

Dawn of Tomorrow

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Editorial

THE LATE SUPT. S. R. DRAKE

Although the general public was aware that Supt. Drake was critically ill, his death came as a blow to the colored people throughout the Dominion. He was one of Canada's native sons who stood out pre-eminently as a speaker and as an executive among the most distinguished divines of the continent. He was one of the few truly great preachers who chose to remain in Canada and devote his talents to building up and maintaining the church for colored Canadians. As many other Canadian born ministers with promising future have done, he could have gone to the United States, to a larger field, to a bigger charge which would have been more remunerative and with a greater outlook upon the future. But he refused to do this, preferring to labor among his people here. His task here was a strenuous one. But few of us can realize what it means to hold together a scattered connexion which is both weak and unremunerative. Men with less tact and determination, with less ability and ingenuity could have failed long since. But to superintendent Drake the word failure was not known. But what this almost superhuman task cost him in body, mind and soul none will ever know. Perhaps it was this great strain upon all of his great capacities which caused his death at the prime of life. It may be truly said of him that he was a martyr to the British Methodist Episcopal Church. By dint of his personality he kept the "Old Ark Moving," and we can only hope that his successor will be able to maintain the high standard which Superintendent Drake has set.

An Inhuman Act

Recently the following article appeared in the London (Ont.) Free Press:

Nurses Revive Color Question.

London, Eng., May 17.—The Daily Mail's Capetown correspondent says that the nurses in Victoria Hospital at Mafeking, who resigned in a body because they were asked to assist a native doctor in performing operations at the hospital, continue to render essential services to the patients from humanitarian motives.

The matter has revived the color question and is interesting the whole Union. The nurses, he says, are all Euro-

peans, resigned when Dr. Molema, a native, sent his European patients, some of them women, to this hospital and operated on them. The nurses object to taking orders from any native, whether a doctor or not.

Dr. Molema qualified at Glasgow and subsequently was assistant surgeon at Coombs Hospital, Dublin.

And they had been trained in the offices of "tender courtesy." And their watchword was "distribute the milk of human kindness." These nurses may or may not have been proficient in the art of nursing, but without doubt, their ethical training was sadly deficient. If human suffering and human ills do not appeal to nurses in such a way as to transcend all prejudice, even color prejudice, they disprove that high calling to which Florence Nightingale gave such dignity. Even the suffering of dumb brutes appeals strongly to the sympathies of true nurses. But because these patients in Victoria Hospital at Mafeking, A., had elected to have a native physician, they had placed themselves beyond the bounds of human sympathy or beyond the consideration due to animals. The native physician, Dr. Molema, who had been prepared at Glasgow and who had been assistant surgeon there, had evidently been chosen by his patients, not because of his color but by reason of his fitness. Other native physicians will likely be chosen for the same reason. What the nurses intended to gain by resigning in a body is something we fail to comprehend. If Europeans in S. Africa are in the habit of employing native doctors because of their proficiency (and this certainly MUST be the reason) they will not cease to employ them because of the inhuman action of a few undertrained nurses. Neither will their act thwart the ambition of intelligent natives to study and practice medicine.

However in refusing to "take orders" from the colored physician, the nurses have succeeded in raising again the dangerous color question in South Africa. Thoughtful Europeans have through subterfuge and through other methods, tried to keep this question in abeyance, knowing, as they do, that its consequences would be far more damaging to the whites than to the natives, if once it gains headway. The Toronto Star of a few weeks ago carried an interview of one high in the ranks of the militia, fresh from S. Africa. Among other things, he said: "A clash between the Europeans and the natives of S. Africa is inevitable, and as to the results—well, I can only say that I hope I shall not be there."

If the action of these nurses typifies the feeling of the average European towards the natives in S. Africa, we see that a clash is inevitable for black, brown and yellow men the world over have resolved that they shall be treated as men, that there is something even sweeter than life itself.

A MILLION MILES OR MORE.

A negro employee was being questioned during an investigation after a trespasser had been killed when he fell from a moving freight train.

"Did you see the man on the train?" he was asked.

"Yes, sah."

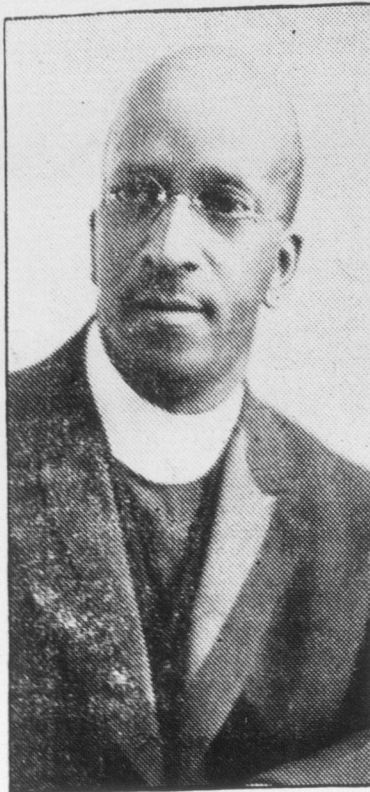
"Where was he?"

"'Bout thirty cubs back from de engine."

"Where were you?"

"On de back end of de tendar."

"What time of night was it?"



The Late Supt. Samuel R. Drake.

Two Funeral Services For Late S. R. Drake

The late Rev. S. R. Drake, general superintendent of the B. M. E. connexion, departed this life on May 6th, 1927, at 1:20 o'clock, at the age of 54 years. Services were held on May 9th at the family residence, 229 Maitland street, at 2:30 p.m., and in the B. M. E. Church at 3 p.m. The officiating minister as Rev. H. D. Wright, of Brantford, assisted by Rev. T. Woodcock, of London.

The choir rendered many of the deceased's favorite hymns and Mr. Jones of Detroit, rendered a most touching and beautiful solo.

The pall bearers were: Rev. H. F. Logan, St. Catharines; Rev. F. O. Stewart, Toronto; Rev. J. T. Dawson, Windsor; Rev. S. A. Lucas, Brantford; Rev. E. A. Richardson, Owen Sound; Bro. C. A. Johnson, Guelph. Honorary pall bearers: Bro. John Lucas, Brantford; Bro. Frank Edmond, Windsor; Bro. Thos. Dougherty, Port Erie; Bro. C. H. Brown, London; Bro. S. Brown, Brantford; Bro. Chas. Brown, Simcoe.

The choir rendered many of the deceased's favorite hymns. Mr. Jones, Detroit rendered a most touching and beautiful solo.

The visiting ministers were: Rev. T. H. Henderson, Toronto, Rev. M. Newsome of U.S.A. Attendance was large and flowers of every description were there.

His funeral was one of the largest in the history of the church. People from all parts of Canada and from

"'Bout eben o'clock."

"Don mean to tell me that you saw that man thirty car lengths away at eleven o'clock at night?"

"Yes, sah."

"How far do you think you can see at night?"

"'Bout a million miles, I reckon. How fah is it to de moon?"

many points in the United States came to pay their last tribute of respect to the beloved leader and friend.

The late Rev. S. R. Drake leaves to mourn his loss his widow Mary, four children, Stanley, Alice, Vernon and Florence; one sister and one brother. Interment at North Buxton.

Services at Buxton

Funeral services for the late Rev. Samuel R. Drake were held at North Buxton Tuesday afternoon, May 10, 1927.

Rev. H. D. Wright was in charge of the service while Rev. E. A. Richardson of Owen Sound, read the messages and resolutions of sympathy. Mrs. Jennie Bowles, of Windsor sang sweetly, by request, "My Task." Mr. Charles Robbins, of North Buxton also sang a solo. Mrs. Vernon, of Detroit gave a very fine address, also Rev. W. C. Perry, pastor of the North Buxton Church. The North Star Lodge No. 7 F. & A. M., of Windsor, the order of which the late Rev. Drake was a member then took charge of the service which was very impressive. Many friends from afar gathered to pay their last respects to their departed friend and brother who had labored unceasingly among them for the upbuilding of God's Kingdom here on earth and for the betterment of mankind.

Mrs. Mary Drake and family wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the ministers and churches and all the societies and friends for their kindness during their dead husband and father's illness and for the beautiful floral tributes and messages sympathy during their recent bereavement.

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN.

To love one human soul is to have the capacity to love all.

He who feels contempt for any living thing has faculties he has never used—Thought with him is in its infancy.

No situation however pleasant, no wealth, however abundant, no station however exalted can afford solid or permanent satisfaction, without the favor of God.

We can all be good when there is no temptation to the contrary. Choose what is right, be steady in the pursuit of it, and leave the rest to Providence.

Trials are God's vote of confidence in us.

Remorse of conscience does not begin to gail the sinner real hard, until he has been found out.

Choose what is right, be steady in the pursuit of it and leave the rest to Providence.

Distrust the man who proves himself destitute of veneration. It does us good to bow the knee to an object we suppose to be greater than ourselves.

To help others spiritually is the highest mission of life.

S. E. G. ALLEN.