

REPORT OF ACCIDENT

Royal Palace  
Riyadh

February 15, 1959

Enclosed please find the Request for Medical Aid form with the condensed description of the accident. His Majesty's Indian servant is now in my office and I write down his account of the occurrence at the time of the accident a month ago - and following is his oral account:

I am sitting atop many rugs and pots and pans coming from the desert in a truck after the hunt with the King. There are 14 more other boys and we are all as cold as Jesus Christ, - there is never a cover over the car. I wrap myself up in a rug besides my kettle of cooked rice and dream. Then I feel a draft and I am sitting on the ground near the Railroad station in Riyadh and over there is the truck turned over with all the boys yelling like hell with devil. I bleed from my mouth and I feel with my tongue that the teeth are haywire and rolling down my stomach. Much blood comes over my face and I have a ferocious bump on my back-head. Also my hair is full of rice because the kettle fell over my face. I have a great botheration with my shoulder and I know it is crushed. I think I die and my Rosary is in my hands with some of the beads missing. I cry like hell and want my body to be buried in Goa. They are now putting the truck on the feet again and the boys are angry because I don't help. I told them I was sick indeed but they have no heart and ordered me to get up and push. But I made up my mind and sit and think of my family in Goa. At last the truck started to move and I begged them to help me get on which they did most sourly and unpolitely. They shaved my hair and my bump was exposed indeed, I wanted to keep the hair, send it to my family but there was too much cooked rice among it and they threw it away.

My shoulder was dislocated and put in a plaster. My mouth was full of holes and blood coming out like a river. Two teeth were missing, the others were wriggling. They gave me an injection and I dreamed.

I was very well taken care of and my shoulder is alright now. Mr. Arnold gave me a letter signed by Shobaili and I went to the King's Dentist and they yanked two more wriggling teeth and put in four new ones in with gold edges which pleases me exceedingly. The bill was 360 Riyals which was paid by the King upon Mr. Arnold's urge. I am happy now, my teeth are white and with gold which pays for my suffering. My hair is growing and my bump is flat. I am fine now and work daily to the best of my knowledge. Thank you Mr. Arnold for the teeth and the gold and I have already thanked Jesus on several occasions.

Signed. . . . .

VKF.