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The Kansas City Sun

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VOLUME X. NUMBER 9.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1918.

PRICE, 5c.

Pres. Wilson's Letter Reunites the Republicans

REV. G. W. BOYD SUCCEUMS AFTER A LONG ILLNESS.

One of Kansas City's Foremost Baptist Ministers and a Preacher of Much Ability.

Rev. Grandeson W. Boyd, the beloved pastor of Friendship Baptist Church, 17th and Tracy avenue, departed this life Saturday, October 26, at 7:40 p. m.

Rev. Boyd was born March 4, 1872, at Cairo, Ill. He spent his boyhood days in Arkansas. From the public schools of Ocoila, Ark., he went to the Arkansas Baptist College at Little Rock, Ark., where he spent three years. He left this college to assume the responsibility of his aged parents and young brothers. The family moved to St. Louis in 1892. It was in the night school at St. Louis where he finished his training. He was ordained in New Hope Baptist Church, and shortly afterwards he became the



REV. GRANDESON W. BOYD.

pastor of Flower Hill Baptist Church at Bonfilis, Mo. It was during his pastorate at this place that he met Miss Lucy Steward, who later became his wife in 1897. Two boys were born to this union. In 1899 Sister Lucy Boyd departed this life. He then became the pastor of the church from which he was ordained. From this church Rev. Boyd came to Kansas City, Mo., and took up the pastoral work at the Highland Avenue Baptist Church, recently left vacant by the death of Rev. Henry H. Robinson. At this church he pastored twelve and one-half years, during which time he remodeled the basement and built the auditorium. It was during the latter part of this constructive work that Rev. Boyd suffered his first serious illness, which lasted about a year, often becoming very ill. He never fully regained his health from this serious attack. December 5, 1912, Rev. Boyd was married to Mrs. Ida B. Johnson. In February, 1914, he resigned the pastorate of the Highland Avenue Baptist Church. On March 22, 1914, under the leadership of Rev. G. W. Boyd, the Friendship Baptist Church was organized with eleven members. He took the world as he found it, the Holy Ghost for his guide, Jesus Christ as his elder brother, his wife and members by his side. For several months he wandered like a vessel without a rudder, stopping here and there, but thank God, he took on passengers whenever he landed. On the 22nd of July our hearts were made to rejoice when we moved to our present location, 1709 Tracy avenue, with a membership of 120. At this time we hoisted our sail, the work grew numerically and financially, struggling through many ups and downs. He succeeded in building a great church. As Paul, Rev. Boyd stood as a great pilot on God's vessel, leading it up, higher and higher, ever keeping his hand on the throttle. When in mid-ocean waves of afflictions, yet through it all he pressed onward.

Even though weak, his hand could be seen above the waves, still plotting the Church, looking upward unto God, crying "Oh Lamb of God, I come! I come!" Thus he led us on through

the roughest gales over life's tempestuous sea until he fell at his post with five hundred fifty-six members. We shall always love and cherish him in our heart. His memory will ever live. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, two children, the older son now in France, a corporal in the United States Army, the younger son now a second lieutenant, infantry, U. S. A.; Adjutant S. A. T. C. Unit, Meharry Medical College; one sister, two brothers, a loyal Church and a host of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were held Tuesday at 2 o'clock from the residence, 1513 Park avenue, under the auspices of the Baptist Ministerial Alliance and was attended by many visiting clergymen from out of the city.

The following program was rendered with Rev. J. W. Jenkins, master of ceremonies:
Song, "Life Is Like a Mountain Railway"—Congregation.
Scripture Lesson, 4 Ch. Job—Rev. G. H. Daniels.
Prayer and Obituary—Rev. Moses Williams.

Condolences—
From the Church—By Mrs. Lulu Proctor.
From the Sunday School—By Miss Susie Johnson.
From the B. Y. P. U.—By Miss Bertha Chilton.
Solo—Rev. Mrs. Tevis.
Sermon—Rev. H. W. White of Topeka, Kas., a lifelong friend of the pastor.

These services were very brief on account of the epidemic restrictions, but formal memorial services will be held at a day to be announced when the influenza ban shall have been lifted. Burial was in Highland Cemetery.

"Servant of God, well done. Rest from thy blest employ; The battle fought, the victory won, Enter thy Master's joy."

SUSIE JOHNSON, LULU PROCTOR, Committee.

WE SAY, AMEN.

Editor of the Kansas City Sun: You have some very timely and helpful hints to the less intelligent, but there is one subject you have overlooked—Sunday morning marketing. The constant promenade with baskets bulging with groceries, arms full, two or three chickens swinging pendulum form, "combless heads," "laceless shoes," "ironless boudoir caps," and just a general unkempt toilet among our people has become an eyesore to the public on the street Sunday morning.

The grocery stores are open until a very late hour Saturday night, thereby giving each individual ample time to purchase groceries for over Sunday. I hope, dear editor, you will agree with me and place this within their reach.

MRS. WILLIAM ROBINSON.
New York, Oct. 31.—Theodore Roosevelt and William H. Taft issued here today a joint appeal for election of a Republican majority in Congress. The statement was said to be the first ever composed and signed by two former Presidents of the United States. Seated at a table in the Union League Club, they prepared the statement and discussed old times at the capital while it was being typed.

COLORED BOY HERO.
(Extract from a letter published in the Pine Torch of Braxton, Miss., from Roy W. Cleveland (white) of Company A, 29th Engineer, A. E. F., to his mother at Waterloo, Ia.)
The colored troops have certainly showed splendidly. Their bands and quartets are great. Everyone should be proud of them in the U. S. Army, for they are sure comers and, believe me, I salute a colored officer with much respect. The first boy to receive a Croix de Guerre in France was a black boy from Alabama, so a Y. M. C. A. man told me.

WHEATLEY - PROVIDENT HOSPITAL FILLING A LONG FELT WANT.

The Institution Crowded to Its Doors With Patients Desiring First Class Treatment, Coming From Every Section of the Southwest.

COLLECTION OF PLEDGES PROGRESSING NICELY.

That the Wheatley-Provident Hospital is filling a long felt want in this community is demonstrated by the fact that nearly every bed in this commodious and up-to-date institution has been filled during the past two weeks and physicians from all sections of the Southwest are bringing in patients or notifying the management of their intention to do so in the very near future. Many individuals are working zealously to equip to the minutest detail this splendid institution of our people. During the week learning of the loyal need for more sheeting, Dr. Middleton H. Lambright, one of the loyal and aggressive friends of the institution went out and solicited personally \$50 for sheeting which was made up at once by Mrs. Crews and Mrs. Dr. Brown of the Auxiliary No. 1. Several of the organizations also finished the furnishings of their room while the payment of pledges on the part of subscribers during the week has been extremely gratifying. The following have paid their pledges since our last report:

- \$100—Hettinger Bros. Manufacturing Co.
- \$50—Dr. L. P. Richardson.
- \$25—Judge Casimir J. Welch, Dr. M. G. Brookins, Mr. F. A. Harris, Mrs. Cora McCuinn.
- \$10—Mr. C. H. Harris, Mrs. Dollie Ford.
- \$2—Eugene King.
- \$5—Miss Rosetta B. Green.

And a large number of persons have notified the collectors to call November 1st.

GRADUATE NURSES ASSOCIATION RETURN THANKS.

"The Kansas City Association of Colored graduate nurses acknowledge with thanks the assistance rendered by friends in furnishing the room to be occupied by the superintendent of nurses in the Wheatley-Provident Hospital. J. H. Lange donated books for soliciting. The following contributions were made:

- \$5—Messdames C. Calloway, R. Heckham, T. C. Brown, T. B. Watkins, C. A. Estes, A. E. Walker, Misses L. G. Warlick, H. E. Reid, B. Sydnor, L. Brown, W. Mack, G. Cook (Boone) all graduate nurses.
- Mrs. John Lange, a firm friend of the organization, also gave \$5.
- \$2—Messdames Herndon, S. Taylor.
- \$1—Mrs. S. Dibble, Mrs. O. J. Brooks and the Misses D. Bryant, C. Brown, B. Hannah and Miss Coleman.

The following friends gave \$1 each: Dr. Lewis, Dr. Chapman, Dr. D. M. Miller, Watkins Bros., Mr. McGee, C. Dillard, N. Robinson, H. Shaible, R. L. Logan, L. Boxx, Mrs. Hampton, Mrs. Crews, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Cavanaugh, Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Alexander.

25c to 50c each—Messrs. White-side, Dennis, Goldman, Jack, Smith, Long, Bradley, Maupin, Torrence, Drs. G. W. Brown, Humbert, Brooks, Thompsons, Bruce, and Messdames Wright, Cespides, Smith, Shannon, Cormack, Mosely, Morris, Fox, Black, Tooley, ePann, Platt, Brown, Young, McGampbell, Briggs, King, Bradshaw, Messrs. Carter, Burnsky, Robinson, Hill, H. B. Moore, Swindel, Joiner, J. Herndon, Sturman, Williams, Castor, Perry, Lee, S. Goldman, Gilmore, Nelson, Watley, Griffen, Leon Smith and Misses N. Palmer, M. Allen, Reeda Dandridge, Sybil, Finley, Eva Brooks, Clara McClellan, Frances Johnson, Lucille Herald, Mrs. T. C. Brown and Mrs. Jessie Wooten Rowan solicited

PRESIDENT WILSON'S LETTER.

After having been buffeted about by recalcitrant members of his own political party during all these trying days of war during which trials the Republicans in and out of Congress have patriotically stood by him as the exponents of real Democratic popular liberty President Woodrow Wilson this week formally insulted the friends who have delivered him and the hands that have stayed him in the hour of need.

The large, patriotic majority of the American people are no less shocked than surprised to realize that our President has stepped down from dignified statesmanship to the most undignified realm of petty partisanship. Yet such is the case in the appeal which Mr. Wilson has just issued to the country in which he prays that only Democrats be elected to seats in the next Congress.

Republicans in Congress have supported the necessary war measures while Democrats fought them. Republicans have rushed to the aid of the President when Democrats have wantonly deserted him. Republicans have loaned money to the Government with positive sacrifice and have sent their sons to die upon foreign battle fields with purely patriotic zeal, yet the President of the United States, the Commander-in-Chief of all our armies not only ignores these services with the rankest ingratitude but further seeks to exclude them further from the honors of participating in the public service. It looks as if he would reduce more than half the population of this country to a condition of vassalage far worse than that against which our armies in Europe are contending.

Not long ago President Wilson announced that "Politics is adjourned for the duration of the war" and indicated that he intended to maintain a high, patriotic position as leader of the whole American people, selecting for service men of high attainments and capabilities in public affairs as a matter of strict political economy, but as Colonel Roosevelt says:

"If Mr. Wilson had really meant to disregard politics, he would at once have constructed a coalition, nonpartisan Cabinet, calling the best men of the Nation to the highest and most important offices under him, without regard to politics. He did nothing of the kind. In the positions most vital to the conduct of the war, and in the positions now most important in connection with negotiating peace, he retained or appointed men without the slightest fitness for the performance of the tests whose sole recommendation was a supple eagerness to serve Mr. Wilson, personally and to serve Mr. Wilson's party insofar as such serving benefited Mr. Wilson."

To the casual observer it has looked all along as if the President had regarded this war as his own private affair. The Democrats in power have been required to simply "rubber stamp" his rhetorical war dicta and the Republicans have simply been used when needed. Negroes have been ignored except in the draft calls and loan drives along with other willing sacrifices. The latter do not expect any consideration from the President whose southern instincts are so strongly pronounced, but it is going too far to interdict the whole Republican party,—more than one-half the American people simply through the most inconsistent partisan bias.

The thinking people of the whole world are amazed and it is generally conceded that the "bad break" of the chief executive will merely react in the election of an overwhelming majority of Republicans in the next Congress. The Republican party has always been the party of loyalty. The Democrats were the obstructionists in the Civil War. They were the obstructionists in the Spanish-American War, and they have been the sole obstructionists in the present war.

Again quoting that peerless American patriot, Colonel Roosevelt:

"We Republicans pledge ourselves to stand by the President so long as he stands by the American people and to part company from him at any point where in our judgment he does not stand by the people. This is the people's government; this is the people's war, and the peace that follows shall be the people's peace."

Let every loyal American, white and black, go to the polls next Tuesday and vote for the Republican congressional candidate and thus notify Germany that there will be no more wavering note writing and that Prussianism must prepare itself for Unconditional Surrender or a fight to the finish.

Millions for South

In passing out the appropriations for army camps and cantonments the Democratic administration gave \$490,206,991.34 to sixteen states south of the Mason and Dixon line and only \$200,559,222.01 to all the other states.

The division of the original appropriations by states was as follows:

Alabama	\$1,386,145.36
Arkansas	15,309,572.56
Florida	7,278,201.24
Georgia	28,710,845.85
Kentucky	8,375,239.90
Louisiana	6,240,474.65
Maryland	39,187,441.87
Mississippi	5,544,514.92
New Mexico	4,007,545.86
North Carolina	4,518,761.39
Oklahoma	5,174,646.07
South Carolina	19,045,284.95
Tennessee	76,672,100.00
Texas	32,652,744.11
Virginia and West Va.	176,103,472.61
Total	\$490,306,991.34

These original appropriations have (Continued on Page 3.)

FIRST AID NURSES.

Dr. William J. Thompkins, superintendent of the Colored General Hospital, announces that he is now ready to begin the Second Class for First Aid Nurses. For information call him at the Old City Hospital.

GRAND MASTER CURRIN DEAD.

Hon. J. I. Currin, ex-Grand Master of the Masons of Oklahoma, died at his home at Dover, Okla., this week.

NOT A SINGLE PHOTOGRAPH.

NOT A SINGLE LETTER.

NOT A LINE FROM "OVER THERE"

of a Negro soldier has appeared in any of the Kansas City dailies.

From Overseas.

The Sun had the pleasure of receiving a letter through Mrs. Minnie Higginbotham of 2437 Highland from her brother, Corporal William Jones, in which he says he is getting along nicely and that he is doing his part in helping to win the war. He says he will look for his brother, Ralph, over in the next draft and sends his regards to all his relatives and friends. He also sends the following poem eulogizing the regiment to which he belongs, the 317th Engineers:

The Negro Troops—(Engineers)

The Negro troops have sailed away, Thinking only to join the fray. They've sailed across to do their share And to keep "Old Glory" forever fair.

The Negro troops think hard and fast What to do so the Kaiser won't last, But now they have hit the only plan: Do their duty, and fight for "Uncle Sam."

Their only thought by night and day Is to bomb the Kaiser and put him away. They want a chance at the "Crown Prince," too; Then the Kaiser will have the "German blues."

The Engineers have gone to Sunny France, And now they'll make the Germans dance To the tune of "Dixie" and "My Old Kentucky Home"; Too far from Berlin the Huns have roamed.

The Engineer troops will cross the Rhine, Then the Kaiser will toe the line. They'll make him respect "Old Glory," too, That's what the Engineer troops are going to do.

CORP. WILLIAM JONES, Co. D, 317th Engrs.

Somewhere in France.

October 13, 1918.

Rev. Richard Davis and Members of Centennial Church:

Today is Sunday and it is cool, cloudy and dreary, as it has been raining all through the night. If the weather clears enough we are going to have our services in the grove of the woods that surround us on every side. We have not had a chaplain in our regiment, so I have not heard a sermon for a long time, that is, not since I was at church before I left the states, so I am glad we are going to have a chaplain with us all the time, and I hope he will be a preacher as you were, but personally I do not think that can be. The chaplain is our mail censor, and I hope will soon get some mail from the States, as I want to get a letter from the folks at home, as I have sent more than thirty-five postal cards and letters home since I have been overseas and I have received but one letter, and that was sent to me from mother when I was at Camp Upton but I had left before the letter arrived. So it was forwarded here and I was more than glad to receive some news from home. I enjoyed my trip across the Atlantic and the experience as well. I will say that I was very much pleased with what I saw of England, although it did not seem as the dear old United States, but France is a very open country. The leaves are getting their color and in a few weeks the hillsides will be beautiful. And as I behold them in wondrous color, I think of those lines in the first verse of Whittier's poem "The autumn days have come, the saddest of the year, of wailing winds and naked woods and meadows brown and sear."

One of the most beautiful things of France is the music of the church bells, but there are many churches whose bells will never ring again. In the city where I am now, a city which must have been delightful beyond imagination before the war, and only here and there can be found buildings that are intact to permit habitation.

I can talk very little French and do not have time to learn, so I must get along the best way I can, although you do not need to know much, and what little you need to know can be readily learned. I am well and hearty and never before in my life have I felt so healthy, so I am satisfied that the army is very agreeable. Give my love to all the members and say that I extend all the wishes of joy and peace to them always. I am in the midst of a great workshop, but we always find time to praise our Maker. So do not forget to pray for me that I may return home safely and may I ever keep on the right side of the path of life. And as the day grows on, I want to say "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide, the darkness deepens, Lord with me abide."

And as the darkness begins to wrap the earth in its folds, I want to utter from my lips the old familiar song: "Lead Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom, The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on."

Yours in grace and fellowship, SERGT. C. R. A. BANKS, Hdqtrs. Co., 805 P. Inf., A. E. F.

Judge Spencer represented free of charge the Colored people of St. Louis in the famous segregation measure they successfully opposed in that city last year.

NOTICE.

There are parties soliciting printing, claiming they are connected with me in the printing business.

I am located at 1613 East 18th St., Bell Phone East 3152, and these persons are not connected with me and I am not connected with any other establishment and have no solicitors other than myself, as my motto is: honest count, good work, fair prices, courteous treatment to all. These bring me my business which I endeavor to take care of.

Pay no money to any one except myself or my wife. JOHN H. LANGE.

There is a high bluff rising beyond the city and on it is a grove of sheltering pines that almost hide a very old chapel that has been destroyed by shell fire, but some of the images are still standing. From this hill one may see many wonderful sights, many which the censor will not permit me to relate. There is also another small chapel that was built in the year 1387 and it has also been destroyed by shell fire of the Germans. A few nights ago there was a great bombardment which lighted the whole heavens and made the earth tremble and increased in density until we could not sleep. It lasted through the night. Many of us will never forget that night as we saw the first view of battle of the greatest war that has ever been fought. A tremendous battery of ours not very far away makes our windows shake and rattle as hit by flying stone. The officers treat the men very nice, and are almost like comrades to them, and they urge the men to write home as much as possible; even if they must burn some midnight light. Of course all the cities are dark at night, as the German airplanes may make a slight mistake and drop a bomb, so we just keep everything dark so that he will not make this blunder. You would be surprised to know how soon things become tame. We are all tremendously interested in the sights about us the first few days, but it soon wears off, and now it would take a divisional attack to arouse us to any state of curiosity. Everyone has a gas mask and are worn all the time, and the boys are very proficient in getting them on if it should be necessary to wear them in a gas attack. The French roads are wonderful, despite the fact that they are bearing a tremendous amount of traffic. They are as firm as a rock and have been a great factor in the success of the war thus far, and I am sure they are the paramount means of holding the enemy at bay thus far. There are Americans every way you look, and they are as thick as they are in New York and there is a continuous stream of automobiles and trucks all the day and night.

I can talk very little French and do not have time to learn, so I must get along the best way I can, although you do not need to know much, and what little you need to know can be readily learned. I am well and hearty and never before in my life have I felt so healthy, so I am satisfied that the army is very agreeable. Give my love to all the members and say that I extend all the wishes of joy and peace to them always. I am in the midst of a great workshop, but we always find time to praise our Maker. So do not forget to pray for me that I may return home safely and may I ever keep on the right side of the path of life. And as the day grows on, I want to say "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide, the darkness deepens, Lord with me abide."

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