

Dawn of Tomorrow

Published weekly in the interests of, and for the advancement of the colored people of Canada.

Subscription Rates	
One year	\$2.00
Six months	1.25
Three months75
Single copy05

J. F. JENKINS—Editor
95 Glenwood Ave., London
Phone 6783 W
F. O. Stewart, Business Manager,
424 Gray St., Phone 2822 M
E. C. Jenkins, Advertising Manager.

Entered in the post office at London, Ont., as second class matter.
The Dawn of Tomorrow Publishing Co.
London, Ont.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20th, 1924

Editorial

DOES JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

As the Christmas season approaches we believe the spirit of "Peace on Earth, good will to all men," grips, to a greater or smaller degree or smaller degree, every human being of all civilized countries. Naturally, therefore, being of a receptive, meditative mode, we begin to think of the great sacrifice, which was necessary to bring "Peace on Earth" and "good will to all mankind." We think of the cross and the crucifixion and we reverently sing: "Must Jesus bear the cross alone and all the world go free?" No, Jesus does not bear the cross alone nor has He ever done so. For as He first took up the cross and began that agonizing march to Gethsemane He found a Negro, Simon the Syrian, who was willing to help Him bear His cross. As the Master grew faint and weary from the weight of the cross Simon, with broad shoulders and with a heart filled with love and sympathy, stooped down and picked up the cross and he bore in for Him. And he bore in all the way. And since that memorable event the descendants of the tribe of Simon have never ceased to help the Master to bear the cross, of sins of this world, the cross of greed, the cross of hate, and mockery and discrimination. And this, they have done with a meekness of spirit which passeth all human understanding. When upon this continent their yoke was hardest and their cross was heaviest, their bards and their poets sang songs, and their songs, although crude of expression and at times weird in sound, still breathed the same spirit which burst from the lips of the Master in His great agony on Calvary: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." How aptly does Cotler's poem express our feelings:

Brother come,
And let us go unto our God.
And when we stand before Him
I shall say—
"Lord I do not hate,
I am hated.
I scourge no one,
I am scourged.
I covet no lands,
Lands are coveted.
I mock no peoples,
My people are mocked."
And brother, what shall you say?
If there are any of the elements of

the spirit of Christ in which my people exceed all other peoples it is the spirit of loving kindness and the spirit which causes men to forgive and forget. If we had contributed nothing in science, in music, in literature or in art—these two contributions alone would entitle us to a place in the, for these two are the greatest of them all.

Oh Christ! Thou canst not bear the cross alone. The sins of this world are too great and too grievous. And so, we your dark brethren, come, from the beginning, even now and forever more to do what in our power lies to help you bear the cross.

CHRISTMAS EVE IN FRANCE

Oh little Christ, why do you sigh
As you look down tonight
On breathless France, on bleeding
France,
And all her dreadful plight?
What bows your childish head so low?
What turns your cheek so white?

Oh little Christ, why do you moan,
What is it that you see
In mourning France, in martyred
France,
And her great agony?
Does she recall your own dark day,
Your own Gethsemane?

Oh little Christ, why do you weep,
Why flow your tears so sore
For pleading France, for praying
France,
A suppliant at God's Door?
"God sweetened not my cup," you say,
"Shall He for France not more?"

Oh little Christ, what can this mean,
Why must this horror be,
For fainting France, for faithful
France,
And her sweet chivalry?
"I bled to free all men," you say,
"France bled to keep men free."

Oh little, lovely Christ—you smile!
What guerdon is in store
For gallant France, for glorious
France,
And all her valiant troops?
Behold I live, and France, like Me,
Shall live for evermore."

JESSIE HANSET,
Negro Poetess.

ST. CATHARINES

Services morning and evening were conducted by Mr. Geo. Bell. He proved himself a very able speaker and was rewarded by a good attendance at both services.

Members of the Sunday School are preparing to have their Christmas tree on the 22nd.

Rev. Drake will be with us at the quarterly meeting services on the 21. The Free Masons will hold services on Sunday at 1.30 p.m.

A large crowd is expected at the reception and dance to be held in our hall on the 23rd, under the auspices of the Masonic Order.

A number of young folks enjoyed the recent snowfall, Geneva Street being the scene of sleighing and snow-washed faces.

Mrs. T. J. Williamson and Miss Eunice Shadd visited Buffalo last week end.

Miss Louise Bell reports having spent a delightful evening at Niagara Falls, Ont., on the 10th.

LOEW'S

PLAYING

High Class Photoplays

AND

Supreme Vaudeville

CONTINUOUS 1 to 11 p. m.



Andrews' Dry Goods

(Opposite Ontario Furniture Co.)

You will be surprised at the variety and value of our special Christmas lines.

FANCY BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS
TOWELS AND LINENS
HOSIERY AND MEN'S SOCKS
FANCY SILK SCARFS
WRITING PAPER, ETC., ETC.

ANDREWS'

Courteous Consideration and Best Value for Your Money

227 Dundas St.,

PHONE 7533-J