



## *We can't all wear wings*

WE know how you feel, young fellow—that stout heart of yours is breaking because you can't be up there in those army bombers.

You couldn't help it that the medicos turned you down. You wanted to *fight* for your country.

Well, what else do you think you're doing now? You're fighting—even though your uniform is a railroad trackman's overalls.

Every time men of your courage and character apply for work that will help shorten the war, we of The Milwaukee Road learn anew

what makes this nation invincible.

Out on the endless plains of the Dakotas, or in the rugged mountains of Montana or Washington, the sound of heavy war trains rolling over your stretch of track is like the roar of a bomber to your ears.

You don't wear wings. But we thought the country you're serving ought to know about you.

And we can tell you that over 5,000 men and women of The Milwaukee Road in the armed services consider you their kind of man.

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*"They should not have taken a railroad man for the Army unless he, himself, clamored for military service. He is in as fine a military place as he can ever occupy when he is helping run the railroads."* Colonel J. Monroe Johnson, Interstate Commerce Commission.

**THE MILWAUKEE ROAD**  
11,000-MILE SUPPLY LINE FOR WAR AND HOME FRONTS