

FEARLESS BOSTON FIREMEN

Who Take All Kinds of Chances

A SERIES OF PERSONAL STORIES

CAPT G. H. HUTCHINS, ENGINE NO. 42

"Since I was appointed to the department in July, 1890, the closest call I have had (almost giving up hope of getting out alive) was at the big fire at the corner of Hanover and Court sts in April, 1891. I responded to an alarm from box 18, and when we arrived found the fire had gained great headway.

"With a number of others, I entered the building, and after working there awhile, the center of the roof fell in and the chimney came down with it, burying 20 men.

"My legs and body were caught in such a way that it was impossible for me to release myself. I was unconscious for some time. When I regained consciousness I recognized District Chief Gaffey, who was then lieutenant, and hosemen Corea and McLaughlin. They were removing the bricks and mortar from around me and finally succeeded in extricating me.

"They carried me down the stairway and took me to the Crawford House, where I found I was pretty badly used up, but no bones were broken.



CAPT C. H. HUTCHINS.

"I was hoseman in Engine Company 26 at that time under Capt. C. C. Willett, who at this same fire was badly injured by falling beams."