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OXFORD STREET BUS CRASH:

Oxford Street on a Thursday afternoon - late evening day, the busiest day of the week. Swelling the crowds are thousands in town for Trooping the Colour. A fine day, when even those with work to do are in holiday mood. Then, without warning - tragedy!

A few minutes ago, there was a bus queue here. Now, six people are dead, and a seventh is dying, because a No 7 bus went out of control and crashed across the pavement. Police, ambulance crews, firemen race against time to help the injured and to raise the shattered bus - for there are people trapped underneath; a few seconds may mean the difference between life and death.

The cause of the crash was a chance in a million; 64-year-old Harold Hiscocks, who has been driving buses since 1939, had a sudden blackout. There must be few places or times where that could have such appalling results.

Twelve people are taken to hospital; of these, one is too badly injured to survive, but the other eleven are discharged after treatment. Policemen collect the pathetic debris of the crash, as one by one the victims are carried away from the scene of a disaster which has shocked London.