

2009


LÉGIION

AWARDS  **PRIX**
Posters, Essays, Poems  Affiches, Compositions, Poèmes



THE ROYAL CANADIAN LEGION

REMEMBRANCE
CONTEST



CONCOURS
DU SOUVENIR

LA LÉGIION ROYALE CANADIENNE

1944

D-DAY • JUNO BEACH



*Remembrance...
pass it on!*

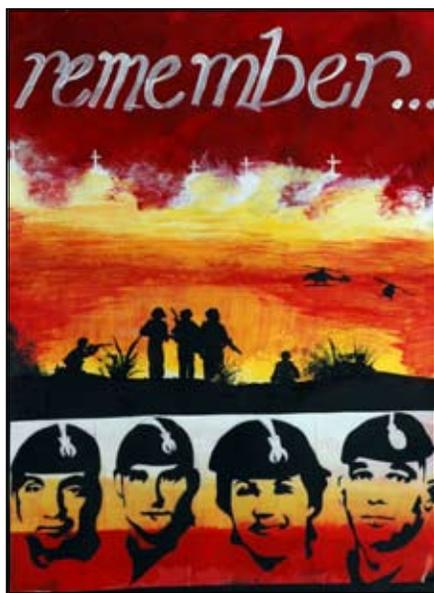


*Le Souvenir...
passez le mot!*





POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Sam Loewen

Lethbridge, AB Lethbridge Collegiate Institute, General Stewart Branch #4

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Natalie Lloyd

Waterloo, ON Koinonia Christian Academy, Waterloo Branch #530



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Byeong Sung Lee

Langley, BC R.E. Mountain Secondary School, Langley Branch #21



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Amanda Clark

Wolseley, SK Wolseley High School, Wolseley Branch #36

ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Why Remember?

“The evils of war are great in their endurance, and have a long reckoning for ages to come.” – Thomas Jefferson

Remembering the horrors and sacrifices of war is a crucial aspect of ensuring that humanity sees positive progress. Regardless of the type of conflict, there are countries and individuals fighting for something they strongly believe in or hope to preserve. As a result of their actions, we can only hope that lessons are learned and a better future is in store. In order to be part of a solution, one must be able to understand the events of the past. Life amongst the peoples of the world will continue to present challenges. Without an understanding of our pasts, and the efforts and sacrifices made in war, we cannot move forward in life. In other words, when lessons from the past are truly deconstructed, our society can create concrete goals for building a stronger future. War is a tragedy. The best we can hope for is to make certain that history doesn't repeat itself.

Studying and remembering wars allow us to become more aware of what people have endured during both past and present conflicts. Wars do not only affect adults; but children as well. In reality, the inability of innocent children to influence the violence leaves them completely vulnerable and most seriously impacted. They are faced with terrifying violence, physical and emotional suffering, food rationing, unfamiliar places such as bomb shelters, and an overall lack of security. War is something no child should have to experience. The stresses of long and drawn out wars such as World War I and II not only affected those fighting, but those left at home. They were faced with the fear of receiving telegraphs saying their loved ones had been injured or killed. They also found themselves in unfamiliar circumstances as the war changed their lives at home. Factories now produced the materials and ammunition required overseas, which meant they were unable to produce food, cars, and everyday goods. Daily routines such as going to work, buying groceries, or even a visit to the doctor became increasingly more difficult. Things that were once taken for granted were no longer available.

Unfortunately, the impacts of war do not end when the guns go quiet. The post-traumatic effects can remain throughout the rest of their lives, and impacts those around them. Soldiers and victims can often find themselves unable to return to a normal life and resort to substance abuse and other negative ways of trying to escape their memories. Fortunately, as a result of people having studied the effects of war, there is a better understanding of how to help those involved with war to cope with their memories. Treatment and counseling can help victims feel less isolated.

Violence is deeply embedded in our society, and has become far too glorified by sources such as movies, books, and mainstream popular media. Hollywood stories do not help society to understand either the factors leading to war or the horrific consequences. If we study and understand the accurate facts and events of war, we can gain an appreciation for why it is so important to do everything we can to settle our conflicts peacefully. In my opinion, today's North American generation in particular, only sees war through the slanted perspectives of the media. For far too many other children around the world, war is something they live and breathe every day, and know no other way of life. It is important to educate each generation about war, so they can comprehend how lucky they truly are, and be proud of what has been accomplished and continues to be accomplished, by countries such as Canada.

Many Canadians take far too much for granted. We have freedom, peace, human rights, and individual choice. It is important to remember that these aspects of our lives were gained through the sacrifices and brave acts of soldiers in past wars. In remembering their perseverance we recognize the true value of the freedom that millions of men and woman have fought to preserve. For many people around the world, a country like Canada is nothing but a dream that will never come true. As a result of the efforts and sacrifices over generations, we enjoy peace and freedom in our country. Those who made and continue to make the sacrifices that they do in war, do so for their families, friends, traditions, and what they believe in. Canadian soldiers take pride in their efforts to bring freedom and democracy to others around the world.

If we do not remember past and present efforts, our soldiers' sacrifices become meaningless. The hope for a brighter future around the world starts with remembering past wars and learning from humanity's mistakes.

Stephanie Adams
Newport, NS Avon View High School
Hants County Branch #9

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

11 June 1917

Miss Rosalyn Arsenault
187 St. Chrysostome Rd.
Richmond, Prince-Edward-Island
Canada

Dear Rosalyn

Right now we are in the village of Messen. It's big compared to where we live. I'm sure many people lived here before, but now it's a ghost town. We are under the command of General Herbert Plumer from the British Second Army. He had some British engineers digging holes underground; they started digging a year ago, and put 21 mines under the German trenches. This is what we call P.Dubs. We detonated them 4 days ago around 3 am – only 19 of the 21 exploded, which killed thousands of German soldiers. Most of this town is now destroyed: the churches, houses, barns, everything is blown up in pieces.

I'm glad you are not here, the things I see every day are some things I wouldn't want you to ever experience, I even feel bad for a lot of the young soldiers here; it's really hard for them to see this, to experience killing other people. I am not here because I have to, or because I want to; I am here to serve my country.

All the rain in our trenches makes it hard to manoeuvre. The mud gets into my Lee Enfield which causes it to jam sometimes.

Two days ago the Germans made a counter attack, we didn't have much time to position ourselves or get ready, but we fought them off and we gained some territory.

One of my good friends Private Hubert Gills lost a leg today. When we were fighting the Germans the other day he got shot twice in the leg; there was so much swelling and infection they had to cut it off. The nurses saved his life. Without these brave nurses back at camp, I don't know what we would do. We would lose so many men, so many friends. The soldiers here are really good people. Just like me they don't want to fight; they don't want to die, they want to get back to their family. I don't want to make any new friends because if I lose them it will make me weaker and I won't be able to think straight. So until this war is finished, I am not going to try to make any friends. It's for the best.

All I want from you is to write back to me because reading your letters gives me hope, hope that I will be able to see you again. I have a feeling that there is still lots more fighting to come. The great Canadian soldiers have done a great job. It was amazing what we have accomplished in the past week. From what I have seen, I think we can do anything, and I will do anything and everything it takes to get back home to you.

P.S when I get back home I want you to make me some of your famous pancakes. The food I eat here is nothing like the food you cook for me. After what I ate here in the trenches, I think I will eat anything now, even peas!

Love,
Thomas

Jared Arsenault
Richmond, PE École Évangéline
Wellington Branch #17





POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Living In His Shadow

I would not know you by
Your sober bloodstained face
I could not know your smile,
Your scent, your clothes, your place.
I know not the name
Of your grieved, forsaken wife
Yet I've lived in your shadow,
My entire life.

Each step I take, each uttered word,
I feel your presence there,
When I pray and mourn lives lost,
I sense you in the air.
I'm living in your shadow,
Free from any threat or thrall,
I'm thankful you have cast one,
So that I can live at all.

If not for you the blackest nights
Would stifle any rest,
There would be no beating of heart,
No moving of my chest.
Your life, your soul was thine to give
And freely that you gave.
Head held high you faced despair
Wave upon mighty wave.

You had courage, you had fire
But by God's mighty hand,
You were taken from your loved ones,
And from mortal land.
My love runs deep for you
And I never shall forget,
You are my soldier angel,
And I am in your debt.

Hailey Cervo

Nobleford, AB Noble Central School
Nobleford Branch #257

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

The Place of Remembrance

Flanders Fields, the place of remembrance
A monument that lives on
The fields are filled with memories
That sing a haunting song

The wind ruffles the blanket of poppies
That shields the fallen men
It quietly whispers stories of the past
Over and over again

The clouds mimic hostility
That they learned from looking down
A few tears trickle from the sky
As the clouds begin to frown

The sky becomes gloomy and dark
The sun hides behind a screen
They cast down shadows from up above
To hide what they have seen

The air becomes crowded and thick
Where the souls of the brave prevail
They may have perished with the battle
But never did they fail

Spirits of the brave smile down on the earth
For they are safe and sound
The fighting, pain, and agony subside
That they lived while on the ground

The earth is quiet and still here
The memories are never gone
The fearless faces may have vanished
But their presence lingers on .

Alyssa Trombley

Midale, SK Midale Central School
Estevan Branch #60

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Carrie Anne Sweetapple ~ Glovertown, NL—Glovertown Academy
Eastport Branch #41

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Lacey Beebe ~ Kingston, NB—Hampton High School
Hampton Branch #28

ESSAY COMPOSITION

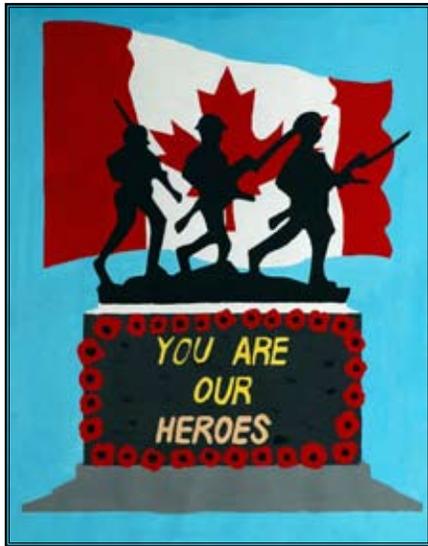
Drew Haight ~ Cartwright, MB—Cartwright School
Cartwright-Mather Branch #86

POEM POÈME

Heather Eason ~ Wawa, ON—École secondaire catholique Saint-Joseph
Wawa Branch #429



POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

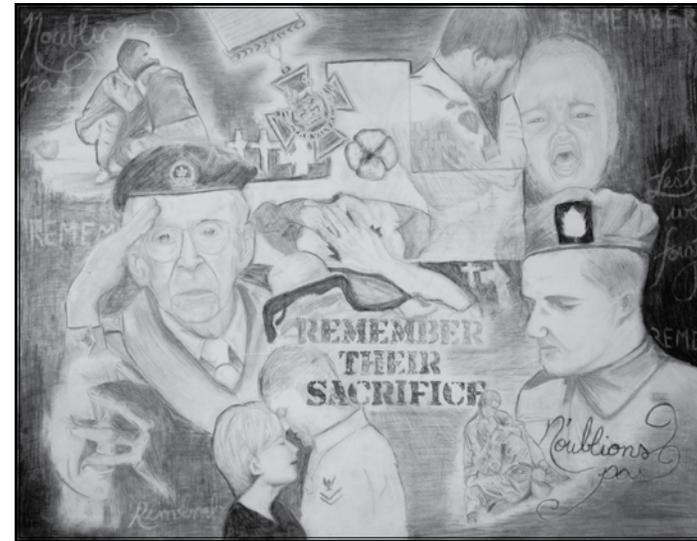


FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Yeseul Oh

Stratford, PE Queen Charlotte Intermediate School, Charlottetown Branch #1

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Sarah Nicholson

Mount Forest, ON Wellington Heights S.S., Captain Fred Campbell V.C. Branch #134



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Rosa Kwon

Kingston, ON Holy Cross Catholic Secondary School, Amherstview Branch #631



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Erin Jung

Winnipeg, MB John Pritchard School, Henderson Highway Branch #215



ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Shades of War

Remembrance Day is a day when we remember the soldiers; the wars they fought, the peace they longed for. Have you ever wondered if there is a different way to see these events, a way that represents a deeper meaning?

Let us close our eyes and imagine. If we look through the eyes of soldiers, what colours would we see?

Perhaps red, representing rage, anger and sacrifice. Or, red blood, the liquid of life slowly seeping from a comrade and falling onto the battlefield. There is red for the Red Cross, a sign of help, of healing, and ultimately, of relief.

Perhaps orange or yellow, colors shining as bright as the sun, as beautifully as the light of day. They represent courage, bravery, and strength; the attributes needed to lay one's life on the line; to protect the country we love; to ensure the futures of families and loved ones residing light miles away. Orange and yellow, radiating happiness when you have won when the storm has finally blown over.

Perhaps green, the colour of nature, peering past the shadows of hopelessness into the shine of life. Fresh and calming, it is the color of earth, of the world, of peace. However, peace comes at a price, as our soldiers pull on green uniforms, pull out black guns, and fire silver bullets into the thick gray smoke of war.

Perhaps blue, like the skies where billowing white clouds float and brave birds soar. Blue like water, the oceans, and the seas where battleships swim, accompanied by the fog. It is also the sadness, the tears that come with goodbyes, and with loss.

I also see purple, the colour of royalty and of honor. It is a colour of depth and meaning for soldiers. It represents the utmost sacrifice and love for another; love for a country.

For many, these colours fade, and eventually there is nothing but black. Shades of black symbolizing the struggle, the fight, the losses, and the death. It is only then that they find themselves struggling and reaching; fighting and losing; living and dying. Fallen inside the black, only to be brought into the light.

In the light they stay, below tall standing tombs of gray. Around them bloom poppies, painted in red and black.

As we open our eyes, what do we see?

We see our friends, our families, our loved ones. We see the result of their sacrifices, the deeper meaning, the colours.

At this time, November the 11th, we remember. For a mere two minutes, we stand in silence to commemorate their sacrifices, and their lives. As we close our eyes once more in those moments, we see the colours they saw: red, orange, yellow, blue and purple, all mixing together into a deep and complex whirlwind of black.

We see the black they saw, every single day, until the day's end.

In the black, they died.

From the black, we remember.

Kathy Liu

Ottawa, ON Frank Ryan Catholic Elementary School
Bells Corners Branch #593

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

My Remembrance Day

Remembrance Day is a special day for me. My family goes to the cenotaph every year to show respect to the veterans and to remember those who didn't make it home from war. My grandfather was a World War II pilot. Now that he is no longer living, we display his uniform and photographs on Remembrance Day and spend the day with my extended family.

Every November 11th, my family walks to the cenotaph and on our way we see the veterans marching down the street. Many of them are now unable to march in the parade but we see them drive by in a bus. We clap for them and wonder what Remembrance Day will be like when there are no World War II veterans left. I remember when my grandfather used to be part of the parade and I leave my poppy at the cenotaph in memory of him.

Stu Chandler, my grandfather, was a World War II pilot who flew convoy escort over the Atlantic Ocean. He protected the ships that were carrying supplies to Europe. The ships were a target because the enemy did not want the supplies to get to the soldiers. He and his small crew would fly half way to Europe until they reached another plane coming from Europe, and then they would fly back to Canada. Grampie had a very important job and it's important to remember what he and others did for our freedom.

My family remembers by displaying Grampie's war belongings and photographs. We dress a mannequin in his Air Force uniform. My father polishes the brass buttons and medals every year. We display his flying goggles, his Air Force Bible and other reminders of war. We play war music and gather around the large table by the fireplace.

In conclusion, Remembrance Day is a special day to show respect to the veterans. I go to the cenotaph and leave my poppy there. It gives me a chance to remember my grandfather and what he did to help the war effort. My family puts a lot of thought into Remembrance Day and I think Grampie would be pleased.

Caroline McGuigan

Charlottetown, PE Queen Charlotte Intermediate School
Charlottetown Branch #1



POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

TWO MINUTES

One hundred white crosses
 lined up in a row
 One hundred lost lives
 under a blanket of snow
 One hundred stories
 of husbandless wives
 One hundred kisses
 and tearful goodbyes
 One hundred poppies
 like blood on the ground
 One hundred bodies
 that have never been found
 One hundred children
 without fathers to love
 One hundred screams
 heard from high up above
 One hundred white crosses
 marking men that did fall
 And only two minutes
 to remember them all

Emily Cann

Charlottetown, PE Queen Charlotte Intermediate School
 Charlottetown Branch #1

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Think...

*When you look into the dark blue sky,
 Think of all the people who died.*

*When you look at the light shimmering bright,
 Think of where they slept in the dark cold night.*

*When you look around at the people beside you,
 Think of what they were willing to do.*

*When you are having that minute of silence,
 Think of all of the fighting and violence.*

*When you are looking at the poppies pinned on the cross,
 Think of all the families who were lost.*

*Think of them it is the least we can do,
 Since they fought for us and our peace too.*

Tiffany Richards

Northern Bay, NL Baccalieu Collegiate
 Carbonear Branch #23

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

McKenna Vickers ~ St. Albert, AB—
 Vincent J. Maloney Catholic Junior High
 St. Albert Branch #271

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Stephanie Ellis ~ Unity, SK—Unity Composite High School
 Unity Branch #90

ESSAY COMPOSITION

Alissa Going ~ Vauxhall, AB—Vauxhall High School
 Vauxhall Branch #193

POEM POÈME

Kylie McCullough ~ Lindsay, ON—Heritage Christian School
 Sir Sam Hughes Branch #67





POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

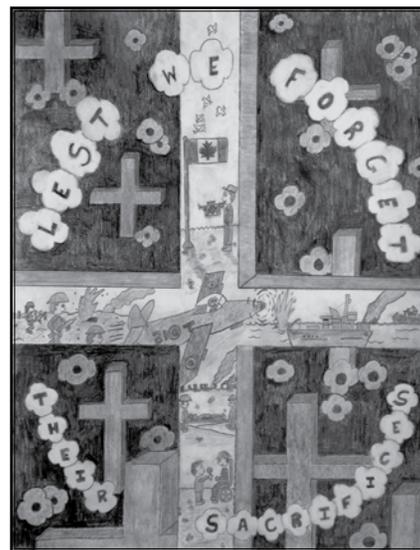


FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Kyler Gray

Duncan, BC Tansor Elementary School, Cowichan Branch #53

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Jeremy Hon

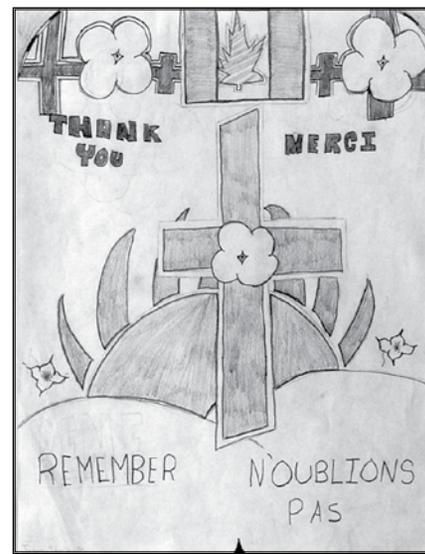
Richmond Hill, ON Ivy Yin Yuk Leung Art Studio, Centennial Branch #614



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Abigail Schonewille

Athens, ON St. Lawrence Christian Academy, Brockville Branch #96



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Jason Theriault

Bathurst, NB Terry Fox Elementary School, Herman J. Good V.C. Branch #18

ESSAY COMPOSITION

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

Coquelicots

Coquelicots veut dire quelque chose vraiment spéciale pour moi. Je pense que toutes les lettres veulent dire une chose différente.

Le C veut dire Canada et le O veut dire qu'on oublie jamais. La lettre Q et U veut dire quand on est triste on a aussi un coeur d'amour. E est un extra moment de peur puis L est la liberté. Sûrement que I est l'incroyable courage. Tout le monde c'est que l'autre C est le cimetière où tu trouves des croix et des couronnes de coquelicots. Il y a aussi la lettre O qui veut dire le onze novembre. Le T est pour le terrible désastre causé par la guerre. On ne peut pas oublier notre dernière lettre qui est S. S est pour les soldats qui sont allés à la guerre.

Il y a des soldats qui retournent et qui ne retournent pas. Ça c'est pourquoi on a le Jour du Souvenir pour se rappeler de tous les soldats. Qu'est-ce que tu penses que les coquelicots veulent dire?

Nicole Belliveau
Sussex, NB Sussex Elementary School
Sussex Branch #20

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

A Soldier

Every Remembrance Day we are asked to remember all the soldiers who fought in the wars so we could have freedom. For my essay I wanted to write about what I think a soldier is.

I think a soldier is a person who gives up everything they have to go away to fight in a war. A soldier isn't just a person shooting a gun, they are also the ones who look after the wounded, feed the army, fix the equipment, even the ones who had to deliver the mail, and those who had to be leaders and make the decisions, right or wrong ones, to tell the others what to do.

I believe soldiers had to be very brave because they all knew there was the chance that they were not going to come home again, or they would be wounded very badly. They had to be brave to see others die around them, or be the doctor or nurse who had to try and save the wounded.

I think all soldiers are heroes. I think they all deserve a medal no matter what they did in the war, because it would not be easy to leave loved ones behind and willingly take up someone else's fight. I am glad they had the courage and strength to defend our country.

My mom says, "Power lies not in the number of men but strength of the spirit that comes within". To me this is a soldier. This is what I remember on November 11th.

Kailey Kralkay
Quill Lake, SK Quill Lake School
Quill Lake Branch #37

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Tristian Gordon ~ West Northfield, NS—
West Northfield Elementary School
New Germany Branch #102

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Eldon Slingerland ~ Coaldale, AB—
Immanuel Christian Elementary School
General Stewart Branch #4

ESSAY COMPOSITION

Selma Kusturica ~ Kelowna, BC Casorso Elementary School—
Kelowna Branch #26

POEM POÈME

Maya Tittle ~ Wolseley, SK—Dr. Isman Elementary School
Wolseley Branch #36





POEM POÈME

FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

EYES WIDE OPEN

*I'm digging in the sand happy at play,
 You're digging a grave for your best friend today.
 I climb and play on the monkey bars with ease,
 While you crawl through the trenches down on your knees.
 I'm playing hide –and –seek,
 While away from the enemy you sneak.
 I hold the hand of my parents each day,
 While you write to yours thousand's of miles away.
 I hear laughter and joy all around,
 While you hear bombs bursting on the ground.
 I see a soccer game, and you see a war.
 My eyes are opened more and more.
 You see, I've realized you risk your life every day,
 So that I in freedom can run and play!*

Breanna van Beek
 Stony Plain, AB École Meridian Heights School
 Stony Plain Branch #256

SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Once I Was

Once I was
 A little boy
 Just like most of you.
 I liked to laugh, play and smile,
 And run and jump the rest of the while.

Once I was
 A teenager
 Just like some of you.
 I liked to run and shout,
 Hated to study, which I'm sure you know all about.

Once I was
 A young adult,
 And as I grew older,
 My heart grew bolder,
 And then I went to war.

Once I was
 A scared man,
 Fighting for the right of freedom
 With bombs, guns and people dieing,
 And the loved ones at home faithfully crying.

Once I was
 A happy man,
 For the war was over,
 We had won.
 The world was at peace, and the celebration was so much fun.

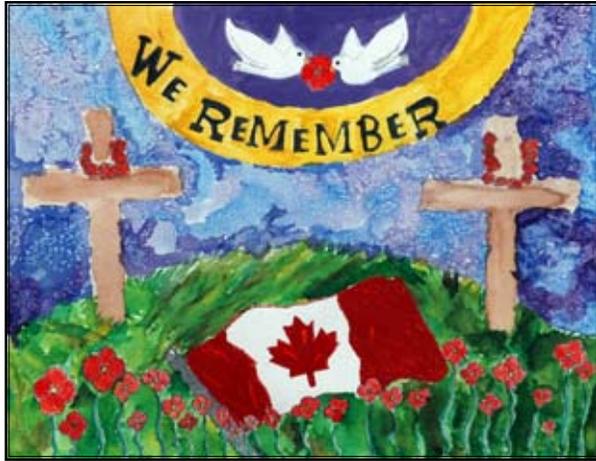
But please kids,
 The war is not a happy thing.
 And that is why
 We must remember those who did not come back alive.
 Those who were not as lucky as I.
 Thank-you for your time today.
 Now let us bow our heads to pray.

Lest We Forget

Amber Payne
 Woody Point, NL Bonne Bay Academy
 Bonne Bay Branch #45



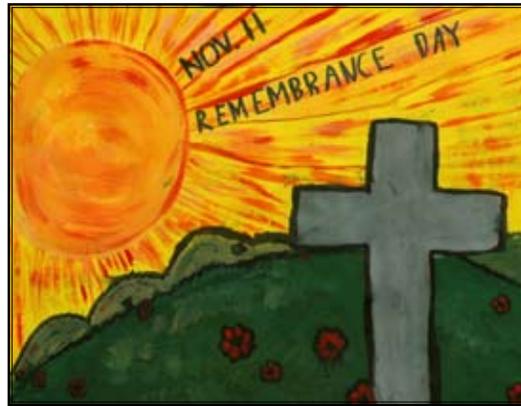
POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

April McInnes

Glenburnie, ON Elginburg & District Public School, Bob Richardson Branch #496



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Caius Quist

Marwayne, AB Marwayne Jubilee School, Marwayne Branch #116

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC



FIRST PLACE ~ PREMIÈRE PLACE

April McInnes

Glenburnie, ON Elginburg & District Public School, Bob Richardson Branch #496



SECOND PLACE ~ DEUXIÈME PLACE

Lucas Scott

Burnt Point, NL Cabot Academy, Carbonear Branch #23

HONOURABLE MENTION ~ MENTION HONORABLE

POSTERS~COLOUR AFFICHES~COULEURS

Noah Harris ~ Bonavista, NL—Matthew Elementary School
Bonavista Branch #7

POSTERS~BLACK & WHITE AFFICHES~NOIR & BLANC

Megan Deal ~ Brownlee, SK—Eyebrow School
Central Butte Branch #213



THE CONTEST

For over 50 years, The Royal Canadian Legion has sponsored an annual Poster and Literary Contest that is open to all Canadian school children. The youths that participate in the contest assist the Legion in one of our primary goals—fostering the tradition of Remembrance amongst Canadians.

The contest is divided into Categories: the Poster Contest has four (Primary – Kindergarten, 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 Contest has three (Junior – grades 4, 5 and 6; Intermediate – grades 7, 8 and 9; and Senior – grades 10, 11 and 12). 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 & White. The First Place entries for the four Categories from each Division are displayed at the Canadian War Museum from June to May of the following year. The entries winning Second Place and those receiving an Honourable Mention are displayed in the foyer of the Parliament Buildings during the annual Remembrance period in November.

The Literary Contest also has two Divisions—Essays and Poems. The Senior First Place entries in each Division are also displayed at the Canadian War Museum from June to May of the following year.

The Legion also sponsors a trip to Ottawa for the Senior winners in all four Divisions (Colour Poster, Black & White Poster, Essay and Poem) to attend the National Remembrance Day Ceremony 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 Divisions as they wish and congratulations to all of this year's winners.

Should you wish further information on the Poster and Literary Contest please contact The Royal Canadian Legion branch nearest you.

LE CONCOURS

Depuis plus de 50 années, la Légion royale canadienne parraine un concours littéraire et d'affiche dans lequel tous les élèves canadiens peuvent participer. Les jeunes participants et participantes aident la Légion à réaliser l'un de ses buts principaux – la promotion de la Tradition du Souvenir au sein de la population canadienne.

Le concours est divisé en catégories: le concours d'affiche en quatre (Primaire – jardin d'enfants, 1, 2 et 3^{ième} années; Junior - 4, 5 et 6^{ième} années; Intermédiaire – 7, 8 et 9^{ième} années; et Senior – 10, 11 et 12^{ième} années). Le concours littéraire en trois (Junior – 4, 5 et 6^{ième} années; Intermédiaire – 7, 8 et 9^{ième} années; et Senior – 10, 11 et 12^{ième} années). Le concours est jugé en premier lieu au niveau de la communauté par des bénévoles des filiales locales de la Légion; 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 sélectionnés. Les noms et projets de tous les gagnants et gagnantes au niveau national sont publiés dans ce livret.

Le concours d'affiche a deux divisions – couleurs et noir et blanc. Les travaux des gagnants dans les quatre catégories de chaque division sont affichés au Musée canadien de la Guerre de juin à mai de l'année suivante. Les soumissions gagnantes de 2^{ième} place ainsi que celles qui reçoivent une mention honorable sont exhibées dans le foyer des Édifices du Parlement durant la période annuelle du Souvenir, soit en novembre.

Le concours littéraire a aussi deux divisions – compositions et poèmes. Les soumissions gagnantes au niveau senior dans chaque division sont aussi exhibées au Musée canadien de la Guerre de juin à mai de l'année suivante.

La Légion parraine aussi un voyage à Ottawa pour gagnants et gagnantes au niveau senior dans les quatre divisions (affiche en couleur & affiche noir et blanc, composition et poème) pour assister à la Cérémonie nationale du jour du Souvenir, où ils déposent une couronne au nom de la jeunesse du Canada et ont l'occasion de rencontrer et visiter la Gouverneure générale.

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

Si vous désirez plus d'information sur le Concours littéraire et d'affiche, veuillez communiquer avec la filiale de la Légion royale canadienne la plus près.

Lest We Forget



Nous nous souviendrons