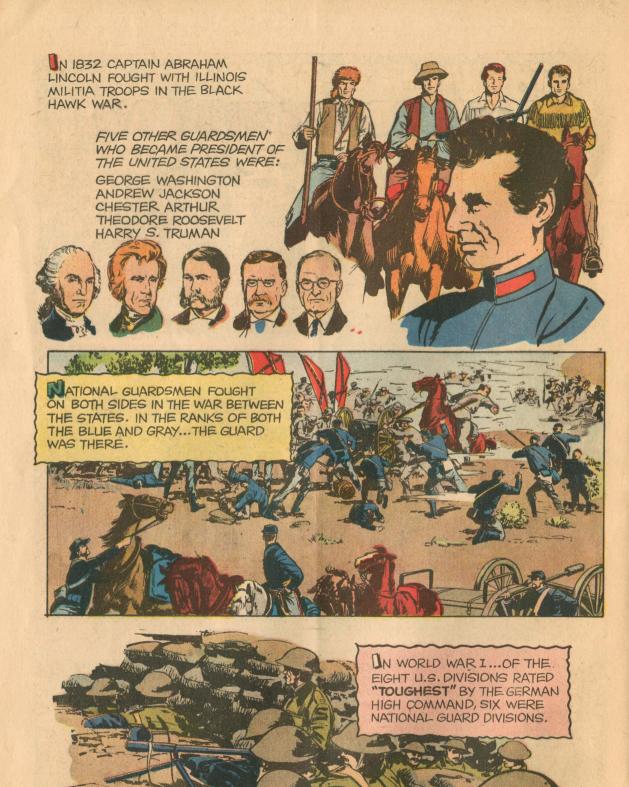
THE TRADITION OF THE CIVILIAN SOLDIER TRACES ITS WAY THROUGH AMERICAN HISTORY LIKE...

AN UNBROKEN THREAD



IN THE WAR OF 1812, AT NEW ORLEANS...
IN THE SEMINOLE WAR, IN FLORIDA...
IN THE WAR WITH MEXICO, AT VERA CRUZ,
CONTRERAS, THE HALLS OF MONTEZUMA...



























BUT THE LIEUTENANT WAS STILL ALIVE.
EVACUATED TO A BASE HOSPITAL, HE
SLOWLY RECOVERED HIS HEALTH. AND ON
JAN. 21, 1919, GENERAL PERSHING AWARDED
OUR NATION'S HIGHEST DECORATION, THE
MEDAL OF HONOR, TO 1ST LIEUTENANT
JAMES C. DOZIER...

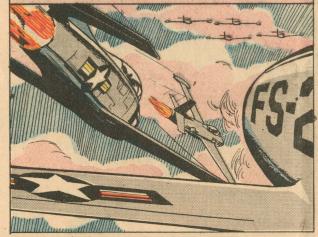
MOT ONLY IN WAR, ON DISTANT BATTLEFIELDS, BUT ALSO IN PEACE...
WHENEVER DISASTER HAS STRUCK ON OUR OWN SOIL...THE GUARD HAS
ALWAYS BEEN THERE. THE NATIONAL GUARD HAS RENDERED OUR NATION...

THREE CENTURIES OF SERVICE

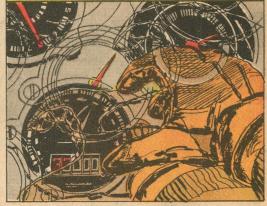




MISSION ACCOMPLISHED...WE WERE HEADING HOME, DOING BETTER THAN 500 MPH AT 32,000 FEET...



THE AIR'S PRETTY THIN UP AT 32,000. I SHOULD KNOW, BECAUSE MY OXYGEN APPARATUS FAILED ON THE WAY HOME. SUDDENLY MY INSTRUMENT PANEL WENT HAZY.



THAT'S THE LAST THING I REMEMBER. BUT THEY TELL ME MY PLANE BEGAN PITCHING AND DIVING LIKE A BUCKING BRONCO.







MY POWER ... AND THEN ... I WAS OUT COLD!









THE MINUTEMEN AT CONCORD FOUGHT WITH MUSKETS...
AND IN THOSE DAYS MUSKETS WERE ENOUGH. TODAY,
HOWEVER, MISSILES ARE AMONG THE WEAPONS OF





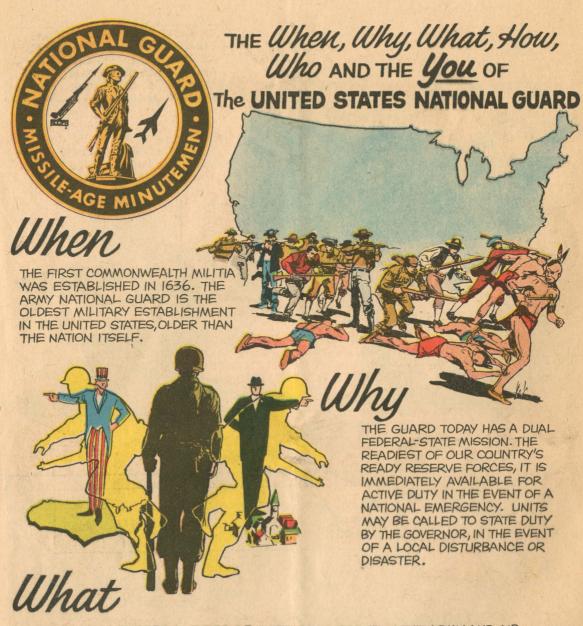


TODAY ... THE NATIONAL GUARD IS READY!

472,000

400,000 IN THE ARMY NATIONAL GUARD 72,000 IN THE AIR NATIONAL GUARD

VOLUNTEER CITIZEN-SOLDIERS, YOUR NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS, STAND READY TO DEFEND AMERICA.







THE GUARD IS MADE UP ENTIRELY OF CITIZEN VOLUNTEERS. MECHANICS, STUDENTS, STOREKEEPERS, TEACHERS, FARMERS AND LAWYERS, YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS—ALL GIVE A PART OF THEIR TIME EVERY WEEK TO TRAIN IN DEFENSE OF THEIR COMMUNITY AND COUNTRY.



RECRUITS · OBLIGORS · VETERANS



YOU CAN SERVE YOUR
COUNTRY IN YOUR
COMMUNITY

AS A MEMBER OF

YOUR NATIONAL GUARD

I AM THE GUARD

Civilian in Peace, Soldier in War . . . of security and honor, for three centuries I have been the custodian, I am the Guard.

I was with Washington in the dim forests, fought the wily warrior, and watched the dark night bow to the morning . . . At Concord's bridge, I fired the fateful shot heard 'round the world ... I bled on Bunker Hill . .!. My footprints marked the snows at Valley Forge . . . I pulled a muffled oar on the barge that bridged the icy Delaware . . . I stood with Washington on the sundrenched heights of Yorktown . . . I saw the sword surrendered . . . I am the Guard . . . I pulled the trigger that loosed the long rifle's havoc at New Orleans . . . These things I knew-I was there! . . . I saw both sides of the War between the States—I was there! . . . The Hill at San Juan felt the fury of my charge. ... The far plains and mountains of the Philippines echoed to my shout . . . On the Mexican border I stood . . . I am the Guard . . . The dark forest of the Argonne blazed with my barrage . . . Chateau Thierry crumbled to my cannonade . . . Under the arches of victory I marched in legion - I was there! I am the Guard ... I bowed briefly on the grim Corregidor, then saw the light of liberation shine on the faces of my comrades . . . Through the jungle and on the beaches, I fought the enemy, beat, battered and broke him . . . I raised our banner to the serene air on Okinawa — I scrambled over Normandy's beaches — I was there! ... I am the Guard . . . Across the 38th Parallel I made my stand . . . I flew MIG Alley - I was there! ... I am the Guard.

Soldier in war, civilian in peace . . . I am the Guard.

I was at Johnstown, where the raging waters boomed down the valley . . . I cradled the crying child in my arms and saw the terror leave her eyes . . . I moved through smoke and flame at Texas City . . . The stricken knew the comfort of my skill . . . I dropped the food that fed the starving beast on the frozen fields of the west and through the towering drifts I ploughed to rescue the marooned . . . I have faced forward to the tornado, the typhoon, and the horror of the hurricane and flood — these things I know — I was there! . . . I am the Guard . . . I have brought a more abundant, a fuller, a finer life to our youth . . . Wherever a strong arm and valiant spirit must defend the Nation, in peace or war, wherever a child cries, or a woman weeps in time of disaster, there I stand . . . I am the Guard . . . For three centuries a soldier in war, a civilian in peace—of security and honor, I am the custodian, now and forever . . . I am the Guard.



MAKES YOU ESPECIALLY VALUABLE NOW. WHILE HELPING TO TRAIN YOUNGER MEN, YOU CAN QUALIFY FOR ADVANCEMENT TO NCO AND EVEN JUNIOR OFFICER RANK... AND...YOU'LL CONTRIBUTE TO THE DEFENSE OF YOUR COMMUNITY AND YOUR COUNTRY IN THE NATIONAL GUARD.

GET ALL THE DETAILS AT THE **ARMORY** IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN!