




JOHN  
BAILEY

"Yes, but it's a dry heat, so you don't feel it so much."



## WARPATH OF THE

This is an ancient valley.

This is a water level highway that nature carved from the rock and tore from the forest. This is where war cries echoed and smoke signals drifted to the sky when the Five Nations of the Iroquois roamed with their tribes.

This is where a *new* thunder roars out today . . . the thunder of wheels on steel, the thunder of powerful locomotives, the thunder of long trains speeding their cargoes through the night.

For this is a warpath again.

One of the mighty roadways of a mighty people . . . one of the great railways that unite our nation with bonds of steel and unbreakable purpose . . . one of the arteries that carries the cargoes of Victory.

From the teeming s  
and the valleys of t  
freight of war to the  
the mines and the oi  
food, the metals, the  
tories and cities.

From the arsenals  
nation — East and Wes  
stream of tanks and g  
the waiting ships tha  
fighting fronts of the v

This is the ancient w  
as the Mohawk River  
precious to America as  
ports or metal-laden m  
the United Nations.