

Dedicated to Those who Prayed for It.

Maintained by Their Posterity



Devoted to the Interests of the Darker Races

Vol. I, No. 28.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26TH, 1924.

Price 5 cents

NEW GLASGOW CHURCH SHOWS APPRECIATION

Last Sunday at the close of the evening service, Mr. John Williams, senior deacon of the Second Baptist Church, New Glasgow, asked permission to say a few words, in which he took the advantage of presenting to the pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. W. C. Perry an address accompanied with an enclosed envelope with money.

The address reads as follows:
To the Rev. W. Constantine Perry,
Dear Pastor,

The members and friends of our Second Baptist Church feel they cannot allow this happy season of the year to pass without expressing to you, and to your good wife, our cordial good wishes for the New Year.

You both came to us as strangers not so many months ago, and by your energy and enterprise as our pastor, supported by Mrs. Perry, you have already enlarged the scope of our Church's work, and united our people in the service of the Lord in such a way, as makes it a great pleasure to consider tonight. And in doing so you have won our affection as well as our regard.

The varied duties of a modern minister, make heavy demand on one's time, sympathy and love, and we are glad to be able to bear testimony, that your alert response to our people's needs and sorrows have been such as to mark you as an aggressive force in leading our church to better undertake its great task both in New Glasgow and to the uttermost ends of the earth.

In a conspicuous way, you have been able to put our church in its real place as one of the forces for righteousness in the community, and we express our gratitude for this and all your unselfish service through the year.

It is a satisfaction to a Christian worker to feel, that he has not only the approval of God, which is the main thing, but the confidence of the flock he ministers to as well, and we speak for young and old in our congregation in expressing the general satisfaction we have in all your work amongst us, and in congratulating you on its suc-

Essay Contest: Our People in Canada

Owing to the fact that not enough papers were submitted to constitute a contest on the above subject, the management has decided to open the contest to all colored residents of Canada and also to make some changes in the conditions governing the contest.

These rules will not be reprinted.

The Rules

- (a) Contest open to all Colored people who are resident in Canada.
- (b) The subject of each composition must be "Our People in (name of city or town or county in which contestant resides)"
- (c) Compositions must not be over 500 words in length, and written on one side of paper only.
- (d) Name and address of entrant must be at the top of first page of each composition.

(e) All compositions must be in by March 29.

(f) Each contestant is required to secure and send in at least one 3 months subscription to The Dawn of Tomorrow.

(g) The following prizes will be awarded: 1st Prize, donated by Sir Adam Beck; 2nd Prize, donated by Mayor Wenige; 3rd Prize, donated by E. R. Dennis (Dennis Wire and Iron Co).

(h) The best three compositions will be published in The Dawn of Tomorrow.

(i) The Judges will be announced later.

NOTE—Neatness, good composition and historical value will be given first consideration by the judges.

CONTEST CLOSES MARCH 29, 1924.

AMERICAN LAWS AND COLORED MAN

(By the Associated Negro Press)
Fred Douglas, (this is not his name)

was released last week from jail at Xvilla in the state of Y.... Douglas worked in an all white Southern community and had reputation and character unimpeached in his strong young manhood.

Another boy worked with Douglas. This boy was his pal and friend. They were sworn companions.

A group of whites shot and killed douglas' pal to see how he would fall. The wounded youngster ran out on the beach and into the water. The white men followed the boy in a boat and coldly pushed him under water until he drowned. Then Douglas was approached and accused by the whites of murder. He was told that he would be hanged without a doubt, that any man might as well kill him now. The boy replied.

"White men, I am here alone, you know that I did not kill him. He was my friend. God will not let you kill me."

To get the spiritual force of this boy's power, you should hear him say these words. That white group, alone, and free from thoughts of penalty for a double crime could not kill Douglass. The strength of his spirit flashing through his eyes prevented that.

So they arrested him, found the body of the murdered boy and accused Douglas of murder. They kept him in jail for two months, and then a judge moved by the simple plea of this youth released him.

Douglas sat in the home of his friends and held his fine black head in his hands as he concluded his story.

"I know American Laws ain't for a colored man."

God, but it hurt the writer to hear America condemned like that, without hatred, without malice, without bitterness. Just the simple statement of an untutored black boy, a plain fact.

In the presence of written and spoken charges by erudite philosophers and lecturers, we have stood unmoved. Academic reasonings even, supported by fearful facts have not troubled us over much, we can wait. But before this simple tragic judgment of an ignorant colored boy, we felt ashamed and humiliated beyond description

Old Man Dies; Leaves Good Advice

(By The Associated Negro Press)
Huntington, Tenn., Jan.—The last words of eighty year old Robert Tate to his family were: "I am going to leave here owing no man. I am square with the world. Let me be an example to you. Pay every man what you owe him and you will prosper in life." He left \$400 buried in the ground.

Please accept the accompanying gift as a mark of our love and regard and as an expression of our very best wishes to you and Mrs. Perry for the New Year.

In behalf of the officers and members of the Second Baptist Church.

To this address and gift, Mr. Perry responded very appropriately, expressing the thanks of Mrs. Perry and himself.

Beyond any doubt the church has had an unprecedented year during the first year's pastorate of Mr. Perry, which will be shown in the annual report of the church. Nearly two thousand dollars has been raised during the year, exclusive of over one thousand dollars which is paid on the parsonage bought by Mr. Perry.

Expressing such a confidence in the pastor's work during the past year, the present year is opened with much faith and hope for a bright future.

How To Kill An Organization

1. Don't attend the meetings.
2. If you do come, come late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, don't think of coming.
4. If you do attend a meeting, find fault with the work of the officers and other members.
5. Never accept office, as it is easier to criticise than to do things.
6. Get sore if you are not appointed on a committee, but if you are, don't attend the committee meetings.
7. If asked by the chairman to give your opinion regarding some important matter, tell him you have nothing to say. After the meeting tell everyone how things ought to be done.
8. Do nothing more than is absolutely necessary, but when other members roll up their sleeves and willingly and unselfishly use their ability to help matters along, howl that the organization is run by a clique.

You Can't Fool 'Em

Two little girls coming out of Sunday School, where, evidently reference had been made to his Satanic Majesty, were discussing in their childish way, the lesson. "Do you believe there is a devil?" asked one. "Naw," said the other, "It's just like Santa Claus. It's your father."

Toronto Mail