

you don't want to leave the service until it is all over. Would you be interested in going to Europe as the theater provost marshal?" General Reckord's reply was: "I'll go anywhere you want me to go." That, in effect, was what he was saying to me when I asked him if he would continue to serve under me as adjutant general. "I will go where you want me to go; I will do what you want me to do." This attitude of the good soldier, willing and prepared to do what he is called upon to do, has been the most pronounced trait of this man who has served his State and his nation with such great distinction for so many years.

It is the fashion nowadays to give men nicknames associated with jobs they have performed. We hear of "Mr. Republican," Mr. Democrat," "Mr. Community Chest," "Mr. Advertising Club," and so on. No one we know is so deserving of the title, "Mr. National Guard," as the man who is known as that—Major General Milton A. Reckford, and not just "Mr. Maryland National Guard," but "Mr. National Guard," without qualification. His service as a guardsman dates back almost to the beginning of this century, when, in 1901, he enlisted in Company D of the 1st Maryland Infantry in Bel Air. . . .

According to the record, we find he accepted General Marshall's call and went to Europe as theater provost marshal.

After World War II, he took over the chairmanship of the general staff committee which drew up War Department policies affecting the National Guard and the reserve corps. Then, at the age of 66, he was released from active duty. He returned to Baltimore and took off his uniform, to which were attached the Distinguished Service Medal with two oak-leaf clusters and the French Croix de Guerre with palms.

He assumed again the duties of adjutant general of Maryland, and today we find him, to the gratification of all of us, in the same position, still fighting in the interest of his State, his country and—of course—the National Guard.

In one of his citations, General Reckord is acclaimed for the "untiring ardor and energy," he exhibited in the command of his troops in France. He is also praised for possessing "the finest military qualities." It has been 40 years since those plaudits were written and those of us who are privileged to know him and to claim him as friend know that his "untiring ardor and energy" has not waned with the passing of the years. We know also that he possesses not