## JOHN McCRAE, B.A., M.D., M.R.C.P. (LONDON), LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, C. A. M. C.

## IN FLANDERS FIELDS.

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 amid 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 failing 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.

(LONDON "PUNCH," 1915.)

John McCrae, physician, soldier and poet, died in France from pneumonia, complicated by meningitis, on January 28, 1918. He was born in Guelph, Ontario, in 1872, the son of Colonel and Mrs. David McCrae, who survive him. His primary education was received in the Guelph schools, and later he entered the University of Toronto, graduating in arts in 1894 and in medicine in 1898, being the gold medallist of his year. He was an intern in the Toronto General Hospital, the Garrett Hospital at Mt. Airy, Md., and the Johns Hopkins Hospital, and then accepted a Fellowship in Pathology at McGill University under Professor J. G. Adami, to whom he became most intimately attached. In 1904 he received the conjoint degrees of M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P., and later took the M.R.C.P. (London). He had lived in Montreal since 1900, and his work in medicine was chiefly identified with the Medical School of McGill University and the Royal Victoria Hospital. For several years he served as pathologist at the Montreal General Hospital, primarily under the guidance of Wyatt Johnston, and after his