

Honor Roll Tillsonburg and District

Our Men



In that hour when Germany, in her lust for world-power, broke through Belgium to strike at France, Britain declared war upon the aggressor. Canada, sensing in a measure how titanic would be the struggle to come, sent forth in the autumn of 1914, her first contingent 33,000 strong. After a winter of training in England, these troops, in early spring of 1915, reached the battle line. Soon after came the news of their immortal deeds at Langemarck, St. Julien and Ypres and with that news the need for "men and still more men." On through the summer and autumn of 1915 a steady but inadequate stream of reinforcements reached the front. Only with the year-end and the call for "half a million men from Canada," did our nation awake to its great duty. To meet the demand was inaugurated the system of County units, from which came the "Oxford's Own," "Norfolk's Own," and a hundred others.

Here upon the pages which follow are the names of men and boys who grew up with us, who worked and talked with us, men and boys from *our* homes—*our* sons, *our* brothers, *our* husbands. These from our Town of Tillsonburg and its neighborhood enlisted, trained and went overseas to do their part in the great war.

These were men and lads who sacrificed the comforts and joys of home, submitted to the discipline and privation of a soldier's life and went forth to face danger, to suffer wounds, perchance to meet death upon the distant fields of Flanders or France. Freemen themselves, willingly went they forward to the fight, that freedom for other nations, freedom for us, might not perish from the earth.

Let their names be inscribed upon the Honor Roll of Canadian Heroism!

"Pity me?"

No, at noonday, in the bustle of man's worktime
Greet the unseen with a cheer!

Bid him forward, breast and back as either should be.

"Strive and thrive!" cry, "Speed—light on, fare ever

There as here!"

Broaching.