LEST WE FORGET ...



ARTHUR S. BOURINOT Author of Laurentian Lyrics, Lyrics from the Hills, etc.



DANIEL CARMAN MCARTHUR

- Le Caporal -

Tremble! ye signallers, every man, Under the glance of Corporal Dan! Brand new clothes from tip to toe.

- All dressed up, and no place to go-Looks like a scare crow up the line But back in billets it's polish and shine.
-when the photographer turned his crank Dan struck an attitude - beaucoup swank Exposed his flags and stripes and knife, And the camera took him true to life!

France, May, 19.8

D.C.MCARTHUR

Keconciliation

Sumortality they are not dead, the soldier and the soulor, Fallen for Freedow's take; they werely sleef with faces that are yaler well they wake.

The future will decree; For they have died that the battle, and the Tears should clase to be.

They will not die, the victorious and the slain, Heefing in foreign soil, Hey gave their lives, but to the world in the gain Of their sad toil.

Hey are not lead, The soldier and the sailor, Fallen for Freedom's sake; Hey merely sleef with faces that are water kutil they woke.

arthur Hourunt.

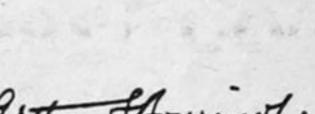
Forgive, they tell us, and forget: are they not fellow-men?"

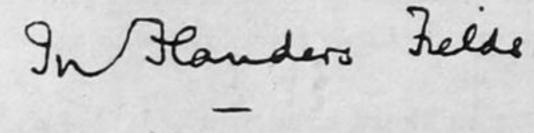
Al, how those wounds are throthing yet

That smote so deeply then!

Vardon is yours, whose share was done, yours to withhold, or give; Butwe, who never held a gun, How shall we dare forgive?

L.a. Markay.





Poppy



JOHN McCRAE Author of In Flanders' Fields and Other Poems.

In Handers fields the Troppies grow Between the crosses, now a now That mark our place: and in the sky The larks still bravely suigney, fly Scarce hears and the years below.

We are the Dead. Short-days ago the lived, felt dawn, sour Sunset glow, fived, and wereloved, and now we be In Handers fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe: To you from failing hands we throw The torch : be yours to hold it high! If ye breakfaith with us who die We shall not sleep, though poppies grow In Handers fields

NOTE -THE WORD "GROW" (INSTEAD OF "BLOW," AS IN THE ORIGINAL) IN THE FIRST LINE IS EVIDENTLY AN INADVERTENT ERROR OF THE



LOUIS A. MACKAY

As a "REMEMBRANCE DAY" tribute, we have selected some poems by Canadian writers of the early 1900's. The four poems were taken from Canadian Singers and Their Songs: A Portraits, collection Biographies Autographs Caswell, Edward McClelland & by Published The poems 1925. Stewart, illustrate the many ways in writers those which experienced war looked upon it; with melancholy, humour