

**VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS  
OF  
THE UNITED STATES  
FOUNDED 1899**

**TAX EXEMPT  
N.J.S.A. 54:32B-9(b)(4)  
IRC 501c(19)**

**Serving Ho-Ho-Kus,  
Ridgewood, Saddle River  
and Upper Saddle River**



**WASHINGTON ELM POST NO. 192  
ESTABLISHED 1939  
VETERANS OF FOREIGN WARS OF THE U.S.  
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The Veterans' of Foreign Wars Buddy Poppy® distribution campaign is in full-swing during the month of May in New Jersey. The history of the Buddy Poppy® and further details were presented in an editorial written in the May 4, 2006 edition of *The Town Journal*. If you want a copy please let us know when you send your contribution to the above address.

- Disabled, needy, and aging veterans in VA Hospitals, State veterans' homes, and domiciliaries across the country assemble every Buddy Poppy®.
- Buddy Poppy® donations provide financial assistance in maintaining state and veterans' rehabilitation and service programs, and partially supports the VFW National Home for orphans and widows of our nations' veterans.
- All the money contributed by the public for the Buddy Poppy® donations is used in the cause of veterans' welfare, or for the well-being of their needy dependents and the orphans of veterans. After a small amount goes to National VFW for these programs, the remainder all goes into our local VFW Post's Relief Fund, which has strict rules for its outlays.

Please help your Veteran friends, neighbors, and relatives from the  
**WASHINGTON ELM VFW POST 192**  
help other Veterans and their families by sending your donation to the address above

Thank you and may God continue to Bless America!

Stanley A. Kober

Stanley A. Kober  
Commander

**IN FLANDERS' FIELDS**  
By John McCrae

*In Flanders' fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place, and in the sky,  
The larks still bravely singing, fly,  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.*

*We are the dead; short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders' fields.*

*Take up our quarrel with the foe!  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high!  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders' fields.*

