Winners 2021
Poster and Literary Contests
Posters, Essays, Poems

Affiches, Compositions, Poèmes
Concours d’Affiches et Littéraire
Gagnants 2021

100th Anniversary of the Remembrance Poppy in Canada • 100e anniversaire du coquelicot comme symbole du Souvenir
**Forget to Remember**

I’ve walked past the cenotaph more times than there are hours in a day,  
But if you asked me to recite a single name from the monument, I don’t think I could say  
I simply stroll right by, overlooking the soldiers and their fight,  
But I preach love and remembrance in the Legion poems I write

Every student stands in perfect and complete silence at the sound of the brass,  
But we later complain to our friends about missing our favourite class  
Instead of giving those men and women our utmost respect,  
We sit and think about how our morning is slowly being wrecked

On that one special day, we don red poppies proudly on our breast,  
But when the ceremony is over, we leave them in a drawer for a year-long rest  
Along with the flower, we leave our compassion and care,  
But it will surely return next year, just like the cold November air

At the end of each day, we return home to see our fathers and brothers  
We take our freedom and our family for granted, just like so many others  
We do not think about those who left their loved ones without saying goodbye  
Or those who left home to fight proudly, not imagining they would die

While we all want to seem appreciative, empathetic, and polite,  
We should learn that taking an interest in veterans for only one day is not right  
There are three hundred and sixty-five days to honour their strength and grit,  
But it seems as if by November twelfth we want to stop and quit

It is time we look at those who fought with more than our half-hearted admiration  
Treat them like the heroes they are, the ones that fought for our nation  
It is not enough to show recognition and gratitude once a November  
It is a shame, but we are slowly beginning to forget to remember
**Why**

Nearby, the earth shook with an almighty boom, as pieces of dirt and other unidentifiable objects spewed into the air, pelting sprinting soldiers with debris and grime, covering their already bloody and filthy faces with more dirt and mud. Shredding their cloths and tearing at them. Fighting to draw them into death’s embrace. Giving them the appearance of homeless hobos. Hobos who would give and gave their lives for Canadian freedom.

What does freedom mean? Is it being able to stay out past 10 pm? Or being able to order whatever we want at Wendy's. Well, that’s part of it. But the freedom that Canadian soldiers fought for wasn’t so that they could order a baconater at Wendy’s. Or have their curfew moved from 10 to 11 when they got home from the war. No, they fought for something much bigger. They fought for life itself. They fought for their country. They perished to keep Canada out of Nazi control. They fought for our right of religion. They died for our right of speech. And we cower behind their legacy, afraid to open our mouths and speak our mind. To let our voice be heard. Let it ring across the nation. Vibrate through hearts of fellow Canadians. Stirring up glowing embers of patriotism and pride.

The definition of freedom varies depending on the age and type of dictionary you use. But one definition remains constant. (Not under another’s control; not a captive or slave). And that’s exactly what world war one and two was about. Canada went to war and lost many men in favor of egalitarianism. Men who gave their lives for the greater good, who died protecting the helpless and gave their lives not just for the Canadian good, but also for the rest of the world. Canadian women, Canadian men, gave their lives so that people all around the world could reside in peace and freedom.

Canadian men and women who go to fight in a war, is one of the most selfless things they can do. To sacrifice their lives so that other people who don’t even know them can benefit at their expense. Just how much Canadian blood do you think was spilled so that you and I can enjoy the lives that we live, here and now? The Canadian military has the proudest soldiers, and the most moral support from the people it protects.

Like a horse surging ahead after being given free rein, Canada, flourished and thrived after the war. Fighting in the war helped Canada arise out of the ashes of its depression. Opening up jobs for many people. After the war, many people still had work to do. In a way, the war was a silver lining in the midst of a tumultuous thunderstorm.

The Canadian men and women who died in the war did not die in vain. They died so that Canada could grow and prosper. Their death cemented Canada’s future in the contemporary world. They paved the way for modern Canada. They are the future. The past is the future.

The soldiers from the past live on in the hearts of the soldiers from the present. So in a sense, the warriors that fought in the world wars, still fight today. Still fighting for the country they once died protecting. Fighting for parity and equality. Their spirit lives on in all of us. Enlightening us, giving us hope and promising a better tomorrow.

**Gabriel Waldner**

Killarney, MB · Holmfield Colony School · #25 Killarney Br.

*Essay • Composition*
The twitch in the hands that never quite leaves,
A melancholy sadness which is always perceived,
Laughter and joy which is greatly diminished,
The signs of a soldier whose fight is not finished.

He went overseas to the dust and the dirt,
Served his full tour, awake and alert,
When he returned home, he thought he was done,
But his is a battle that can never be won.

He grabs for the bottle before bed at night,
Using the pills to get through to first light,
They say there is help, for those just like him,
But he cannot see a way, and his hope now grows dim.

His uniform stays folded, in the back of a drawer,
He never brings out the medals he used to adore,
He shuts out his past, trying to leave it behind,
But still it comes back, tormenting his mind.

He was wounded overseas, but not in the flesh,
His mind has been scarred, reliving traumas afresh,
And so he stands looking west, pills in his hand,
Wondering what it will be like, to pass from this land.

They placed him in his uniform and parted his hair,
He was buried by his comrades, in the still morning air,
His death was a mystery, they couldn’t see why he’d died:
He was a casualty of war, fought on the inside.

Doug Archer
Mount Pleasant, ON · Brantford Collegiate Institute & Vocational School
#463 South Brant Br.
Poem • Poème

Danica Dong
Surrey, BC · Fleetwood Park Secondary School · #6 Coverdale Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Cassandra Seal
Calgary, AB · Webber Academy · #264 North Calgary Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc
World Wars and Canada

Harry Barnes once stated, "War is the most striking instance of the failure of intelligence to master the problem of human relationships." This quote relates to the impact of war and the unexplainable causes of it. Our world has a history of conflict and the two World Wars are perhaps the most significant battles. As Canadians, we often don’t realize the significance of the role we played as a country in the wars. On Remembrance Day, Canadians should take time to remember how those wars shaped Canada into the country we know today.

World War I, also known as The Great War, changed the world’s perspective on the meaning of war. In 1914, soldiers were being ushered off in an almost ceremonious way- people had no notion of the amount of death and horrors associated with battle. The actual combat of WWI was brutally agonizing to both sides due to stalemates and trench warfare. The only way to advance was to take over enemy trenches, which was extremely difficult. Rats, knee deep water, bodies of dead comrades scattered everywhere were only some the horrible atrocities faced by soldiers, not to mention the constant danger and death from shellfire, bombs, and gas attacks. Many battles were fought during the war, including Battle of the Somme- the first battle where tanks were used and the Battle of Jutland- a naval battle. A major combat for Canadians was the liberation of Passchendaele. Canadians fought in 1917 to take Passchendaele and were successful. Even today, the contributions of Canadian soldiers are remembered. Although it wasn’t a major power, Canada as a country fought with strength.

World War II was more deadly than WWI and happened due to many factors. The interwar period consisting of approximately 20 years from 1919 to 1939 is crucial when determining the factors that caused WWII. The failures of the League of Nations- a group of countries trying to achieve global peace, the Great Depression, and the rise of ultranationalist leaders are some of the ignitors of WWII. Ultimately, the war started when Adolf Hitler, leader of the Nazi Party, took over western Czechoslovakia. The machinery and equipment was far better than before, whether it was aircraft, navy ships, or military rifles. Like the previous World War, the battle was fought on all fronts, including the home front where women took over in factories to provide the jobs needed since their husbands were away fighting in the war. The Holocaust- the genocide of eight million Jewish people in Germany and surrounding countries- occurred during WW2. Even in countries like Canada, ships filled with Jewish people weren’t allowed to dock and were forced to go back to Europe. In Canada, harsh and unjust steps were also taken against Japanese Canadians because of the racism and fear of betrayal to Canada at that time. Over ten thousand Japanese Canadians were forced into Internment Camps and had their possessions and land stripped away from them. Overall, World War II was horrific in the events that took place and now the world hopes to avoid such a major conflict from happening again.

Both the World Wars changed Canada as a country and the minds of its people. A great deal of advances were obtained but not without their fair share of losses. Canada went into conflict as a follower behind Britain but emerged as a proud and war hardened country. During the war, Canada had to significantly increase production in factories to meet the war time demands. As a result, thousands of women joined the work force and got to experience jobs and factory work. Around 50 000 women joined the armed forces. This was significant progress for the women in Canada. Many Canadian soldiers served overseas and participated in combat such as the battle of Dieppe, which ended tragically for the allies. More than 90 000 Canadians served proudly in Italy and over 14 000 troops took part in D-Day in 1944. Canada also made important progress in its Navy and Air Force. By the end of the war, Canada was home to the third largest Navy and fourth largest Allied Air Force. Although Canada was still a relatively young country, there is no doubt that the conflict worldwide changed Canada forever. Canadians became proud to call Canada home and laid the foundations of the multicultural and hardworking Canada of today.

World War I and II were harsh and significant conflicts in history and changed the future of many countries. For Canadians, there were massive changes in their day to day lives, whether it was the evolving work force or serving in the Canadian Forces. Canadians should never forget the importance of both the World Wars and how they changed Canada to become the country it is today.

Florence Kalia
Strathmore, AB · Strathmore High School · #10 Strathmore Br.
Essay • Composition

Third Place · Troisième place

Monica Allen
Kinderley, SK · Kinderley Composite School · #57 Kinderley
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Sang Yoon
Sussex, NB · Sussex Regional High School · #20 Sussex Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc

Julie Van de Wiel
Belfast, PE · Montague Regional High School
#9 Lt. Col. E.W. Johnstone Br.
Essay • Composition

Madison Delorey
Heatherton, NS · Dr. John Hugh Gillis Regional High School
#59 Arras Br.
Poem • Poème
A poppy whispers

In flanders fields the poppies grow
But in our hearts their true meaning shows
They remind us that peace comes at a price
They remind us of the immeasurable sacrifice
This is what a poppy whispers

A poppy whispers for us to feel
Feel the trembling hands that fought for us
Feel the pounding hearts full of fear and sorrow
Feel the weight of each loss, luring you into an abyss
Feel the steady beating drums as the soldiers march

A poppy whispers for us to hear
Hear the whispered prayers from loved ones
Hear the screams of the dying and the silence of the dead
Hear the gunfire, the shooting and the chaos
Hear our anthem sung loud and proud

A poppy whispers for us to see
See the sacrifice it took to achieve peace
See the solemnity of a flag at half mast
See the devastation left behind on a battlefield
See the poppies planted in the fields and on our chests

A poppy whispers for us to remember
Remember the soldiers who gave their lives to fight
Remember the ones who died and the burdens the survivors carry
Remember the broken families and homes
Remember the sacrifices they made so you could be free today

In flanders fields the poppies grow
But in our hearts their true meaning shows
They remind us that peace comes at a price
They remind us of the immeasurable sacrifice
This is what a poppy whispers

**Antonia Tannert**
Prince George, BC · Westside Academy · #43 Prince George Br.
Poem • Poème

**Kevin Salgado**
Calgary, AB · Calgary Academy · #264 North Calgary Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc

**Lily Stewart**
Chipman, NB · Chipman Forest Avenue School
#74 Chipman Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur
Dear Jonathan,

My brother, are you well? It’s been 12th months since you left, think of it, 365 days now! I have so much to tell you, and so much I want to know from you. Are they treating you well at the front? I hope you have enough to eat every day. Mother was just saying at supper that you must be as thin as a rake now! Father didn’t say much, but I can tell from his smile and the twinkle in his eyes that he’s very proud of you.

How I long to hear your laughter float around our desolate house again! The air here is so rigid with tension. Dear brother, do you remember that quarrel we had the day you told me you were going to enlist? How much I would give to have you back here again.

A messenger came to Mr. Lewis’s door and told him his son was missing in action, presumed to be dead. I still shudder at the pale, ghastly face that cried “No! Richard…” and shakingly sank to the floor. Poor Mr. Lewis. His lad was only 18, so full of joy and energy! I can’t imagine the heartache his family is going through at the moment. Never would I want to see a messenger at our door.

We have a new neighbour, Elizabeth. Her hometown had been raided, her father now a prisoner of war. She and her mother escaped, and will take refuge in Canada until the war is over. The sorrow and tears that stain her face! It’s unbearable to see. I’m grateful to have both mother and father with me during this harsh period. And the comfort of your cherishing letters.

Brother, may my faith and strength be with you through the hardships you face. The war has taken a toll on everyone. Fathers and mothers and sisters and wives, waiting, waiting and waiting. Those of you at the front, facing immense danger and sacrificing your lives to shield your country and those you love. The hundreds of thousands of soldiers serving overseas, an ocean between them and only home they’ve ever known, battling because they believe. Because their love for the future of our country shapes all the values they hold. Just like what you’d said to me, the day before you left.

“Annabeth, a good soldier fights not our of hatred for the enemy troops marching ahead, but out of love for what stands behind him.”

I think I finally understand.

I love you Jonathan, please write soon.

Your sister,
Annabeth River

Enya Fang
Surrey, BC · Southridge School · #8 White Rock Branch Br.
Essay • Composition
An Old Man Weeping

‘Tis the sound of a man, a man all alone,
He’s beaten and bruised and he wants to go home.
He weeps with such heart, he cries, and he moans.
He’s scarred, and he’s broken, his sorrows unknown.

His medals of battle glisten bright in the sun,
But his pride has been lost,
His battle’s not done.

His war’s far from over – the things that he’s seen,
His brothers are dying, with consciences clean.
Though old and defeated he stands with his face,
Looking up to the sky, a tear rolls down in place,
Of the smile he once had, of the laugh that he laughed.

Of his twinkling eyes, of his playful old chaff.
The war he’s been fighting – the war to be free,
His head silently bows in such great reverie.
His brothers, his father, his teachers, his friends,
Their lives shan’t be wasted as long as earth ends.

This man’s an example, a symbol of who,
The war had effect on, and some that still do.
A man, a woman, a daughter, a son,
They gave us their lives for the war to be won.
So don’t take for granted the freedom they gave,
And take just 2 minutes to honor their graves.

Charis Vander Klippe
Wingham, ON · Listowel Christian School
#259 Major Andrew McKeever Br.
Poem • Poème

Second Place
Deuxième Place

Ayesha Hossain
Toronto, ON · George Webster Elementary School
#11 East Toronto Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Teigan Bixby
Wilmere, BC · David Thompson Secondary School · #71 Windermere & District Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc
We Must Remember

As Albert Einstein once said “Peace cannot be kept by force; it can only be achieved by understanding”. On the eleventh day, of the eleventh month, at the eleventh hour; we remember. We must remember historic battles and revolutions; during which soldiers fought to protect the rights of humanity. The courageous feats of these men and women, who strived to preserve freedom, must be commemorated. Enlisted men and women endured pain, hardships, and oppression as they fought for the freedom of their country. Without their valor, you and I would not be the same people, as we are today. I think of remembrance day through the eyes of my great-grandfather; a World War II veteran.

My great-grandfather reached Singapore, the administrative capital of the British, at the age of 22, and obtained a job with the local government in 1937. In September of 1939, Germany under the rule of Adolf Hitler, invaded Poland – commencing World War II, the deadliest human conflict known to mankind. Countries across the world were assembled into two conflicting groups: the Axis and Allies forces. The war ravaged across the globe and the Axis forces, specifically Japan, attacked British Malaya (the Malaya Peninsula and Singapore Island). My great-grandfather, along with other Indian citizens, were enlisted in the British army to suppress the Japanese invasion. In 1942, the Axis forces annexed Singapore; defeating British troops in the Malayan War. Approximately 80,000 British, Indian and Australian soldiers, including my great-grandfather, were captured and tormented by the Japanese army. Surrendered troops were transported as prisoners of war, to camps constructed by the Japanese, in the dense forest of present day Thailand. In these camps, 30% of the prisoners lost their lives, as a result of malnutrition, diseases such as malaria, and Japanese cruelty. Luckily my great-grandfather survived to tell his story. On August 6, 1945, Japan surrendered, marking the end of World War II.

Reflecting on my great-grandfather’s story helps me understand the travails that young men and women, some only a few years older than me, suffered across the world. We are all entwined in one way, or another. It is our job to understand and acknowledge our similarities. We must not let society forget its past, as it shapes the future, and grounds us in reality. Each year, on the 11th of November, we wear a poppy close to our hearts, to signify the valor of soldiers who strived to make a difference. I promise to pass on my great-grandfather’s legacy and uphold the values learned.

Joshua Philip

Joshua Philip
Rosslyn, ON · Pope John Paul II · #219 Polish Combatants LWOW Br.
Essay • Composition

Brooke Jordan

Brooke Jordan
Rimby, AB · Rimby Jr/Sr High School · #36 Rimby Br.
Essay • Composition

Ivy O'Connor

Ivy O'Connor
Winnipeg, MB · John Pritchard School · #215 Henderson Br.
Poem • Poème
Red

Poppies
Canadian flag
Symbols of peace and hope
Hope for freedom
Hope for love
Hope for respect
Respect for soldiers
Soldiers who fought
For Canada
For Canada’s future
We remember
We wear
Poppies
Red

Evan Thomson
Plumas, MB · Plumas Elementary School · #189 Plumas Br.
Poem • Poème

Zi Yu Lizzy Li
West Vancouver, BC · Collingwood School Wentworth Campus
#60 West Vancouver Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Darielle Jazmine Centeno
Hanna, AB · J.C. Charyk School · #25 Hanna Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc
It’s true, dogs were in the war and helped save the lives of many. Now let me tell you about this amazing war dog named Gander.

Pal was a pet to the Hayden family in Gander, Newfoundland. He was used as a sled dog most of the time and he loved to play with the neighborhood kids.

Pal was playing with the kids one day and accidentally scratched a six-year old. They brought her to the doctor and the family was ordered to put Pal down or give him to a new family. The family decided to give him to the soldiers stationed at the air base, RCAF station in Gander. They renamed him Gander.

They made Gander the regimental mascot for the 1st Battalion of the Royal Rifles of Canada.

In 1941 the 1st Battalion was sent to Hong Kong to fight off the invading Japanese. But, they didn’t want to leave Gander behind so he was promoted to Sergeant and Gander joined the soldiers on their mission.

Rifleman Fred Kelly was in charge of taking care of Gander. Gander helped in the battle of Hong Kong. He ran at any Japanese soldiers who thought they could sneak by but he caught them and started to bite at their heels. Mostly all the battles were at night which made the black dog hard to see, and they called him the “Black Beast” which made them think their enemies were training wild animals for warfare.

On the 19th of December, Gander was fighting off the Japanese as he always did when he noticed something thrown near a group of his soldiers. It was a live grenade. He ran over and grabbed it in his mouth and rushed away from the men. The grenade, unfortunately, exploded in Gander’s mouth killing him but saving the lives of seven soldiers.

Gander was awarded the Victoria cross for animals 60 years after his death. Well done Gander. Thank you for your service.
Thank You

You have truly helped us, 
you have served us, 
you have risked your life, 
you have sacrificed your youth, 
you have died in war, 
you have healed the injured, 
you have reassured countries 
you have helped the old and young 
you have had to tell families that their loved one is gone 
you have seen violence 
you have seen blood 
you have cried 
you have been a hero to many 
you have had untrained nurses 
you have placed poppies to remember 
you have seen destruction 
you have given sacrifices 
you have treated the sick 
you have hung the flags 
you gave us freedom.

Most importantly you have all helped us in this world – 
Freedom, peace – we have because of you.
Thank you.

Paydon Fahey
Western Bay, NL · Cabot Academy · #23 Carbonear Br.
Poem · Poème
Masks and Armor

This morning, when I am about to go to school, my mother says: “don’t forget your mask!” I sigh in exasperation. Masks are so annoying to wear. My sight drops on the cover of a book: D-day. I look at the cover and it shows a scene where the Allies and Axis are fighting. Their weapons and armor are the defenses and the enemy is the Axis force. For us, the mask is a defense and COVID-19 is the enemy.

I am reminded of the war museums I visited while in Hawaii. In my head, I visualize a scene where the soldiers start to run, their heavy armor and helmets protecting them from the bullets that whiz past their head. Many bullets hit their helmets bouncing off uselessly. They fire their guns, throw grenades and cut through barbed wire fences. Not many make it through, and many get heavy injuries along the way. They dig their trenches in enemy territory, their food is bland and mushy. The water tastes like vomit from their canteens. The uncertainty of life floats throughout the air; you could send a letter and never get a response. The fragility of life remains on their tongue, you could get killed tomorrow. The soldiers look at the pictures of their family, feeling melancholy if they will make it our alive.

Now with COVID, I’m grateful that we can still eat delicious food and drink clean, fresh water. We have many online apps to help us communicate with our family members. We are certain of most things in life. COVID-19 is a reminder that lest we forget the soldiers who gave their lives for our country.

When I finally put on my mask, I feel it isn’t there as a burden, it’s a gift that we got just to protect ourselves from the pandemic. We need to respect our veterans even more as they are the most vulnerable.
Fredrik Woodhouse
Quispamsis, NB · Hampton Elementary School · #28 Hampton Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Catherine Hu
Calgary, AB · Calgary Christian School Elementary · #264 North Calgary Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc
Second Place
Deuxième Place

Kylan Bender
Estevan, SK · Hillcrest School · #60 Estevan Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Caleb Pettinger
Saint John, NB · Seaside Park Elementary · #69 Lancaster Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc

Third Place
Troisième place

Camryn Lee Ife
Nakusp, BC · Nakusp Elementary School · #20 Nakusp Br.
Colour Poster • Affiche en couleur

Lexie Hewitt
Conception Bay South, NL · Upper Gullies Elementary · #50 Conception Bay South Br.
Black & White Poster • Affiche en noir et blanc
The Contests

For over 50 years, The Royal Canadian Legion has sponsored annual Poster and Literary Contests that are open to all students in the Canadian school system. The youths who participate in these 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 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.

Should you wish further information on the Poster and Literary Contests, please contact The Royal Canadian Legion branch nearest you or at Legion.ca.

Congratulations to all of this year’s winners.

Les Concours

Depuis plus de 50 années, la Légion royale canadienne parraine des concours littéraire et d'affiche dans lesquels 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.

Les concours sont divisé en catégories: le concours d'affiche en a quatre (Primaire – jardin d'enfants, 1, 2 et 3ièmes années; Junior - 4, 5 et 6ièmes années; Intermédiaire – 7, 8 et 9ièmes années; et Senior – 10, 11 et 12ièmes années). Le concours littéraire en a trois (Junior – 4, 5 et 6ièmes années; Intermédiaire – 7, 8 and 9ièmes années; et Senior – 10, 11 et 12ièmes 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.

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 le Gouverneur général.

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

Félicitations à tous les gagnants et gagnantes de cette année.