

ANOTHER BODY RECOVERED AT NORMAN MINE

Corpse Is That of Paul Paulson,
Whose Death Leaves Seven
Fatherless—Remains at Morgue
Identified as Those of S. Chris-
topherson—First Funeral Today

Labor of Digging Out Tons of
Ore to Release Crushed Forms
Goes On Ceaselessly With Three
Shifts Working and a Wrecking
Outfit Aiding Their Efforts.

(BY STAFF CORRESPONDENT.)
VIRGINIA, Minn., March 13.—The
sorrowful duty of recovering the
bodies of the miners that lie beneath
the mass of iron ore that slipped
down and treacherously killed them
as they worked, was actively prose-
cuted today, but only one was
brought to light. It was that of Paul
Paulson.

It was known that he was among
the dead, but it was expected that his
body would be one of the last to be
recovered, as it was believed to be
buried deep. There are at least six
more bodies to be uncovered, and the
work of removing the great mass of
ore will be continued steadily with
three shifts of men working eight
hours each until all the unfortunate
men are accounted for.

A wrecker was brought over from
Eveleth today, and put at work
handling the larger pieces of frozen
ore.

The body of the miner who lay
unidentified at the Gillespie morgue
all day was identified today as that
of Sver Christopherson.

First Funeral Held.

The first funeral of a Norman mine
victim will be held tomorrow when
Jalmar Renne will be interred. This
miner leaves a wife and five chil-
dren.

The death of Paul Paulson left
seven children orphans.

There was an almost constant
stream of the curious coming and
going between the Norman mine
property and the city all day.

The view which the outsider can
obtain of the place where the men
are buried is limited to certain points.
Most of the sightseers contented
themselves with standing on the
south bank and looking across, where
they could see the fresh surface of
the ore which had been exposed by
the big slide.

Public Barred From Pit.

The general public is not allowed
to enter the great pit, which is like
a deep sword cut in the crest of the
hill, nor is it allowed to approach
the overhanging banks. If people
were allowed to enter they would in-
terfere with the work of recovery of
the dead, and they are kept back on
the ground of public safety.

Photographers stormed the Nor-
man pit in force today and Sunday,
but none of them except an official
photographer for the Oliver Iron
Mining company, was allowed to en-
ter the mine.

The average visitor to Virginia is
surprised that there is not more ex-
citement over the sudden blotting
out of so many human lives. While
there is no outward sign the grief of
the community is deep, and the
sympathy broad. Danger is ever
present at the side of the miner, and
the community in which he lives
comes to know and understand it.
When a great disaster occurs, there-
fore, the public of a mining town is
in a measure prepared. The shock is
not as great as if the same number
of people were victims of a hotel or
theater fire. The news of a mine
disaster comes as the culmination of
that vague peril which seems to
charge the atmosphere of all mines.

This feeling of possible disaster en-
ters into the calculations of the min-
ers themselves constantly and is dis-
played in many little ways, though
they may not discuss it. For ex-
ample, a miner will not kill a mouse
in a mine. There are many in these
underground properties where the
ore is trammed by mules, and feed is
stored for their maintenance. The
reason given for this is that the
miner shrinks from wanton killing of
any living thing underground, where
he may any day meet death himself.

Capt. John Gill, superintendent of
the Norman, and Frank Carlson,
captain of the property, have both
been deeply affected by the disaster.