

MINING TOWN STILL NOISY OVER RESCUE

Three Survivors of Forty-Day
Burial in Shaft Hold Festive
Receptions

One Calls Caved In Bore "Hell
Hole"; Another Wants Only
a Chew of Tobacco

Bailey's Wife, Fearing to Show
Emotion, Keeps Greeting
for Privacy of Home

By O. O. Emmons

ELY, Nev., Jan. 19.—This city is still all excitement and rejoicing over the rescue of the three miners from the Alpha shaft of the Giroux mine. Simultaneously with the signal, "Hoist away!" given when R. A. Bailey stepped into the bucket at the 1,000 foot level, there broke forth on the surface a ringing cheer whose re-echoes still reverberated among the hills, repeating over and over again the tidings of the rescue.

Two hundred people greeted the men who had been 40 days in the pit as they stepped from the mouth of the shaft. Bailey almost fainted as he was helped from the bucket. As he was led from the shaft to the change house he inquired for his wife. He was told that she had been kept at home on account of the illness of one of their children. She preferred to greet her husband in their own home.

McDonald's brother stood foremost in the crowd when his brother was hoisted up, and the rescued man's first words to him were:

"Is that you, Arthur?" adding: "God, it is good to get out of that hell hole!"

HOLD RECEPTION

Master of Fact Brown's first words were, "Give me a chew of tobacco; I'm on the bum already," and, laughing, he in turn was taken to the change room.

Here all the men removed their working clothes and put on those left in the change room just before going down the shaft on the morning of December 4. In this small room they then held their first reception. Silent but more eloquent than words were the hand clasps of old friends.

The eyes of all were bandaged, for their long term of imprisonment in the gloom in the drift had so weakened their eyes that it was necessary to shield them from the light. Bailey's eagerness to again be with his family soon led him to say he was able to walk home, a distance of half a mile. Two friends accompanied him. Nothing is known of his welcome there. That is a story that may be only imagined, but there is no happier family in the Robinson district today.

There has been no work of any kind done in the vicinity today. It has been a holiday by general consent.

Apparently every man, woman and child in the city of Ely has made an effort to make known their happiness over the rescue of the three miners. The men are very much wrought up over their escape and the attending excitement. Being recipients of attention from every one and replying to welcomes on all sides has prevented them telling any connected story of personal experiences and feelings underground.

HAPPILY DISAPPOINTED

"We thought we would never get out alive," said McDonald today. "but I have been, oh, so happily disappointed in that thought that I can only think and feel my happiness now."

How widespread is the interest felt throughout the whole country for the welfare of the survivors of the shaft, though is evidenced by the great number of telegrams received and sent out from the city since the rescue.

A public reception is to be given the men at the Skipton hotel some time this week. Other demonstrations in their honor will follow. When the strain of the present excitement has worn away each man will have a thrilling story to give of the awful event, and these stories are anxiously awaited by all their friends.