

Have You Tried Dr. Theo. Smith's Famous Tango Sundae?

NEGRO WOMAN ON SEATTLE'S FORCE.

Mrs. Corinne Carter, Wife of Baptist Pastor, First Policewoman of Her Race on Pacific Coast, a Missouri Girl.

Seattle, Wash.—The only negro policewoman engaged in rescue and juvenile work on the Pacific coast—in fact, west of New Orleans—was appointed last night by Chief of Police Claude J. Bannick and made possessor of star No. 430. The new policewoman is Mrs. Corinne Carter, 2401 East Howell street, a striking, appearing woman, 34 years old, whose husband, Rev. W. D. Carter, is pastor of Mount Zion Baptist church. Her appointment makes her a full-fledged police officer in every detail except salary, as she has consented to forego this item until she has demonstrated her necessity to the force. New Orleans has a negro policewoman, and it is believed Mrs. Carter is the second to be appointed in the United States.

"I have been engaged in this work for nearly a year," said Mrs. Carter to The Times this morning, "and during that time have handled more than a score of cases, paying my own expenses. Some of these were mere truant cases turned over to me by Judge Frater.

"Others were more serious sociological problems, and one, at least, was practically a case of slavery in which a colored girl, 17 years old, had been working since she was a little child for a white family and had been kept out of school. She could not write her own name. I took her away at once and found her a home where she can attend school after private instruction has been carried her along to the point where she can be in classes with children near her own age.

"There are other serious cases in Seattle of a more or less vital nature, all of which involve considerable detective work to prove. Many colored girls are working in surroundings I cannot characterize other than as vicious. My first work will be to get them into better surroundings.

Works With Judge Frater.

"I will work with the juvenile division of the police department and with the juvenile court in keeping colored children in order. I also will be glad to assist in charitable work among deserving negro families. My home already has become a central reporting station for many paroled juveniles, and I, in turn, make a combined report to Judge Frater."

Mrs. Carter, in addition to her police duties, is president of the Culture Club Auxiliary to the Y. W. C. A., and was endorsed for her police position by the National Assembly for the Advancement of Colored People.

"Did they issue you a pistol also?" she was asked.

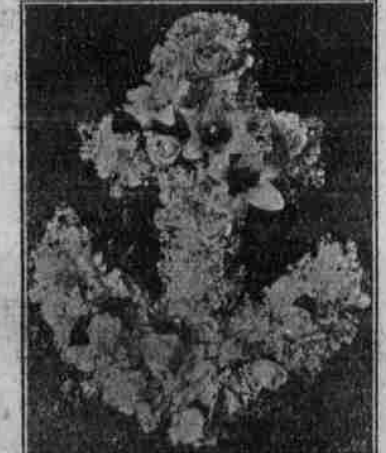
"No, sir," the policewoman replied, "the work I have undertaken is hard enough without carrying several pounds of useless hardware in my purse."

"But suppose you run across a tough some time, and he declines to submit peacefully," was suggested.

"Anybody that can sing as loud as I can in church can holler loud enough to wake up a whole neighborhood," was Mrs. Carter's confident reply. "Then, too, I'm pretty husky, and I might be lucky enough to land a 'discourager.'"

And if it lands it will be a "discourager," for Mrs. Carter is nearly six feet tall and should weigh in at about 160 pounds.

There is a reason why the larger per cent of Cabinet Stationery used by Kansas City's "400" is turned from the Arthur W. Harris Printing Establishment. First their workmanship in this class of service is unexcelled by any of the better and best equipped printing establishments in this city, since they all but make a specialty of this class of work. Second, while their prices are not always the lowest, they are always the fairest. They have "delivered" with accuracy and despatch to over 90 per cent of the class wedding and reception during the past year and now when a function of class is announced it is a ten-to-one shot that Harris will handle the job.



A Beautiful Design.

Sprays\$1.00 and upward
Designs\$1.50 and upward
We please the people both in price and quality.
Flowers for all occasions.

WEAVER FLORAL Co.
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NAPOLEON AT SAINT HELENA.

By Chas. A. Starks.

It is not generally known that Toussaint L'Ouverture, the great Negro general and statesman, was slowly starved to death by Napoleon, who was steeped in atrocities but climaxed the whole by this most cruel one to a man who was every whit as brave and as skillful in the art of war as himself. It is sometimes necessary to recall these incidents of history, especially where our people are concerned, since they often throw a different light on characters which we have received admiringly into our bosoms. Napoleon starved L'Ouverture to death and he himself practically met a like fate with possibly an added remorse. Truly "the mills of God grind slowly" and so on!

On the Isle of Saint Helena quite remote from scenes which stirred one Universe. Pining away in bitterness which he himself had wrote. Lingered the Great Napoleon, slaughterer for the hearse. There was the look of hatred on his brow. Stern was his countenance, livid the eye. The great scope of his tragedy seemed now. To engulf his being and reveal the flattering lie.

Yes, a slight tinge of sorrow and hate was visiting and encroaching on his mind. Yet unframed by him was the just Fate. That blasted his designs and seemed so unkind. He was thinking, not of Hell nor of Waterloo. No such mild forms weighed on his life! But outraged Conscience caused him to rue. A few helpless things from that world of strife.

Just one deed he thought was altogether impure. And even unworthy of his dark repute. It was his slaying of Noble L'Ouverture. Who suffered and died uncomplaining—mute. His mind ran back o'er heinous act. And he saw the Black Prince nobler—that He. "His warlike skill, his bravery was another fact."

Acknowledged the Arch-Murderer in his reverie. "True the willing peasant's blood drank. And sacrificed a woman's undying love. But these must have been to gain that rank. Of unquestioned power over all and above! But how this murder can I reconcile To one of a loftier and more heroic will. Who outgeneraled my men until the vile Captured thru treachery, what they could not by skill!"

"And I the author of his miserable death. Sit a victim to my own great schemes. Though with fitting wrath at every breath. Beholding the bold opposite of all my dreams! Fatal ambition! How hast thou lured on to Fate. My lesser mind with your subtle smiles. You portrayed with cunning an image of the Great. And won my better self with pleasing wiles."

Thus reasoned Napoleon, and every single crime Backed on his Conscience and rent his soul. He was conquered, circumstance and time. Finally wrote his end with eternal scroll. L'Ouverture fought for Liberty, his noble stand Has been an inspiration to a coming race. Napoleon sought to rule and tyrannize the land. And sacrificed all, trying to reach that place!

MY VALENTINE.

Call it what thou wilt, but there is a feeling here, Here, right in my bosom doth softly dwell. It is my love for thee, a thing most dear. And I love to sit under its spell! My Valentine.

When I think of Thee, I feel my heart swell; Fondly I hold thee in loving embrace. I say: I love you; you say: 'tis well. Then I imprint a kiss on your smiling face!

My only mine.

The only Colored shoe store west of the Mississippi River is anxious to fit you out in a pair of shoes in the next thirty days. Try that place once and ease both your feet and conscience.

Do you want stock in the Kaw Valley Truck Gardening Co., incorporated and bonded? Call E. A. Robinson, president, Bell, East 754.

I See and Am Satisfied

By KELLY MILLER.

Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences, Howard University, Washington.

The vision of a seton of a despised and rejected race, the span of whose life is measured by the years of its Golden Jubilee, and whose fancy, like the vine that girdles the tree trunk, runneth both forward and back.

I see the African savage as he drinks his palm's wine, and basks in the sunshine of his native bliss, and is happy.

I see the man-catcher, impelled by thirst of gold, as he entraps his simple-minded victim in the snares of bondage and of death, by use of force or guile.

I see the ocean basin whitened with his bones, and the ocean current running red with his blood, amidst the hellish horrors of the middle passage.

I see him laboring for two centuries and a half in unregulated toil, making the hillsides of our southland to glow with the snow-white fleece of cotton, and the valleys to glisten with the golden sheaves of grain.

I see him enduring cruelty and torture indescribable, with flesh flinching beneath the size of angry whip or quivering under the gnaw of the sharp-toothed bloodhound.

I see a chivalric civilization instinct with dignity, comity and grace rising upon pillars supported by his strong and brawny arm.

I see the swarthy matron lavishing her soul in altruistic devotion upon the offspring of her abject mistress.

I see the haughty sons of a haughty race pouring out their lustful passion upon black womanhood, filling our land with a bronzed and tawny brood.

I see also the patriotic solicitude of the kindly hearted owners of men, in whose breast not even iniquitous system could sour the milk of human kindness.

I hear the groans, the sorrows, the sighings, the soul striving of these benighted creatures of God, rising up from the low grounds of sorrow and reaching the ear of Him Who regardeth man of the lowest estate.

I strain my ear to supernal sound, and I hear in the secret chambers of the Almighty the order to the Captain of the Hosts, to break his bond and set him free.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN



BORN FEBRUARY 12, 1809. DIED APRIL 15, 1865.

I see Abraham Lincoln, himself a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief, arise to execute the high degree.

I see two hundred thousand black boys in blue bearing their breasts to the bayonets of the enemy, that their race might have some slight part in its own deliverance.

I see the great Proclamation delivered in the year of my birth, of which I became the first fruit and beneficiary.

I see the assassin striking down the great Emancipator; and the house of mirth is transformed into the Golgotha of the nation.

I watch Congress as it adds to the Constitution new words, which make that document a charter of liberty, indeed.

I see the new-made citizen running to and fro in the first fruits of his new-found freedom.

I see him rioting in the flush of privilege which the nation had vouchsafed, but which I know is not destined long to last.

I see him thrust down from the high seat of political power, by fraud and force, while the nation looks on in sinister silence and acquiescent guilt.

I see the tide of public feeling run cold and chilly, as the vial of racial wrath is wreaked upon his bowed and defenseless head.

I see his body writhing in the agony of death as his groans issue from the crackling flames, while the funeral pyre lights the midnight sky with its dismal glare. My heart sinks with heaviness within me.

I see that the path of progress has never taken a straight line, but has always been a zigzag course amid the conflicting courses of right and wrong, truth and error, justice and injustice, cruelty and mercy.

I see that the great American Heart, despite the temporary flutter, will finally beat true to the higher human impulse, and my soul abounds with reassurance and hope.

I see his marvelous advance in the rapid acquisition of knowledge and acquirement of things material, and attainment in the higher pursuits of life, with his face fixed upon that light which shineth brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

I see him who was once deemed stricken, smitten of God and afflicted, now entering with universal welcome into the glad fellowship of humanity, and I look upon the countries of blood and tears and travail of soul, and am satisfied.

EVERYBODY IS GOING

Everybody is going to Smith's Drug Store to try the famous Tango Sundae on a Blazer.

The following is a list of distinguished guests and popular society people who have visited and declared the Tango Sundae to be the most delicious they have ever eaten.

Is Your Name in the List?

Mrs. Dancy, Mrs. Brown, Miss Stella Washington, Miss Coleman, Mr. Carter, Mrs. D. A. Willis, Mrs. Wells, Mrs. T. B. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin, Dr. E. C. Bunch, Mr. R. L. Fisher, Mrs. A. E. Osborne of Los Angeles, Calif., Miss Ruth Bradley, Mrs. D. N. Crosthwaite, Professor Work, Miss Newcomb, Dr. Bruce, Miss Della Newcomb, Prof. T. B. Stewart, Professor White, Professor Holder, Miss Grace Walte, Mr. N. G. Walker, Dr. Kane, Dr. Lowe, Mrs. Sime Chalmers, Mrs. Annie Garrett, Mrs. Daisy McKnight, Miss Viola Robinson, Miss Ethylene Wilson, the Misses Martin, Miss Ambie Keene, Mr. T. Lave, Mr. Eugene Vaughan, Mr. Johnnie Banks, Miss Pauline Vaughn, Miss Ferlow, Mrs. E. Baldwin, Mr. Hugh Jones, Miss Josephine Yates, Mr. Philip Johnson, Miss Susan Hutchins, Miss Mary Jones, Mr. Phil Elford, Mr. Tim Cooper, Miss Overton, Mr. Arthur Harris, Mrs. Sally C. Smith, Mrs. J. B. Bell, Miss Annie Bell Montgomery, Dr. Hopkins, Mr. Thurman, Miss Sadie Rodgers, Dr. and Mrs. D. Bradbury, Mrs. Moore, Miss Jarrett, Mrs. Washington, Mr. Blue, Miss Bessie Jacobs.

The names of visitors will continue to be published until our formal opening of the Soda Season, Easter Sunday. Yourself and friends are cordially invited to come and try the delicious Tango.

Meet me at Smith's after the show after church or after the dance, where we can sit and talk the matter over and enjoy eating one of these Thrilling Tangos. Eighteenth and Tracy is the place.

GRAND MUSICAL RECITAL

at Convention Hall, June 19, 1914.

Speakers of Note In and Out of the City Will Be Present.

Music by the Best Talent Procured.

Tickets will be on sale at the leading drug stores of the city after February 15, 1914.

For further information write R. F. Quinn, 5714 Main street, Kansas City, Mo.

VINE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

The officers of the Sunday School will be installed February 15, as follows: H. J. Spigener, president; first assistant superintendent, Henry Woods; second assistant superintendent, G. W. Taylor; Lucille Gilman, secretary; Maude Hughes, assistant secretary; Pinky Glenn, treasurer. Amount of receipts for 1913, \$203.06; disbursements, \$150.17. Brought forward from 1912, 997.09. Amount in treasury, \$149.98.



MR. H. J. SPIGENER.

For twenty years superintendent of the Vine Street Baptist Sunday School and for a like period secretary of Pritchard Lodge, A. F. & A. M., one of the most popular and successful colored men in Kansas City.

The Lord has blessed the work under the splendid direction of Brother H. J. Spigener, who has served twenty years as superintendent of this organization. He is one of the oldest deacons of the church, serving as secretary twenty-two years. Brother Spigener has worked at the Board of Trade twenty-five years, and has filled several important positions. He is at present electrician and general utility man. If the race had more men like Brother Spigener, the dawn of a brighter day would break upon our horizon.

MASONIC.

Wilkinson Lodge, No. 26, St. Joseph, does not collect any dues inside the lodge room. The Secretary stated outside the lodge door and settles with each member before he enters. No brother is allowed to leave before entering the lodge and obtaining an excuse. An assistant secretary inside takes the proceedings which are then interpreted and at the conclusion the secretary enters the his financial report and turns the money over to the treasurer.

The dues away with the long, tiresome, sleepy, fuzzy roll call and allows time for all routine business and much practice in the lectures. It is a strictly up-to-date method introduced by Dr. M. O. Ricketts, W. M., and the brethren are greatly pleased with its many advantages. All large lodges and other bodies should try it and be convinced in the same manner.—Hersford.

WARD CHAPEL A. M. E. CHURCH.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at Ward Chapel Sunday, February 15th, conducted by Presiding Elder W. H. Peck. At 3:00 o'clock Dr. J. R. Ransom, pastor of the First A. M. E. church, will preach the Sacred memorial sermon. Ward Chapel is now in the midst of a stirring revival.

AFRO-AMERICAN INVESTMENT & EMPLOYMENT CO. PAYS 6% ON \$15,000.

At the Annual Stock Holders Meeting of the Afro-American Investment and Employment Co. \$900.00 was Paid Out in Cash Dividends.

This Company is Setting the Pace for Negro Corporations Throughout the Country and Is Looked Upon by the Financial World as the Clearing House for the Negroes of Kansas City and Vicinity.

At the annual stockholders meeting of the Afro-American Investment & Employment Company, which was held at the office of the Company, 911 McGee street, Tuesday night, February 10, the following officers and directors were elected: F. J. Weaver, president and general manager; W. B. Garrett, vice president; William McKnight, treasurer; W. E. Jacobs, auditor, and Wm. Johnston, secretary. These men with the exception of one have had the management of this company for the past three years.

Largest Real Estate and Employment Company in the State.

They have won the reputation of having the largest and best managed real estate and employment office in the state of Missouri and the largest among negroes in the world.

An Up-to-Date Office.

In the past twelve months the company has furnished their offices with



MR. F. J. WEAVER.
The energetic and successful president of the Afro-American Investment & Employment Co.

New furniture and office fixtures of the very latest type, including the very latest model of Burroughs Adding Machine, Smith Premier Typewriter, Edison Rotary Mimeograph, American Filing Cabinets and all other accessories to make a complete and up-to-date office for the transaction of real estate and employment business.

Loyal Support of Negroes.

The negroes of Kansas City and vicinity have supported this company in a way that has made the Board of Directors and Officers feel that they are really and truly interested in the success of our many undertakings, and in return the officers and directors of this company are going to show their appreciation by extending the protection of the company to them in all matters pertaining to real estate investments, loans and employment.



K. P. DECISION.

The supreme court of the District of Columbia, in session in the city of Washington, on Friday, January 30, 1914, after hearing argument in the application of the plaintiff for an injunction in the suit of the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias of North America, South America, Europe, Asia and Africa, of the Grand Jurisdiction of Virginia against the Knights of Pythias of North America, South America, Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia, better known as the Supreme Lodge and against the officers, S. W. Green, Supreme Chancellor; Joseph L. Jones, E. A. Williams, A. H. Newton, L. M. Mitchell, John H. Young, E. E. Underwood, George A. Watty, J. G. Lattie, J. H. Ward, S. A. T. Watkins, Robert R. Jackson and Henry James, decided and ordered that the injunction be granted and that a restraining order be issued against the Supreme Lodge.

If there is no occasion for it, a woman likes to have her husband a little jealous of her.

GET BUSY

Win five dollars in gold, a tennis racket or one year's subscription to the Kansas City Sun. Prizes to be given for the best twenty-five word description of the Tango Sundae on a Blazer. Every purchase entitles you to a suggestion.

File suggestions at Smith's Drug Store, cor. 18th and Tracy, a week before Easter Sunday. The winners' names will be published in the Kansas City Sun Easter Sunday. Five dollars in gold, first prize; first class tennis racket, second prize; one year's subscription for the Kansas City Sun, the third prize.

GET BUSY

A great many men who are too tired to beat a carpet, play golf.