



Proceedings of Council

After the meeting held the Thursday evening, 22nd June 1961 at Worcester, which was attended by the Committee of the Convention the Accident happened, the Friday 23 June 1961 which almost kept me away from Convention.

The leadership by speech, the members of the Committee, showed that evening, & inspired me more to carry on and be prepared.

Well now I was lying at home broken to pieces. Face smashed, Compound fracture of the left leg. and a lot of pain. What is going to happen now.

Then the Sunday 25 June my President of the B.E. Sh. Mr M.S.H. Kearns, and some officials visited me, of course all was sorry to see me in that

State, but they did not realise that they were inspiring me more and more to be present that day. When they said goodbye all I could say was, see you at Convention. Nobody will ever dream how that

Word (Convention) worked on me.
Then came the 2nd July when the
Doctor plastered my leg. After
he finished I asked Doctor how
about going home now. I don't
want to be here when I can ~~move~~^{move}
about, (Of course I had plans.)
(Convention) Sorry Chum he said.

I see on your chart, you are
running a temperature. But if
you are O.K. tomorrow I'll see.

The next morning I was up and
ready waiting for the Doctor.

After examining me he said ~~alright~~
Alright you can go home, (He took me
home himself). Everybody at home
was very happy to have me back, but
I had other ideas.

I ~~im~~ immediately started
practising with the crutches to
walk, what a job it was. Anyway
I started to move around with
the help of my wife. When I found
that I could move around I wanted
to get about, and see what
can be arranged. Tuesday 4th July

I was up and walking towards
Rev. Samuel's home, as we were
to have a Committee meeting at
8 p.m. Thursday July 6th friends
crowded ~~around~~ around me. They
were glad to see me up, but as
you know all wanted to know
about the accident. (I had very
~~little~~ little time to explain, as
time was running short for me.
Got to Rev. Samuel's home, arranged
with him about the meeting and
started on my practice, amongst
the traffic, to get use to move
about.

Thursday evening was being
prepared for my leaving on Friday
7 July. The wife at first was very
unhappy about my leaving, as you
are aware in what state I was, but
after I explained, and to try and
make her see the future of my children
and even of ourselves, of the
freedom we needed, and also
wanted to be ~~free~~ and should
be called South Africans, she agreed

But to my sadness the next ~~morning~~ morning, as I ~~opened~~ ^{looked at the} Cape Times, what do I see on the front page. The Minister of Justice bans Convention, as I ~~was~~ ^{was} still reading, in comes Rev. Samuels, to inquire if I had heard the news. It was then, I felt that ~~prison~~ coming up in me again. (Freedom; Convention). As Rev. Samuels told me, that I stay, as it is of no use going to town now that the banning has been announced. Then he left, I told the wife to unpack everything. But as I sat watching my wife, unpacking, something kept on ~~stunning~~ ^{stunning} the word "Convention" I just I grabbed my crutches and started to move out; when she got hold of me where are you going dad. Just ~~wait~~ ^{wait} a bit dear. I said. and left home. As I was walking, my mind was wondering, what is the B.E.S.L. doing about the matter. I got

to my friend Mr Williams and asked to use his phone. I then phoned Mr Kearns and what do you ^{know} before I could speak, he asked me what ~~was~~ ~~I~~ I'm still doing at Worcester. As Mr Williams and I was still discussing the matter, in Steps Rev. Samuels stating all delegates to proceed to Cape Town. Remember this is at 11.55am.

I asked Rev. Samuels to find the other delegates, as they have all by that time have dispersed and gone their own way.

Mr Williams rushed me home. When the wife saw in what a ~~thry~~ ^{thry} I was speaking she knew something good has happened.

I just ^{said} x mmm there's not much time just grab those shirts and put in that suit. Please hurry dear there isn't much time! After saying goodbye, I arrived on the station at 12.20pm in time to catch the 12.25pm train to

Cape Town and to the ~~Convent~~
Convention at Kala baskaal
which to those that were there,
will it ~~be long~~^{be} remembered and
to the People (Coloured) a big
mark in their History.

Freedom. God Bless
You all.

R.C. Kriger
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Worcester.