

**Speech by Mayor Logan K Howlett JP  
East Hamilton Hill Primary School  
ANZAC Service  
28 April 2026**

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Good Morning One and All.

I am very pleased to be here today with my wife Patricia and Councillor Hilda Srhoy on the occasion of your School's ANZAC Day Commemorative Service.

I acknowledge the Whadjup people of the Nyungar Nation the traditional custodians of the land on which we have gathered and I pay my respect to their Elders past and present and I extend that respect to First Nation people here today.

I will now recite the poem 'In Flanders Field' 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 failing 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.

Lest We Forget.