

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

DEPARTMENT OF
PHYSICAL EDUCATION FOR MEN
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

ment was the steepest.

All this time there was no one who evinced the slightest tendency to make any effort to direct traffic or get the injured people started to town. There were six people in the wrecked car and two of them were cut only slightly and the rest were plainly suffering from shock. The occupants of the car included the little boy, his mother and father and sister (four years old), and two ladies.

The car had skidded on the slick pavement and overturned and rolled over twice. The accident occurred only about five minutes before I 'slid' into the scene, but in that time three other cars had happened along and were mixed up in the general confusion by being stalled in various positions on the road.

While I was watching this latest arrival slide over the embankment, a large tractor-trailer transport truck came over the hill. I knew if that tried to stop and his wheels slid, the trailer section would jack-knife and wipe everyone off that highway for sure. So I grabbed a flashlight and ran towards him blinking it off and on. He fortunately was alert enough to get his truck stopped a couple of hundred yards away from the scene.

As I had sort of automatically taken over the situation, I felt as if I had to go through with it. So I immediately sent two men to the top of each hill and gave them instructions to stop every car that happened along and keep them there until I gave them a signal to let the cars by, one at a time.

Then I had all of the people who were in the wrecked car placed in two of the stalled cars which we had straightened up, and started them into Tu-