

July 24th, 1926.

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Official Organ of the Can. League for Advancement of Colored People



THE NATIONAL NEGRO WEEKLY
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE DARKER RACES

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LONDON, CANADA, AUGUST 7TH, 1926.

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LONDON COLORED FOLK WIN PRIZES AT CENTENNIAL

The Canadian League for the Advancement of Colored People, the Get Acquainted Club and The Dawn of Tomorrow, all combined, won the 6th prize in the Centennial Parade held in the city last Monday. The importance of this victory becomes more enhanced when it is related that the procession extended for five miles in length and that the colored people were competing with some of the biggest and most wealthy firms in Canada. Awarding of the prizes was made on the following qualifications: originality of idea and interpretation of same; general appearance, beauty and design; appropriateness to Centennial Celebration and the attention given to details in the floats.

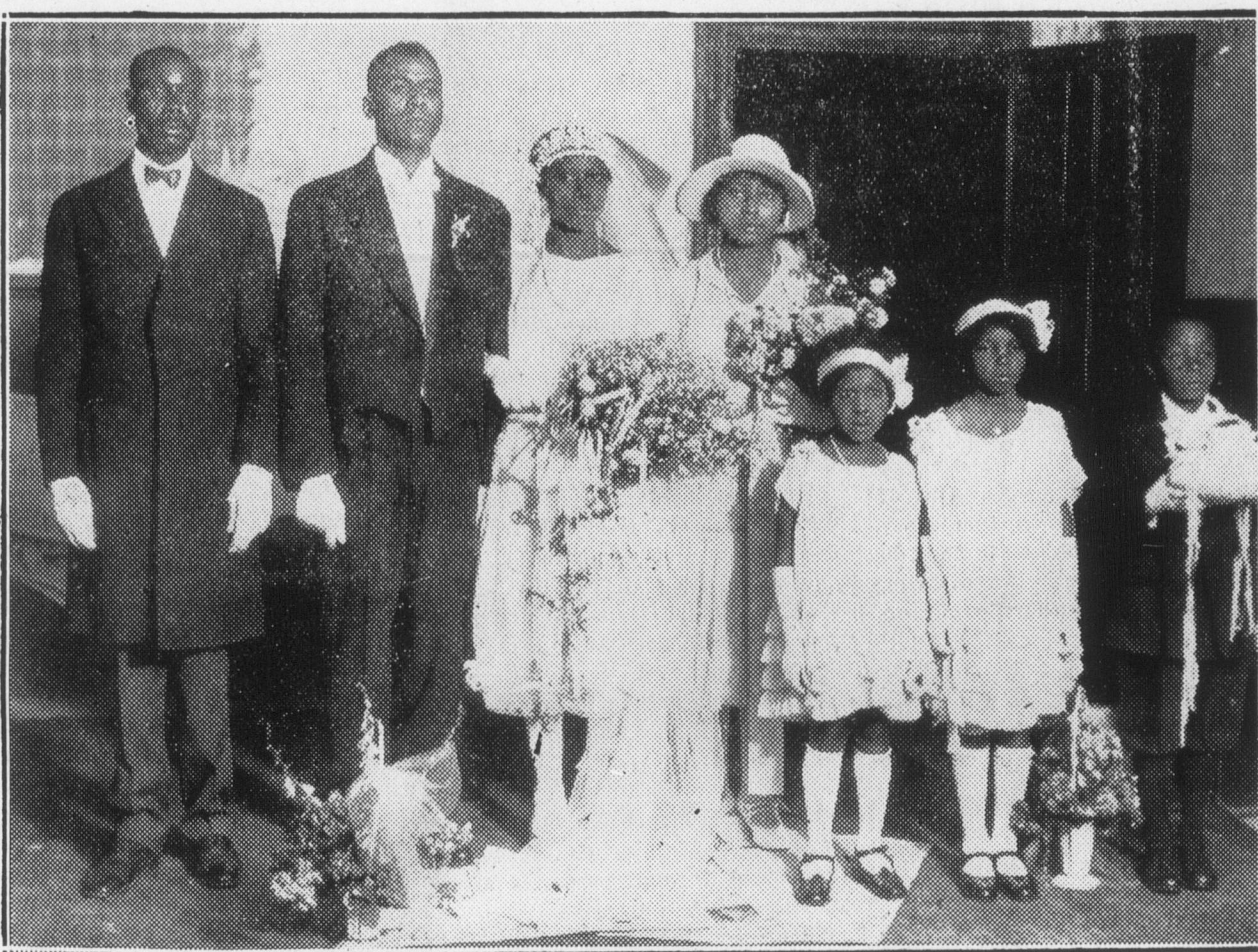
The Get Acquainted Club with a separate car, but in connection with the League, also won a special prize for vehicles other than floats. The car which represented the club was the most beautifully decorated car in the five mile parade.

Along the route of these two prize winning vehicles the tremendous crowds witnessing the parade was most liberal with their applause. If there was ever a time in the life of the city in which there was a mutual feeling of respect, good will and genuine friendship between the two races, that spirit was at its height last Monday when the colored citizens

(Continued on page 6)

Indian Girl Wins \$1000 For Making Best Use of College Education

Miss Ruth Muskrat, full-blooded Cherokee Indian girl, who graduated from Mount Holyoke College last year, has been awarded the Henry Morgenthau prize of \$1,000 for making the best use of her college education. The award was made in recognition of her work among Indians. She is at present in charge of the placement bureau of Haskell Institution, at Lawrence, Kan., the largest existing Indian school.



Popular Members of a Toronto Wedding Party

The B.M.E. Church was last Wednesday evening the scene of one of the most elaborate weddings that has taken place in the city of Toronto

for many moons. The photograph above shows the bridal party. From left to right they are: John Carter, best man, John Mitchel Williams, the bride-groom; Miss Rachel Adina

Stephenson, the bride; Agnes Brown, Doris Bailey, Flower Girls; Francie Gibbons, train bearer; Thomas Foster, ring bearer.
Cut Courtesy of The Toronto Globe.

AN ODE TO LONDON OLD BOYS

Ah! swiftly moves the steady hand
of time
No matter what the work nor where
the clime
By mankind Chosen for the life long
tasks
Which economic law of each one asks.
And all along the speed-way we call
life,
Where weaklings trampled fall 'mid
surging strife
Bright resting places greet us as we
pause
To bask with ego in the throng's
applause.
No brighter spot can man e'er hope
to find
Than that prepared by those who
stayed behind
To gaily deck the old home town
again
In welcome to the boys, now stalwart
men.
So here we gather free from business
care,

To smile with joy at good friends
everywhere
And boast again in reminiscent mirth
That London is the best old town on
earth.
As one by one we greet the old pals
here
With hearty clasp and jovial words
of cheer,
We realize that men from out this
town
On every side the globe have won
renown.
What greater honor can a city claim
Than that she turns out men who
climb to fame?
So though they call you London in
the Woods
We know full well that you've turned
out the goods.
Now as we mingle gaily in this scene
Bright mottled as it is, with nature's
green,
We feel the thrill which only can be
known

By growing boys, who, feeling quite
alone,
Go back to mother's knee and by
God's plan
Are given help which only mothers
can,
For as we come in answer to your call
We know you've been a mother to us
all.
But as the sounds of joy are rising
high,
A deeper reverent feeling seems to
cry
For silence, till we pay the homage
due
This glorious shrine as to fond mem-
ory's view
We call again the hardships bravely
met
By pioneers that they might firmly
set
Foundation here, on which there
stands to-day
The city of our birth in grand array.
—J. ARTHUR NICHOLS