

VANLOO NOT DEAD

Editor's Note: As we go to press word is received from an apparently authentic source that Father Vanloo is NOT dead but is slowly recovering in the Isolation Hospital. We shall give the true facts to our readers next week.

What can I do for the Colored Soldiers? Why send them the Sun
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The Kansas City Sun

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VOLUME X. NUMBER 22.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1918.

PRICE, 5c.

Governor Pardons and Restores Citizenship of Preacher

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT

Robert E. Lee Bailey, one of the Best Known Men of the City, Instantly Killed by an Automobile Last Friday Evening.

AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL

Father Cyprian, of St. Monica's Roman Catholic Church, Delivered an Eloquent and Fitting Tribute over his remains.

Kansas City was profoundly shocked last Friday evening when the news flashed over the city that Robert E. Lee Bailey one of the best known men of the race had been instantly killed by an automobile at 25th and Grand avenue, driven by one Mr. J. C. Reeves. He was hurried to the Old City Hospital but expired before he could be placed upon the operating table.

Robert E. Lee Bailey was a man of splendid attainments and made a host of permanent friends during the years he resided in this city. Scholarly, cultured, dignified and with all a kindly disposition he was a strong factor in the race's development in this community and was respected by white and blacks alike.

Mr. Bailey was for several years during the administration of Ex-Mayor Jost, Superintendent and Director of the Garrison Square playgrounds and community house for colored people and gave complete satisfaction; at the time of his death he was Foreman of Truckers for the Terminal Railway Co., and also dancing inspector for Colored Dance Halls in this city. For many years in connection with Mr. A. W. Harris, the well known printer he published the National Mirror which held a commanding position among the Negro Journals of its day; and from his vast experience he has been helpful in many ways to the management of this Publication. Mr. Bailey was a kind father, a devoted husband, a loyal churchman, and a splendid citizen, and undoubtedly this community has been bettered by him having been one of its best citizens.

The funeral services were brief and extremely simple conforming to the usual service of the Roman Catholic church he being one of the Charter members of St. Monica's at 17th and Lydia Avenue. A beautiful and eloquent, yet simple eulogy was delivered over the remains by Father Cyprian, priest in charge, and the Sun devoutly regrets that every Negro minister in the city could not have been present to have witnessed this very simple brief, but extremely impressive service. No flowers, no screaming, no senseless parading to view the remains, just the sweet solemn sacred service of the Catholic church and in fifty minutes from the time the body reached the church the services were over and the funeral cortege was on its way to Highland Cemetery.

As the representative of the Sun sat within this modest little edifice listening attentively to the service, he was wonderfully impressed with the beautiful and uncomplicated sacrifice of Fr. Cyprian and those quiet and devoted nuns who assist in the work of St. Monica's parish and was made to feel as never before that Father Cyprian in particular and the Roman Catholic church in general are among the best friends the Negro has. Few white men and women of any denomination will make the sacrifices these quiet nuns and this devoted priest are making for a lowly and oppressed people but we fully believe that if there are any stars to be put in the crowns of those who render real service to the Master's cause these people will have numerous stars in their crowns.

FINAL NOTICE

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The pall bearers were: Dr. H. M. Smith, Fred W. Dabney, Prof. J. Silas Harris, Prof. Ollie J. Brooks, Joseph A. Butler and Paul C. Gaines.

Mr. Bailey leaves a wife, who is very prominent in the club life of this city, two sons, other relatives and a multitude of friends to mourn his passing.
Peace To His Ashes; Rest To His Soul.

MASONIC FRATERNITY WINS.
Baltimore, Md.—Decree reversed and bill dismissed, the appelle to pay costs above and below" are the concluding words of the opinion handed down at Annapolis Tuesday last by the Court of Appeals in the celebrated case of The Most Worshipful United Grand Lodge F. & A. Masons of the State of Maryland vs. Milton R. Lee.

Milton R. Lee, an employe of the City Post Office and a member of the Masonic Fraternity, was suspended some few years ago from the order for the breach of some Masonic regulation. He filed in one of the Circuit Courts, his Bill of Complaint, alleging the unlawfulness of his suspension and praying an injunction against Eterprise Lodge No. 3 and the Grand



REV. F. D. WELLS
pastor of Bethel A. M. E. Church who was installed Thursday night as president of the Interdenominational Ministerial Alliance.

Lodge of the State. Attorneys for the Fraternity filed a demurrer to his Bill of Complaint, and upon hearing had before Judge Hensler the demurrer was overruled. Thereupon an appeal was taken to the Court of Appeals. Argument was had there in the October term of 1916 resulting in an opinion sustaining the lower court, but remanding the case to the Circuit Court for trial on its merits. The case came on to be heard before Judge Duffy in January 1917, fully seven days being consumed in the trial thereof. A great array of witnesses was summoned for both sides, and the trial attracted the general attention of Masons, both white and colored. At its conclusion, Judge Duffy signed a decree, sweeping in character, nullifying the trial and suspension of Lee, and ordering his reinstatement to membership and to the honors he had enjoyed in the Masonic Order. In due time attorneys for the Fraternity ordered an appeal from Judge Duffy's decree, and the cause was sent for the second time to the Court of Appeals. Oral argument was heard before that body on October 4th and 5th, 1917. Upon the assembling of the court yesterday at Annapolis for the January Term one of the first cases disposed of was the Lee case, Judge Constable delivering the opinion. Thus ends one of the most important fraternal trials ever had in this state, with the salutary effect that Masonry among colored men rumps over that small element in its ranks, and their friends on the outside, who wish to subordinate the regulations and traditions of the Fraternity to their own will. The chief contention of Masonry throughout this protracted and costly litigation is that Masonry provides its own tribunal for the adjustment of grievances of members, and this being so, the civil courts were without jurisdiction. W. Ashbie Hawkins, who is the Grand Orator of the Order, and his partner, George W. F. McMechen represented the interests of the Masonic Fraternity and Lee's interests were cared for by Warner T. McGinnis and A. C. Binswanger.

Grand Master, Joseph P. Evans, who has borne the Count of this and numerous other suits since his incumbency of office, is justly elated over the outcome. This probably closes the chapter as all the other litigations like this has ended in a victory for the Order. Joseph P. Evans.

Blind Boone Concert Company

Mobile, Ala.

Through the kindness of our mutual friend, Dr. E. B. Ramsy and my sister, who mailed us numerous copies of The Sun, Star, Journal, Post, Freeman, Plaindealer, we have our first breath of "The Kansas City Spirit" for more than three months.

One cannot read of what the "folks at home" are doing—without being proud of the "old home town" and wishing to be there and be a part of it.

It's a pleasure, too, to see the Sun with columns of real racial news, fresh with columns from the hands of the men and women who, by being successful in their chosen line of endeavor, are able and willing to do their bit toward that larger end—unselfish public service, social, civic and patriotic.

The news from home makes us feel that we would gladly exchange our Christmas day on the front porch of Mr. E. L. Stephens, a wealthy man of the race and our host, in the balmy sunshine for the zero weather reported in Kansas City, just to be where real things are being done aesthetically, ethically and humane and to join hands and, as we do our hearts, in causes so worthy.

From far off Mobile, Ala., the Blind Boone Concert Co. wishes the K. C. spirit God speed, and will do its bit for the long needed race hospital.

We are spending a delightful week in the historic first Capitol of the Louisiana Territory, amidst its busy Metropolitan life.

The long wharfs along the bay for miles, giving ample facilities for its world wide trade, as ships, large and small, sail and steam, commercial and man-of-war, ride at anchor along the numerous quays.

We visited the river front and saw a recently seized Austrian vessel, the Lucia, being fitted with air tight galvanized compartments to prevent her sinking in case an enemy's submarine blows a hole in her side; for she is intended to be used as a military transport—who knows but for our boys at Funston.

This is quite a progressive place and the average intelligence, the number and class of churches, the professional and business men and bright energetic women marks it a bright spot in this southland.

Among the men who have assisted to make the stay of Boone Co., pleasant and successful are: Dr. H. Roger Williams, Dr. Belso, Mr. C. Peter, furniture dealer, Mr. C. Allen, the leading undertaker; Rev. Johnson, of Big Zion, the leading man of A. M. E. church, Mrs. Colewell, Juvenile Court officer and many others.

I am enclosing you a copy of a poem by Dr. Williams as it appeals very strongly to me and I hope you may appreciate its deeper meaning enough to share it with the Sun's readers.

We have spent three months in the southland and could write long and interestingly of the many phases of the racial life and its environments; sad and gay, personal and public, discouraging and encouraging; but suffice to say that everywhere the race, is doing or attempting to do something worth while.

We have traversed Missouri, Arkansas, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana, and are leaving here on December 27 for Montgomery, Ala., Selma, Tuskegee, Birmingham, Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville, Lexington, Louisville and through the Ohio river country to Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, etc. The weeks stay in Memphis, Tenn., including concerts at Avery Chapel; our own Dr. Vernon, pastor, Church's Pavilion, managed by Prof. Hamilton of the local High School, etc., gave us an opportunity to enter-

tain the best of the race and found them with live appreciation for even the most classic numbers.

The M. & I. College and Rusk's University at Holly Springs with their eight hundred students show that the Church Schools of the state are doing their bit for the race and caused us to thereafter put larger pieces of money in the collections for education. Jackson and Campbell Colleges at Jackson, Alcorn and Southern University at Baton Rouge, La., are real inspirations in what they are doing for the race. As a general rule the present presidents of these excellent institutions are big, clean, intellectually competent men, well chosen for their tasks.

This especially true of President Roacan of Alcorn, "the Lincoln Institute of Mississippi," whose fine personal character, temperament and training eminently fits him to guide the Star of the East of the race in Mississippi, for Alcorn with five hundred acres of land and the many sciences and arts taught, makes it an exceptionally big unit in the man-hood, making industry of the New South.

The campus is large and shaded by trees as old as some of the buildings and while dining at the Executive Hall, erected in 1828 as an interbellum Presbyterian College and later sold to the state and given to the race, one could not resist the feeling that the departed spirits of the departed race's great men and women—Revels and others still inspired the ideals and quicken the ambitions of the faculty and students of efforts.

The Louisiana state school, Southern University, at Baton Rouge, occupying one of the most beautiful and extensive sites on the great Mississippi river with five hundred acres of the richest land in the Mississippi Valley and many large, modern buildings, is another especially bright spot in the southland.

Its president, Prof. J. S. Clarke, who enjoys the absolute confidence of the Board of Directors and the Governor of the state is provided ample appropriations and given a free hand in making the institution a credit to the state and a great benefit to the race. The state university for the whites is also located at Baton Rouge and there is a most cordial reciprocity between the institutions to a degree surpassing similar institutions, even in our own state.

This is largely due to the efforts of President Clarke, one of the most efficient and progressive educators. It has been my fortune to know who has established a manhood ideal at Southern, the absorption of which by the student body inspires the admiration and respect of even the meanest of the race; for to say one is from "Southern" protects the individual from much of the indignities, etc., common in the southland.

New Orleans, with Straight University and New Orleans University, gave the Boone Co. enthusiastic audiences and are supplying the need for higher education which the city fails to provide in high schools.

New Orleans, from many angles, is one of the most interesting cities in the country; combining a beautiful modern system of boulevards and parks with narrow side streets, combining eighteenth century French and Spanish architecture with modern bungalows and mansions; a population largely Creole (White and Negro) apparently living in as much harmony as in any northern city and poured around all rich tropical vegetation in full foliage at Christmas time; this tends to make it a place not soon to be forgotten.

It is a pleasure to me to give you these thoughts of the southland as I shall do weekly.

John M. Day—Ass't. Mgr. Blind Boone Concert Co.

Mr. Henry of 1613 Lydia avenue is quite ill at his residence and would be pleased to see his many friends.

NOTICE

Wheatley Provident Hospital Building subscribers' first payment of subscriptions are now due and payable at headquarters, 1803 East Eighteenth Street (Masonic Temple, Eighteenth and Woodland Avenue). Send check, money order or call in person, and those in the city unable to do so may call Bell phones East 2789 or 999 and we will send after it.

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

By NELSON C. CREWS, Chairman.
Fred W. Dabney, Secretary.

PARDON AND VOTE FOR NEGRO CONVICT.

Jefferson City, Mo., Jan. 25.—Robert Page Butler, escaped Negro convict, was surrendered here a week ago after being away 18 years, stepped from the penitentiary a free man.

Besides getting his liberty his citizenship was restored in a full pardon granted by Governor Gardner.

Butler will return to his church and wife in Youngstown, O., where he has been living several years. Police of Youngstown reported to the state prison board that he "works all day and preaches to his flock at night." The report was enough to convince the board the Negro had "made good."

Butler escaped in 1899 while serving two years from Kansas City for assault.

COLD SPELL BROKEN.

The longest cold spell of the winter, and the longest since 1912, was broken Wednesday. When the mercury touched 37 degrees at 2 o'clock it marked the first time for seventeen days it had risen above the freezing point.

This record, seventeen days of below freezing temperature, with the lowest 16 below on January 11, is the most prolonged cold spell since December and January of 1911-12. At that time there were also seventeen days below freezing, with the lowest 20 below. There was a period of nineteen days in 1905 with a low mark of 21 below, and of eighteen days in 1899 with a minimum of 22 below. This was the lowest temperature ever recorded at the local weather bureau.

REVISED FULL ORDER.

To close at 10 o'clock each night: Theaters, saloons, pool, billiard and dance halls, drug stores, restaurants, hotel bars, cafes, cabarets and fruit stands.

To open not earlier than 7 o'clock each morning: Saloons, pool halls, billiard halls, dance halls, bowling alleys, grocery stores, meat markets, barber shops, cigar stores, filling stations, fruit stands, city market.

To close at 7 o'clock each night except Saturday when the closing hour is 10 o'clock: Grocery stores, meat markets, barber shops, retail dry goods stores, clothing stores, cigar stores.

"All-night" restaurants may secure permission from the fuel commission to continue customary operations.

\$115,000 Y. M. C. A. BUILDING FOR COLUMBUS, O.

New Structure to Be Completed By September 1.

Columbus, O., Jan. 11.—At last, it is announced that the contract for the Spring tree branch-of the colored Y. M. C. A. new building which is to be erected at the corner of Fifth and Spring streets, has been left to Charles W. Schneider and Son, of this city. The building is to be completed about September 1, 1918, and while the contractor is a white man, the entire work is to be done by colored artisans. This building will cost, including equipment and site, when completed \$115,000. N. B. Allen is the executive secretary and John P. Pontius, general secretary.

DR. SEATON JLL.

Dr. D. P. Seaton, the well known A. M. E. minister, is seriously ill at his home in Lincoln, Md. With him are his children, Mrs. Robinson of Washington, Mrs. Rumford of Philadelphia, and Rev. Fred Seaton, presiding elder of Hampton (Va.) district; Mrs. Fred Seaton, their two daughters, and Miss Brown of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., a sister of Mrs. D. P. Seaton.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Sunday afternoon the men at the "Y" will be given a treat in the form of a Musical Program by the Peterson Concert Trio. The program for the afternoon is as follows:

- March Viola and Piano
- Vocal Solo A Perfect Day
Master Peterson.
- Bass Solo The Lost Chord
The Warrior Bold
- Violin Solo Selected
- Vocal Solo Loves Old Sweet Song
Master Peterson.
- Reading Smiting the Rock
- Bass Solo Over the Ocean Blue
Keep the Home Fires Burning
- Reading When Trouble Comes
- Vocal Solo Flee as a Bird
Master Peterson.
- Bass Solo A Dream of Paradise

"BLACK AND EVIL"

The recent terrible murder and tragedy by an army officer at Camp Funston is yet fresh in the minds of the public. People still wonder how a man, who had no opportunity denied him to become a useful citizen, could harbor in his mind such evil thoughts and have a heart hard enough to brutally and in cold blood, chop to death, with an axe, four men who had every reason to believe that the murderer had friendly feelings for them. His army associates were so shocked at his crime that they attempted to excuse the deed by claiming he was of "an abnormal personality" and had "a disordered brain." Nevertheless every Negro, when the identity of the murderer was established, beyond doubt breathed a sigh of relief that it was not a member of the race, because then there would have been no mental condition excuse offered, but every innocent Negro would have to bear another burden of race condemnation and the Negro soldiers who are working so hard at the training camps to maintain a favorable reputation would have suffered a temporary set back to their prestige.

If the newspaper account of the crime is true in the detail, the mur-



MR. J. A. WILSON
Kansas City's Pioneer Jeweler.

er was called "a black scoundrel" by one of the victims. It is of this expression I wish to speak. It meant that the color of he murderer should have been black as crimes were a black man's characteristic. It gave crime a color. It was a reproach to the murderer who was disgracing his color. And strange to say, a great many negroes accept this view of their color and they use such expressions as: "Black and evil." "He is a black man but he has a white heart" and "He is alright, he will treat you white."

When Aggie Meyers' husband was fighting for his life with a murderer in his own home; he called to his wife to aid him, his wife whom he loved; for whom he provided a home and comforts, and she had the heart not only to disregard his cry of distress, but offered the murderer a weapon to finish killing her husband. Aggie Meyers was a white woman and therefore must have a white heart. And yet, there are thousands of black women, whose supposedly black hearts would have melted in pity or tenderness and could not hold out to do what Aggie Meyers did.

The men in East St. Louis, who burned alive in their homes innocent and aged Negro men and women and three living Negro babies in the flames, and the women who tore the clothes off Negro women in public and beat themselves into insensibility, these men and women were white and therefore had white hearts. The mob in a Southern tsate took an unfortunate Negro, bound helpless in chains and thrust red hot pokers into his eye sockets and burned holes in his quivering flesh with heated irons; then burned alive, without remorse or pity, a being made in the image of their Creator; these people, say, were white and had white hearts.

The fact is: a man's heart is neither black nor white, it is good or bad. Fortunately there are white people who are noble, honorable, upright, just, fair-minded, who would not willingly wrong their fellowman and who have good hearts in them, and of course, there are others who have had, very bad hearts.

Dr. Kealing, the distinguished educator of Western University, in a memorable speech made at the unveiling of Jno. Brown's statue said, "I have traveled extensively and have found that the white man, the black man, the red man, the yellow man and the brown man are all one and the

same man; only painted in different colors by the hand of Almighty God."

Let us not place a ban on our colors, if not for our own at least for our children's sake, because it will give the rising generation a false conception of their own race. Let us dismiss from our minds the thought that our color is or ever will be a hindrance to our progress, and finally let us settle firmly in the truth that character is not qualified by color, but by quality.

FATHER VANLOO DIES AT CAMP FUNSTON.

The Rev. Father J. C. Vanloo former rector at St. Augustine's Episcopal church this city and for the past few months Executive Secretary of Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Funston passed away last Wednesday morning, January 23rd, after a severe attack of Meningitis.

Father Vanloo was born at St. Vincent, West Indies, about forty two years ago, attended the private schools in that city and afterwards attended Howard and Yale Universities specializing in the Latin and Greek languages. His father was a prominent and wealthy merchant of St. Vincent, W. I.

For many years Father Vanloo was Secretary of Y. M. C. A. work at Boston and for eight years he was the Rector of the Episcopal Church at Washington, D. C., and a leader in civic affairs.

Father Vanloo leaves a wife who is now in Washington, D. C., one sister at Manhattan, Kansas; two sisters and a brother in New York City. Burial was in the Government Cemetery at Camp Funston.

HUNTER C. HAYNES, NOTED RESTAURANTEUR, DIES.

Saranac Lake, Jan. 2.—Hunter C. Haynes one of New York's noted restaurant proprietors, and known throughout the United States and Europe as a one-time famous razor strop manufacturer, passed away here at his residence, 28 Lakeflower avenue, at 2:15 a. m., his wife was at his bedside when the end came. Having spent nine months in search of health here he was fully conscious of his pending death and expressed a desire to be buried in his home town, Selma, Ala.

"PORO" AGENTS OF ST. LOUIS TO HAVE REUNION.

With the new year, came new and increasing interest in the "Poro" Agents Club of St. Louis, and, recent reports from a number of "Poro" Clubs in other cities, together with reports received from the special demonstrator of "Poro" College, Mrs. Birdie Hawkins, who spent the past four weeks with the "Poro" Agents of this city, are significant of the far reaching manifested interest.

The St. Louis "Poro" Club holds its meetings the first Monday evening in each month at 6 o'clock, the aim of the club, a sit is of all the other "Poro" Clubs throughout the country, to render material as well as financial aid to each "Poro" Agent, which will enable her to give efficient service to every "Poro" Patron. After the transaction of business, a short time is spent in becoming better acquainted with the co-workers, and enjoying the novelties of the season. At the January meeting, each Agent was to have costumed her birth month. From January 28th to February 2nd, will be given to the "Poro" Agents in St. Louis for a general review in "Poro" System at "Poro" College, luncheon will be served each day, at which time, topics to promote the welfare of the System and club will be discussed. After the February business meeting, will be the Mardi Gras with Valentine novelties, to which each Agent will be permitted to have one guest accompany her.

A DELIGHTFUL STAG.

A brilliant and most enjoyable smoker and card party was given Thursday night by Messrs. B. B. Francis and Pruitt Simpson at the handsome home of Mr. Francis, 1412 Vine street, in honor of Mr. Charles D. Frazier, who is leaving shortly for his home in Grand Canyon, Ariz. About twenty gentlemen were present. An elegant luncheon was served by Mrs. Francis during the evening and brief addresses were made by Professors Herriford and Grisham and Mr. S. H. P. Edwards, Judge Knox and others. All left at a late hour highly pleased with their entertainment.

WANTED: A copy of "Quest of the Silver Fleece" by DuBois. Address Melissa E. Jackson, Osage City, Kansas.