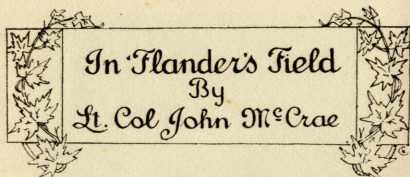




LIEUT.-COL. JOHN McCRAE, M.D.
BORN IN CANADA 1872
DIED IN FRANCE 1918

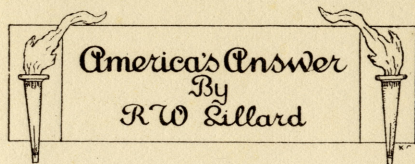
In Flanders Field
By
Lt. Col. John McCrae M.D.
and
America's Answer
By
R.W. Lillard
1914 - 1918



In Flander's Field
By
Lt. Col John M^cCrae

IN FLANDERS fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.
We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved; and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch. Be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.



America's Answer
By
R W Sillard

REST ye in peace, ye Flanders dead.
The fight that ye so bravely led
We've taken up. And we will keep
True faith with you who lie asleep
With each a cross to mark his bed,
And poppies blowing overhead,
Where once his own life blood ran red.
So let your rest be sweet and deep
In Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught.
The torch ye threw to us we caught.
Ten million hands will hold it high,
And Freedom's light shall never die!
We've learned the lesson that ye taught
In Flanders fields.



COMMERCIAL ENGRAVERS
HAMILTON, ONTARIO

