Simp - Singe

Harold P. Sinclair,
c/o Mr. Delaney, ~~Route 1, c/o H. C. Hollo,~~
Seattle, ~~Redmond, Wash.~~
Wash.

14 Lines
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NORMANDY BEACHHEAD
June 3, 1944
By Harold P. Sinclair

From out the choppy waters of the sea,
Through mines and traps and roaring Nazi fire,
They rush toward that beachhead you desire--
A deadly strip of sand in Normandy!
Some drop and clutch where no support can be--
Just swirling waves their lonely funeral pyre....
While others struggle onward to the wire,
All panting hard, and praying silently!

Then through terrific fire, long yard on yard,
In Nazi lines they make a tiny breach;
Until at last ~~fresh~~ new comrades, stern and hard,
Smash in with lion hearts and hold the beach!
Revere those lads who sank beneath the sea....
Thank God we took that beach in Normandy!

[illegible] O. Sinclair,
[illegible]eral Delivery,
[illegible]e, Wash., U.S.A.

15 lines
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WE SHALL KEEP FAITH!

England, Late May, 1944 - Just Before the Normandy Invasion
(To Lieutenant-Colonel John McCrae, and His "In Flanders Fields")

In Flanders Fields, larks overhead,
Still warble carols for the dead:
And still the faith of men who die,
Wafts upward to the glowing sky,
Where golden clouds flame into red!

For now, nearby where heroes bled,
Our mighty, youthful legions tread;
While hordes of giant bombers fly
~~Our~~ In Flanders fields!

A fiery sky shall top our bed,
Until the Nazi Beast has fled:
Our flaming torches held on high,
To brutal force shall give the lie:
Our hosts shall help the weak instead,
In Flanders Fields!

Alternate 12th line: ~~Our flaming avenging tanks, all roaring high,~~
~~or Our air-borne troopers, soaring high,~~

"THE PLEDGE"

Being
Excerpts From ~~An~~ Address Given By General Douglas MacArthur
On His Arrival In Melbourne, Australia On Date March, 1942
As Set To Poetry by a ~~[illegible]~~ grateful Admirer

"my Brave Australian friends: I have come here
As a loyal comrade in a great crusade
Of human liberty as opposed to cruel
And endless slavery. my faith in final
victory is invincible and staunch;
And so, I bring to every one of you
Tonight, the unconquerable spirit of
The free man's military code in support
Of our just cause."

"That sacred code has been handed
Down to us from long before the days
Of knighthood and of chivalry; and its
Undying, iron-clad bond will stand the test
Of any ethics or philosophies
That this unhappy world of ours, or any
Other world has ever known. For this
Great code embraces truth and right and condemns
All tyranny and wrong; and under its
Brave banner, all of the free souls of the world
Are united strong today."

"For there can be
No compromise with tyranny and cruelty
And evil; and we shall win, or we
Shall die, and to this end I pledge you all
The full resources of that mighty power
which is my country, and all the blood
Of my brave countrymen."

— End —

P. Sinclair
9th Ave West
Seattle, Wash.

"THE TIDE HAS TURNED"

Being
An Order Of the Day From The Supreme Commander, General Dwight D Eisenhower,
To The Allied Expeditionary Forces On D-Day, June 6th 1944
As Set In Poetry By A Grateful Admirer

"To the soldiers, sailors and airmen
Of the Allied Expeditionary Force:
You are now embarking on a great crusade,
In which we have worked hard these many months:
And the hopes and prayers of freedom-loving people
Everywhere go with you all. In company
With our brave Allies and our comrades
On all other fronts, you will bring about
The destruction of the German war machine,
The elimination of cruel Nazi
Tyranny, and security for all
In a free world."

"Your task won't be an easy
One, for your enemy is well-equipped,
And battle-hardened and well-trained, and he
Will fight but hard and savagely. But much
Has happened in this year of nineteen forty-four
And since the early Nazi triumphs.
For the United Nations have inflicted
Many great defeats upon the Germans,
Man to man in open battle. And our
Air offensive has reduced their strength
Throughout the skies of Europe, and also their
Capacity to wage war on the ground;
While our home fronts have given us a great
Superiority in weapons and
In trained reserves, and also in munitions."

"Yes, the mighty tide of war has turned,
And everywhere the free men of the world
Are marching on to final victory.
And I have the fullest confidence in each
And every one of you, and in your skill,
And courage and devotion; and nothing less
Than overwhelming victory will we accept.
So, good luck to every one of you
And let us all beseech the blessing of
Almighty God upon this great and noble
Undertaking."

– End –

ed P. Sinclair,
9th Ave. West,
eattle, Wash.

THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
November 19, 1863

As Set To Poetry By a Grateful Admirer

" Four score and seven years ago, our fathers
Brought forth on this continent a fine,
New nation, conceived in liberty and
Dedicated to the proposition that
All men should have an equal opportunity,
And the full protection of just laws.
Now we are fighting a great civil war,
To test, once and for all, whether that fine
Nation, or any nation so conceived
And formed, can long endure. We are met here
On a great battlefield of that stern and cruel
War. We have come here to dedicate a portion
Of that field, as an honored, sacred
Resting place for those brave men who gave
Their lives that this great nation might live on.
It is fitting and proper then, that we
Should do this now. But in a larger sense,
We cannot dedicate - we cannot
Consecrate this hallowed ground. For the brave men,
Living and dead, who struggled here,
Have consecrated it so far above our own
Poor power to add or to detract that our
Own part seems small. The world will little note
~~Note~~ Nor long remember what we orators
Say here; but never will the the world forget
What these brave men did here. It is therefore
For us, the living ones, to be all
Dedicated ~~here~~ to the unfinished work,
Which they who fought here on these blood-stained fields
Have so nobly advanced. It is for us
To be ~~here~~ dedicated to that great
Remaining task before us. That from
These honored dead, we all shall take increased
Devotion to that cause for which they gave
Their last full measure of devotion;
That we shall here highly resolve, that all
Our brave, unselfish dead shall not have died
In vain; and that this nation under God,
Shall have a new and stronger birth of freedom;
Wherein our mighty people's government,
Born of the people, for all people, shall
Live on, and never perish from the earth. "

— End —

...d P. Sinclair,
... 9th Ave West,
...ale Wash

"A FIRE IS KINDLED"

Being

Excerpts From An Address Given By Prime Minister Winston Churchill Of England During The Nazi Bombing Of London In September, 1940

As Set To Poetry By A Grateful Admirer

"These cruel, wanton, indiscriminate
Bombings of London are, of course, a part
Of Adolph Hitler's foul invasion plans.
And this man hopes, that by destroying many
Helpless men and women and young children,
Too, that he will terrorize and cow
The people of this mighty, ancient city,
Making them all a burden on the Government
And thus distract attention from
The ferocious onslaught that he's preparing
Now. But little does he know the stunch
And underlying spirit of the British
Nation, or the hard, tough fiber of
The Londoners, whose forbears played a leading
Part in the establishment of Parliament
And who have all been bred to value
Freedom far above their lives. This wicked man,
The repository and embodiment
Of many forms of soul-destroying hatred,
This monstrous, wanting product of former
Wrongs and shame, has now resolved to try to break
The courage of our famous Island race
By an indiscriminate and heartless course
Of slaughter and destruction. But what this wretched
Man has really done is to kindle fast
A mighty fire in British hearts, here and
Throughout the world, which will glow long after
All traces of the cruel conflagration
Which he has caused have been removed. Yes, he
Has lighted a great fire which will burn high,
And with a steady and consuming flame until
The last vestige of Nazi tyranny
Has been burnt out of Europe; and until
The Old World — and the New — can join strong hands
To build anew the sacred temples of ~~man's freedom~~
Man's freedom And man's honor, upon a great ~~foundation~~
Foundation Stone which will not soon or easily
Be overthrown."

— End —

1121 9th Ave. West,
Seattle, Wash.,
April 25, 1946

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt,
Hyde Park, ~~New York~~, N. Y.

Dear Madam:

Please forgive me for taking up your valuable time, but I should appreciate it very much if you would give me your permission to set a few of your late reverred husband's, the President's, speeches to blank verse for possible publication in a projected book of war poems, and perhaps for magazine publication also. I am uncertain as to whether your late husband's addresses are copyrighted, but I thought I would write you anyway, as I thought you might like a copy of the first poem which I have set to blank verse from the president's D-Day prayer, which I am enclosing.

I am also enclosing addresses (one each) made by General MacArthur, Winston Churchill, General Eisenhower and Abraham Lincoln, all of which I have set to poetry, and which I thought you might be interested in, and I am also enclosing three of my shorter war poems, all of which will give you a better idea of my project. The projected book will contain some 150 war poems which will constitute a brief chronological history of World War II, and there will also be about fifty poems in a World War I section, and about fifty poems in a "Poems of Peace" section of the book, where the Lincoln poems, etc. will be placed. I have now completed about one hundred of the projected two-hundred and fifty poems, many of which are quite long.

I would like you to keep the enclosed poems, if you would care to do so, and if you would like to see Lincoln's "Second Inaugural Address," Churchill's "This was Their Finest Hour" and "We Shall Fight On The Beaches," or any of my battle poems, "The Red Devils of Arnhem" (204 lines) etc., I should be glad to send them to you. Hoping that I haven't imposed on your good nature or taken up your time unduly, I am,

Very truly yours,
Harold P. Sinclair

Thank

Permission must come p. Excelsior

d P. Sinclair,
9th Ave. West,
ttle, Wash.

"THY WILL BE DONE"

Being

A Prayer For the Allied Troops Landing On The Normandy Beaches, As Broadcast By President Franklin D. Roosevelt To The American People On D-Day, June 6th, 1944.

As Set To Poetry By a Grateful Admirer

"My Fellow Americans: Last night when I
spoke to you all about the fall of Rome,
I knew that our courageous Allied troops,
All forged together in a great armada,
were at that very moment plowing on
Across the dark and choppy English channel
In another and far greater operation.
And it has come to pass that this
Crusade has succeeded very well thus far.
And so, in this most poignant hour, I ask
you all to join me in a humble prayer:"

"Almighty God: Our sons, pride of our nation,
Have today set out upon a mighty
Undertaking; a struggle to preserve
Our very homes and faith, and to set free
A chained and suffering humanity.
So lead them straight and true, O Lord; and give
Strength to their arms, and stoutness to each youthful
Heart, and make them steadfast in their faith;
For they will need all of Thy blessings, Lord."

"Their road will be both long and hard. For the
Cruel enemy is strong, and he will fight
With savage fury; and he may hurl out forces
Back, time after time. But we shall drive
In hard, time and again, because we know
That by Thy grace, and by the righteousness
Of our just cause, that our brave sons will triumph."

"Yes, they will be sore tried, by night and day,
And without rest - until the military
Is won. And the darkness will be rent by noise
And flame, and young men's souls will all be shaken
Hard with the awful violence of war.
For these are men but lately drawn from out
The gentle ways of peace, and they fight not
For conquest lust, but only to end tyranny
And to liberate a sad, down-trodden world.
Some of these brave men never will return...
So embrace them, Father, and receive them all,
Thy heroic servants, into Thine own kingdom."

"And as for us long-anxious ones at home -
The fathers, mothers, children, sisters, wives
And brothers of these brave men overseas,
To our thoughts and prayers are ever with them - help us
Almighty God, to rededicate ourselves
To rekindled faith in Thee in this our hour
Of greatest sacrifice. Give us strength, too,
To do our daily tasks, and let our hearts
Be stout, so that while we wait out the long
Travail, and hear the searing pangs of sorrow
As they come, we can passion a part
Of our unfaiting courage to our home
Wherever they may be in this our godly,
Just crusade for human liberty.
A liberty and peace, O Lord, wherein
All men will reap the just reward of their
Own honest toil. Thy will be done, Almighty
God. Amen.

— End —