



We Will Remember Them

2005

Nous nous
souviendrons d'eux




LEGION

THE ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION
LA LÉGIION ROYALE CANADIENNE

AWARDS ~ PRIX

Posters, Essays, Poems ~ Affiches, Compositions, Poèmes



YEAR OF THE VETERAN
ANNÉE DE L'ANCIEN COMBATTANT

Senior ~ Senior

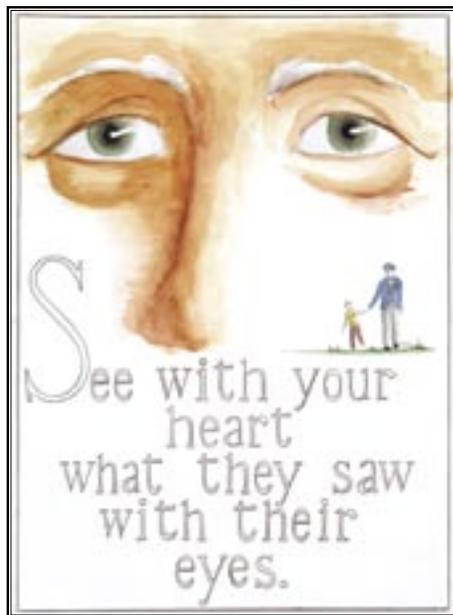
POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



THE LOGO

The Legion Logo represents the Legion's commitment to Remembrance in Canada.



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Nathan McLeod

Pugwash Junction, NS Pugwash District High



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Mari Sakamoto

Banff, AB Banff Community High School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Stephanie Joasil

Nepean, ON St. Paul Catholic High School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Theresa Schlosser

Beechy, SK Beechy School

Senior ~ Senior

ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Pride, Glory, Sacrifice

On the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, Canadians come together as one nation to pause for a moment and remember. In this moment of remembrance we are honouring the heroes of our country who gave everything to defend and maintain the security of not only Canada, but of the world. These brave Canadians are the ones we think of everytime we hear Canada's national anthem. It is those Canadians who deserve our gratitude because they are responsible for the security Canadians have today. However, as time passes, what will we tell the younger generations of Canadians when they ask why we wear the poppy? We will tell them that Canadians wear poppies to remember. We wear the poppy proudly because it represents pride, glory and sacrifice that was made by our national heroes.

Pride. What made thousands and thousands of young Canadians leave the security of their homeland to fight in foreign countries in wars that Canada didn't even start? The answer is pride. When the world called on Canada to defend it for the sake of peace, the Canadians came. This pride for Canada brought our soldiers overseas on more than one occasion. This pride was inside the heart of every soldier who served in our nation's army. This pride is unique, it is a Canadian pride, and everytime we hear the national anthem and sing the words "We stand on guard for thee" we can feel what our soldiers felt when they

went to defend our country. This pride is what kept many Canadians alive in the horrifying situations that they took part in and pride is what kept the thought of failure out of their minds and what gave them intense courage. The pride is what won many brave Canadians Victoria Crosses and it is what made many Canadians make sacrifices that we can not fathom.

Glory. Everytime we wear a poppy, we remember the glory that comes with it. This is the glory that Canadians brought home with them after serving their missions. It was the Canadian soldiers who captured Vimy Ridge in the middle of a sleet and snow storm, it was the Canadians who spear-headed the final breakthrough of German lines in one hundred days of continuous action during the First World War. In the Second World War it was the Canadian Navy who played a vital role in protecting Allied convoys from the Nazi submarines, and the Royal Canadian Air Force and the Canadian Army were the ones who emerged with proud records and the respect of other nations, especially because Canada was such a small nation with only eleven million citizens at the time of World War II. It was also with the aid of Canadian soldiers that helped liberate Korea.

Sacrifice. The defenders of our nation gave up a lot for Canada to exist as it does today. Imagine leaving your home, your family and friends, and your own country along with everything you have ever known to go and fight in a foreign land. You would even have to acknowledge the fact that there would be a possibility of never coming home

again. Some soldiers experienced that possibility and fell in honour of Canada. In the First World War, Canada's largest contribution was on land fighting alongside the British and the French. Canadians were among the first to experience the horrors of chlorine gas before Ypres and Sain Julien. One battle alone, Passchendaele, claimed sixteen thousand lives, and only twenty thousand had set out that day. Canada lost 66 655 brave men and women in this war. In World War II, one particular battle, the Dieppe raid stands out where out of the 4,963 Canadians who set out, only 2,210 returned to England. In World War II, Canada lost more than 45,000 brave souls. In Korea, Canada lost over 500 soldiers, and many Canadians have given up their lives everytime Canada has entered into a peace keeping mission.

On the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, we as Canadians show our respect for those who gave Canada the opportunity to be a free nation. Everytime we see a poppy, hear a lark sing or listen to the Last Post, we remember. Not only do we remember the soldiers, but we remember the pride, the glory and the sacrifice that was made on behalf of Canada in the hope that our country would remain a peaceful nation. It is because of them that Canada is filled with peace. I, along with millions of others, am proud to be a Canadian and will never forget the ones who sacrificed everything to give all of us the gift of freedom, peace, and security.

Angela Malec

Dartmouth, NS Sacred Heart School

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Because I Remember... Thank-you

I am here because of you. I do not know you personally, and I have never met you, yet the journey that you set out upon many decades ago has intersected mine and allowed me to exist today as the individual that I am. You are the many selfless and sacrificing men and women who were willing to lay down your lives in order for future generations to know a life of peace and freedom. Harbour no fear for your actions were not in vain, for I remember. The cause that you fought for is present in every step of my life. From morning until night, I remember your feats and all of the battles and hardships that you endured for me. From Juno, Vimy Ridge, Normandy, Dieppe, and the Somme, they all are meaningful reminders of the way we, as a society, are able to exist and function as we do today.

Each morning as I rise from bed, I am greeted with the sight of the sun's rays streaming through my window. There is the feeling of a new day reborn, generated by the excitement of the day's ensuing journey. Yet ironically, the mornings of fear, darkened by the desperate fights for survival, bear a sharp contrast to the times of hope and security that you won.

I once again remember while I am observing the composition of my class. As I glance from face to face, my eyes are met by those who belong to many races, religions, and cultures.

Despite our differences, we exist in peace and friendship. There is no one who is shunned, ostracized, neglected, or abused due to their heritage or thoughts. This is reminiscent of the Canada that your hard fought battles and innumerable sacrifices have awarded us with today. This peace and acceptance has allowed Canada to become a nation that truly represents the cultural mosaic.

Because of your actions, you have awarded me and the other citizens of this country with the freedom of choice. I am able, whether I am a man or a woman, to pursue any avenue that I wish. I am treated with respect and equality, and every day presents new opportunities. These aspects of life have been awarded to my generation without any effort, sacrifice, or loss on our part. We have come to accept them as commonplace rights, instead of the privileges that were fought for and won amidst the carnage of the battlefields. But I remember the plight that you willingly accepted and chose to defend so that Canada could become and remain a country of peace. Because of the courageous and valiant efforts of the men and women of generations before, Canada has become a symbol of peace, freedom, and unity throughout the world.

At night, as I lay my head down upon a soft and comforting pillow, my day complete, I once again remember. The nights spent by you upon the foreign soil of the battlefield, were plagued with angst and worry at the uncertainty of what lay

ahead in the inky cloak of darkness. And the many nights that a mother or wife would spend worrying whether her son or husband would live to see the light of another day. It could have never been known that the events occurring so many thousands of miles away would result in such a monumental impact on the future of our nation.

I will never forget that the relay of humanity must continue throughout the years in order to preserve what we have and to honour those who have carried the torch before us. I will always remember that every minute and action of peace and freedom that we enjoy today, was the result of endless hours of fear, sacrifice, and horror by the Canadian veterans. The past shall never be forgotten, the present never taken for granted, and the future shall remember the deeds of the past and preserve the peace that we have. It is the veterans who have provided us with what we cherish today. Thank you for your selflessness and the freedom and peace that you have given me. But above all, thank you for my life..

Lee-Anne Fochesato

Windsor, ON Vincent Massey Secondary



LE LOGO
Le Logo de la
Légion représente
l'engagement de
la Légion envers le
Souvenir
au Canada



THE TORCH

The Torch shall remain symbolic of justice, honour and freedom.

Senior ~ Senior

POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

From the Trenches

Wooden crosses rising from the ground--
once trampled by military boots,
once flooded by mortal blood--
are stained with the red fingerprints
of men whose bodies are scarred,
of hands and faces caked with mud.

The blood-soaked land is drying,
now that the sun wakes in slivers,
now that the day breaks through the morn;
a nation's flag drapes in the eyes of men:
soldiers in ranks remember peace that
soldiers in caskets had once know.

Memories of weapons sounding--
of cannons and guns now silenced---
in the stillness, echo this noble story,
for planted between those crosses are
petals of brilliant shades of red,
retelling their promise of glory.

Melanie De Andrades

Brossard, QC Centennial Regional High School

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Anguish Of War

With rifles firing in the distance,
The powerless soldiers cry out in pain

Into the empty space around them.

Howling against the profound black night
As their life leaks out from their brutal wounds,
And drains into the rancid soil.

Only yesterday it seems,
That these men were surrounded by their loved ones.
But now, their life is flashing before them as they await their death

Alone.

They grew up to fast, it appears,
For some are only fifteen years of age-

Children.

As the final breath of soldiers' escapes their lips,
They finally give into the excruciating pain.
Their bodies lie motionless in the burial ground trenches

And the heavy silence sinks in

As their spirits drift up to the clearing heaven above.

Remember these heroic men and women.
For it is because of them that we live our lives today,

Remember their courageous acts
Remember the lives they left behind
Remember their families
Remember their short-lived existence

Remember them

Marissa White

Trepassey, NL Stella Maris Academy

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Karlee McLaughlin ~ Onanole, MB Erickson Collegiate

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Oliver M. Dizon ~ Stouffville, ON Cardinal Carter Catholic HS

ESSAY COMPOSITION

Kristina Barclay ~ Biggar, SK Biggar Central School

POEM POÈME

Jillian Reardon ~ Halifax, NS J.L. Ilsley High School

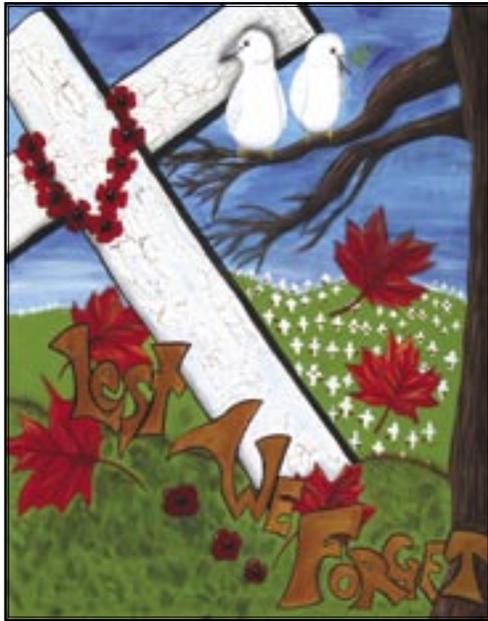
Intermediate ~ Intermédiaire

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

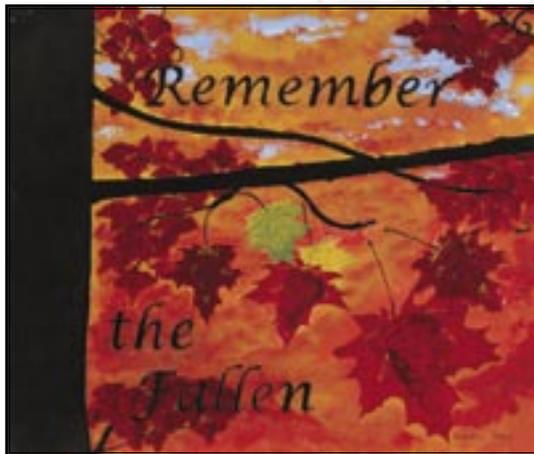
POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



LA TORCHE
La torche restera
le symbole de
justice, d'honneur
et de liberté.



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE
Marlo Wilson
Arnprior, ON McNab Public School



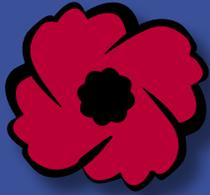
SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE
Brandon Olsen
Emo, ON Sturgeon Creek Alternative



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE
Diana Goodwin
Southampton, NS Parrsboro Regional High School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE
Lauren Koenig
North Vancouver, BC Mulgrave School



THE POPPY
The Poppy is our
emblem of
supreme sacrifice.
It represents
Remembrance.

Intermediate ~ Intermédiaire

ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Silence

Once a year, we are asked to be silent. For one minute, we are asked to stop our busy lives, and pay respect to the veterans. As we stand, heads bowed in thoughtful reflection, I think of those who fought; of the brave Canadians who gave, or risked, their lives to grant our country freedom. These are the heroes: The soldiers who travelled across the ocean, leaving their families and loved ones behind. Some were in it to keep the war out of Canada, others just for the thrill of an adventure. The courage they had is incredible. *I stand in silence.*

I think of those who were left behind, with nothing but the hope that they would see their loved ones again. Mothers losing their sons, wives losing their husbands, children losing their fathers. To even think of having someone torn away from me, knowing that I may never see them again, would be unbearable. *I stand in silence.*

Imagine the deafening silence, after years of shelling, gunfire, and bombardment, and the relief of all Canadians when it was declared that war was officially over. I think of the men and women who returned, how happy their families would have been, glad that they survived. I mourn for those who did not return. Lost in muddy battlefields, in a country foreign to them. Nothing left but rows of white crosses stretching across the endless fields. *I stand in silence.*

But these brave soldiers did not die in vain. They left behind a feeling of safety in our country. Thanks to the people who fought, we need not worry about limitations due to our race, religion or political beliefs. Every Remembrance Day, it is our duty to thank the veterans. It is our duty to remember them. It is our duty to take a minute, and stand in silence. *I stand in silence.*

As the mournful notes of the Last Post sound, announcing the end of the silence, I cast my gaze upon the veterans, tears in their eyes. Tears for their gruesome past, and tears for every generation's bright future. They should feel proud of themselves, just as I am proud of them. *I stand in silence.*

Let us now forget the silence. Let the veterans' great stories and experiences come to us through their words and thoughts. Tell your children how these courageous Canadians fought overseas for our rights, and encourage them to pass the torch onto their children. In my family, we all remember my grandfather, and what he did. Now, after being told these amazing stories from my parents, I am sure to tell my children, someday. The silence is broken until next year, but for the same cause. *We shall not forget.*

Caitlin Thorne
Marmora, ON Marmora Sr. Public School

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Everyday

Every year on Remembrance Day, somebody always writes an essay on why wearing a poppy on November 11th is so important. And I agree with that, but not completely. Why do we only celebrate and remember the men and women that fought and died in war for us on one day of the year? These men that fought for us were as young as the age of 14. Most of them weren't even married yet, and the ones that were married had to leave their wives, children, families and lives to go and fight for their country. They gave more than I could ever imagine giving to people that I don't even know. These men fought and gave up all that was familiar and secure to them to fight for us, so that we could live in peace and freedom. These men slept in muddy trenches, fought the enemy face to face, watched the men that they grew close to die, completely give up their lives and leave behind their families just so we could live a healthy, safe life today. I know that I would not be able to handle not knowing where I was going the next day, not knowing if I was ever going to see my family or friends again and

not knowing if I was ever going to return home. All that these men had to look forward to, other than victory, was the next letter from home. A letter from their mom, telling them about how everything is back home and telling them that they can't wait for them to return home.

We should not only remember on November 11th, but every other day of the year. We live in peace and freedom every day of our lives, so we should remember and honor the people that fought and gave up all that was familiar to them for us every day. Everyday that we walk down the street or go to school or work, we should stop and think about how lucky we are to have the freedom to do everything we do in our daily lives. We should stop and think about the men that gave us this freedom. We should never forget them, not even for one day.

It is a brave and honorable thing, to fight for your country. Should it not also be an honorable thing to stop and remember everyday?

Amanda McCaffrey
Edam, SK H. Hardcastle School

Intermediate ~ Intermédiaire

POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Imagine

I stare at my feet in a moment of silence
And strain to cry for those who were lost.
Yet no tears come, and I struggle to understand
Why I do not cry like the veteran next to me.

I try to imagine the young men of our country
Leaving home to fight the unknown.
I try to envision families broken apart
By the terror that is war.

I try to picture someone close to me
Having to kill.
I try imagine the crushing pain
When a loved one does not return home.

Soon the reveille sounds and I awake from my thoughts.
I am moved but have shed no tears.
I look to the veteran next to me and see the sorrow in his eyes.

He gives me a teary smile and takes my hand.
Only then do I realize that he has seen unspeakable things,
And fought so I could only imagine them.

Nicole Jowett
Winnipeg, MB Charleswood Junior High

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Peter O'Reilly ~ St. Brendans, NL St. Gabriel's All Grade

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Alaric Schulenberg ~ Carman, MB Dufferin Christian School

ESSAY COMPOSITION

Farah Weaver ~ Caroline, AB Daysland School

POEM POÈME

Megan Johnson ~ Truro, NS Central Colchester Junior HS

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Again and Again

We arrive home, on the ship, from Europe
Families waiting to meet loved ones
Many more waiting, the men arriving
The war runs through my head again and again.

Everyone was asking questions
They wanted to hear stories, but why?
I just tell them I'm not in the mood
But it runs through my head again and again.

I go to my room and unpack my bag
I find old letters, a few rusty bullets
I find my brothers army hat, he died for our freedom
And it runs through my head again and again.

As I sit in the front porch, just before dusk
I try not to think about all the dead
I try to forget, and go on with my life
But it runs through my head again and again.

It's getting later and I need to rest
But I just can't fall asleep
I think about the men I will never forget
And it runs through my head again and again.

Even now, many years later
Life is good; I have a wife and a family
Still, sometimes I need to get away from it all
Because it runs through my head again and again.

Haley Ruether
Tisdale, SK Tisdale Middle and Secondary School



LE COQUELICOT
Le coquelicot
est notre emblème
du sacrifice suprême.
Il représente
le Souvenir

Junior ~ Junior

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



OUR FLAG

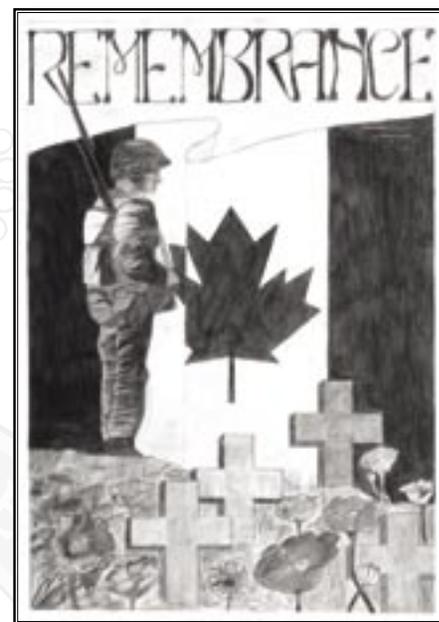
The Canadian Flag is representative of our nation, both home and abroad.



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Sharon Kuo

North York, ON Ivy Yin Yuk Leung Art School



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Thao Le

Tillsonburg, ON Maple Lane School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Dustyn Panson

Tyndall, MB Gillis School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Austin Allen

Brooks, AB Griffin Park School

Junior ~ Junior

ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

We will never know

You were so brave, so noble, and loyal to our country when you fought to defend Canada in the World Wars. We will never know what you've experienced and we can never repay you.

We will never know how you felt when you were first called to join the navy or army. Some of you were only 18 years old. It must have been difficult to leave everyone and everything that was familiar to you not knowing if you would return. Some of you left your parents, some of you left your wife and children, or maybe some of you left your fiancé or girlfriend, to go to war.

We will never know how scared you were when travelling to the foreign countries.

We will never know how you felt when being taught to kill your enemy.

We will never know the trauma you experienced when you witnessed your best buddy killed or seriously hurt right before your eyes.

We will never know how you might have been treated as a prisoner of the enemy.

We will never know how homesick and lonely you would have become over time.

We will never know how sad you would have felt to be away from your family at Christmas or special holidays that the family celebrates together. There would be other times that you would be sad such as: missing the birth of your child, watching your child take his/her first steps, or your child's first day of school. There would have been other special moments or events such as your child's birthdays, graduation, wedding, or even your own wedding anniversary.

We will never know the heartache you felt when you could only communicate to your loved ones by writing letters, and never being able to hear their voices.

We will never know how happy you were when you found out the war was over and you finally got to go home and see your friends and family.

We will never know how the war changed or affected you.

WE WILL NEVER KNOW.

Rebecca Giebat
Breslau, ON St. Boniface

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

REMEMBER THE LIVING

Every year, in November, we remember the soldiers who died in the wars. These men and women were very brave and they gave up their lives for our country.

I think we should also remember the soldiers who came back from the wars alive. The men and women, who survived, would have had some very bad memories of what happened to them. Even though they were lucky enough to live, they would never forget what they saw and did while at war. When they came back, they had to start a new life, and sometimes they were not treated very well. It was really hard for some of the people to come back and live a normal life.

My Grandpa was one of the lucky ones; lucky that he survived and could come back to Canada. He could start a farm and a family, but he could never forget those bad memories.

One of the most important things that helped my Grandpa was being a member of the Royal Canadian Legion. This helped him because he could listen to and talk with other people who had something in common with him. Throughout his life, he stayed in touch with his army friends and they gave him the support he needed.

Sometimes we spend most of our time remembering the people who died in the war and we forget to remember those who survived. Most of us are lucky to have veterans in our communities. We should take the time to ask them questions, listen to their stories, and thank them for fighting for our freedom.

Every year at Remembrance Day services, the veterans feel sadness as they remember family and friends that died in the war. I think they would also feel proud because they fought for their country and helped give freedom to their children and grandchildren.

So this year, as we put on our poppies and stand for our 2 minutes of silence, let us also remember the living.

Brett Westman
Plenty, SK Northwest Central School #2



NOTRE DRAPEAU

Le drapeau
canadienne
représente notre
pays ici et à
l'étranger.



WREATHS

Wreaths are placed on cenotaphs at remembrance services in loving memory of those brave comrades who gave their lives in service.

Junior ~ Junior

POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

I AM

I am the sailor
Who lived overseas,
I fought for Canada
And all to be free.

I am the soldier
Who stood proud and tall.
I fought for peace
And freedom for all.

I am the doctor
Who treated the brave.
I helped those in need,
Lives I tried to save.

I am the nurse
Who tried not to cry
As I watched good soldiers
Lie in bed and die.

I am the pilot
Who fought for you.
I flew for your freedom
And those after you.

I am the child
That thinks of the sailor,
Soldier, nurse, pilot and doctor.
I think of all you've given me
And without you I might not be.
So every cold, grey, wet November
I think of you,
And in a way,
I can say
I remember.

Tiffany Chan

Scarborough, ON Iroquois Junior Public School

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

I WAS A SOLDIER!!

I was a soldier
Who served in the war
I remember the horror
Of all the bombs dropping
And cannons exploding
All my friends dying
And I'm wondering
Am I next?

All the young men were brave
With all the hardships,
They never once complained.
Now that all the wars are over
And I'm back home,
I can't help wondering
Is it really over?
Are people really free now?
Only time will tell,
And we must enjoy life now
While we still have it.

Kaila Crandall

Cowansville, QC Heroes' Memorial Elementary

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Lauren Barrett ~ Tatamagouche, NS Tatamagouche Elementary

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Ben Cottrill ~ Wallace, NS Cyrus Eaton Elementary

ESSAY COMPOSITION

Kyonna Young ~ Florence, NS Florence Elementary

POEM POÈME

Trina Gartke ~ Spruce Grove, AB Victoria School

Primary ~ Primaire

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

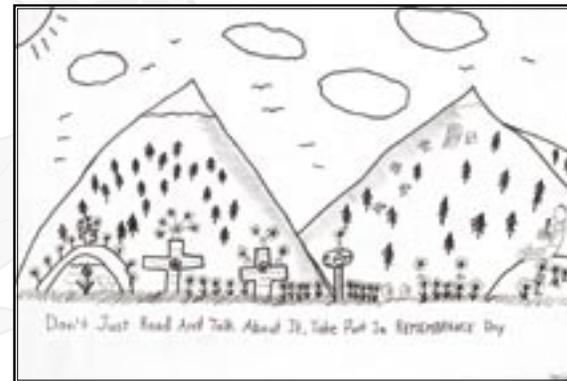
POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



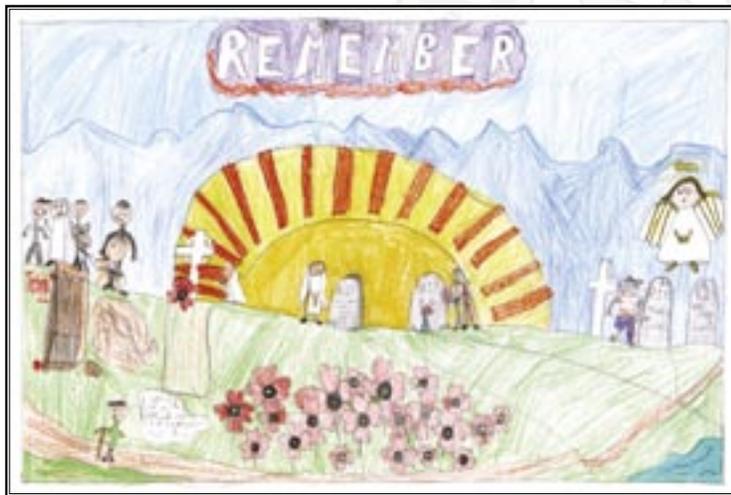
FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE
Felix Wong
Nepean, ON Meadowlands Public School



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE
Shahrooz Ghayouri
Scarborough, ON Bendale Junior Public School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE
Christa Campbell
Red Rock, ON Red Rock Public School



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE
Cydney Gutenberg
Thorsby, AB Pipestone School

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS
Hunter Gill ~ Sandy Cove, NL Holy Cross School Complex

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC
Erin Ross ~ Brackendale, BC Brackendale Elementary



COURONNES
Des couronnes sont déposées aux cénophages lors des services du Souvenir en mémoire de ces braves camarades qui ont sacrifié leur vie durant leur service.

THE CONTESTS

For many, many years, The Royal Canadian Legion has sponsored annual Poster, Essay and Literary Contests that are open to all Canadian school children. The youths that participate in the contests assist the Legion in one of our primary goals – fostering the tradition of Remembrance amongst Canadians.

The contests are divided into categories: the Poster Contests have four (Primary – grades 1, 2 and 3; Junior – grades 4, 5 and 6; Intermediate – grades 7, 8 and 9; and Senior – grades 10, 11 and 12) and the Literary Contests have three (Junior – grades 4, 5 and 6; Intermediate – grades 7, 8 and 9; and Senior – grades 10, 11 and 12). Grade 13 where applicable is included in Senior Categories. Initial judging takes place at the community level by volunteers at local Legion branches and the winning entries progress to judging at the Provincial level. The winning entries at this level are forwarded to Ottawa where they are judged and the National winners declared. The names and work of all the National winners are published in this booklet.

The Poster Contest has two divisions – Colour and Black and White. The winning entries for the four categories (school grades) are displayed at the Canadian War Museum from 1 July – 1 May of the following year. The second place winners and any receiving an Honourable Mention are displayed in the foyer of the House of Commons during the annual Remembrance period in November.

The senior winning entries in the Essay and Poetry contests are also displayed at the Canadian War Museum during the same period.

The Legion also sponsors a trip to Ottawa for the Senior Winners in the four contests (two poster, essay and poetry) to attend the National Remembrance Day Service where they place a wreath on behalf of the youth of Canada. They also have an opportunity to meet and visit with the Governor General.

Students may enter as many contests as they wish and congratulations to all of this year's winners.

Should you wish further information on the contests please contact the Royal Canadian Legion Branch nearest your residence.

LES CONCOURS

Pendant plusieurs années, la Légion royale canadienne a parrainé des concours littéraires, d'affiches et de composition dans lesquels tous les élèves canadiens peuvent participer. De cette façon les jeunes participants et participantes aident la Légion à réaliser l'un de ses buts principaux – promouvoir la tradition du Souvenir au sein de la population canadienne.

Les concours sont divisés en catégories: les Concours d'affiches en ont quatre (primaire – 1, 2 et 3^{ème} années; junior – 4, 5 et 6^{ème} années; intermédiaire – 7, 8 et 9^{ème} années; et senior – 10, 11, 12^{ème} années) et les Concours littéraires en ont trois (junior – 4, 5 et 6^{ème} années; intermédiaire – 7, 8 et 9^{ème} années; et senior – 10, 11, 12^{ème} années). La 13^{ème} année, si applicable, est incluse dans les Catégories senior. Les concours sont jugés en premier lieu au niveau de la communauté par des bénévoles des filiales locales de la Légion, et les gagnants et gagnantes avancent alors au niveau provincial. Le travail des gagnants et gagnantes à ce niveau est soumis à Ottawa où il est jugé, et les gagnants nationaux choisis. Les noms et les projets de tous les gagnants et gagnantes au niveau national sont publiés dans ce livret.

Les concours d'affiches a deux divisions – couleurs, et noir et blanc. Les travaux des gagnants dans les quatre catégories (grades scolaires) sont affichés au Musée canadien de la Guerre du 1er juillet au 1er mai de l'année suivante. Les noms des gagnants et gagnantes en deuxième place ainsi que ceux des individus qui reçoivent une mention honorable sont exhibés dans le foyer de la Chambre des Communes durant la période annuelle du Souvenir, soit en novembre.

Les soumissions gagnantes au niveau senior dans les concours de composition et de poésie sont aussi montrées au Musée canadien de la Guerre durant la même période.

La Légion parraine aussi un voyage à Ottawa pour les gagnants et gagnantes au niveau senior dans les quatre concours (deux pour affiches et un chaque pour composition et poésie) pour assister au service du jour du Souvenir où ils déposent une couronne au nom de la jeunesse du Canada et ont l'occasion de rencontrer le Gouverneur général.

Les étudiants et étudiantes peuvent participer dans autant de concours qu'ils désirent. Félicitations à tous les gagnants et gagnantes de cette année.

Si vous désirez plus d'information au sujet des concours, veuillez communiquer avec la filiale de la Légion royale canadienne la plus près de chez-vous.