

# A RACE'S HEROES



## The Kansas City Sun



VOLUME IX. NUMBER 48.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1917.

PRICE, 5c.

### Col. C. C. Ballou Idolized by Negro Officers

#### A Magnificent Spectacle

The Training Camp for Negro Officers at Fort Des Moines, Iowa where 1250 Men Are Being Trained to Command Negro Regiments in this Great World's War is Truly a God Send to Black Men of America.

#### The Most Cosmopolitan Gathering in America

Graduates of Harvard, Yale, Brown, Amhurst, Howard, Tuskegee, Wilberforce, Hampton and Dozens of Other Colleges and Universities Furnish More Than Two-Thirds of the Men in Attendance.

Forty-Eight Physicians, Eighteen Dentists, Twenty-Six Lawyers, Six Ministers, One Hundred Twenty-Four School Teachers, Eighty-Eight Government Employees, Four Artists Are Among the Cadets.

#### Col. C. C. Ballou An Idol to Cadets

The Editor accepted the invitation last week from Dr. Edward B. Ramsey, one of our most prominent and successful physicians, to motor with him to Des Moines to visit the training camp for Negro officers, and on last Saturday morning at 4:30 a. m., in the dawn of the early morning we left Kansas City. Those in the car were Dr. Ramsey, Attorney W. B. Bruce, and the editor, with the reliable and jolly David Jackson, one of the best chauffeurs as well as the greatest basso profundo of the race, at the wheel. We crossed the Burlington bridge over into Clay County and like a bird we flew ten miles from the end of the bridge to Liberty, where we stopped for a few minutes to repair a puncture. Then on to Excelsior Springs, where we chatted a moment with our old friend, Hugh White, proprietor of the famous Albany Hotel, and Dr. Henry Harris of the famous Harris baths; then on to Chillicothe, where we had breakfast at 11 o'clock. We spent a couple of hours in Chillicothe visiting relatives and friends, and after taking on a fresh supply of oil and gas we hied away to Trenton, where we spent twenty minutes getting a puncture repaired, during which the Editor visited his honored friend, the Hon. Gully Knight, one of the ablest lawyers and one of the greatest Republicans in Missouri. We met the city marshal and asked him where Judge Knight's office was, and he very accommodatingly consented to walk over and show us the place and to have a little fun we told him to tell Judge Knight that he had us under arrest for speeding and to know whether he'd go a Colored man's bond. Judge Knight replied: "Well it's according to who the man is" and when the Marshall told him, that he says his name is Nelson Crews of Kansas City, the Judge who with a whoop said "I'll go his bond for \$10,000 and take his case for nothing" and we had a great laugh all around.

After the too short visit with this splendid citizen, who to know is to admire, we boarded our car again and

at 3:15 hied away for Des Moines, which we reached without accident, two hundred and fifty-six miles from Kansas City, at 10:40 p. m. We drove to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Warricks, at 1006 West 13th street, where we were comfortably located, and after removing the stains of travel, retired to our couch, where we slept "without rocking" till late the next morning. On Sunday morning, learning the distinguished Bishop J. Albert Johnson was to preach at St. Paul's A. M. E. Church, we attended services there, and were highly repaid both by the magnificent sermon of the distinguished prelate and by the excellent singing of one of the best choirs of the Northwest. St. Paul, under the leadership of the indomitable Dr. S. L. Birt, has outgrown its present edifice, and is preparing to build an elegant new, commodious building at 13th and Crocker. After dinner, and meeting a number of old acquaintances and prominent citizens of Des Moines, we drove out to the fort, where we got our first view of the splendid history in the making of the training camp. To say that we were deeply impressed is but a mild expression of what we felt. And it is indeed inspiring to not how these men, coming from all parts of the United States and from almost every walk of life, are being hammered under the tutelage of regular army officers into officers to command the Negro regiments to be organized in this great world's war. For the first time the Negro is being given a chance to prove his capacity for military leadership, and he is making the most of it. At 2:30 in the afternoon we visited the Camp Y. M. C. A., and in the absence of our own splendid and beloved citizen, R. B. DeFrantz, executive secretary, who was attending the funeral of his brother, Dr. DeFrantz, in Denver, Colo., the afternoon's program was being conducted by his aggressive and popular assistant, Prof. W. H. J. Beckett, physical director, who puts much life and ginger into his meetings. After a splendid song service,

Bishop J. Albert Johnson was introduced as the speaker of the hour and delivered a highly appreciative lecture, after which Editor Crews was introduced for a few remarks, at the beginning of which he paid high tribute to Secretary DeFrantz and the work he was doing and as a tribute to his worth and an expression of sympathy in his hour of sorrow asked the immense audience to rise and stand with bowed heads for a moment, which was done. He also paid a deserved tribute to the work of Mr. Beckett and Dr. George W. Cabanis of Washington, D. C., who is also assisting Mr. DeFrantz in the "Y" department.

The following article from the famous Des Moines Register, given out by Mr. DeFrantz, will give an idea of the personnel of the camp and its determination:

"Every man feels that he must make good; not for himself alone, but for his country and his race."

#### Who Started Move.

The idea of a Negro training camp was first advanced by a white man, Joel E. Spingarn, president of the National Association for the Advancement of the Colored Race. It was taken up and pushed by several Negro organizations, including a committee of 100, headed by Rev. J. Milton Waldron of Washington, D. C.

Dr. George W. Cabanis, also of Washington, who was chairman of the publicity committee, is at the training camp doing volunteer service with the army Y. M. C. A. Because of his age, he is not taking training, but it is possible that he will take the examination to qualify him for medical work at some cantonment.

#### Deserves Credit.

Doctor Cabanis was one of the committee of five who, through the agency of Secretary Tumulty, succeeded in getting the matter before the President at a critical juncture, and deserves no small credit for the establishment of the Negro training camp at Fort Des Moines.

Other men at the camp who helped to overcome the strong opposition of

#### WHAT WAS HE DOING?

#### MAN ROBBED OF \$3,200.

Police Search for Two Negro Women in Connection With the Case.

A white man, who gave his address as a downtown hotel, reported to the police Tuesday night that he had been robbed by Negro women of \$3,200 in a house at 507 East Sixth street. He said he was robbed by one of two Negro girls.

The police are searching for two Negro women in connection with the case.



BISHOP J. ALBERT JOHNSON D. D. for 8 years presiding over conferences in South Africa, now over the 2nd Episcopal District embracing Baltimore and Washington, D. C., will preach at Allen Chapel Sunday evening, July 29, at 7:45. Bishop Johnson is one of the most scholarly and eloquent men of the race and brings a message every Negro in Greater Kansas City should hear.



#### NEGRO A COLONEL IN REGULARS

Charles Young First of His Race to Reach That Rank.

Washington, July 23.—Lieut. Col. Charles Young, Tenth United States Cavalry, who has been nominated for

promotion to colonel from June 22, 1917, vice Col. H. T. Allen, appointed brigadier general, is the first Negro officer to gain the rank of colonel in the line of the United States Army. He was born in Kentucky, March 12, 1864, and is a graduate of the U. S. M. A., class of 1889.

the War Department are Professor Thomas A. Gregory, chairman of the national committee of Negro college men, and E. Benjamin Curley, secretary of the same organization.

It was up to the advocates of the camp to prove that they could get a

sufficient number of Negroes of the right caliber to justify its establishment, and they succeeded. That they have not failed in their promises is shown by the fact that there are at least 500 college and university men at the camp in addition to successful

#### PRAYER TO THE FLAG.

By Roscoe C. Jamison.

Flag of the Brave, that moves afar,  
To curb the wrath of tyrant kings;  
To drag Oppression to the bar  
Of Judgment, list to him that sings!

Thou art my Flag. I love thee still,  
In spite of them who rend, and smear  
Thee with base crimes; who seek to kill  
My People's hopes with baleful sneer.

I love thee still, and now I lift  
My eyes to thee on high, above,  
To pray thee for the promised gift  
Of Freedom for the Race I love.

E'er thy stars mount dim Europe's skies,  
To cheer brave hearts to Victory,  
I pray thee hear my People's cries,  
Here in the Home-land, set men free.

Thy great fleets cruise in foreign seas,  
Thy armies gather for the fray,  
To strike Injustice to its knees,  
The World doth praise thy might today.

And wilt thou boast thy Honor still,  
To those who fear thy venging rod,  
When Disfranchisement halts the will  
Of millions here on Freedom's sod?

Put down the terror of the Mob,  
Sit Justice on the throne to reign,  
Where thy dark children brood, and sob,  
Speak peace unto their souls again.

Open full-wide the Golden Gate  
Of Equal Chance, that all may strive—  
O! Glory, 'neath thy folds we wait,  
All broken, bruised, but yet alive.

Far Lands have called thee. They have need  
Of thy strong aid, yet, are least,  
Who in thy household now doth plead,  
And must we starve while aliens feast?

Great is our faith. Our hearts are thine,  
Blackmen will follow where you tell,  
Upon whatever battle-line,  
Thou know'st, with them, that all is well.

Flag of the Brave! Our foes are thine,  
Against them let thy wrath be hurled,  
And then go forth with might divine,  
To 'stablish Peace for all the World!

We pay 10 million dollars each year to the support of our spiritual welfare but not 1 dollar for our earthly development, yet we are taught that we must live good before we can die safely.

There Will Be An Announcement of a Big Meeting To Take Place Soon, Watch For It In the Sun.

By Rucker Smith.

The negroes of the United States own, approximately, 60 million dollars worth of church property, all acquired since freedom. 10 million dollars are paid out annually for the up-keep of property and salaries. Most of this



enormous sum is paid by workers of the race. Many of our church men live in great luxury while looking after our spiritual welfare; they do not pretend to know anything about our working conditions, how could they when they do not come in contact with it, nothing short of a real panic or drought could effect them.

I have mentioned these facts above merely to prove our racial ability to organize and operate big things in a masterly way. There are several Negro institutions, that could be mentioned, that are thriving because of a thorough organization back of them.

Worker, I appeal to your sense of duty, to your sense of justice, to your sense of loyalty to your self and family, you cannot help your self without helping your neighbor; we some times try to raise above our race, but we cannot, we are driven back to our selves by all of the races of the world.

Every Negro I meet, no matter how illiterate or how well they are educated, has about the same views towards doing things from a racial standpoint, "we can't do anything" is invariably his reply, they have no confidence in any organization except those they already have; they do not seem to realize that a body of working people organized for the purpose of bettering their conditions, governed by charter granted by the state, is just as binding, just as much in authority as one granted to a Church, Lodge or corporation.

Some are crying for efficient leaders, fellow workmen, the of day leadership has passed, we don't want leaders, if they can lead you right they can, also, lead you wrong; we want spokesmen chosen from our ranks, then we cannot be misrepresented; through organization we shall know what we want and how to get it. My part or interest in forming an industrial Union is for no better reason than to help myself, I am a working man and know what we have to face, therefore I am working for myself when I, by joining with others of my race, try to better conditions. In my next article to the Sun I shall name the place and date of our big working class meeting, lay down your petty prejudices and come and help in this, the greatest of all causes, to better your own condition, your posterity will bless you.

business men who have not had college training.

#### Send 200 Students.

Howard University of Washington, D. C., has sent 200 students and 100 members of its alumni to the camp, and university men from almost every state north of the Mason and Dixon line are to be found. Harvard is represented by 15 or 20 graduates. A dozen university instructors are (See page 8, column 3.)

\*\*\*\*\*  
EVERY COLORED WOMAN  
IN KANSAS CITY  
SHOULD REGISTER TODAY.  
\*\*\*\*\*

#### CORNERSTONE LAYING.

The cornerstone of the new Jamison Temple C. M. E. Church, 1815 Paseo, will be laid Sunday, August 5, at 2:00 p. m. under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity. The Rev. J. R. McClain, pastor, is making big preparations for this event and expects a monster attendance. Masons passing through the city enroute to the Grand Lodge have been invited to participate and all the lodges of the city and the lodges of Liberty, Parkville, Weston, Platte City, Quindaro and Kansas City, Kansas, are expected to attend in a body. The three Knights Templar Commanderies will act as escorts, with much by the Knight Templar band and addresses by Grand Master Fields, who will lay the stone; Past Grand Master N. C. Crews, Past Grand Master R. T. Coles, Rt. Eminent Commander Mosely, D. G. M. Lacey, and others who will assist. A great time is predicted.

#### NEGRO BANDS IN RIVALRY.

(By Starks.)

There was the sound of rivalry as well as revelry last Monday night, when Drake and Walker's six-piece band of Jazz experts were playing down in the old 1500 block on 18th street. Drake has some soft toned, cunning and sensational artists who run symphony orchestras a close second in harmony and easily out Jazz all Jazzers in stirring and catchy syncopations. They had just finished a dissecting treatment of the "Blues" intermingling such popular stuff as "Yaaka Hula, Hicky Dula" and "My Mother's Rosary," played first in pianissimo and then in its loud opposite, such as seemingly only black musicians can do, when who should come thundering up the avenue but a delegation from Billy King's! The Jazz aggregation, however, discovered the attack in due time and entrenched themselves in readiness so that when the enemy were in their midst they vociferously let go a volley of shot that fairly rained on the invaders. There was a terrible interchange of vehement artillery fire for about two minutes between the opposing forces. Trombone and cornet vying while the big bass drums spoke above the din of battle in thrilling sounds. But the enemy marched on up the street without doing any particular damage to the valiant six, who stood their ground with that interdictory much like the "Noble Six Hundred" of old.

Mr. T. H. Cohron of Pleasant Hill, Mo., is visiting his niece, Mrs. W. E. Hart, 1043 Grandview Blvd.