

HERE'S A DIME CHAIN; HOW FAR DOES IT TRAVEL?

Ask 5 Friends to Ask 5 Friends to Ask 5 More Friends' Etc. to Give.

LETTER TO SALESMAN REVEALS UNIQUE GIFT

After 50 Rounds of Friends, How Much Does He Get—'Figger' It Out.

An endless chain of dimes that forms an intricate network over the entire country, all to be devoted to charity for a helpless former traveling salesman, last night was uncovered in the Cape in a letter received by E. R. Roblee, a St. Louis traveling shoe salesman.

The intricacies of the chain started a group of traveling men at the St. Charles Hotel lobby to calculating in an endeavor to ascertain how far it would go and they figured, multiplied and argued till early this morning and had only reached the \$2,000,000 mark and had gone but a tenth of the way around the chain.

According to the story revealed in the letter announcing the chain, Frank Wetherbee, a former salesman for a wholesale drug house, is down and out. Through a malignant disease, he has lost the use of both legs and recently he went blind. He has been supported by a few of his friends, the letter declared, until the idea of starting the dime chain was worked out, to enlist the support of other traveling men.

He is now living at a place 25 miles from Bemidji, Minn., the letter states, and is 16 miles from the nearest railroad.

This is the way in which traveling salesmen are asked to contribute only a dime toward his support:

"Here is the proposition," the letter says. "Please make five copies of this letter, as I have done, only changing the date and putting the next higher number at the top; number and date each of your five letters the same, sign your name and mail the five copies to five of your friends whom you feel will do likewise.

"Mail this letter with ten cents to T. J. Burk, trustee, care of Northern Grocer Co., Bemidji, Minn., who will see that the funds are properly delivered. This chain ends at No. 50. The party receiving No. 50 will please return with ten cents and make no copies. Don't break the chain."

A study of the letter reveals that the first man who started the chain, numbered his letters No. 1. He asked five men to contribute a dime each and "pass the buck" each one of them to five of their friends.

Consequently, each of the second ring of letters would be numbered No. 2, and would be sent to 25 men, each of whom would be asked to give a dime. This group of 25 men in turn ask 125 men all in letters numbered No. 3, to do likewise.

That group of 125 men, in letters which they numbered No. 4, would ask 625 men to "kick in" with a dime for the support of Mr. Wetherbee, or \$62.50.

The letters bearing No. 5 would go to 3125 traveling salesmen, who would pay up and make a similar request in letters numbered No. 6, for 15,625 men to pay up with their bits of \$1.562.50.

It simply becomes a case of who can multiply the fastest as to who can calculate how much Mr. Wetherbee is to get at the end. Mr. Roblee's letter was number 26 and by that time Mr. Wetherbee must have been worth several millions. It is The Tribune's guess that he will be capable of financing a European war by the time the fiftieth letter gets around.

DR. CUNNINGHAM'S MOTHER IS DEAD

Grief Over Husband's Death Kills Her—Funeral Last Monday.

Eleven days after the death of her husband, Mrs. R. B. Cunningham, mother of Dr. H. L. Cunningham, died last Sunday at her home in Farmington, it became known in the Cape yesterday.

Mrs. Cunningham was 80 years old and her husband was 81. Her death was caused by grieving over the death of her husband and old age, combined with an attack of indigestion. She had been slightly ill for several days prior to her husband's death, and when he passed away, the shock was so

G. O. P. TO FILE CONTEST SUIT IN ST. LOUIS TODAY

Lamm Managers Say Democrats Stole Election by Police Activity in City.

HARRISON, IN CAPE, EXPLAINS THE PLANS

Says Democrats Refused to Permit Negroes to Enter Polls—Over 1100 Arrested.

William E. Harrison, who managed Judge Lamm's campaign in Southeast Missouri, arrived in the Cape this morning to confer with political friends. He announced upon his arrival that the Lamm managers in St. Louis would file a contest suit in that city today.

Six of the most prominent attorneys in St. Louis have been employed by the Republicans. They are: Charles W. Bates, Henry S. Caulfield, Charles Nagel, George B. Webster, Charles P. Johnson and Henry Rosskopf.

An effort will be made to open the ballot boxes, Mr. Harrison said, but the suit to be filed today, is intended to compel the election commissioners to count the votes of about 2000 negroes who were rejected on election day.

"Almost every negro who appeared at a polling place was arrested," said Mr. Harrison. "During the day over 1100 were placed under arrest by policemen who were working under orders from Democratic leaders. We have 1500 affidavits of men whose votes were rejected.

"The Lamm managers expect to show that about 20,000 Republican votes were not counted. If we could get one-half of the votes that were rejected through police intimidation, Lamm would lead Gardner by several thousand.

"Charles W. Bates, who is one of the most distinguished Democratic lawyers in Missouri, after examining the evidence in the contest suit, said he was confident that he could prove that the election had virtually been stolen.

"We have evidence, obtained from election judges, that the Democratic judges in one ward, at the request of leaders, added 100 Democratic votes to the total cast in every precinct. The police were as active in St. Louis as they were back in the Butler Indian days, when elections were carried for any men Butler wanted, and when men were slugged at the polls.

"If the Lamm managers succeed in getting a square deal, and they are prepared to fight the case to a finish Judge Lamm is the next Governor of Missouri. We have elected the Governor all right. We are now asking the courts to seat him. We have the evidence to substantiate our case, and we expect to win.

"There have been evidences of fraud in several parts of the State, and there will be some startling evidence revealed before this matter has been settled. Judge Lamm is unwilling to submit to defeat brought about by fraud. He is determined that the vote of the people will be cast as counted, and he does not propose to have political leaders cheat any man out of his right to vote for the candidate he prefers. Our lawyers say we have evidence enough to almost hang the men who were responsible for the crimes that have been committed."

great that she could not recover.

She grew worse gradually and the end came last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Cunningham, who reside about two miles west of the Cape on the Jackson road, and who had motored to Farmington the week before to attend the funeral of Mr. Cunningham's father, had returned to the Cape when the news of the mother's death arrived.

They returned to Farmington at once and their daughter, Miss Leona Cunningham, who had accompanied them on the first trip, remained in the Cape.

The funeral of Mrs. Cunningham was held last Monday afternoon, and burial was at the side of her husband.

Mrs. Cunningham was born and raised in Kentucky. As a girl, however, she came to St. Francois County, Mo., with her parents and lived there the rest of her life.

She is survived by five children, two daughters and three sons. The daughters are: Mrs. C. T. Poston, wife of Dr. Poston of Bonne Terre, Mo., and Mrs. Harriet McDaniel of Farmington. The sons are: Dr. Cunningham of the Cape, Van Cunningham of Portland, Ore., and James Cunningham, who is a farmer residing on the old homestead near Farmington.

"ARRESTED" COW EVAPORATES; IS FOUND IN WELL

Patrolman Groce Goes Into Pitfall Looking for Vanished Bovine.

"BOSSIE" LANDS ON HER HEAD IN OLD DRY-PIT

Chief Hauls Out Lantern in Search on West Morgan Oak Street.

"When is a cow not a cow?" That was the question that confronted Patrolman Groce of the Haarig beat last night when a bovine that he was driving in from the southwest part of the city went into eclipse in the middle of the road—disappeared in thin air.

The policeman searched for the cow for several minutes to no avail and as he was about to give it up, he himself went into eclipse. He fell into an old abandoned, dry well in the middle of Morgan Oak street between Pacific and Ellis streets.

The cow did too, but into a different well, and Patrolman Groce's search was not ended until he and Chief Hutson had procured a lantern and made a thorough investigation of the premises.

The disappearing cow is owned by Adolph Seabaugh. The animal broke her tethering chain late yesterday afternoon and wandered to the southern part of the city. Groce went after her and was coming back toward Haarig with the animal, when she became discontended with the policeman's gait and broke loose from him.

Mr. Groce followed in the cow's wake up Benton street to Jefferson and over to Morgan Oak. As the cow was charging down Morgan Oak street, Mr. Groce was several paces in the rear. While his eyes were fastened on the roadway immediately in front of him and he was not gazing directly at the cow, the bovine started across a small gully in the middle of the road and disappeared.

A sort of a thatched roof of dirt, leaves and sticks had been built over the top of the old dry well, that once had been a part of a brickyard. The cow had stepped on the middle of this roof and went in head first.

Mr. Groce went through the same sort of a covering into a hole about nine feet deep, as he was looking for the cow. After floundering around at the bottom of the hole, the patrolman clambered out and went in search of the chief. While searching for the cow with a lantern, the two men heard her breathing, but could not locate the animal for several minutes.

She eventually was found standing on her head in the bottom of the well and in danger of being strangled to death. Henry Brunke, Mr. Seabaugh and George Meyer, together with several other men were summoned and they finally succeeded in digging the cow loose and hoisting her out of the hole.

When Seabaugh led the cow home, she took a long drink of water and was little worse for wear.

SHOE FACTORY GETS A SUPPLY OF COAL

Car Reaches Cape in Time to Prevent Plant From Shutting Down.

A shutdown at the shoe factory, temporarily throwing about 600 men and women out of work, which was threatened yesterday by the prospective coal famine, was averted late yesterday afternoon by the arrival of a carload of coal.

The coal situation at the shoe factory will be alleviated to a greater extent by the arrival today of even more fuel, it was said last night, and the factory, which now is working upon Government shoes, will not have to cease its operation.

On account of the lack of fuel, the cement plant has been put on a part-time basis and other heavy fuel consumers are running low with their supplies. Manager A. M. Tinsley declared Monday that the Public Utilities Company has but a limited supply of coal at this time. However, there is a supply of gas coke that may be used in the production of power.

The price of \$5 a ton on coal which was established last Saturday, continued yesterday with a prospect of a further advance if the coal famine continues. The car shortage is blamed for the difficulty in getting coal.

Many private families for the last two days have been directing their energies toward laying in supplies of

JOE J. RUSSELL HAS WON, HILL WIRES TRIBUNE

Republican Says He has been Defeated by 339, But Plurality is Almost 1000.

CONGRESSMAN SAYS HIS LEAD IS 1200

Discrepancies in Reports to Candidates Certain—Big Vote Polled.

David W. Hill, Republican nominee for Congress from the Fourteenth Congressional District, in a telegram to The Tribune last night, admitted that he had been defeated by Congressman Joseph J. Russell. While returns from the various counties, received by Congressman Russell and Mr. Hill do not tally in every particular, it is apparent that the Republican nominee has been defeated by a safe plurality.

Congressman Russell's figures show that Mr. Hill lost the district by 1266. Mr. Russell, however, wired The Tribune that his reports were not official, but they are substantially correct. Mr. Hill says he has been defeated by only 339, but this estimate is not in keeping with the returns from several counties, as printed in the newspapers.

According to incomplete newspaper returns, Mr. Russell has been re-elected to Congress by a plurality of approximately 1000. The figures received by both Congressman Russell and Mr. Hill were from the various county chairmen, and in some instances are not exactly accurate.

The pluralities of the two candidates in the district, as reported to Congressman Russell, and which were wired to The Tribune by the Congressman last night, are:

Russell.	
Dunklin	1820
Mississippi	837
New Madrid	542
Oregon	1127
Pemiscot	485
Ripley	260
Scott	633
Stoddard	779
Total	6593

Hill.	
Butler	683
Cape Girardeau	574
Christian	993
Douglas	947
Howell	235
Ozark	669
Stone	779
Taney	420
Total	5327

Mr. Hill's figures, as reported to The Tribune by wire last night, are:

Russell.	
Scott	591
Mississippi	835
Stoddard	777
New Madrid	206
Pemiscot	442
Dunklin	1800
Ripley	285
Oregon	1181
Total	6109

Hill.	
Butler	680
Cape Girardeau	574
Howell	170
Douglas	974
Stone	853
Christian	1200
Ozark	659
Taney	600
Total	5770

The reports from the various counties to the two candidates were in several instances incorrect. For instance, Mr. Hill's figures from New Madrid indicate that Mr. Russell carried the county by only 200. The official count gives Mr. Russell 642 votes over his opponent. On the other hand, there are discrepancies from Dunklin, Pemiscot and Scott in the reports sent to Congressman Russell. The official count from these three counties reduce Mr. Russell's pluralities 174 votes. The official report has not been received from many counties, but it seems certain that Mr. Russell has been re-elected by a lead of almost 1000 over Mr. Hill.

fire-wood to take the place of coal.

The coal famine is accompanied by weather virtually unprecedented for this time of the year. At midnight last night, the thermometer on the north wall of the St. Charles Hotel registered 19 degrees above zero and earlier in the morning it dropped even lower than that.

The cold snap that is sweeping over the country is said to have been equalled only by that of 1859.

G. O. P. Cock Is Shot As It Pays Wilson Tribute

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Henry Suedekum Sr., the well-known farmer, who is an active Republican, lost a prize barred rock rooster as a result of the victory of Woodrow Wilson.

A neighbor of Mr. Suedekum yesterday sent The Tribune an account of the assassination of the cockerel.

A Cape County Democrat, according to the statement, who knew the political faith of Mr. Suedekum, shot the bird as it was attempting to crow the morning after the election. At that time the indications were that Charles E. Hughes had carried the country, and the Democrat was passing the Suedekum home when the rooster flew up on the fence and started to crow, apparently in celebration of the Republican landslide.

The Democrat removed a shotgun from the bottom of his auto and fired at the cockerel. The rooster tumbled over the fence and ran as fast as it could toward the barn.

The autoist fed his machine a little more gasoline and hurriedly disappeared.

The cockerel was a Republican bird, it is said, and had captured a blue ribbon at the Cape County Fair. But since the complete returns of the election have been received, it is believed by Democratic neighbors of Mr. Suedekum that the rooster was assassinated while attempting to pay a barnyard tribute to Woodrow Wilson. The fact that the Democrat played a joke on himself is the only satisfaction that Mr. Suedekum gets out of the incident.

"WE'VE JUST BEGUN TO FIGHT"—C. G. N.

Attorney Hope Makes Statement in Merriwether Street Case.

"Open Merriwether street! We have just begun to fight," John A. Hope, attorney for the C. G. & N. Railroad, declared last night while in the Cape.

Mr. Hope was discussing the refusal of the Missouri Supreme Court to issue a writ of prohibition against the Common Pleas Court and its board of commissioners who are to assess benefits and damages in the improvement of Merriwether street, restraining them from carrying on their work.

"No, the litigation in the Merriwether street case has just been started, and I don't believe it will be ended now under four years."

Mr. Hope was sitting before the fireplace in the lobby of the St. Charles Hotel as he talked, and he shrugged his shoulders as he spoke:

"It is true the Supreme Court denied our application for a writ of prohibition, but they handed down no opinion. The court did not give any reason why they refused to grant the writ.

"As a consequence, their refusal does not necessarily mean that they did not believe that our position is right, but on the other hand, they may have refused to grant the writ and take up this case at once, because they believe we are right but have remedy at law in another way.

"They are behind with their work and they may have determined that we must wait and come before them on appeal, which is just exactly what we will do.

"The Common Pleas Court and the commissioners can go ahead with their work, to all of which we shall enter exceptions upon the record and when they are through, we shall appeal and go right back to the Supreme Court.

"We believe we are right in our contention and because it is an important matter, we expect to have the thing tried out to the end."

The improvement of Merriwether street, which already has been pending for nearly three years, provides that the hump just west of Lorimer street be removed, the C. G. & N. Railroad be forced to bridge the street and the entire thoroughfare be paved from Sprigg to the extension of Main street.

The Board of Commissioners who have been appointed by the court to assess benefits and damages are A. C. Vasterling, C. C. Hawley and Dennis Scivally. The railroad has opposed to move since its inception.

WEATHER PROPHET SEES WILSON FROST

Col. Matt Morrison Says He's Glad Hughes Muffed Presidency.

Col. Matt Morrison, goosebone weather prophet and pioneer politician, announced the sleet storm four hours before it struck Cape Girardeau yesterday afternoon and then turned his attentions to the political outlook.

"I see the Democrats are going to celebrate the Wilson victory with a torchlight parade and a grand jubilee," said the goosebone prophet, looking wise.

"Well, you can just put it in the paper that Col. Matt is glad the Republican party got hooked. I'm a Republican, mind you. I simply know what's good for the party.

"Just take it from me, the Democrats are going to have mighty hard sledding during the next four years. Why, if Hughes had been elected, we never would have elected another President.

"In two years we'll all be tramps. A silver dollar will look as big as a doornail six months after that European war is over. Them New York bankers are sending all the money we got over to the French and English to help whip the Dutch, and when this fighting stops, there won't be enough change over here to start a fight about.

"When Woodrow Wilson gets out of the White House four years from now, he'll be tickled to death. He'll be the last Democratic President we will ever see.

"You know I have made a study of that tariff stuff, and when you haven't got any tariff, the country's worse off than a dog with the mange. Why, we'll be trading calves for stray tom cats in less than two years.

"I can't imagine what the Democrats wanted to elect a President now for. If they had been wise, they would have tipped Wilson off to lay down and slip it to Hughes. I don't care what politics the man had, he never could make a success in the next four years as President.

"I knew all along that if we elected Hughes, we'd all be planted before this administration was over, but I never said much about it. I have been so busy gathering my persimmon crop that I haven't had much time for politics. But I want those Democrats who take part in that celebration tonight to clip this prediction out and paste it in their hats. Why, I tell you we'll all be tramps in less than two years.

"I want all the Democrats to read what I have to say. I have hit every weather prediction that I have made during the last several years, and I know what I'm talking about now. Mark my word, we're up against it."

SOCIETY DANCES AT HIMMELBERGER BALL

Elks Dance Floor is Beauty Spot Decorated With Big Chrysanthemums.

With the Elks ballroom magnificently decorated with great, large yellow and white chrysanthemums, the Cape's young society people danced till early this morning at the function given by Miss Kathryn Himmelberger in honor of her guest, Miss Kathryn Crismond, of Logansport, Ind.

Dressed with the large flowers that always bespeak the Thanksgiving football game, the ballroom presented a sight never before equaled. Shivelbine's orchestra played.

Miss Crismond is a cousin who has been visiting Miss Himmelberger for several days. She was accompanied to the Cape by her mother, Mrs. J. Crismond, and her father also arrived in the Cape last night for a short visit.

Miss Himmelberger was aided in receiving her guests by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Himmelberger and others who attended the dance were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Chales Himmelberger, Mr. and Mrs. Crismond, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Friant, Miss Hazel Stubbs, Miss Pauline Byington, Miss Wills, Joe Stubbs Jr., and Herman, Henry of Sikeston; Miss Frances Helmkamp, Miss Erna Linxweiler, Miss Blanche Oakley, Miss Josephine Keck, Miss Irene Williams, of Jackson; Miss Irene Pott, Miss Marie Friant, Miss Helen Vogelsanger, Robert Beckman, George Bolz, Robert Harrison, Harold Stubbfield, Russell Deal, Leslie Patton, Renfro Gibbs, John F. Lilly, Harry Gaines and Ben Moore of Charleston.

Late in the evening light refreshments were served, and the dance broke up about 1 o'clock this morning.

Lloyd N. Brown of Bethany, Mo., was a visitor in the Cape yesterday afternoon and last night.

Bet On Hughes; Must Push Man In Wheelbarrow

Fritz Vorweg May Take Fred Hartle Out for Joyride Today—Skinner Speak Will Not Tickle Peanut Until Hughes Admits Defeat.

Fritz Vorweg announced yesterday that he had lost a bet with Fred Hartle, and would therefore push Hartle around the city in a wheelbarrow.

Vorweg had a "hunch" two weeks ago that Charles E. Hughes had the presidential situation pretty well sewed up. He offered Hartle the advantage of his political insight, urging him to bet his bankroll on the Republican nominee.

"He won't get away from the post," said Hartle to Vorweg.

"You're just kiddin' me, Fred, ain't you?" replied Vorweg. The latter looked Vorweg in the left eye and said he was prepared to take care of all the Hughes money Vorweg carried about his person.

After taking an inventory, Vorweg decided a money bet wasn't worth while. He thereupon made this proposition. "If Hughes is elected, you wheel me about the city in a wheelbarrow, and if Wilson gets over the plate, I'll shove you over the city."

The offer was accepted. Hartle called on Vorweg yesterday to remind him of the bet. Vorweg agreed to take Hartle out for the joyride any day Hartle suggested. If the weather is pleasant this afternoon, the wheelbarrow party will tour the city.

Skinner Speak, who will be compelled to shove a peanut up Broadway with a crowbar, if Hughes isn't elected President, announced yesterday that he would not pay the bet today. He hasn't conceded Hughes' defeat, he said, and will not until the official count is completed. If he loses, he said, he would enter into diplomatic negotiations in an effort to get permission to use a whiskbroom instead of the crowbar in "goosing" the peanut up the hill.

CAPE MARKSMEN VIE FOR 14 FAT TURKEYS

Arthur Bowman Gets First at Shooting Match—Quail Season Opens.

Fourteen turkeys—gobblers and hens—yesterday afternoon were prizes for which 42 Cape marksmen tried their skill at one of the biggest shooting matches of the fall season on Sloan's Creek just west of the bridge in North Cape.

The match was staged by Chris M. Freeman. A pot of \$42 at \$1 per entry was made up to pay for the birds, pay expenses and provide for three money prizes at the close of the turkey choices.

About 60 men went out from the Cape either to take part in the match or to witness the shooting. It was the first that had been held in the afternoon this season. All the shooting matches conducted by the farmers close to the Cape and which have been attended by marksmen from the Cape, have been at night.

The result of the match was as follows: Arthur C. Bowman, city columnist, first choice, who got a fine large gobbler; J. Frank Lawler, second choice of the birds; Carl Powers, third; Otto Vogt, fourth; C. M. Freeman, fifth for W. F. Koerber; Fred Stammer, sixth; C. W. Weiss, seventh; Walter Schlueter, eighth; Oscar Rue-diger, ninth; Fred Rouse, tenth; Dr. J. V. Braham, eleventh; W. F. Bergmann, twelfth; Carl Powers, thirteenth, and W. F. Bergmann, fourteenth.

Lawler, who got a large fat bird on second choice, won his choice on the first shot he fired. The three money prizes were for \$1 each. Freeman last night decided that next week he expects to organize a shooting match for a beef to be held at the same relative time as the one yesterday.

Turkeys alive now cost 20 cents a pound delivered in the Cape, and this month is the time when the open season for shooting wild turkeys starts.

Quail season opens today and lasts till Nov. 30. The squirrel season now is open and duck season is open. Mayor Kage, who obtains virtually all the hunters' licenses for Cape Girardeau woodsmen, last night said that he has three on hand to deliver and in all, he has obtained about 50 for the season.

DOING THE WORK.
W. T. Nanney, Noel, Mo., writes, "Your B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder is doing the work down in this part of the world. It proved to be what we need to prevent and cure hog choleas and expel worms."
F. F. BRAUN & BROS.