

“This is a classic example of how to be the ‘other person,’ one lacking in common sense, who gets into accidents, at no point did we make the *one* move that caused our accident. General things led up to it.”

UNITED STATES

Massachusetts, Mt. Tom—On September 17, Harvey Peltier (10), his brother Robert (12), James Bausant (11), and Gary Jones (12) climbed Mt. Tom uneventfully in the early afternoon. They had followed a special trail of their own from the Mountain Park area. During the descent down the steep side, Harvey Peltier slipped on a ledge. His friends tried to catch him but failed and he slid down the ledge, fell over the side, and landed in a crevice some 35 feet below where he was wedged in an opening in the rocks. Rescue teams were alerted about 4:30 p.m. and the rescue was completed by 6:00 p.m. Harvey was reported to have fractures of both arms and lacerations of the head and chest.

Source: Newspaper clippings.

Massachusetts, Provin Mountain—On November 11, Joseph Maruici (12) and two friends, members of a boy scout camporee, were climbing and hiking over Provin Mountain and Maruici apparently lost his footing near the edge of the cliffs on the west side of the mountains. He bounced about 65 feet down the cliffs and then tumbled another 150 feet down the scree slope. He received a compound fracture of his leg. After considerable confusion, rescue operations were organized and he was taken to the hospital.

Source: Newspaper clippings; W. L. Putnam.

New Hampshire, Mt. Moosilauke—On February 27, four climbers, Thomas O'Donnell (25), George Young (22), William Young (20), and John Benjamin (22), students at Dartmouth College, began to climb Mt. Moosilauke at 2:30 p.m. There happened to be a Dartmouth Outing Club gathering at the Lodge at the base of the mountain, that weekend. The D.O.C. men there did their best to dissuade the four from attempting the ascent at that late hour, but their advice was not heeded.

The four started up and in less than three hours had reached the South Peak. From here it was about a mile across a windy ridge to the summit. All were feeling fine, but George Young felt that he was stronger than the rest and went ahead, alone. On the way he fell, ripping the sole of his cross-country ski boot so that he could not use his skis. He reached the summit, but could not find the D.O.C. cabin located nearby. He had never been to the summit before. He managed, however, to find shelter under the platform of a former cabin, now torn down, and spent as comfortable a night as might be expected under the circumstances.

The other three pushed on across the ridge to the summit. They also missed the cabin, although one of their party had been to the summit a number of times. They dropped down to treeline, where they dug a hole in the snow and bedded down for the night, sandwiched in between