

NAME : JOSEPH HLANGOZA

ADDRESS : 229 SENQU STREET

AGE : 21

OCCUPATION : UNEMPLOYED

1. At +/- 9h45 on the 17th June 1992, I was part of a group of young men patrolling on the Eastern side of Slovo Park. We saw a strange van in this area. Some of the youths later burnt this van. Soon thereafter, a hippo came from Noble Boulevard (from the North) and travelled along a dirt track towards the dump to the east of Slovo Park.

2. We ran up Bakoena Street (southwards), where the street extends parallel to Sekhukhune. We split into groups of about five each. The group I was in turned up Bapedi Street. We heard the smashing of windows and went to investigate. We turned southwards into Thabo Bosiu Street. We saw a large group of men. They were wearing white headbands. They were armed with sticks and spears. I could not see what else they were armed with.

3. We then went back (northwards) on Thaba Bosiu Street and turned eastwards into Bapedi Street. At the corner of Mohakare Avenue I saw a hippo parked at the corner between Sengu Street and Sekhukhune Street. It was

camouflage in colour and its hazard lights were flashing. Somebody from the hippo shot at us. It sounded like automatic gunfire. They did not hit us. We then ran northwards into Mohokare Avenue and then jumped fences until we reached Sengu Avenue, where we hid behind a scrapped kombi. There was a tyre nearby that was burning in Sengu Street.

4. From where we were, we saw the hippo off-loading about 20 to 30 men. These men also wore white headbands. The men were armed with sticks, spears, axes and shields. I ran home with my younger brother to wake my family up. We ran up Sengu Street which is the street we live in.

5. We got home and knocked. While we were waiting for my father to open the door, we saw the group start smashing windows in Sengu Street.

6. We went inside and peeped out through the door window. I saw the group of armed men in Sengu Street.

7. We then hid ourselves in a back room. We then heard

our windows smash. My father and I saw them smash our windows with their weapons. The TV then turned itself on. Then the group ran away. They also said in Zulu, "wait for us, wait for us".

A F F I D A V I T

I, the undersigned,

EDITH HLAODI

do hereby make oath and say : -

1. I was born on the 30th July 1972. I reside at 8023 Vergenoeg, Sharpville. I am in Std. 9 at Mohloli School, Sharpville.

2. I was asleep at my home on Saturday night the 18th April 1992. Sometime during Saturday night or the early hours of Sunday morning, I was woken up by a noise inside the house. The lights had been switched on. I saw 6 Black males in my bedroom. I awoke as three of them pulled the blankets off me. There were four of us in the bedroom - myself, my mother, my aunt and my younger sister, Justine.

3. There was one of the men who did the speaking. He asked for the money, the AK 47's and also asked where Kgabi was. This man claimed that Rangoane left his AK 47's at the house when he was killed. (Rangoane is the MK member who was shot by police in January. He is a relative of ours). The police had raided our house before they found Rangoane and had told us that they, the police, would kill him wherever they found him).

4. My younger sister, Justine, who was 19 years old replied that there is no money and no AK's. The man replied that "you must not answer what you don't know about, because I am going to shoot you".

5. At the same time, the other men brought my grandparents into the small bedroom as well as Vilakazi, who was sleeping in the dining room. Vilakazi was a friend who was visiting us. There were also two fourteen year old boys who were sleeping in the main bedroom. One was my brother and the other a cousin.

6. After that, one of the men, who was wearing short pants, took Justine into the main bedroom where my grandparents had been sleeping. Another of the men took my aunt into the main bedroom.

7. One of the men came and took me out of the room into the main bedroom. He raped me. I saw that the other two had also been raped. One of the men came in from outside and said he objected to the raping. No one listened to him.

8. While I was being raped, the man who had raped Justine, asked the man who was raping me for his pistol. He gave the other man his pistol who then pushed him off me and dragged me into the room where the others were.

9. While we were in the small bedroom, Vilakazi was taken into the dining room. It seems that Jafta knew one of the assailants because I could hear him saying "Ndo-Ndo, what are you doing to me?". I know of an Ndo-Ndo who is an Inkatha member, but I did not see him that evening. It is quite possible that it was the same Ndo-Ndo because Jafta Vilakazi also knew Ndo-Ndo well, by sight.

10. The man who had been doing all the speaking had a firearm. For no apparent reason, he started shooting at us. We had all been ordered to sit along the wall under the window. When the shooting started, I just closed my ears and lay on the floor.

11. One of the 14 year old boys, Daddy, was still alive. I could hear Jafta was being assaulted in the dining room. I heard two shots in the dining room. I assumed

that they had shot Jafta. After that, one of the men came in and shot Daddy in the head as he was still breathing. They killed him.

12. After sometime when I thought everyone had left the house, I got up. I heard a noise and lay down again. It sounded as though one of the men was walking in the house. He then left and I heard a car drive off. After they had gone, I went to the neighbours.
13. The men were all wearing civilian clothes. I did not recognise any of them. They were talking in Sotho and Zulu. I did not recognise any voices. I did not see what car they were driving.
14. I assume that these men came from Kwa-Madala Hostel because when they were questioning us and asking us for money, they asked us whether we knew that there was no food at the Kwa-Madala Hostel.
15. The police arrived on the scene some time after. I think it was about 30 minutes, but I cannot say for sure as I was very shocked. They insisted on questioning me in the house. I told them what I saw.

They then wanted to take me with them for further questioning. The first group of police treated me well. A second group of police arrived. This was the same group who had been looking for Kgabi. They treated me very badly and refused to let Kgabi go into the house. Kgabi is my uncle and belongs to the defence structures in the area. Both groups of policemen were Whites. The first group wore camouflage uniform. The second group wore private clothes. I don't know their names but I could recognise them.

16. The bodies were fetched many hours later in the morning.

17. I am the sole survivor of the attack. I think the men must have thought that I was dead because the blood from my mother had splattered all over me.

Thus sworn to and signed before me at Soweto on this 20 April 1992, the Deponent having acknowledged that she knows and understands the contents of the above affidavit and considers it binding on her conscience.

COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

AFFIDAVIT

I, the undersigned do hereby make oath + say:

1. EDITH HLAODI is my name. I was born on 30 July 1972. I reside at 8023 Vergenoeg, Sharpenville. I am in Std 9 at Mohloli School, Sharpenville

2. I was asleep at my home on Saturday night 18th April 1992. Sometime during Saturday night or the early hours of Sunday morning I was woken up by a noise inside the house. The lights had been switched on. I saw 6 Black males in my bedroom. I awoke as ~~one~~ Three of them pulled the blankets off me. There were four of us in the bedroom - myself, my mother, my aunt + my younger sister Justine.

3. There was one of the men who did the speaking. He asked for the money, the AK 47s and also asked where Kgabi was. This man claimed that Rangane left his AK 47s at the house when he was killed. (Rangane is the MK member who was shot by police in January. He is a relative of ours) The police had raided our house before they found

Rangoane and had told us That they, The police, would kill him wherever They found him.)

4. My younger sister, Justine who was 19 years old replied That There is no money + no AKs. The man replied That you must not answer what you don't know about, because I am going to shoot you.

5. At the same time, The other men brought ~~the~~ my grandparents into the ^{Sohail} bed room as well as Ualakazi who was sleeping in The ~~bedroom~~ ^{dining room}. Ualakazi was a friend who was visiting us. There were also two fourteen year old boys who were sleeping in the main bedroom. One was my brother + The other a cousin.

6. After that one of the men, who was wearing short pants, took Justine into The main bedroom where my grandparents had been sleeping. Another of the men took my aunt into the main bedroom.

7. One of The men came + took me out of The room into The main bedroom. He raped me. I saw that The other two had also been raped. One of The men came in from

outside and said he objected to the raping. No-one listened to him.

8. While I was being raped, the man who had raped Justine, asked the man who was ^{raping me for} his pistol. He gave ^{the other man} ~~me~~ his pistol who then pushed ~~me~~ ^{him} off me & dragged me into the room where the others were.

9. While we were all in the small bedroom, Vilakazi was taken into the dining room. It seems that Jatta knew one of the assailants because I could hear him saying ~~Ndo~~ "Ndo-Ndo, what are you doing to me." I know of an Ndo-Ndo who is an Inkatha member but I did not see him that evening. It is quite possible that it was the same Ndo-Ndo because Jatta Vilakazi also knew Ndo-Ndo well, by sight.

10. ~~I could hear Jatta being assaulted. At that stage everyone in the room had already been shot. ~~A~~ ~~single man had come into the room. The man who had been doing the speaking had ~~the~~ a firearm.~~~~

10. The man who had been doing all the speaking had a firearm. For no apparent reason he started shooting at us. We had all been ordered to sit along the wall under the window. When the shooting started I just closed my ears and lay on the floor.

11. One of the 14 year old boys, Daddy, was still alive. I could hear Jafra was being assaulted in the dining room. I heard two shots in the dining room. I assumed that they had shot Jafra. ~~That was~~ After that one of the men came in and shot Daddy in the head as he will still be breathing. They killed him.

12. After some time when I thought everyone had left the house, I got up. I heard a noise & lay down again. It sounded as though one of the men was walking in the house. He then left & I heard a car drive off. After they had gone I went to the neighbours.

13. The men were all wearing civilian clothes. I did not recognise any of

Them. They were talking in Sotho & Zulu. I did not recognise any voices. I did not see what car they were driving. ~~The neighbours told me that they saw a van which was driven by a white person.~~

14. I assume that these men came from Kwamadala Hostel because when they were questioning us & asking us for money they asked us whether we knew that there was no food at Kwamadala Hostel.

15. The police arrived on the scene some time after. I think it was about 30 minutes but I can't say for sure as I was very shocked. They insisted on questioning me in the house. I told them what I saw. They then wanted to take me with them for further questioning. The first group of police ~~was~~ treated me well. A second group of police arrived. This was the same group who had been looking for Kgabi. They treated me very badly & refused to let Kgabi go into the house. Kgabi is my uncle and belongs to the defence structures in

the area. ~~This group~~ was all whites
~~were~~ Both groups of policemen were
Whites. The first group wore camouflage
Uniform. The second group wore
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16. The bodies were fetched many hours
later in the morning.

17. I am the sole survivor of the
attack. I think the men must
have thought that I was dead
because the blood from my mother
had splattered all over me.

EDITH HLADZI

Thus sworn to & signed before me
at Soweto on this 20 April 1992
The deponent having acknowledged
she knows & understands the contents
of the above affidavit & considers it
binding on her conscience

Clare Mchabane

CAROLINE HEALON NICHOLLS
PRACTISING ATTORNEY (R.S.A.),
COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
23rd FLOOR KINE CENTRE
141 COMMISSIONER STREET,
JOHANNESBURG 2001.

C

AFFIDAVIT

I, the undersigned,

PETRUS HLAZO

do hereby state under oath : -

1. I am a 17 year old school student, and resident at Boipatong township.
2. The facts herein contained are within my personal knowledge and to the best of my belief are true and correct.
3. On the 29th November 1991, at approximately 7p.m I accompanied my friend Siphon Mazibuko to take food to his brother, Mzi, who works at Van Leer Packaging in the Boipatong Industrial Area. At the time, I was wearing an ANC T-shirt
4. Before we reached Van Leer, we passed by a Trek garage situated in the Boipatong Industrial area. At the garage there were a group of young boys, approximately 20 in number. They were all around my age. One of the boys in this group called us over.
5. We responded and went over to the group. As we got there, I was hit in my face, as was Siphon.

We tried to run away, but were caught by these boys.

PH BS

We were then dragged to the Mabiki Dump, which is a dump for factory waste in the Industrial Area. While being dragged we were asked if we know where the guns of the comrades are. We said we did not know anything about guns.

They then dragged us by our belts and forced us to walk with them. As we did so we were repeatedly asked about guns. We were also asked who had burned Nana Shabangu's house.

6. We were taken along the tar road, leading to the Kwa-Madala Hostel's main gate.

On route to the Kwa-Madala Hostel, one of the young boys picked up a bottle and cut my right chin with it. My chin was bleeding and there were several deep scratches. I still have a scar.

7. On arrival at Kwa-Madala, there were security guards at the gate, but the boys covered up that they were coercing us as we went past. The security did not check who was entering and there was no register which had to be signed at the gate.

We were dragged into the compound and when we were inside, people who had been sitting around near the gates, gathered around us.

One man from amongst the group, an elderly man, asked the boys "where did you get them?". He then said to the boys that there were to be no more killings in the compounds and continued "you better kill them outside".

8. We were handed over to two older boys and we were led to a rondavel in the hostel complex.

After we again denied any knowledge of arms, we were sjambokked. I was sjamboked on my left front upper chest region up to my shoulder and also on my upper back region, close to my shoulder. I was sjambokked about 10 times. I have several scars in these areas of my body.

I heard someone in the room tell them to stop. Nana then entered the room and he was asked if he knows us. He said he did not know us. I did not know him prior to this incident but heard him being called Nana.

PH
BS

9. We were then taken out of the rondavel. As I exited the door, one of the men stabbed me on my left buttock with a knife. I do not know who this man was.

10. We were led through a gate next to the rondavel. As we went through the gates, Siphon was ahead of me. Immediately after we passed through the gate, I was assaulted by being hit with fists on my face and kicked on my body by members of the group. There were approximately 15 in number in the group who assaulted me.

Siphon was being held a distance from me and as I looked across through my hands which were protecting my face, I saw him there.

11. They then stopped assaulting me and when I looked up, Siphon had gone.

12. I was then told by Nana to leave the hostel. I did so and walked home. I do not remember how long it took me to get home.

13. The following morning I was fetched at home by Sipho's brother. He asked me to accompany him to the Vanderbijlpark Police Station to enquire whether Sipho had been arrested.

At the Vanderbijlpark Police Station, we were told to go to the Sebokeng Police Station, by a Mr. Mazibuko, a policeman stationed at the Vanderbijlpark Police Station.

He said he had heard that a young boy's corpse had been found near the Kwa-Madala Hostel. He informed us that the body had been taken to the Sebokeng Government Mortuary.

14. We went to the mortuary, where we identified Sipho's corpse. His corpse was full of blood and his eyes appeared to have been gauged out.

15. Sipho was a very close friend of mine. We grew up together as he lived opposite my house. He was 21 years old.

PH
BS

16. I went to lay a charge at the Sebokeng Police Station the following Monday. I was given a form to consult a doctor and I consulted Doctor Niemand at the Vanderbiljpark Civic Centre. He examined me and I handed the report back to the police.

I was called to an I.D. Parade by the police and I identified 2 of the young men. The 2 men whom I had identified had been part of the initial group at the garage who had abducted us from there.

Petrus Kago

THIS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN TO before me at ^{Vereniging} JOHANNESBURG on this the ^{24th} day of ^{March} 1992, the Deponent having affirmed that she knows and understands the contents of this affidavit, has no objection to taking this oath and considers this oath binding on his conscience.

Barbara Sudano
COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

BARBARA SUSAN SUDANO
PRACTISING ATTORNEY (R.S.A.)
COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
23rd FLOOR KINE CENTRE
141 COMMISSIONER STREET
JOHANNESBURG 2001

NAME : JOSEPH HLANGOZA.

Address : 229 SENQU STR.

Age : 21.

Occupation : Unemployed.

J.H.1. On 17th June 1992 I was part of a group of young men patrolling on the Eastern side of Slovo Park. We saw a strange van in this area. Some of the youths later burnt this van. Soon thereafter a hippo came from Noble Boulevard and travelled along a dirt track towards the dump to the east of Slovo Park.

2. We ran up Bakoenia Street (southwards) where the street extends parallel to Sekhukhune. We split into groups of about five each. The group I was in turned up Bapedi Street. We heard the smashing of windows and went to investigate. We turned southwards into Thaba Bosiu Street. We saw a large group of men. They were wearing white head-bands. They were armed with sticks and spears. I could not see what^{else} they were armed with.

J.H.

J.H.

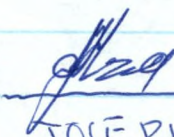
3. We then ^{went} back (northwards) on Thaba Bosiu Street and turned eastwards into Bapedi

J.H. Street. At the corner of Mankare Avenue

I saw a hippo parked at the corner of Sengu street. It was camouflage in colour and its hazard lights were flashing. Somebody from the hippo ~~shot~~ shot at us. We ran northwards into Mokoare Avenue and then jumped fences until we reached Sengu Avenue. where we hid behind a scrapped kombi.

J.H.

4. From where we were we saw the hippo off-loading about twenty to thirty men. These men also wore white head-bands. The men were armed with sticks, spears, axes and shields. I ran home to wake my family up.
5. The men walked up Sengu street attacking homes. At one of the houses they killed three people. They also smashed the windows of our house. A little later a second group came and also smashed windows. They also said in Zulu "Wait for us, wait for us".


JOSEPH HLANGOZIA

NAME : Jeremia HLANGOZI

ADDRESS : 229 Singu Street, Bwabwata

Tel no : 883155

Statement

1. On 17 June 1992 At about 22h 00
I was watching TV at my house. later
I switched it off and went to
sleep. Shortly thereafter I heard about
2 boys ; Steven and Joseph enter
the house. They were shouting for me to
open the door.

2. I immediately rose up to open the
door for the boys, They soon informed
me that Inkatha has attacked them.
I opened the door. On opening the
door I heard the shattering of windows.
I heard that somebody was smashing
windows of the houses nearby. I let
the boys in. I locked the door and
opened the glass door to see what was
happening. On looking through the door
I saw a group of men. I am
unable to state whether these men were
Black or white. They were a distance
away from my house. I noticed that
these men were wearing white headbands.
I am unable to state what these men

x Jerry Mlamuzi

had in possession. These men walked quietly, I saw these men come towards my house, I ordered my family to go and hide in the storeroom, I immediately went to stand at the passage. These men began to smash all my front windows. These men also smashed my bedroom windows and my dressing table.

During the said ransacking by these men, our TV automatically switched itself on. This happened miraculously, I cannot tell how this happened. These men on seeing this shouted in Zulu; "They are putting on lights" ("Bayakhanyisa"). These men then ran away.

About 20 minutes later I decided to telephone a security guard, one Koos Needan. Koos Needan works at Air Products where I also work. I informed Koos that Inkatha was attacking us in the township. I requested him to telephone the police. The reason why I requested Koos is that I was afraid to switch on lights to look up the number in the directory. Koos Needan however undertook to do so. I can estimate the time to have been about 22 h 30. I phoned again to enquire from Koos if he had spoken to the police. That was about 15 minutes later. Koos informed me that he had spoken to Sgt Groenewald
x Gerrit Mlangisi

10 minutes later I heard gunshots go off. I went outside. I went to the front house, a distance away from mine. I saw people screaming. I discovered that 3 people had been hacked to death. The people killed were the son, the son-in-law and the daughter.

I came back to my house to phone the police (Vanderbyl Police Station). I spoke to a policewoman. She informed her that I was being attacked in Bulokang. She replied by asking me how many people had been killed. I do not remember the name of the woman. I informed the woman that nobody had been killed at my house. I added that people in the front house had been killed. She asked me if these people had been shot at. I said I did not know. She advised me that she was going to deploy the police into the area. I can estimate the time to have been about 22h 40 when I spoke to this woman. I saw an ambulance moving up and down the street even before the police arrived. The time must have been about 22h 40 when I saw these ambulances. I also picked up a yellow plastic bag consisting of a "cultural newspaper" ^{present to my son} ^{and} ^{some} ^{papers}. The policemen only arrived at about 01h 45 the following morning. I saw them arrive because I was standing outside

+ Perry Mlayze

I the undersigned
МАРГА НЕНКЕДИ
do hereby make oath and say;

1. I am an adult female aged 64, I am
a pensioner. I reside at 660 МОСЛОЕСТНОЕ
Street Boipatong.

2. At about 20H00, I was at home, I
had just prepared the family meal for
my three children and two other
family members. At about 20H30 we
all went to bed.

3. I was awakened by a sound of a
cassir. It was camouflage in colour. I think
it was about 21H00 when I looked out
the window. I saw people getting out of
the cassir, and I heard a white voice
saying "Makoopele olele".

4. I noticed that the people who got off
the cassir started smashing windows
in Mosloestoe Street. I noticed that
the windows were being smashed with
their guns. All were wearing balaccons
and no specific uniform.

5. After some time, I can't really say
how long, 5 men entered my house.
The men gained entry by first shooting
MATH

MATH

at the door, and then they used some kind of an instrument to gain entry.

6. Of the five that entered my house, all were balaclavas but I noticed that one was white because he pulled up his sleeve and I saw his white skin.

7. All five were speaking Zulu including the white person. They asked "where are the dogs?" I then heard shots being fired in the house and they started smashing up the house. They broke glasses, plates and the unit in the lounge. One of the boys staying in the house Sampi was screaming and the men then left and went next door.

8. I then noticed that Sampi Moswetsa was shot in the stomach. I also noticed that my cousin Rangwane^{Moswetsa} had also been shot many times. I realised immediately that he was dead.

9. My sister then phoned for an ambulance for Sampi, I have no idea where the ambulance came. Sampi is still in hospital. The five men who entered the house did not steal

A M H

anything from the house.

10 I did not recognise anyone, I was
too frightened.

Date 23/10/92

Witness: Sally Sealey.

Deponent

M H

NAME : MARTHA HLEHLETHE
ADDRESS : 660 MOSHOESHOE STREET
AGE : 64
OCCUPATION : PENSIONER

1587 Malibago St

1. I have lived at the above address for about four years. After the death of Elisa Motsoetsa's mother (who was my cousin), I moved into the house to take care of her children.

2. On the 17th June 1992, the following people were at home -

- i. Eliza Motsoetsa
- ii. Maria - Elisa's sister
- iii. Samuel - Elisa's brother
- iv. Myself.

v. Benjamin
between 8 and 9 I heard the sound of a hippo outside

3. Soon after going to bed, we heard the sound of a motor vehicle outside. I peeped through the window. I saw a

hippo parked at the corner of the street (address is on ^{next to the green} corner of Lekoa Street). Many men jumped out of the ^{box} hippo. ^{They jumped out and ran towards our house.} The men wore overcoats and balaclavas. ^{I heard} The men ^{shots} started shooting. ^{and breaking windows immediately}

4. [I* told Elisa and Maria to hide under the bed. I also followed them.] I then heard a white man say in

Revealed

Afrikaans "maak die deur oop". The men were hitting and kicking the doors. They succeeded in opening the front door.

5. When they entered the house, they asked "where are the dogs" - in Zulu. I peeped from under the bed and saw 5 black men and 1 white man. The white man had his sleeves rolled up. He switched on the light for a moment, but switched it off very soon after somebody said that the light should not be switched on. I think it was a white man speaking Zulu - I heard his accent. The white man rolled down his sleeves before the lights were switched off.

6. The white man was shooting inside the house, while the others went to the other bedroom where Benjamin and Samuel were. We heard Samuel crying. The men broke lots of things in the home. Benjamin and Samuel were stabbed. Benjamin died immediately and Samuel died later.

Name: MARRHA HREHLETHE

Address: 660 WOSHESHOE STR.

Age: 64

Occupation: Pensioner.

1. I have lived at the above address for about four years. After the death of Stig Elisa Motsoetsa's mother (who was my cousin) I moved into the house to take care of her children.

2. On 17 June 1992 the following people were at home:-

2-1. Elisa Motsoetsa.

2-2. Maria - Elisa's sister.

2-3. Samuel - Elisa's younger brother

2-4. Benjamin - Elisa's nephew.

2-5. myself.

3. Soon after going to bed we heard the sound of a motor vehicle outside.

~~I~~ peeped through the window. I

saw a hippo ~~in~~ parked at the corner

~~of~~ the street (address is on corner of Lekoa Street). Many men jumped out of the hippo. The men wore overcoats and babelonas. The man started shooting.

4. I told Elisa and Maria to hide under the bed. I also followed them.

I then heard a white man say in Afrikaans: "Werk die deur oop." The men were hitting and kicking the doors. They succeeded in opening the front door.

5. When they entered the house they asked "where are the dogs" - in Zulu. I peeped from under the bed and saw 5 (five) black men and 1 (one) white man. The white man had his sleeves rolled up. He switched on the light ~~in~~ ^{for a} moment but switched it off ^{very soon} ~~immediately~~ after somebody said that the light should not be switched on. I think it was a white man speaking Zulu - I heard his accent. The white man rolled down his sleeves before the lights were switched off.

6. The white man was shooting inside the house while he then went to the other bedroom where Benjamin and Samuel were. We heard Samuel crying. The man broke lots of things in the house. Benjamin ~~was killed~~ and Samuel were stabbed. Benjamin died immediately and Samuel died later.

Ms. 100
MARTHA KHEHLETHE

NAME : JOSEPH HLANGOZA

ADDRESS : 229 SENQU STREET

AGE : 21

OCCUPATION : UNEMPLCYED

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was par of young men patrolling on the Eastern side of Slovo Park. We saw a strange van in this area. Some of the youth later burnt this van. Soon thereafter, a hippo came from Noble Boulevard and travelled along a dirt track towards the dump to the east of Slovo Park.

2. We ran up Bakoena Street (southwards), where the street extends parallel to Sekhukhune. We split into groups of about five each. The group I was in turned up Bapedi Street. We heard the smashing of windows and went to investigate. We turned southwards into Thabo Bosiu Street. We saw a large group of men. They were wearing white headbands. They were armed with sticks and spears. I could not see what else they were armed with.

3. We then went back (northwards) on Thaba Bosiu Street and turned eastwards into Bopedi Street. At the corner of Mohskare Avenue I saw a hippo parked at the corner of Sengu Street. It was camouflage in colour and its hazard lights were flashing. Somebody from the hippo

shot at us. We ran northwards into Mohokare Avenue and then jumped fences until we reached Sengu Avenue, where we hid behind a scrapped kombi.

4. From where we were, we saw the hippo off-loading about 20 to 30 men. These men also wore white headbands. The men were armed with sticks, spears, axes and shields. I ran home to wake my family up.

5. The men walked up Sengu Street, attacking homes. At one of the houses, they killed three people. They also smashed the windows of our house. A little later, a second group came and also smashed windows. They also said in Zulu "wait for us, wait for us."

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STATEMENT

1. On the 17th June 1992, I knocked off at 21h00. I got home at +/- 21h15. I watched King with my wife until about 21h40. Later I switched it off and went to sleep. Shortly thereafter, I heard my 2 boys, Steven and Joseph, outside the house. I looked out the window. They were shouting for me to open the door.

2. I immediately rose up to open the door for the boys. My sons said that Inkatha is attacking. I opened the door. On opening the door, I heard the shattering of windows. I heard that somebody was smashing windows of the houses nearby. I let the boys in. I locked the door and opened the glass window in the door to see what was happening. On looking through the door, I saw a group of men. I am unable to state whether these men were Black or White. They were a distance away from my house. I noticed that these men were wearing white headbands. I am unable to state what these men had in their possession. These men walked quietly. I saw these men come towards my house. I ordered my family

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