

9. The attackers then left my shack and moved to neighbouring shacks.
  
10. After the attackers had left, Mirriam and I went to my sister's shack next door (Shack No. 19). I put Mita on a bed at my sister's shack and went into the township to look for a telephone to call an ambulance. On my way I saw a group of men going up Bakoena Street. When I returned, I found that Mirriam and Mita had fled. I was told that they had gone to hide in the rubbish dump behind the squatter camp. I joined them at the dumping site. From the rubbish dump I could see 2 caspirs turning into Sekhukhune Street and moving in a northerly direction. At this stage the attackers were still in Bakoena Street.
  
11. The group at the dumping ground was increasing, as more people sought refuge there. I decided to go and fetch some blankets for the injured once I saw that the armed men had left the vicinity. On my way back, I came across the corpse of a pregnant woman and covered it up with a blanket that she had around her waist. I also went to shack no. 23 and found that Mrs. Malindi had been injured and her child, Agnes, of +/- 5 years old

had had her stomach slit open. The child later died in hospital.

12. When I reached my shack, I began to look for Pule. I was told that there was a body behind shack no. 15. On inspection of this body, I discovered that it was the body of Pule, my brother-in-law.

13. Ambulances began to arrive on the scene. Mirriam and Mita came down from the dumping site and they were taken to hospital by ambulance. Mirriam had a panga wound on her hand and a stab wound between her breast. Mita had panga wounds on the head and was unconscious at that stage. Mirriam is now out of hospital and Mita has been transferred to Baragwanath Hospital. We are made to understand that she will likely suffer permanent disability. I was lucky to escape with hits and kicks only.

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STATEMENT OF FLORENCE MOLETE

AGE : 39  
ADDRESS : SLOVO PARK  
OCCUPATION : SHOP ATTENDANT AT BRIGHT BODD SUPERMARKET IN  
BOIPATONG

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was at home in my shack in Slovo Park. With me were my sister, Mirriam Molete and her husband Pule Lekabe and their 3 year old daughter, Mita. At approximately 10h00 we went to bed.
2. Between approximately 10h15 and 10h30 I heard loud noises outside the shack. I got up and looked through a small hall in the kitchen door and saw a large group of armed men in front of my Shack, Shack No. 23. I saw them break the windows and the door. The men were wearing white headbands.
3. I woke my sister and her family. Then I heard the sound of breaking glass from the one side of my shack. I looked through the broken window and saw a black man. He shouted "Phumanizinja (get out you dogs)".
4. Some men started breaking my kitchen door open, others tried to break open the corrugated sheeting at the back of my shack. Both group succeeded in gaining entry to

my shack. I was in the kitchen and the men who broke down the kitchen door started kicking me. They kicked at my private parts and all over my body. I was kicked until the cardboard divider between the kitchen and the bedroom fell down.

5. When the divider fell down I saw Pule run out the hole at the back of the shack, which the attackers had kicked opened. He had a large stab wound in his left shoulder.
6. Mirriam was crying because Nita had been stabbed in the head. I tried to take Nita from Mirriam and one of the attackers tried to hit Nita with a panga. Mirriam was crying to me to tell the attackers not to stab Nita. (Nita is the 3 year old baby girl).
7. The men then said to me in Zulu that I should take out the guns. I said that we had no guns.
8. Mirriam was crying for Pule. Someone outside said in Zulu "the dog is dead". He spoke Zulu with a white accent. He was wearing a balaclava but I could see that it was white person but I could see that the

exposed portion of his face was white. He was standing opposite my kitchen door, with a rifle pointed in the direction of the door.

9. Soon thereafter, the attackers moved out of my shack and into the shack next door, on the northern side. I estimate that the whole attack lasted between 5 and 10 minutes.
10. After the attackers had left, we went to my sister's shack next door (No. 15). I put Nita on a bed at my sister's shack and went to look for a phone to call an ambulance. When I returned I found that Mirriam and Nita had left. I was told that they had gone to hide on the rubbish dump behind the squatter camp. From the rubbish dump we could see two police vehicles, hippos, driving north along Sekhune Street. At this stage the attackers were still in Bakoena Street.
11. Sometime later an ambulance came. I accompanied Mirriam and Nita to the hospital. Mirriam had several panga wounds on her arms and breasts. Nita had a serious head wound. Mirriam was discharged from Sebokeng Hospital on the 22nd June 1992. Nita is still

in hospital, she is going to need brain surgery.

12. When I returned from hospital, I noticed that Mirriam's colour television set was missing. There might well be other articles missing, but I have not got round to investigating this yet, because the shack is still upside down.
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## STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS : MIRRIAM MOLETE

ADDRESS: 17 SLOVO PARK, BOIPATONG

We were inside the house when we heard windows breaking. The attackers came into the house (black and white) A white man attacked me and Mita. He was wearing a balaclava, black turtle neck and gloves. He had panga and a sharp instrument. I was very close to him. I saw his eyes. They were blue and a sharp nose. The other men were wearing camouflage uniform and had weapons. These were standing beside the door. After the attackers left we ran outside towards the fence. I saw two yellow caspirs along Mokoena Street. (I could see clearly as the appollo lights shown into the shack. There was also a full moon on that night.

DIKALEDI MOLOTSI

433 TUGELA STREET

28 YEARS

NURSE AT LERATONG HOSPITAL - KRUGERSDOPR

1. On the night of the 1th June 1992, I was watching tv when at approximately 8.30p.m, I saw a caspir drive past my house from west to east on Tugela Street.
  2. Some time later my father ordered me to go to sleep because we had heard gunshots in the township and he thought I would be safer in my bedroom.
  3. I was woken up later by the sound of broken windows and people running around in our yard.
  4. My father ordered us all to hid in the bathroom.
  5. We did not come out of the house until the next morning.
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IN THE GOLDSTONE COMMISSION OF INQUIRY

BOIPATONG - 17 JUNE 1992

STATEMENT OF DIAU MONARF

ADDRESS : 244 THABO BOSIU

AGE : 19

1. For the past 2 years, I have been employed as a special constable at the Vereeniging SAP Mobile Unit. My present position is somewhat unclear. I was suspended on an allegation of assaulting a White policeman. That case has been withdrawn and I will be reinstated. There is a dispute about when that will take effect.
2. On the 17th June 1992 I was at home in the evening, watching t.v. The programme I had been watching finished at approximately 10p.m, after which I left the house, intending to visit a friend in Zone 4.
3. I walked down Thabo Bosiu Street and as I was crossing Moshoeshoe Street, I heard a gunshot. I looked down Moshoeshoe Street and noticed a group of men. As I did so, there were more gunshots and I moved fast over the rest of Moshoeshoe Street and round the corner in order to get cover. Although I only glanced in their

direction, I saw that there were a great number of men and that they were in the vicinity of the intersection of Lekoa and Moshoeshoe Streets.

4. Abednigo Ramahole then came running around the corner into Thabo Bosiu Street, where I was. He had come down Moshoeshoe Street from the direction of the group. As he met up with me, he said that we must leave the scene as people were attacking. The sound of windows being broken, screaming and gunshots was very clear.
  
5. We decided that we should go to the Boipatong Police Station in order to get help. When we got there, we entered the charge office and informed the police that there was an attack taking place in the township. In fact, the sounds of the attack could clearly be heard from the police station. The policemen said that they could not come into the township to deal with it, because they did not have casspirs and it was dangerous. There was a general discussion about what could be done and it was agreed that they should radio Victor Zero.

6. This was then done. The radio channel was between Boipatong Police Station and the Municipal Police radio control in Sebokeng (Code : Quebec). They in turn spoke to Victor Zero over the radio and then relayed the reply to Boipatong. I could hear what was being said between Boipatong and Sebokeng. The Boipatong Police told Sebokeng that there was an attack in Boipatong and that people were being killed and that they should contact Victor Zero. The response from Victor Zero (as communicated via Sebokeng) was that they could not come. I did not hear any reason being given for this.

7. There was then some further discussion and it was decided to contact Sebokeng South Police Station, to see if they could send a casspir. This was again done by radio and the Sebokeng Police agreed to send a casspir. At that time, it was away from the station, dropping off people who had just finished their shift. It arrived approximately 30 - 40 minutes later. In the meantime, we waited at the police station. While waiting there, we could still hear gunshots, the breaking of glass and screaming.

8. When the casspir arrived, about 11 or 12 of us got into it. I, as well as Ramahole, got in together with a number of the Boipatong Police. By the time we left the police station, it seemed that things had quietened down in the township and we could no longer hear the sound of an attack. The general purpose of moving in with the casspir was to try to locate groups of attackers and to carry out arrests, if possible.
9. We drove into Boipatong and moved up Lekoa Street. At the corner of Lekoa and Hlubi Streets, we came across another police casspir. I had not seen that casspir earlier. We had heard its engine as we were passing the intersection at Hlubi Street. We stopped, and the other casspir came down Hlubi Street (western side) and joined us. At that time, there were no residents around and we got no reports of incidents in that vicinity. There was a short discussion, with the police in that casspir indicating that they wanted us to go and see who had been injured. There was no suggestion from them about finding or arresting attackers or joining forces in order to do that.

10. We then drove a little further and when we got to the corner of Bafokeng Street, we saw a dead woman on the ground and, further along Bafokeng Street, we stopped and went into some houses and came across several dead and injured people. We were informed by residents there that the attackers had left in the direction of the Kwa-Madala Hostel. We decided to drive on to look for them. We proceeded along Bafokeng Street and up to the robot at the intersection.
11. At the intersection, we came across 2 buffels. Some of us got out of the casspir and spoke to the soldiers. One of the soldiers said that he had seen a large group of men crossing Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, carrying guns. There was a loose discussion amongst us. We asked why they hadn't arrested or shot at that group. They said that they had not wanted to shoot as they did not know whether that group was marching or what they had been doing. They said that they thought that the group had just been passing by. The soldiers also said that they did not feel safe inside the buffels, in that they might have been shot at.

12. We informed the soldiers that this group had killed a lot of people in the township and that we wanted to arrest them. The soldiers volunteered to help us to effect the arrest. Some of them got into our casspir. The two buffels and our casspir then drove to Kwa-Madala Hostel.

13. When we got to the hostel we asked the security man at the gate about the group that had been seen. He replied that he had not seen anybody enter the premises. Two police nyalas then arrived. We had been there for 2 or 3 minutes. A sergeant in one nyala called for the officer in charge of the soldiers and spoke to him to one side. I could not hear what was said between them. They then came to where the people from the Boipatong casspir were standing and the sergeant said that we were not posted at the hostel. I understood this to mean that we were not supposed to carry out any police work at the hostel.

We were then instructed to go back into the township and to find out who was dead and injured.

14. One of the police from Boipatong then said that our purpose in being at the hostel was that we wanted to arrest the attackers and that we had been told by residents that they had come in this direction. The sergeant replied that Kwa-Madala was his post and that there was no problem there and that there were no attackers there. He insisted that the problem was in the township and that we should go back there in order to deal with it.
15. About 3 policemen had got out of the nyalas and were standing around. I noticed that they were all carrying balaclavas in their hands. This struck me as somewhat unusual. I cannot tell whether any of the other police in the nyalas also had balaclavas with them.
16. The Boipatong casspir then drove back into the township. There was a great deal of anger and resentment at our having been sent away. It was felt very strongly that we had been blocked from any attempt

to try to pursue and catch the attackers. In my view, there was a hot trail leading to the Kwa-Madala Hostel and some police action should have been taken to try to identify and arrest those who had taken part in this attack.

17. We drove back to Bafokeng Street. From there, we contacted the Boipatong Police Station by radio with a request that they should summons ambulances. We learnt that ambulance drivers replied that they were afraid to come in as roads were blocked with stones.

1. From Bafokeng Street we drove to Bapedi Street and found more dead and injured people there. We again contacted the Boipatong Police, requesting ambulance services. They responded that ambulance services said that they would come in if we removed the stones. We then asked some youths to remove stones to give the ambulances proper passage. I then went home.

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**STATEMENT OF DIAU MONARE**

244 Thabo Bosiu

Employed as special constable at Vereeniging Mobile Unit for 2 years.

1. On the 17th June 1992 I was in Moshoeshoe Street at approximately 10p.m, I estimate this to be the time because immediately before this, I was watching tv and then went out of the house. The program I was watching finished at about 10p.m.
2. I was going to Los-My-Cherrie. When I got to the corner of Moshoeshoe and Thaba Bosiu Streets, I heard a gunshot. I tried to look where it came from. I saw a group of people standing at the corner of Lekoa and Moshoeshoe Streets.
3. As I was looking, I heard many more shots. I did not see any casspir.
4. I hid behind the corner of Thaba Bosiu. I then saw Ramahole approaching down Moshoeshoe Street. He said to me, we must go away as there are people attacking. I heard the breaking of windows and shouting.
5. We decided to go to the Boipatong Police Station to get help. When we got there, we entered the charge office and informed the police there that an attack was taking

place in the township. The police there said they could not come to the township because they did not have casspirs and it was dangerous. They said they would contact Victor Zero.

6. They contacted Victor Zero by radio and informed them there was an attack in Boipatong. Victor Zero said that they could not come. They did not give a reason.
7. We then decided to phone Sebokeng South Police Station to send a casspir. One of the Boipatong policeman radioed to Sebokeng South. They sent a casspir. It arrived approximately 35 - 40 minutes later. We waited at Boipatong. While waiting there, we could hear gunshots and the breaking of glass.
8. When this casspir arrived about 11 or 12 of us got into the casspir. Abednigo also came with us because we could not leave him alone.
9. The casspir drove down Lekoa Street, then left into Bafokeng Street. At the corner of Bafokeng Street we saw a dead woman on the ground. We passed. We noticed that windows and doors of houses had been damaged in

Bafokeng Street. We went into houses in Bafokeng Street and saw many dead and injured people.

10. We were informed by the residents that the attackers had left in the direction of the Kwa-Madala Hostel. We decided to go to look for the attackers. We drove along Bafokeng and then up to the robots.
11. We met buffels at the corner of Frikkie Meyer and Noble Boulevard. One of the soldiers said he had seen a large group of men crossing Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, carrying guns. We asked them why they didn't shoot at the people. They said they had been afraid to shoot as they did not know if they were marching or what they were doing. They said they thought they were just passing by.
12. We informed the soldiers that the group had killed many people in the township. We said we wanted to arrest those people. The soldiers volunteered to help us to affect the arrest.
13. The 2 buffels and the casspir then drove to Kwa Madala Hostel.

14. At Kwa-Madala Hostel we asked the security man about the group. He said he had not seen anybody enter the premises.
15. Whilst we were there, 2 police Nyalas arrived. The police called for the commanding officer of the soldiers and spoke to him aside. They then came to us, and spoke to us and said we are not posted here. I understood this to mean we are not allowed to work at Kwa-Madala. They told us to go back to the township.
16. Some of the police in the Nyala were wearing balaclavas. They had taken them off when they had alighted. The police Nyalas were from Victor Zero. It was unusual to me to see a policeman wearing a balaclava. The three policemen who got out of the Nyala all had Balaclavas in their hands.
17. We then drove back to the township. I saw the Nyalas later in the township. I felt that we should have arrested the attackers at Kwa-Madala, but as I was not on duty at this time, I had no authority to do so against the other police.

18. We went back to Bafokeng Street in the casspir. We contacted the Boipatong police by radio from the casspir to call ambulances. The ambulances replied that they were afraid to come as the roads were blocked with stones.

From Bafokeng Street we went to Bapedi Street and found more dead and injured there.

19. We contacted the Boipatong police again, asking them to contact ambulance services. They said the ambulance services had said if we remove the stones they will come.

20. We asked some youths to remove stones to allow the ambulance into the location. I then went home.

(NOTE : Diau has been dismissed from the SAP for assault of a fellow White policeman. He is reluctant to come forward until the criminal case in relation thereto has been completed. He is due to appear in court on the 9th October.

He is not aware of the meetings of Black Policemen).

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STATEMENT OF JERRY MONATISA

AGE : 22  
ADDRESS : 472 HLUBI STREET  
OCCUPATION : UNEMPLOYED

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, I was asleep at home. At approximately 10h15 I heard the sound of breaking glass and woke up. A short while later, I heard someone shouting "help me" in Sotho.
2. I got up and went into the yard, where I stood at the south east corner of the house. I saw 3 men, one was wearing a white jacket, 2 were wearing black jackets, running out of the house at the cnr. of Hlope and Lekoa (house no. 761). <sup>JM</sup> The men jumped into a caspir which was parked at the corner of Hlope and Lekoa, facing the factories. <sup>JM</sup> They were breaking the windows at 761 Lekoa St. <sup>JM</sup> The men jumped into a caspir which was parked at the corner of Hlope and Lekoa, facing the factories. <sup>JM</sup> About 10<sup>15</sup> minutes later I was still outside, <sup>JM</sup> There were a large number of policemen in camouflage uniform around the house. <sup>JM</sup> I saw a yellow nyala driving toward me along Hlubi St. The nyala stopped between <sup>JM</sup> opposite ~~the~~ 765 \* <sup>JM</sup> while they were breaking the glass a caspir drove up Lekoa St towards me. <sup>JM</sup> The caspir was camouflage in colour.
3. I then heard a shot and the police around the house moved into the caspir and drove off in the direction of the factories. <sup>JM</sup> A white these men were attacking at 761 Lekoa St. I heard a gunshot.
4. Approximately 15 minutes later, the police returned with 2 green caspirs and a yellow caspir. The green caspir which had the No. R26 written on it, reversed at the corner of Lekoa + Hlubi in the middle of the road facing the direction of the factory. As the caspir stopped all three men jumped into the caspir. The caspir then drove down Lekoa St in the factory direction.

into the yard at 761 Hlope, breaking the fence. I then saw a white policeman in camouflage uniform and a brown jersey carrying a television set out of the house and into the caspir. The caspir then drove out of the yard in the direction of the factories.

5. When the caspir had left, I moved into the yard of 761 and looked around the yard of other people. I saw a spent cartridge near the body of a dead woman.

J. Mautisey

*Consult re pocket books etc.*

IN THE GOLDSTONE COMMISSION OF INQUIRY

BOIPATONG - 17 JUNE 1992

STATEMENT OF DIAU MONARE

ADDRESS : 244 THABO BOSIU

AGE : 19

1. For the past 2 years, I have been employed as a special constable at the Vereeniging SAP Mobile Unit. My present position is somewhat unclear. I was suspended on an allegation of assaulting a White policeman. That case has been withdrawn and I will be reinstated. There is a dispute about when that will take effect.
2. On the 17th June 1992 I was at home in the evening, watching t.v. The programme I had been watching finished at approximately 10p.m, after which I left the house, intending to visit a friend in Zone 4.
3. I walked down Thabo Bosiu Street and as I was crossing Moshoeshoe Street, I heard a gunshot. I looked down Moshoeshoe Street and noticed a group of men. As I did so, there were more gunshots and I moved fast over the rest of Moshoeshoe Street and round the corner in order to get cover. Although I only glanced in their



direction, I saw that there were a great number of men and that they were in the vicinity of the intersection of Lekoa and Moshoeshoe Streets.

4. Abednigo Ramahole then came running around the corner into Thabo Bosiu Street, where I was. He had come down Moshoeshoe Street from the direction of the group. As he met up with me, he said that we must leave the scene as people were attacking. The sound of windows being broken, screaming and gunshots was very clear.
  
5. We decided that we should go to the Boipatong Police Station in order to get help. When we got there, we entered the charge office and informed the police that there was an attack taking place in the township. In fact, the sounds of the attack could clearly be heard from the police station. The policemen said that they could not come into the township to deal with it, because they did not have casspirs and it was dangerous. There was a general discussion about what could be done and it was agreed that they should radio Victor Zero.

6. This was then done. The radio channel was between Boipatong Police Station and the Municipal Police radio control in Sebokeng (Code : Quebec). They in turn spoke to Victor Zero over the radio and then relayed the reply to Boipatong. I could hear what was being said between Boipatong and Sebokeng. The Boipatong Police told Sebokeng that there was an attack in Boipatong and that people were being killed and that they should contact Victor Zero. The response from Victor Zero (as communicated via Sebokeng) was that they could not come. I did not hear any reason being given for this.

7. There was then some further discussion and it was decided to contact Sebokeng South Police Station, to see if they could send a casspir. This was again done by radio and the Sebokeng Police agreed to send a casspir. At that time, it was away from the station, dropping off people who had just finished their shift. It arrived approximately 30 - 40 minutes later. In the meantime, we waited at the police station. While waiting there, we could still hear gunshots, the breaking of glass and screaming.

8. When the casspir arrived, about 11 or 12 of us got into it. I, as well as Ramahole, got in together with a number of the Boipatong Police. By the time we left the police station, it seemed that things had quietened down in the township and we could no longer hear the sound of an attack. The general purpose of moving in with the casspir was to try to locate groups of attackers and to carry out arrests, if possible.
  
9. We drove into Boipatong and moved up Lekoa Street. At the corner of Lekoa and Hlubi Streets, we came across another police casspir. I had not seen that casspir earlier. We had heard its engine as we were passing the intersection at Hlubi Street. We stopped, and the other casspir came down Hlubi Street (western side) and joined us. At that time, there were no residents around and we got no reports of incidents in that vicinity. There was a short discussion, with the police in that casspir indicating that they wanted us to go and see who had been injured. There was no suggestion from them about finding or arresting attackers or joining forces in order to do that.

10. We then drove a little further and when we got to the corner of Bafokeng Street, we saw a dead woman on the ground and, further along Bafokeng Street, we stopped and went into some houses and came across several dead and injured people. We were informed by residents there that the attackers had left in the direction of the Kwa-Madala Hostel. We decided to drive on to look for them. We proceeded along Bafokeng Street and up to the robot at the intersection.
11. At the intersection, we came across 2 buffels. Some of us got out of the casspir and spoke to the soldiers. One of the soldiers said that he had seen a large group of men crossing Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, carrying guns. There was a loose discussion amongst us. We asked why they hadn't arrested or shot at that group. They said that they had not wanted to shoot as they did not know whether that group was marching or what they had been doing. They said that they thought that the group had just been passing by. The soldiers also said that they did not feel safe inside the buffels, in that they might have been shot at.

12. We informed the soldiers that this group had killed a lot of people in the township and that we wanted to arrest them. The soldiers volunteered to help us to effect the arrest. Some of them got into our casspir. The two buffels and our casspir then drove to Kwa-Madala Hostel.
  
13. When we got to the hostel we asked the security man at the gate about the group that had been seen. He replied that he had not seen anybody enter the premises. Two police nyalas then arrived. We had been there for 2 or 3 minutes. A sergeant in one nyala called for the officer in charge of the soldiers and spoke to him to one side. I could not hear what was said between them. They then came to where the people from the Boipatong casspir were standing and the sergeant said that we were not posted at the hostel. I understood this to mean that we were not supposed to carry out any police work at the hostel.

We were then instructed to go back into the township and to find out who was dead and injured.

14. One of the police from Boipatong then said that our purpose in being at the hostel was that we wanted to arrest the attackers and that we had been told by residents that they had come in this direction. The sergeant replied that Kwa-Madala was his post and that there was no problem there and that there were no attackers there. He insisted that the problem was in the township and that we should go back there in order to deal with it.
15. About 3 policemen had got out of the nyalas and were standing around. I noticed that they were all carrying balaclavas in their hands. This struck me as somewhat unusual. I cannot tell whether any of the other police in the nyalas also had balaclavas with them.
16. The Boipatong casspir then drove back into the township. There was a great deal of anger and resentment at our having been sent away. It was felt very strongly that we had been blocked from any attempt

to try to pursue and catch the attackers. In my view, there was a hot trail leading to the Kwa-Madala Hostel and some police action should have been taken to try to identify and arrest those who had taken part in this attack.

17. We drove back to Bafokeng Street. From there, we contacted the Boipatong Police Station by radio with a request that they should summons ambulances. We learnt that ambulance drivers replied that they were afraid to come in as roads were blocked with stones.

1. From Bafokeng Street we drove to Bapedi Street and found more dead and injured people there. We again contacted the Boipatong Police, requesting ambulance services. They responded that ambulance services said that they would come in if we removed the stones. We then asked some youths to remove stones to give the ambulances proper passage. I then went home.

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Statement of : Shadrack Monnakoolla

Age: 39 years

Address: 414 Hlubi Street Boipatong

Employed at Metro Cash and Carry Veereniging.

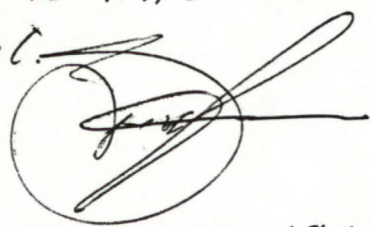
1. On Wednesday 17 June I and my family went to bed at about 20H30. Some time later I was awoken by the sound of breaking windows. I looked out of my bedroom window and saw a group of about 300 people outside my house and in my yard. Many of them were wearing white cloths around their heads. The men were armed with spears, axes, knives and some of them had guns with them.
2. The men tried to force open first my kitchen door and then my front door. All the while they were shouting to open the doors. The men spoke Zulu. Whilst some of them were trying to force the doors open, others were breaking my windows.
3. After some time the men withdrew. They were joined shortly after by another group and they began once again to demand that I open my doors. Some of the men broke the windows of my lounge. I heard one of them shout that the television set should not be damaged as they wanted all the furnishings in the house.
4. The men must have realised that I was not

~~Shadrack Monnakoolla~~



going to open my doors and They started to leave. One of them shouted That They would be back for the furniture and for me. They then left.

5. The men had moved around my house for some time. When They left I looked at my watch and the time was 11:50. I experienced nothing further that night.



July 23 1992.

**STATEMENT OF GEORGE MONOKOANE**

AGE : (GET AGE)  
ADDRESS : 544 BAFOKENG STREET  
OCCUPATION : RETIRED (WAS EMPLOYED AT ACRO)

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, at approximately 9:00 I was called by Mr. Mosia, who told me that Inkatha people were going to be brought into the township in ambulances that night. I was surprised by this, because it seemed strange to me and I questioned Mr. Mosia about the ambulances. He confirmed that he was been told that this was going to happen. I told my wife about this, but we nevertheless went to bed at about 9:30.
2. After a while, I heard the sound of breaking glass. I woke up the children and then heard someone chopping an axe at my front door.
3. I got out of my bedroom and saw approximately 40 people in the diningroom and the kitchen. They were chanting Usuthu. One pointed a shot gun at me and demanded money. Another hit me in the stomach with the back of an ax.

4. I pointed to a draw where there was R194,00 in cash. One of the Zulus took this money. Others took some blankets. I shouted "You Zulus, you can't do this. I have been working with you all my life. You have grown up with me". One of them shouted "Get out" and they left, taking large numbers of my belongings with them; 2 blankets, 1 duvet, 1 wristwatch, a KIC hi-fi set.
5. They also broke my telephone set, the glass cupboard in the lounge, crockery in that cupboard and six window panes.
6. When they had gone I went into the second bedroom in the house and found my daughter-in-law lying on the ground with 15 stab wounds in her left hand side. My daughter was also in this room and she had been stabbed in the back.
7. I dressed the wounds of the two women and called an ambulance from Sebokeng Hospital. The ambulance came at approximately 12:30. My daughter-in-law is still in hospital and she has lost the use of her left hand as a result of the wounds she sustained in the attack.

8. The attackers left behind a sjambok and a spear.
  9. No policeman have asked me any questions about the attack.
-

**STATEMENT OF GEORGE MONOKOANE**

AGE : PENSIONER  
ADDRESS : 544 BAFOKENG STREET  
OCCUPATION : WAS EMPLOYED AT ISCOR

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, at approximately 9:00 I was called by Mr. Mosia, who told me that Inkatha people were going to be brought into the township in ambulances that night. I was surprised by this, because it seemed strange to me and I questioned Mr. Mosia about the ambulances. He confirmed that he was been told that this was going to happen. I told my wife about this, but we nevertheless went to bed at about 9:30.
2. After a while, I heard the sound of breaking glass. I woke up the children and then heard someone chopping an axe at my front door. I went to the front of my house and I saw a large group of men in the yard.
3. Approximately 40 people entered the diningroom and the kitchen. They were chanting Usuthu. One pointed a shot gun at me and demanded money. Another hit me in the stomach with the back of an axe.

4. I pointed to a draw where there was R194,00 in cash. One of the men took this money. The men were all around my house. In the bedroom there were five men. Others took some blankets. I shouted "You Zulus, you can't do this. I have been working with you all my life. You have grown up with me". One of them shouted "Get out" and they left, taking large numbers of my belongings with them; 2 blankets, 1 duvet, 1 wristwatch, a KIC hi-fi set.
  
5. They also broke my television set, the glass cupboard in the lounge, crockery in that cupboard and six window panes.
  
6. When they had gone, I went to the second bedroom in the house and found my daughter-in-law lying on the ground with 15 stab wound in her left hand side. My daughter was also in this room and she had been stabbed in the back.
  
7. I dressed the wounds of the two women and called an ambulance from Sebokeng Hospital. The ambulance came at approximately 12:30. My daughter-in-law is still in

hospital and she has lost the use of her left hand as a result of the wounds she sustained in the attack.

8. The attackers let behind a sjambok and a spear.
  9. No policeman have asked me any questions abut the attack.
-

## STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS : HILDA MONOKOANE

ADDRESS: BAFOKENG STREET, BOIPATONG

Attackers came into my house. A caspir was outside my house and next to it there was an ambulance. Whites (possibly army) wearing camouflage uniform were inside. The attackers came into my house. They attacked my daughter in law. They came into my bedroom. I hid beneath the blankets. My husband George was standing beside the bed. He was hit with an axe on the chest. I heard him say in Zulu 'Is it you whose doing this to me Zulu even though I walk with you' After they attacked my other child, Zulu said 'Madoda asihambeni' (lets go). I heard voices shouting 'doen julle werk, kry julle klaar'. I saw another caspir along Sekhukhuni Street.



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