

climbed the lee side of the basin and dug a hole 6 feet from the top. Before he finished the weather socked in again. After several tries, he had a hole large enough for his entire body and which wasn't a trap for drifting snow. He was out of the wind. Things were finally looking up. Martin now began a series of calisthenics to aid circulation. First he flexed his toes, then when tired, went into a restricted bicycle pedalling motion, winding up by pounding his thighs with tightly clenched fists. When the cycle was completed he would start over. He occasionally dozed, but upon awakening would start the exercises again. This continued all through the stormy night. By morning the storm had ceased, but Martin waited until the sun struck his location at about 9 a.m. before attempting to move about. He was sore and somewhat dazed by shock, but this feeling soon left and he put on his skis, climbed 200 feet and was in position to ski the 2 miles to Timberline. He noticed three men above him, hailed them, and they quickly joined him.

Search operations had been instituted at 9 p.m. on March 2 but the storm made an extensive night search impossible. The party returned at midnight and prepared for a more extensive search early the next morning. Four small, fast-moving parties were made up mostly of Mt. Hood ski patrol men who knew the area. The party which climbed to Illumination Saddle contacted Martin near Mississippi Head at 10 a.m.

*Source:* Moresco Bull. Vol. 2, No. 4; The Mountaineer 51: 8, 1958.

*Analysis:* Martin, although experienced, made two basic misakes. First he was climbing alone, and second he disregarded his compass. The latter being a common temptation that has proved fatal to many climbers. Solo climbing is always dangerous and adverse weather conditions increase this danger. One person's experience and skill will often cause him to pass off situations that would normally cause him some thought if someone else's welfare was also at stake. Once trapped by the elements, Martin showed what experience and equipment can do. His extra clothing probably provided the margin that made this a climbing incident rather than a serious accident. The snow caves that were dug point out the wisdom of seeking shelter rather than blindly battling the elements. Had he tried to continue downward, the wind and exhaustion caused by the cold could have been disastrous.

*Oregon, Mt. Hood*—On May 16, Harry McAllister (50), his son Keith (15), and Bob Bissett (31) completed an ascent of Mt. Hood by the usual south side route. The snow in the "chute" had been softened by a bright sun by the time the party was descending. At 11:00 a.m., about two thirds of the way down the "chute," Harry McAllister, who was low man on the rope, caught a crampon, slipped and fell, twisting his right leg under him. McAllister rolled over into a self-arrest position, stopping himself almost immediately. Suffering from a broken right ankle, he was unable to walk. Another party consisting of Amos Smelser (U.S.F.S.) and his daughter came up to give assistance. After binding both legs together in an improvised splint, the four climbers were able to lower the injured man to the crater (elev. 10,500 feet). A third party was sent down with word

of the accident. Some time later two skiers came up, and an improvised toboggan was made of skis. McAllister was transported down to the Sno-Cat (elev. 9,500 ft.) which was then used to transport McAllister down to Timberline Lodge (elev. 6,000 ft.), where a splint was applied by members of the Mt. Hood Ski Patrol.

*Source:* D. G. Hitchcock after telephone conversation with Harry McAllister (injured climber), Amos Smelser (member of the assisting Party), Dr. George Austin (member of the third party), and Howard Veazey (member of the Mt. Hood Ski Patrol).

*Analysis:* Although there may be some question of the advisability of using crampons in the "chute" that particular day, McAllister feels that there was enough hard snow or ice under the soft layer of surface snow to require their use. This accident, although not serious, should again serve as a reminder to all climbers that even under good conditions and on an easy slope such as the "chute," extreme care is required to prevent a "slip" such as caused this accident.

*Oregon, Mt. Jefferson*—Robert A. Trahon (18) with his companion David L. Neitting attempted to climb the Jefferson Park Glacier route on Sunday, July 13. The weather was warm and clear. They reached the lower bergschrund with no difficulty. Here they got across the schrund and ascended a snow slab that extended down the buttress which lies to the west of the main pinnacle. Once off the snow they continued on the rock to the upper schrund. From here they were unable to get across and decided to traverse further to the west and find a way up the rock ridge. While descending, a very large rock hit the lower man and when the rope pulled tight, it somehow pinned the upper man, Neitting, in such a way that he couldn't move. Figuring that his partner was dead, he cut the rope; the body dropped down to the lip of the lower schrund. Neitting managed to get down and report the accident at the Brightenbush Guard Station. Mountain Rescue was alerted in both Portland and Salem at shortly before 6:00 p.m. The call to Salem was through the Sheriff's office and the call to Portland was through the Mt. Hood National Forest. Parties of 14 men left from Portland and six men from Salem and it was known that a party of approximately eight Mazama's was camped at Jefferson Park. The base headquarters was set up at Brightenbush Lake. The main party left Brightenbush at 4:00 a.m., reached the body at 11:00 a.m. Twelve men actually worked on the mountain. The recovery of the body was somewhat hazardous because of having to work under the rock buttress and bergschrund. The weather was cold and the sun had not hit that area. Warmer conditions may have made the operation too hazardous to justify the removal of the body. Radio communication failed, but base coordinator, using good judgement, made arrangements for both horses and helicopters to carry the body out from Jefferson Park. A relief party waited at the bottom of the snow to carry the body over the rocks and into Jefferson Park.

*Source:* Keith Petri, Rescue Chairman.

*Analysis:* The route chosen was extremely difficult and hazardous and probably would not have been even attempted by experienced climbers. The