THE CHARLOTTE NEWS

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Largest Evening Newspaper In The Two Carolinas

Established Dec. 8, 1888. Charlotte, North Carolina, Thursday, October 30, 1958 38 Pages — Price Five Cents

Singing, Praying 12 Safe From Dark Death

(AP Photofax)

'Look Ma, No Cavities'

A near-toothless jack-o-lantern's grin nearly matches that of six-year-old Nancy Cowan of El Monte, Calif., who's all set for tomorrow night.

(AP Photofax)

Happy To Be Alive, Harold Brine Grins From Bed

Survivors Of Mine Tragedy Tell Ordeal

SPRINGHILL, N. S. (AP)—Twelve miners brought to the surface today after being trapped nearly a week in a wrecked coal mine told of praying and singing hymns to keep up their courage as they waited out the long, dark hours.

Some of the sturdier ones told of the ordeal after their dramatic rescue early today from the Cumberland No. 2 coal mine, where they were trapped by a massive earth shift last Thursday night.

The force of the shift tossed them against the roof of the tunnel where they were working more than two miles from the mine entrance.

Hugh Guthro, 31, said he was buried up to his chest but remained conscious. He said he knew some of his comrades were dying along the coal wall. Other miners dug him out.

AIR SEEPED IN

The 12 found themselves trapped in a pocket 100 feet long and 3 feet high. By some miracle, there was no gas and some fresh air seeped in through the debris, Guthro said.

"At first we tried to dig our own way out but soon we got so weak we had to stop," he said. "We had no food and no water since Sunday or Monday. The last thing we ate were a few crusts of bread.

"We rationed our lights and cut some batteries off the dead men but on Monday we were in darkness. I'd say Caleb Rushton kept us going."

Rushton, 35, perhaps the strongest of the group when rescuers arrived, sang hymns.

By Monday the men had given up hope of being rescued. Hope also had been abandoned on the surface, but the rescue crews kept digging.

Then Wednesday rescue crews stumbled on a broken air pipe leading to the entombed men and heard the muffled voice of Gorley Kempf, 37, say:

"There are 12 of us here, come and get us. Get us water."

FIRST FOOD

Soon after the men got their first sustenance in at least four days. Coffee laced with sugar and vitamins was fed to the men through a copper tube inserted in the air pipe.

The men waited while the rescue crews dug through about 40 feet of debris. Then a hole appeared in the wall of rubble that had trapped the men and the rescuers appeared.

"We were all so happy to see them the whole bunch of us just started to cry," Guthro said.

The rescue raised hopes that other pockets of survivors would be found in the depths where 55 miners still are missing.

Their rescue brought to 93 the number saved. Twenty-six bodies have been recovered. There were 174 men below when disaster struck.

The news Wednesday that the 12 men had been located alive electrified the town, scene of two mine disasters in as many years. Church bells rang. Horns honked. Stores emptied. Families came running to the mine in a drizzle of rain, hoping and fearing.

Among them were those who already knew their men had died in the mine.

Even as they waited two more bodies were brought out from elsewhere in the mine, to mingle grief with joy.

Kempf already had whispered to his nephew, Percy Weatherbee, the man who had tapped the airline with his pick, the names of

See SURVIVORS on page 2-A

Rescuer Tells Big Thrill In Hearing Men

Editor's Note: Here is Earl Wood's story of how the rescue crew of which he was a member found 12 men alive in the Cumberland mine. Wood, 48, has worked in the mines for 31 years.

By EARL WOOD

SPRINGHILL, N. S. —(AP)— I was working away in a shaft leading from the main slope, digging in a solid wall of coal, when all at once the coal became very loose and with a roar a cloud of dust and hot air blew into my face.

This was about 11 o'clock Wednesday morning and we sat there half an hour or so waiting for the dust to settle. We were hopeful because we felt sure we had reached the opening we were hunting for. There was some gas and it was terribly dusty.

I went back again with two of the officials. We had high hopes that there might be a hole big enough for a man to crawl through.

STUMP OF PIPE

All we saw was a stump of six-inch steel compressed-air pipe. It was broken off and we could not hear or see anything.

After we had been sitting and watching for some time we thought we heard someone speak. It was just a piece of a word and very faint but it hit us like an electric shock.

We looked back toward the loader, which was on the way back to the slope, and found about 40 feet away that the pipe was broken off.

We figured that the voice we heard must have been someone in the tunnel and we sat down to wait.

About 2 o'clock the superintendent and the engineer decided to check the air. Blair Phillips, the engineer, took his testing bottle and went to check the air coming from the pipe I had uncovered.

I guess the reflection of the bottle must have sent light into the hole because the next words I hear I will remember all the days of my life.

"We are alive in here—how about some water?"

GREAT THRILL

It was a great thrill and we all laughed and cried and hollered at the same time. I don't really remember what was said for the next few minutes but I can tell you we were whooping it up for a minute or two.

Two of the fellows with me — Arnold Reese and George Hodges—had a brother-in-law, Harold Brine, in there so we let them do most of the talking. They told us they were in pretty good shape although Joe MacDonald had a broken leg.

They still had time for jokes and when Scot (first name unavailable), a Scotchman with a burr to match, yelled to them, somebody from inside told him to take the marbles out of his mouth and talk English.

There were lots of other jokes but it might be better if I didn't tell them — they were good pit talk.

It was something we never dreamed could happen. I had given up all hope. It was far beyond a miracle.

Evening Prayer

Our Father, we are grateful for the many blessings Thou dost ever shower upon us. With Thy help and guidance we will share of Thy abundance to us with those in need, in Jesus' name . . . Amen.

Killer's Girl's Trial Starts

LINCOLN, Neb. (AP) — Presentation of evidence begins today in the trial of Caril Fugate, 15, charged with being an accomplice of Charles Starkweather, 19, in a murder rampage last January in which 10 persons were slain in Nebraska and Wyoming.

Caril is charged with being an accomplice of Starkweather in the rifle slaying of Robert Jensen, Bennet, Neb., school boy. Starkweather was convicted of the slaying and sentenced to death in the electric chair. He admitted shooting Jensen.

Caril maintains she was not an accomplice but was a hostage, and Charles McArthur, her attorney, told the jury she was an immature person cowed by an armed and desperate killer.

County attorney Elmer Scheele countered with the contention that Caril had ample opportunity to get out of the presence of Starkweather but instead she voluntarily accompanied him.

Caril is expected to take the stand to tell her story. Starkweather did not take the stand in his trial.

The hunt for Starkweather and Caril began after the bodies of Caril's mother, step-father and half-sister were found in their home. Caril has maintained she did not know of these deaths until she and Starkweather were captured in Wyoming.

But Scheele told the jury Caril knew all along what had happened at her home.

A jury of seven men and five women is hearing the case.

Innocent Plea In Arson Case

Special To The News

CAMDEN, S. C. — Former School Supt. Edward W. Shingler answered not guilty this morning to charges of breach of trust and arson growing out of the burning of Blaney School here in 1956.

The case is being heard in Kershaw County Criminal Court.

Shingler is charged with setting the fire that caused $500,000 damages to the school that burned to the ground only a few hours after a packed auditorium had watched June graduation exercises.

Arrested a few days after the fire Shingler first was charged with breach of trust stemming from claims that school bonds were misappropriated.

Shingler was arrested on a charge of arson several weeks later.

'Open Season'

Rebels Aim 'Final Blow' At Batista

HAVANA (AP)—Cuban rebels today launched what they called a final blow to overthrow the government of President Fulgencio Batista and to break up next Monday's presidential election.

The rebel high command declared open season for shooting any or all of the 10,000 candidates for national, provincial and municipal offices.

It ordered guerrilla fighters, militiamen and partisans throughout Cuba to fire without warning upon all railway and highway transport. Cubans were warned they risked their lives if they voted.

Rebel broadcasts also said sabotage of communications in eastern Oriente Province would be rapidly extended throughout Cuba.

Rebel leader Fidel Castro called what he termed representatives of workers' organizations to his mountain headquarters to give the exact hour for a general revolutionary strike.

Castro predicted that the walkout, along with shooting attacks and sabotage, would topple the Batista government.

FOUR SLAIN

Castro fixed dawn today as the deadline for candidates to withdraw or be shot. Thus far four congressional candidates have been slain. Castro claimed 11 candidates for City Council had withdrawn at Alto Songo near Santiago de Cuba.

With the exception of Oriente, however, calm prevailed in Havana and elsewhere in Cuba.

More than 2,000 new soldiers were sworn into the army. President Batista promised the armed forces and national police would maintain order at all costs and guaranteed Cubans the right freely to express their will at the polls.

A heavy vote appeared likely despite rebel threats. The government announced more than 90 per cent of 2,870,000 Cubans eligible had picked up their registration cards.

The four presidential candidates continued their vigorous campaign. All promised if elected they would find a way to end Castro's 23-month - old rebellion, re-establish peace and bring the nation greater prosperity.

Our Weather

Fair today, partly cloudy tonight and tomorrow. Saturday partly cloudy with a chance of light rain.

Low this morning	36
Low tomorrow morning	43
High today	67
High yesterday	68
High tomorrow	65

Sunrise today 6:42 a.m.; sunset today 5:31 p.m.

More Weather Data on Page 2-A

Poisonous Fumes

Blast At Factory Kills 4 Workers

CLEVELAND (AP)—An explosion rumbled through an east side factory today, killing four men, injuring four and sending out poisonous fumes. More than a dozen firefighters were overcome.

The three-story plant of Erico Products Inc., manufacturer of welding equipment, was the scene of the blast. The company employs about 100, including 40 women.

The dead were tentatively identified as Mel Redjak, a chemist; Nat Handle, a laborer; William Ramsey; and Ronald Turner, chemist.

The fire department reported a copper oxide powder used in the manufacturing process appeared to be the source of the fumes.

Battalion chief Bernard Mulcahy was among the firefighters treated at Charity Hospital after inhaling fumes.

GIVEN OXYGEN

Men and women who were led from the building were given oxygen by two rescue squads which hurried to the scene.

Chief Mulcahy said there was little fire following the blast, which showered glass and bricks onto a street.

Garland Fisher, 29, was treated for a cut on the forehead received when he was hit by a piece of glass. Two others given emergency treatment at Cleveland Clinic were reported suffering from glass cuts and smoke poisoning.

"I don't know what happened," Fisher said. "I was working in the stockroom when smoke suddenly came through the screen door. That's all I can remember."

Atomic Tests In Final Day

ATOMIC TEST SITE, Nev. (AP)—Nuclear weapons testing today reaches the en dof the trail —at least for the time being.

Two shots are scheduled to ring down the curtain on a spectacular testing program that began on this southern Navada proving ground in 1951.

The reason: President Eisenhower's suspension of the tests goes into effect Friday. How long the ban remains in effect depends on the outcome of talks between the United States, Britain and the Soviet Union.

The series winds up, if all goes well, with explosion of the biggest weapon ever fired underground by the United States, and a somewhat less powerful blast from a balloon at 1,500 feet.

These are the 19th and 20th shots of the current series and will bring the total number of tests here since 1951 to 89.

Windup of testing brought sadness to Atomic Energy Commission scientists and officials.

Col. Ernest Tinson, technical director of Defense Department participation in atomic tests, said: "Lots of us who have been in it a long time sure hate to see today be the end."

When the last of the Los Alamos, N.M., scientific laboratory's test weapons was detonated Wednesday night, "Taps" sounded over a loud-speaker at News Nob observation point.

This series has operated on the most stepped-up schedule of any ever conducted here in order to beat the suspension deadline. Three weapons were exploded on two separate days—the first time this has ever been done here.

Five shots were scheduled Wednesday but two had to be held over until today.

An AEC official remarked: "In ordinary times they could take a long time to get one shot ready—in this series a week is crammed into a day."

Wednesday's busy program started off with a small weapon—of less power than 1,000 tons of TNT — exploding atop a 50-foot towre. Then came another 50-foot tower shot of about the same power. The third blast was much heavier—equal to something under 20,000 tons of TNT—from a balloon at 1,500 feet altitude.

Columnist Falls Back On Photos

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Serial	8C
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Social Security Game	4A
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To Your Good Health	11A
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—LANE VIOLATOR DIDN'T UNDERSTAND—

4th, McDowell Wild Morning 'Track'

By JOHN KILGO
News Staff Writer

City Editors are a funny brede.

Mine told me yesterday: "Go to 4th and McDowell Sts. tomorrow and watch traffic from 7 to 9 a.m.

"And I don't mean get there at 7:20. Be on time for a change."

McDowell and 4th isn't exactly what I would call the best corner in town for watching pretty girls.

But there's one thing I've got to say for this assignment, it's the coldest one I've ever been on.

The boss said he'd heard people drove pretty recklessly at this corner early in the morning.

That turned out to be the understatement of the year.

Fourth and McDowell early in the morning makes Darlington, S. C., on Labor Day look strictly brush league.

Here's this morning's box score: 14½ red light violations, three cars traveling in the wrong lane, and a left turn from the wrong lane right in front of another car.

The half-on-the-red-light violation came when a man decided to run a red light, got in the middle of the intersection, changed his mind and just stopped.

No one could do anything then but blow horns and glare. They did plenty of that.

Shortly after three lanes on 4th St. were reserved for westbound traffic a man came driving down the street in the wrong lane.

He came within a few feet of colliding head-on with another car.

The man in the wrong lane jumped out of his car and started fussing at the man who was in the right.

"What do you think you're doing," he bellowed, "driving down the wrong side of the street? Don't you know how to drive?"

The other man just stood there and pointed to a big red sign that said "Keep Off."

"Mister, can't you read?" he asked.

"Yes, I can read," the other man said, "but what's that got to do with your coming down the wrong side of the road?"

I mumbled to myself: "These are the greatest quotes yet."

I pulled out my pad and tried to write with a hand suffering from the cold.

The angry man saw me.

"What are you, a cop?" he shouted.

"No, sir."

"Well, what are you writing down?"

"I'm a reporter, sir."

"A REPORTER! !&$%*&!. That's worse than a cop. You'd better not put my picture in no paper."

Most of the traffic violations at this speedy intersection occurred between 7 and 8 a.m.

Why, I wonder, does the Darlington 500 get so much publicity when we have a race like this at home?

Which is better, Jonas or the Democratic Party? Political Adv.

—HE'LL STAY—RENT FREE—

Home Loser Also Winner

NORRISTOWN, Pa. (AP)—A 90-year-old man living alone on a meager pension lost his rural home at a sheriff's sale yesterday. But the woman who bought it firmly told him he could live there until his death.

Miss Rose Farber was an unexpected bidder for the three-story stone house and 18 surrounding acres where Cadawallader Clegg has lived for 50 years.

Quietly announcing her bids, she finally got the home and land for $10,000. Clegg's creditors bowed out at $9,700. Miss Farber said she represented a real estate investment company. She didn't say what the company plans to do with the downdown property.

But she told the men gathered at the county courthouse for the sale:

"Mr. Clegg will be allowed to occupy the house as long as he lives."

It's not quite what Clegg wanted. He wanted to own the home in lower Providence Township, too. That was out of the question.

Thirteen years ago a car he was driving crashed into a motorcycle, injuring Robert H. Smith of Doylestown, Pa., and William Reiff of Kulpsville, Pa.

SUBJECT TO LIENS

They brought suit in 1951. Smith won $18,000. Reiff $1,860. Interest now has increased the total to $38,360. Miss Farber's purchase is subject to this judgment and any other liens.

Clegg was unable to meet the claim, much less the mounting interest. The retired machinist, a widower, has only a $54-a-month Social Security pension, barely enough to feed himself, his dog and his two cats.

Attorneys for the two men wanted him to sign over his property, assuring him he could go on living there.

Clegg refused. Stubbornly he held on to the title of his home — a home with neither running water nor electricity — and the acres he likes to roam with his beloved animals.

Last month Montgomery County Judge Harold G. Knight authorized the sheriff's sale — and Miss Farber showed up.