



BUY MORE
WAR BONDS

The "pup" that meets all trains

HIS home is in a little town—and the railroad station is a long trot away. But rain or shine, snow or sleet, this wistful dog is down there on the platform twice a day—waiting for a pal he's always sure the next train will bring back.

Again war has made the railroad station the focal point of life in America's cities, towns, and villages.

Brave good-byes are said there—excited greetings shouted. And over the glistening rails, by day—into the signal-lit, shadowy vastness of the far beyond by night—click the freights, the troop trains, the crowded limiteds, the fast mails of a nation speeding up its date with Victory.

Such are the trains that serve the towns and cities on The Milwaukee Road's 11,000-mile system. Between the Great Lakes and the Pacific north coast, in big city terminals and unpretentious depots, the story of America at war unfolds, in all its drama, day after day.

The Milwaukee Road is ever mindful of its duty to the men and women in the armed services. Their needs must and will be met.

At the same time, The Milwaukee Road is making every endeavor to maintain adequate and dependable service for all the people in all its territory—and this goes for the "Way Station", where the pup meets all trains, as well as for "Big Town".



**THE
MILWAUKEE
ROAD**

SERVING THE SERVICES AND YOU

Ho. July 1944