



## We Shall Not Sleep

"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."

In behalf of the brave men  
who have enlisted in the  
fight of right against might  
we reprint the above lines  
by Col. McCrae.

As an inspiration to war  
giving and war sacrifice, it  
strikes a major note.  
There is no war appeal to  
which it is not applicable.

This beautiful lyric of the  
war was written by Lieu-  
tenant Colonel Dr. John  
McCrae of Montreal,  
Canada, while the second  
battle of Ypres was in  
progress.

The author's body now  
lies buried in Flanders  
fields.

Is it conceivable that we  
shall "break faith" with  
those "who die" for us?