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In January, 1918, he was stricken with pneumonia complicated by meningitis which caused his death. He lies buried in Flanders Fields. A stained glass window at McGill University commemorates him as "pathologist, poet, physician and soldier, a man amoun men." He could also have been classed as a clergyman for the service he rendered at the grave of his friend. While in Montreal he served on the staffs of two hospitals, the General and the Royal Victoria. With all his accomplishments, he deeply hated war. As a memorial, his home in Guelph, Ontario, is preserved for posterity.

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CHILDREN'S PAGE

GIRLS AND BOYS,

The following is a story of a Famous Man, Brigadier Martin.

Oliver Milton Martin, who was known as "Brother" by the members of his family, school-mates and friends, was born on the Six Nations Indian Reserve. His middle name was given him honouring John Milton, the poet. He attended the Ohsweken Public School and graduated from there and entered Caledonia High School. As a student he was quite humorous always playing the part of a butler with an English accent. He attended school for a time when he got the urge to leave and earn his own living, early. He went job hunting and took the train for New York City. Sitting alone in the train, a gentleman - stranger came and sat beside him. He started conversing with him and asked him where he was going. Milton was quite a good conversant and told him his whole story.

The gentleman was quite astonished at his intelligence, polished manners and pleasing personality. He devised a plan. He said, "You go back to school and I'll pay your way through." This Milton did, and the rest of us used to wonder where he got his stylish apparel, little did we think, that he had earned it by his winning ways. When World War I broke out, he enlisted and fought on land and in the air. On his return, he continued his education and became the principal of a large Public School in Toronto. In World War II he had such a good military record that he was promoted to Brigadier. After that war he returned and was sworn in as a Magistrate in York County and he was acclaimed as being most lenient and judicious in his dealings with offenders. He was full of pity for law-breakers and was more in favour of rehabilitating them. "Brother" died in the prime of life; he wished he could have accomplished more but such was not to be. This is the story of a boy who wanted to drop out of school as told to me by his sister (deceased) who was a dear friend of mine. Girls and Boys, this is why we have "Remembrance Day" - to remember the soldiers who fought and died that we might live.

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Tis being, and doing,
And having, that make
All the pleasures and pains
Of which beings partake.
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To be what God pleases,
To do a man's Best,
And to have a good heart,
Is the way to be blest.

-- Peter Parley

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