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The Dawn of Tomorrow

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

VOL. VI, NO. 11

LONDON, ONT. JULY 8th 1933

U. W. O. LIBRARY Price 5 cents

LONDON HOTEL BALL TEAM SCORES AGAIN

Defeat Broughdale Team 7-1 in a Game Played before 3,000 People at Trafalgar Diamond.

The Hotel Team is still in the lead in the London Base Ball League and we are looking for London East, where the majority live to hold the cup this year.

The team this year boasts of 2 new pitchers in the Moxley brothers, Ken, and Velv. Of course Harry Coursey, our old stand-by can be relied on to get them out of any tough place.

This team also played an exhibition game on their Diamond with the Hamilton Rd. Merchants raising \$40. which was turned over to the city's unemployed.

The Hotel Boys have been playing under quite a handicap. The catcher Smith, having had 2 fingers broken and his wrist badly spiked but after a little taping he was up and playing again.

A. Anderson had his hip thrown out of place but is getting along fine.

J. Moxley suffered a bad twist in the ankle but is still playing strong.

H. Wilson is suffering with two broken bones in his foot.

With all this to handicap them the boys have not once lost courage or shown any weakness.

Why isn't the City of London proud of this team? If you haven't been to any of the games, do go. You are missing a great treat.

On Thursday evening at 5 o'clock The Hotel will play the Canadian Colored Champions of Chatham on the Trafalgar Diamond.

The Players: H. Coursey, M. Moxley, Ken, Moxley, Jim Moxley, Anderson Bros. Harry, Roy and Allen; Herb(Wilson, Harry Bird, Floyd Smith, A. Moxley, J. Coursey, Ed. Wiffin, W. J. Arnott.

Pres., H. Coursey; Hon. Pres., Mr. Frank Gray; Vice Pres., Chas. Bell; Hon. Vice Pres., M. Turner.

TEAR OUT PARTITION TO MOVE 500-POUND WOMAN

NEW YORK CITY—Weighing 500 pounds avoidupois, when Miss Georgiana Graham, 53 years old became ill and it was necessary to move her to a hospital, a partition had to be torn down to get her out of the house in the emergency ten members of the police force went to the Graham home.

ELEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

With this issue we celebrate the 11th anniversary of the publication of the Dawn of Tomorrow.

With the idea in view of helping the lot of the Negro in Canada, the publication was launched in 1922 under the guiding hand of the late Jas. F. Jenkins, who was untiring in his efforts to provide the public with a paper that not only was well edited and read with interest by hundreds in various parts of the Dominion, but which has also voiced in impartial and unprejudiced manner the Negro consensus of opinion.

We do not wish to dwell on the many questions which the great mind of its late editor for over seven years so successfully dealt with, but suffice it to say that the publication has done a great deal in uplifting the ideals of the race through its circulation. At a time when the greatest measure of success seemed nearest to crowning such laborious efforts, the Dawn suffered a great set-back, when Mr. Jenkins, after a short illness, passed beyond.

Since that time the onus of responsibility has been shouldered by his widow, Mrs. Jenkins, whose task, although a most trying one, has met with some measure of success. Still, at the present time, the path is not a rosy one, and the splendid co-operation of advertisers and others who from time to time have given their grateful assistance, is further requested.

Dear Canada

Dear Canada:

To thee we'd lift no lesser song
Than we had learned long years ago;

Our praises still to thee belong,
Our grateful plaudits fondly flow.

Our hearts affections thou hast won,
Fairest of lands beneath the sun!

In the stern testings of to-day
Thy charms have suffered no decay;

We love thee still, and shall for aye,
Dear Canada! Our Canada!

Dear Canada:

How captivating is the scene,
How praise impelling is the sight,

When, near and far, thy fields are green,
Or golden grain gives heart delight;

When maples in rich robes are clad,
And all the forest trees are glad;

When orchards in their bloom are gay,
Or laden boughs with fruitage sway,

As Autumn breezes come their way,
Dear Canada! Our Canada!

Dear Canada:

Thy crags and canyons baffle thought,
So strange are they and seeming wild;

Yet, there the birds their nests have wrought,
Cares, fears, and worries all beguiled.

There lilies grow, and never toil,
And ferns are native to the soil;
At hide-and-seek the foxes play,
When gloaming crowns the dying day,

And songsters honours to thee pay,
Dear Canada! Our Canada!

Dear Canada:

What rugged rocks, what plains are thine!

What glades and glens are granted thee!

Art, grace, and grandeur intertwine
Far as our feasting eyes can see.

The Hand that stirs the mighty deep,
Then gently rocks the waves to sleep,

Hath set thy charms in grand array
By rivulet, by loch, and bay,

In Nature's own majestic way,
Dear Canada! Our Canada!

Dear Canada:

Thou stretchest still from sea to sea,
Two oceans love thy shores to lave;

Thou art, as yet, and e'er shall be,
The homeland of the strong and brave.

While Truth and Virtue have design
In nation-weaving which is thine,

And sons and daughters for thee pray,
No foeman's rod shall o'er thee sway,

Nor shall thy glory wane away,
Dear Canada! Our Canada!

—Mack.

77TH ANNUAL CONVENTION

ONTARIO CONFERENCE OF
B. M. E. CHURCH IN SESSION
HERE

Reception is Staged
Mayor Croll and Roscoe S. Rodd
Give Addresses of Welcome

The 77th annual session of the Ontario conference of the British Methodist Episcopal Church of Canada is now being held at the B. M. E. Church, McDougall street. Delegates from the 15 churches in the conference are in attendance.

Reception Last Night
Yesterday's program drew to a close last night with a public reception at the church. The delegates were welcomed to the city by Mayor Croll, the welcome of the Ontario Prohibition Union was extended by Roscoe S. Rodd, its president, and other addresses were heard.

Opening last night's meeting Mr. Dawson exhorted his audience to look back over the seventy-seven years of uninterrupted service. The delegates, he said, find themselves in the line of succession of sainted men. "We tonight are following in the footsteps of those who have gone on," he said.

Continuing, he maintained that the unsettled conditions of to-day offer the church a glorious opportunity to give light and leadership.

"Are we going to fail?" he queried, "I answer back: 'No.' The church cannot fail. The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

Turning to Mayor Croll, he warned: "I'll get launched out here in a minute or two, and you won't get time to say anything." He added a pat on the back for the mayor: "We have in the City of Windsor a mayor who in spite of what may be said about him, is a man who is on the job every minute of the day and who is doing the job well."

The mayor was in agreement with Mr. Dawson that these are "glorious times," in the sense that never before was a greater opportunity for service provided.

"I believe that from this turmoil and from this confusion," he predicted "will grow a new social order. I believe it will be a more equitable social order."

Those ministering to the needs of their flocks, he continued are feeling

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