

BOLINSKI, SOLE SURVIVOR, OWES LIFE TO EARLY TERROR

**Never Got Over Fear of Riding a Mine Cage and Held
Onto Supports In Making Trip In Carriage of
Death—Col. Phillips Denies Carriage
Was Overloaded—Accident Hap-
pened In Tripp's Shaft of the
Diamond Mine.**

LAW ALLOWS BUT 10 ON CARRIAGE

Thirteen men were killed in the Tripp shaft of the Diamond colliery, operated by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad company, on the hilltop to the west of Providence road, at 6:25 this morning. An explosion of dynamite carried by one of the men resulted in the disaster.

Although officials of the company have another explanation, stories of mine workers on the scene are that the carriage carried fourteen people when it was started down the shaft to the workings. The mine law only allows ten men on a carriage.

Only one man of the crowd on the carriage that made the death trip lives to tell it, and his escape was but little short of a miracle. He is Martin Bolinski, of 1025 North Sumner avenue, and he owes his life to the fact that he never has recovered from his first terror of riding the mine carriage. He was holding to a part of the carriage when the explosion came, it shattering the floor into splinters and sending the men to death 500 feet below. Bolinski held onto the side rods until the Clark vein was reached, when he swung off practically uninjured.

Whether the men were killed outright by the explosion or whether death came to them in the plunge will never be known. Officials of the company believe that the explosion caused the deaths.

Phillips Offers Explanation.

General Manager R. A. Phillips, explaining that the reports made to him by officials at the workings were that only ten men were on the carriage, says that the other four men might have been coming from the lower Dunmore vein to the next vein on the other carriage, the shock in the death shaft hurling them to the sump.

But against these reports there are the stories of several mine workers that the carriage was crowded and that the fourteen men figuring in the disaster were occupants.

Another story of the disaster denied by company officials is that one of the men on the carriage carried a box containing twenty-five pounds of dynamite. They say that reports of the man in charge of the powder station are that no box of dynamite was sold this morning. Others, and among them is an employee of the company, say that they saw one man with a twenty-five pound box on his shoulder when he got aboard the carriage.

Several times the carriage had taken men to the workings before the accident. It had gone about 250 feet on the death trip when the explosion occurred. No one will likely ever know whether it resulted from some one's carelessness in dropping dynamite, or in a naked lamp coming in contact with the explosive. But all agree that either of these causes was to blame for the disaster.

Survivor's Thrilling Story.

Bolinski's story is that the carriage

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VON WIEGAND IN ARGONNE FOREST

**CORRESPONDENT VISITS AND
DESCRIBES SCENE OF SOME
OF EUROPEAN WAR'S MOST
DESPERATE FIGHTING.**

[On November 20 the United Press carried a cabled story from Karl H. von Wiegand telling of his arrival at the headquarters of the crown prince in the Argonne and on November 30 von Wiegand's interview with the crown prince, also cabled. The following story, descriptive of his visit at the crown prince's headquarters, comes by mail.]

By KARL H. VON WIEGAND.

On the firing line in the Argonne, Nov. 21 (by courier, via Namur, Aix-la-Chapelle and Rotterdam and mail to New York).—Slowly but apparently irresistibly the German crown prince is advancing his lines here in the now famous Argonne forest—the scene of some of the war's most desperate fighting. Literally yard by yard the Germans are on their way forward. By special permission of the German crown prince I am visiting his lines in the Argonne. This afternoon I reached the foremost trench southward of Grange, which is as near as I may give the location. About 150 feet ahead of me is the French trench.

Irregular Lines of Trenches.

Picture to yourself canebrake-like woods of fish poles ranging in size from

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MINING CONTRACTOR

KILLED BY HIS WIFE

Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 9.—Nicholas Dimidio, 50, a mining contractor, was shot and killed by his wife last night at their home at Jonestown, near here. According to the woman's story, Dimidio, who was intoxicated, fired at her with a 38-caliber revolver. The bullet went wide of the mark. The woman then grabbed a 32-caliber revolver and fired four shots, killing her husband.

Dimidio was the father of several children, one son of whom is a student at the University of Pennsylvania and a second at Dickinson Law school at Carlisle.

MOSES FIRES SHOT AT

RECREATION BUREAU

At this afternoon's meeting of the

FIVE GERMAN BOMBS

HAVE BEEN DROPPED

ON DOVER, ENGLAND

GATETENDER'S BODY ONLY ONE YET IDENTIFIED

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carriage, declared that he did not know how many miners were on when the accident happened. The carriage was crowded, though, he says, and he remembers seeing one of the miners on it carrying a box of dynamite. Gallagher gave the signal to Engineer Frank Gilroy and the cage descended. It had not gone very far, the headman claims, when he heard a strange noise in the shaft and immediately gave the signal to stop the descending cage.

Thirteen of the fourteen men on the carriage dropped three hundred feet to the foot of the shaft and landed on a solid rock at the bottom. There is no sump with water in at the Tripp Park shaft such as is found at most of the mines in this region. Peter Gallagher, of West Lackawanna avenue, was waiting for the cage to come down when he was horrified to see thirteen of his fellow workers fall crushed to death at his feet. It was a terrible sight and the footman was overcome for several minutes, but quickly revived and notified Mine Foreman Sidney Baker.

Several hundred men were at the head of the shaft waiting to be lowered into the mine when the accident occurred. The news quickly spread among them and then throughout the city. Men, women and children from Tripp Park, Pine Brook, West Scranton and the central city flocked to the mine and sought to learn the names of the victims. The crowd about the shaft became so large that it was necessary to put ropes up and summon the police to keep them back. Captain Amzi Palmer and Patrolmen McCloskey,