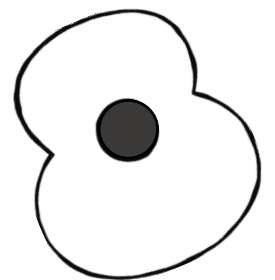
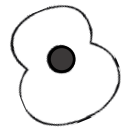
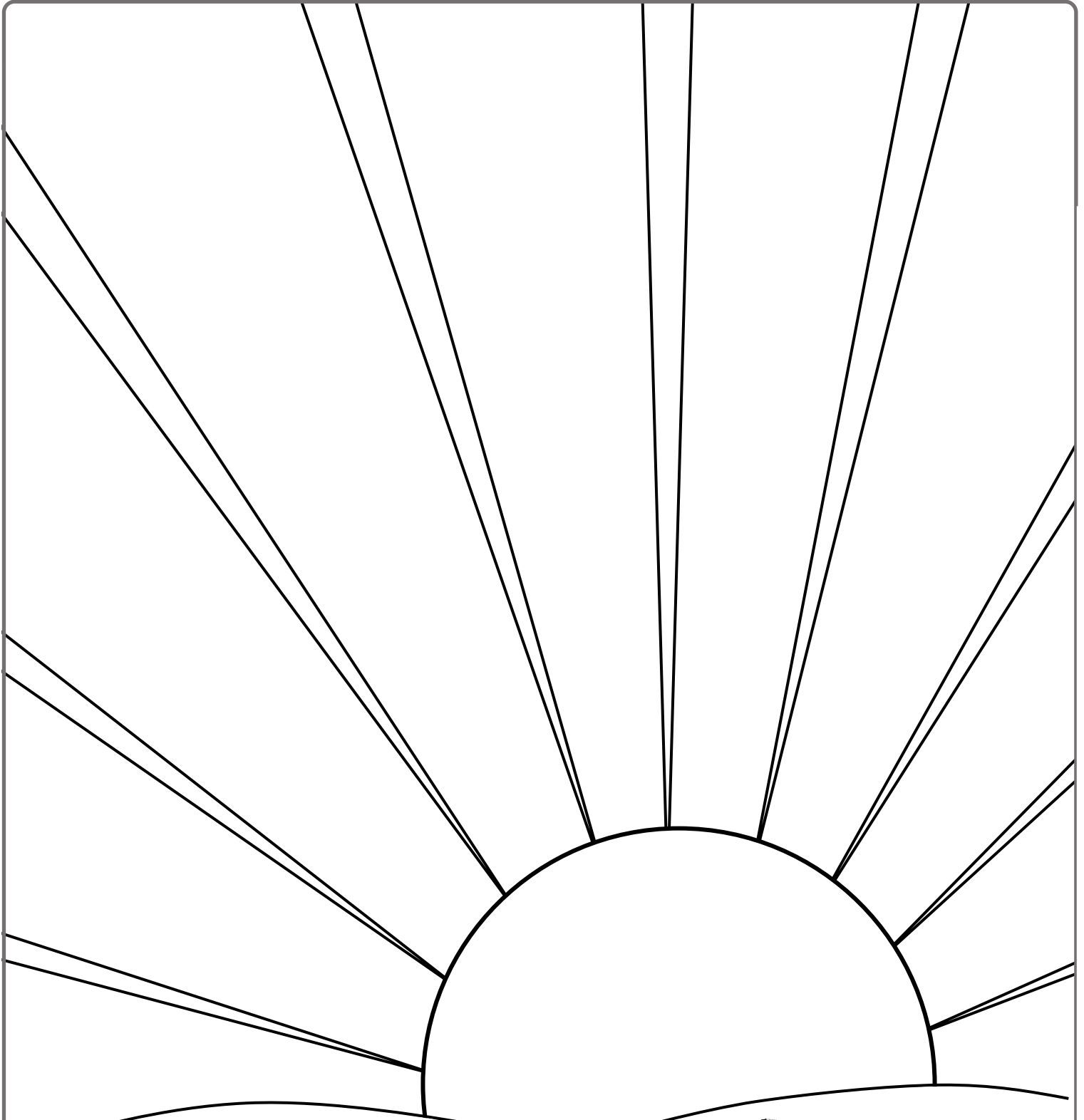
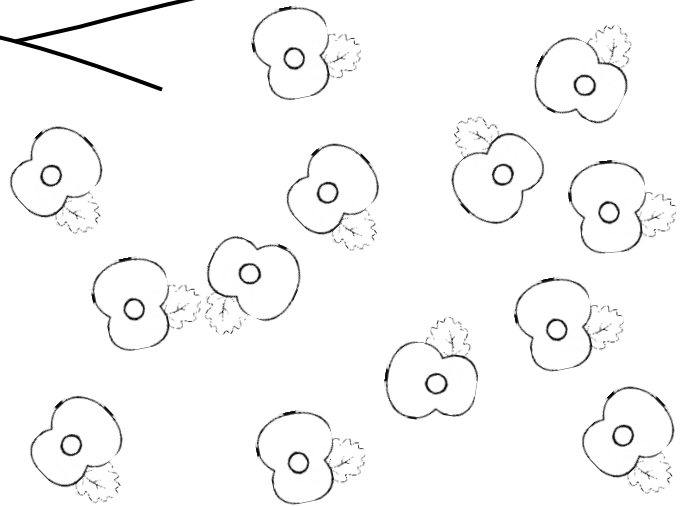


**When you go home
tell them of us and say:
for their tomorrow,
we gave
our today.**





They shall grow not old,
as we that are left grow old;
Age shall not weary them,
nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun
and in the morning,
We will remember them.



by Laurence Binyon