

A F F I D A V I T

I, the undersigned,

EDITAR BABA

do hereby make state that : -

1. I am a male of 18 years old and live at 9065 Zone 7, Sebokeng.
2. The facts herein contained are within my personal knowledge and to the best of my belief both true and correct.
3. I had friends who lived at Kwa-Madala. I visited them there.
4. When I arrived at Kwa-Madala to visit on the 18th April, Thabang and four others from Sharpville, but whom live at Kwa-Madala, asked me to drive them to Sharpville. They did not say what we were going to do. I refused. They then called Khetisi and he stressed that I should drive them./ It was approximately 9p.m. Whilst Khetisi was talking to me, Shenge was giving muti to Thabang and three other young men. I drank some of the muti.

5. They gave me a cream-white Ford Cortina and they changed the registration numbers. Khetisi then brought out 2 AK 47's and one 38 special. I realised that they were going to Sharpville to shoot.
6. We were 5 in the car who left for Sharpville. Thabang, myself and three other young men, whose names I do not know.
7. When we arrived in Sharpville, they directed me to a house which they said is the house of a boy from exile. They got out the car and knocked on the kitchen window. I stayed in the car with the engine running. It was approximately 10.30 to 11. They broke the kitchen window and the four climbed into the window. I heard shooting inside the house.
8. After some time, I saw lights go on in the house and I heard a small child crying. I then heard further shooting. The crying stopped. They came out of the house.
9. They told me that they had raped the women in the house. They showed me money that they had taken. They told me that they had killed all the dogs in the house.

They said they killed everybody because the boy of the house was from exile.

10. I then drove them back to Kwa-Madala. They reported to their chief Shenge that they had completed their mission.

11. I then took my car and then left. I was very disturbed and was involved in an accident. I went into a robot near the Vanderbijlpark Civic Centre, not far from Kwa-Madala. I left the car there and ran home on foot. The car was stolen. It was a Mazda 626.

12. It was only when I read the newspapers that I knew that it was the Lefeidi family which had been killed.

13. The police came to my house on the 2nd April 1992. They came to me about the car. They spoke to my parents.

14. I did not sleep at home. I stayed at Eatonside. On a Thursday in May, I went to town. I stole a Blue Mazda 323 and took the car to Kwa-Madala. I wanted to fetch an R4. I wanted to give it to the comrades so that they would be able to kill Khetisis and his friends. I

thought they should be killed because I had been most upset that on the day of the attack on the Lefeidi family, they had killed a child.

15. When I passed the gate, I found Khetisi with a list. It appeared to me that they were preparing themselves to attack Fagos Tavern. They asked me if Fagos Tavern was full. It is in Zone 7. I told them I don't know. Khetisi told me to tell the people at the gate that he would not be long.
16. Thata and Thabang got into the car with me. We then went to Fagos Tavern. Thabang had an R4. When we got there, I hinted to the comrades that they should close the tavern because some people are coming to shoot. They started to close the tavern. Thabang told me I was full of shit. We then returned to kwa-Madala. When we were near Metal-Box, we met the Ford Cortina. It was driven by Themba. Hunter and Siphon were also in the car and another Zulu Boy whose name I do not know.
17. Thabang and I went back to Kwa-Madala. Thabang reprimanded me for what I had done. He then called

Khetisi and told him what I had done. They told me they would attend to me on Sunday.

18. On Saturday morning, I phoned home from the hostel. I told my brother who is an ANC commander at the Sebokeng Hostel that people know me as an IFP member and now that I had warned comrades, I would be killed.
19. He told me that at +/- 7p.m, I should meet him at Houtkop Police Station. At +/- 4p.m, I went to town with the intention of stealing a car because I was not allowed to take the one I had been using.
20. When I arrived at the Post Office in Vereeniging, I was arrested while trying to steal a cream white Mazda. I was taken to court on approximately Tuesday the 9th June. I was remanded to the 31st July.
21. My brother, Steven Baba, paid my bail on the 18th July 1992. I was held at Leeukop Prison. I did not go back to Kwa-Madala. I went with my brother to Chester from the V.C.A to request protection because I had saved them from dying at Fogos tavern.

22. I first went to Kwa-Madala last year in September as I heard that I could get papers for a car there. I was intending to steal a car. I went back again this year for car papers. I got papers for a Ford Granada. Then I went to steal a Ford Granada. The Ford Granada was attacked by comrades in February this year. They told me they were breaking the car because it had been used by Khetisi.
23. I went to live at Kwa-Madala Hostel in May 1992. I went there after a problem involving my friend, David. David and his friends had broken into a place called Diphoko. I was due to appear in court on that day on a car theft charge. When I returned from court, I heard that David had been shot by Diphoko's children.
24. At 5.30, I met David, Mandla and Valteng. I was on a coal-truck. They told me that Andries had been shot. They told me that David had not been shot. I went to where Andries was and telephoned an ambulance. He was admitted to hospital.
25. David informed me on Sunday night that the police were

looking for him. I went with him in a stolen car to Kwa-Madala Hostel.

26. When we arrived there, he told me to wait outside. David was living at Kwa-Madala. He called all my friends. I asked them why they had chosen to live there. They told me there is no other way. I told them then that I am going back to the township. I then met a red combi. I was questioned by them why I had left Kwa-Madala. They told me to go back to Kwa-Madala. I tried to go home but when I got home, they were waiting for me. They then followed me. They again told me I must go to Kwa-Madala. I then went there in the Mazda 616. I started living there. I stayed with my friends there.

27. I was not working for Iskor. I could stay there without paying. There is a register at the gate but you only sign it when you use a car.

28. I saw many weapons at Kwa-Madala. They are kept in room No. 1 which is a storage room. There are AK's, pump-guns and hand grenades. There are also pangas and other hand-weapons. Shenge is in charge of the guns.

29. There is a man called Mtamara who usually brings the guns in a light blue Skyline.
30. There is a policeman called K.K. Shaka who usually came to Kwa-Madala and spoke to Khetisi. I know Shaka because he arrested me for car theft in December last year. He asked me which organisation I belonged to. I told him I was an IFP member. He then said I should give him R10,00. He then left me. He is stationed at Vanderbijlpark.
31. I also saw other policemen at Kwa-Madala. There were many black policemen whose names I do not know. I also saw two White policemen. They seemed to be friends with a number of the people at the hostel.
32. The two White policemen asked me what cars I was using. I told them I used the Mazda and the Ford Granada. They told me to be careful because not all policemen are the same. I never spoke to Black policemen. These two White policemen used to come and take Khetisi at night and he went with them.
33. Whilst I was staying at Kwa-Madala, some of the

residents went to Zone 13 and Zone 14 and took household goods which they brought back to Kwa-Madala.

34. I attended meetings of the IFP Youth League which were held at the hostel twice a week. Shenge chaired these meetings. At one of these meetings, Shenge said that those people whose belongings had been destroyed in the township can be helped if they want revenge. He said he would assist us in giving us muti and guns.

35. I don't think there is any solid or logical reason why Kwa-Madala residents continuously attack the township. I know that the intention in the attacks is to destroy comrades and their families. The attacks are not limited to comrades. The Kwa-Madala people also attack indiscriminately against any men in the township.

36. Whilst I was at Kwa-Madala, there were women who were brought to the hostel. Women were raped in Khetisi's room. Khetisi stays in Room 3.

THUS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN to before me at the Deponent having affirmed that he knows and understands the contents of this affidavit, has no objection to taking this oath and considers this oath binding on his conscience.

COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

STATEMENT OF WILSON BALOYI

I, the undersigned, WILSON BALOYI, residing at House No. 732 Boipatong, do hereby state that :

1. On the evening of 17 June 1992 at about 21h10 I was sitting in my diningroom watching T.V. My 18 year old son had left shortly before to go to bed. Also asleep was my wife and daughter. My daughter is 25 years of age.
2. Suddenly I heard a loud noise in the street outside. Initially I thought it was the sound of comrades who were walking down the street. I immediately went from the diningroom into the main bedroom where my son, aged 10, was asleep. I proceeded to the window in the bedroom and opened the curtains to look outside. Outside in the street I saw a large grouping of people and realised that they were not comrades. There were women dressed in trousers and men in overalls, all with caps and balaclavas on. All of them had white headbands tied around their foreheads.
3. They were making a lot of noise, shouting, amongst other things that I recall, "kill the dogs". I recall that I heard both Zulu and Afrikaans spoken and shouted. Many were carrying what appeared to be stolen goods on their backs and heads. I saw some carrying television sets and radios. They were moving down the road from the Sharpeville side down to the KwaMadala side of Boipatong. Others had suitcases and plastic packets.
4. Immediately thereafter I heard the sound of breaking glass. I had moved from the bedroom window and was about to step from the bedroom into the lounge when I heard glass shattering. The glass broke in both the bedroom and the lounge which are the two rooms facing onto the road. Simultaneously, I heard someone thumping on the door in an attempt to break it.
5. The next minute, three men burst into the room. They all wore balaclavas with white headbands. I could not see if the other two men were armed but the first man proceeded directly up to me with a long home-made weapon, rather like an axe. I retreated

into the bedroom and he pursued me. I managed to thrust the bedroom door into the man's head, knocking him temporarily onto the floor. In the process he dropped the bag he was carrying. In the bag were shoes and glasses which clearly had been stolen from other houses. The glasses shattered when the man fell.

6. The other man proceeded to seize the radio/record player situated in the corner of the room and escaped with it. The third man kept watch.
7. After I had slayed the first attacker, I heard someone stabbing at the bedroom door. The door is currently damaged and bears two large slash marks next to the handle and one smaller mark below the handle. They were trying to get in through the bedroom door. When the thudding stopped I very swiftly opened the bedroom door. At that point the three attackers ran out of the house. In their flight, the one dropped the radio/record player on the property near to the front gate.
8. They also left the bag with the shoes and broken glasses. This I handed to the owners of the possessions. After the incident the people in the community came together to see if they could not salvage and identify their possessions.
9. I then ran out of the back of my house and climbed up onto the roof the house. This was facilitated by a bench and a shed situated below the roof which gave me easy access onto the roof. When I climbed onto the roof I looked towards the KwaMadala side where there is an open veld. My house is the second house after the open veld. Situated immediately behind my neighbour I saw two hippos standing there. I saw them clearly - the smaller hippo was situated in the front and I saw two whites sitting in the front of it. The larger hippo, behind the first one, had one white driver sitting in front of it. I was surprised to see the hippos just standing there while our houses were being ransacked.

10. When I looked to the West, I saw two large white lorries parked on the main road.
11. By this stage the grouping of people with white headbands were leaving Boipatong. There were many of them (I estimate about 500). Some walked across the veld towards KwaMadala whilst others took the main road. As they walked towards KwaMadala the two hippos parked behind my house and another two hippos which came from what appeared to be the inside of Boipatong (further South), proceeded to follow the marauders as they walked back to KwaMadala. The two white lorries parked across the veld also accompanied the march back to KwaMadala.
12. At this point many people from the community came and stood in the veld and road and seen the marchers going back into KwaMadala. Shortly thereafter two large buses moved from the KwaMadala Hostel to the robots and then proceeded on the road towards Sebokeng.
13. I am 67 years of age. I am now a pensioner having worked at a number of places during my youth. I am not a card carrying member of the ANC. I am not politically active but regularly attend church.
14. The only other statement I have given was to a Star journalist who came around shortly after the massacre.

DATED at JOHANNESBURG this day of 1992.

AS WITNESSES:

1.....

2.....

WILSON BALOYI

Crystal

I WILSON BALOYI STATES UNDER OATH
IN ENGLISH

I AM A SA. CITIZEN WITH I.D NO
206207 5127 088 RESIDING AT NO 732
BAFOKENG BOIPATONG AND IS ON
PENSION TEL 883282

①
ON 92-07-17 I WAS IN MY HOME
AT ABOVE ADDRES WATCHING TELEVISION.

②
THE TIME WAS 22:20. I HEARD A
NOISE OUT SIDE AND WENT TO THE
WINDOW.

③
I SAW A GROUP OF PEOPLE CARRYING
TELEVISION, VIDEO'S AND SUITCASES.
THE GROUP WERE MOVING OUT OF THE
LOCATION IN THE DIRECTIONS OF THE
FARRADAY ROAD.

④
THE GROUP OF PEOPLE WAS MADE UP
OUT OF BLACKS AND WHITES. THE
WHITE PEOPLE HAD "BARBACLAWS" ON
THEIR HEADS AND EVERY BODY IN THE GROUP HAD
WHITE BANDS AROUND THEIR HEADS.
THEY ALSO HAD PANGAS, SPEARS, AXES
KNOBBERIES AND BIG LONG FIRE ARMS
WITH THEM. I DO NOT KNOW IF IT
WAS AK 47 OR NOT. THERE WERE
MORE THEN FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE
IN THIS GROUP.

W.M.B.
92-07-27



(2)

I WILSON BALOMI STATES FURTHER IN ENGLISH UNDER OATH:
THEY BROKE ALL MY WINDOWS AROUND THE HOUSE WITH ROCKS.

(3)

THEY BROKE OPEN MY FRONT DOOR AND A BLACK MALE ENTERED THE HOUSE. I PUNCHED HIM AWAY AND WENT INTO THE BEDROOM AND LOCKED THE DOOR. I WON'T BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE BLACK MALE WHO ENTERED THE HOUSE.

(4)

THEY THREW OUT THE LIFE THAT WAS IN THE LIVING ROOM AND TOOK A BOX OF CASSETS AND CLOTHES OF MY CHILDREN.

(5)

WHEN THEY LEFT THE HOUSE THEY LEFT A SUITCASES IN THE LIVING ROOM THAT DIDNOT BELONG TO ME CONTAINING GLASSES AND LADY'S SHOES.

(6)

I THEN WENT OUTSIDE AND CLIMB ON TO MY HOUSE ROOF. I WAS WATCHING THE GROUP OF PEOPLE LEAVING THE LOCATIONS.

(7)

I ALSO SAW TWO POLICE VEHICLES ONE NJALA AND ONE KIASA, ESCORTING THE GROUP OF PEOPLE

(1)

I WILSON BALOGI STATES FURTHER UNDER OATH:

THE POLICE IN THE NSAJA SHOT A WHITE FLAIR INTO THE AIR.

(2)

IN THE OPEN FIELD THERE WERE TWO CREAM WHITE TRUCKS THAT WAS ALSO LEAVING THE LOCATION AND WERE FOLLOWING THE GROUP OF PEOPLE TO KWANADALA HOSTEL.

(3)

I DIDN'T SEE ANY OF THE VEHICLES REGISTRATION NUMBERS.

(4)

TWO WHITE VIAL TRIAGE TAXIS WERE ALSO LEAVING OUT OF KWANADALA HOSTEL WITH PEOPLE IN.

(5)

AFTER A WHILE I SAW AMBULANCE AND POLICE VEHICLES CAME BACK INTO THE LOCATION.

(6)

I SAW SOME OF THE WHITE PEOPLE SHOOTING AT THE HOUSES OPPOSIT MINE. I CANT SAW THAT IT WAS POLICEMEN.

I KNOW AND UNDERSTAND THE CONTENTS OF THIS STATEMENT

I HAVE NO OBJECTION IN TAKING THE

PRESCRIBE BOTH


I FIND THE PRESCRIBE OATH AS BINDING ON MY CONTONS.

W. Wilson
9/20/21

6

THIS STATEMENT WAS TRANSLATED
 FROM TSONGA TO ENGLISH BY
 CONSTABLE T.S. MATENGANE ON
 92-07-27 AT 15:01 AT NO 732
 BAFOLONG STREET BOIPATONG.

Boi Patong
 92-07-27
 15:01

 0632097-7
 gone s/c.
 T.S. MATENGANE
 /CATCHING M.O.D

<p>VANDERBIJLPAD 92-07-28 10 46</p> <p><i>[Signature]</i> 73-3</p> <p>SCHEFFERS AART</p> <p>DE GEM. VOORZITTER</p> <p>VANDERBIJLPAD.</p> <p><i>[Signature]</i></p> <p>1</p>	<p>SYNOPSIS</p> <p>SAMVANG</p>
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STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS: WILSON BALOYI

ADDRESS: 732 BAFOKENG STREET, BOIPATONG

On the night of 17 June 1992 I saw a caspir driving in from the attackers. This caspir stopped in front of my house. Some attackers then came into my house. I fought with them and then they left. After they had left I climbed up onto the roof. I saw a Nyala and two caspirs in front of Metal Box. *(I saw two other caspirs in Umziwubi Street. These lit the way for the attackers). I clearly saw white policemen in camouflage uniform there and they were shooting into the air. There were approximately six policemen standing outside the caspirs.

The caspirs that had stopped in front of my house had driven off and had stopped in Amatolo Street, In went and joined other caspirs in front of Metal Box. I had earlier heard voices saying "Maak Goh, Maak Goh" during the attack.

Earlier in the evening at about 20H30 (before the attack), I saw caspirs 2 or 3 and 2 ambulances along Noble Boulevard. They drove towards Slovo Park. I don't know what happened to these caspirs. I also saw 2 SADF vans. These came after the caspirs had gone towards Slovo Park. I also do not know what happened to these vans.

The caspirs that had been on Umzivubo Streets then went in the direction of Kwa Madala and they were joined by the caspirs that had been in front of Metal Box.

AFFIDAVIT

I, the undersigned,

BISHOP BHOTLO

do hereby state under oath : -

1. I am an adult male Bishop, currently chairperson of the South African Council of Churches (SACC) (Vaal Branch). I have occupied this position since December 1991. Previous to that, I was a member of the Vaal Branch Executive of the SACC.
2. The facts herein contained are within my personal knowledge and to the best of my belief are true and correct.
3. In 1990, I first heard about complaints from residents of the Sebokeng Hostel that residents of the Kwa-Madala Hostel had assaulted them and killed some of the Sebokeng Hostel residents.
4. At one stage, in 1990, the date I do not recall, I received information that an attack on the Sebokeng Hostel was imminent. We reported this to the Sebokeng police, who then raided the Kwa-Madala Hostel. As a result the attack did not take place, and a number of people were arrested in possession of petrol bombs and ammunition.

5. During 1991, it was also reported to me by one of my fieldworkers, Mpho Peter Moerane, that he had accompanied a group of woman from Boipatong to the Iscor Hostel. They had decided to approach the Management of Iscor after several attacks on residents of Boipatong in the form of assaults, killings and damages to property.

6. On 2 occasions, during 1991, myself, members of my executive and Tom Mantata from the SACC office in Johannesburg met with representatives of the Iscor management. We requested that they close the hostel as it is being used as a spring-board for attacks on township residents. On the first meeting they said that they would consider closing the hostel as it was dilapidated and it was not suitable for living. At that time there was no electricity or running water.

7. At our second meeting, a representative from the Iscor management reported to us that they had made arrangements to move all their workers from the Kwamadala Hostel to the Kwa-Mazisa Hostel.

However, this did not take place. We were informed by management that their workers had informed them that they did not feel safe at the Kwa-Mazisa Hostel.

It is difficult for me to say why they felt unsafe, as management did not give us an explanation. In addition, there had been an agreement from the Kwa-Mazisa residents that workers from Kwa-Madala should live there and the Kwa-Mazisa residents had stated that they were welcome.

We appealed to Iscor management to proceed as they had undertaken to. However, this was denied and in fact thereafter renovations were made to the Kwa-Madala hostel and electricity and water were added.

8. In 1991, I do not remember the exact date or month, we went in a delegation from the SACC to the police at Sebokeng. We reported to Col. Mazibuko, who undertook to patrol the Kwa-Madala Hostel. At that time the hostel was patrolled and some people were arrested for carrying weapons.

9. Later in 1991, after further attacks on members of the township, we again reported to the police in an attempt to pre-empt further attacks emanating from the Kwamadala Hostel. We reported to the Sebokeng police and they instructed a further patrol of the hostel.

10. Despite our efforts and our requests to the police, attacks on residents of Boipatong, Sharpville, and Sebokeng townships have continued at random.

11. It is my belief that the South African Police could do more in their effort to prevent further attacks, as it has been clear to myself and my executive that these attacks have consistently emanated from the Kwa-Madala Hostel. It is also my belief that a full inquiry into the motives of the activities of the residents of Kwa-Madala be held.

12. I therefore request that the Commission Into Prevention of Public Violence and Intimidation enquire into the causes of the public violence and intimidation in the above three townships and recommend steps to prevent further violence.

THUS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN TO before me at JOHANNESBURG on this the day of 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.

COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

A F F I D A V I T

I, the undersigned,

IVY NOMBULELO BONISWA

do hereby make oath and say that : -

1. I am a 17 year old, female, school pupil, born on the 29th April 1975. I live at 4084 Sharpville. I am in Standard 6 at Vuyo Communal School.
2. The facts herein contained are within my own personal knowledge and to the best of my belief both true and correct.
3. On Friday the 8th November 1991, I was at a party at a Shebeen in Sharpville, called Ho hlolo-ya-pere. I went to the shebeen with three girlfriends from my area.
4. At approximately 9p.m, a group of six young boys entered the shebeen. I recognised one of the group as Khgosi. I had met him in June 1991. He had been introduced to me by my friend, Stompie, who was Khgosi's girlfriend.

5. Khgosi called me to go outside. As I knew him, I did so. Outside he asked me to accompany him. His friends were still inside the shebeen. At that moment Khgosi's friends came out of the shebeen. I knew one of the other boys. His name is Pape. He had been my boyfriend for approximately one year. He appeared to now be living in Kwa-Madala Hostel. Before that he lived in Sharpville. I did not know the other young men and do not know their names. I would recognise them if I saw them again.

6. The six boys then forced me into their car. It was a Ford XR3, grey in colour. As far as I remember, the registration number began with NHR 7.

7. I saw Nomawhetu inside the car. I know her from my area, as she lives very closeby to my house. Nomawhetu told me she had also been forcefully taken from a shebeen she had been visiting in the same area.

8. They drove around Sharpville and stopped at another shebeen. On arrival at the shebeen, the boys appeared to talk to other young men at the shebeen. They bought liquor at the shebeen and put it in the car.

9. They then drove to the Kwa-Madala Hostel. On arrival, the security guard let the car into the Hostel. We were taken to a room in the hostel. I do not recall the number of the room.

10. On entering the room, I saw four girls seated on the beds in the room. There were also approximately ten elderly men in the room. I did not know any of the men or the girls.

11. We were left in the room. After the young men had left, the older men gave us beers to drink. We refused to drink.

12. The young men returned approximately one and a half hours later with three more girls and young women who were put in the room with us. At that stage, some of the girls and young women drank a beer. I refused to drink.

13. One of the young men whose name is Nana, told the group of men to each select one of the girls or young women.

14. I was taken by one of the older men in the room. He is of medium build. He had a beard. I do not know his

name. I would recognise him if I saw him again. I saw him at the Vereeniging Magistrate's Court on the 6th March 1992.

15. He took me to his bed in the room. There were seven beds in the room. He took his clothes off and told me to take my clothes off. I refused to take my clothes off. He slapped me and forcibly removed my clothes.

He raped me. He raped me four times through the night. I was crying.

16. The other girls and young women were also raped in the room by the other men.

17. In the morning, we were allowed to go to the bathroom to wash. We were then taken back to the same room. At about 10a.m, an elderly man came to the room and the young man named Nana left with him.

18. The other five boys also left with them. Nana told us we must not attempt to leave. He told us we would be allowed to leave on Tuesday. It appeared to me that Nana was in charge as the others listened to what he said.

19. All six of us told the older people that Nana had said we could leave. They argued with us but they let us leave the room.
20. After leaving the hostel, we walked quite a distance back to Sharpville on foot. On arrival at Sharpville. I went with Nomawheto to our homes in the same neighbourhood.
21. My family and I were reluctant to go to the police because one of our neighbours had similarly been abducted and raped. She had reported the matter to the police and nothing came of that.

THUS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN to before me at JOHANNESBURG on this the _____ 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 her conscience.

COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

STATEMENT OF MARTHA BUWA

I, the undersigned, MARTHA BUWA, residing at 807 Bofokeng Street, Boipatong, do hereby state that :

1. On the evening of 17 June 1992 around 21h30 I was asleep. I was awoken by the sound of breaking windows. I was asleep in the front bedroom. I ran out of the front bedroom into the back bedroom and woke the rest of the people who were sleeping in the house. There were 12 people in the house that night. The father and the four boys managed to run out of the back door of the house. The women went into the back bedroom.
2. When we heard the sound of people in the diningroom, we shifted the wardrobe across the one corner of the room so that some of us could hide behind the wardrobe and the others then hid under the bed. I climbed into the wardrobe. Two men, I am told, came into the room. I did not see them but I could hear them talking. They were speaking Zulu. They were shouting "Where are the comrades now?", "why don't they help you?", "I do not stop the comrades when they do silly things". I also heard one of the two in the room shouting to those in the diningroom that they must not leave a cent in the house. They then left.
3. Sibongile later told me that she recognised the voice of one of the people in the bedroom as someone called "Zulu". Zulu resides at the KwaMadala Hostel. We know Zulu well as his parents-in-law live a few houses away from us and he visits them frequently. Sibongile also identified Zulu. Gladys's mother and the 10 year old were injured in the attack.
4. Gladys Buwa, who was hiding behind the cupboard, saw one of the two people in the bedroom stabbing. She noticed that the one assailant had a goatskin bracelet on his wrist. These bracelets are associated with Zulu people who wear these type of bracelets. Gladys saw the 10 year old child being stabbed. The child, Mavis, was stabbed in the back of her head. The nail on her thumb had come off as a result of the assault.

5. (Sibongile Buwa must be interviewed as she can positively identify "Zulu". She witnessed the attack).

I the undersigned

John Buwa

do hereby make oath and say;

1. I am adult male aged 44, I am currently employed at AFROX in Vanderbijlpark. I currently reside 804 Rafokeng Street, Boipatong

2 On Wednesday June 17, 1992, I was asleep at about 23100 when I heard two gun shots in succession.

3. I got up and ran to the bedroom where my sons sleep to make them aware of the shots. By the time I woke my sons up, I heard my sitting room windows break. More than 20 people entered the room. They were all black and speaking Zulu. They had white headbands on and some wore balaclavas. Among the attackers I recognised the voice of one of them. The man whose voice I recognised is known as Vanana Zulu. I recognised this man's voice, I know him very well, as his in-laws live opposite my house.

4. I saw Zulu hit my mother Elsie on the head with a sword. The Zulu

AJB

Cheri said that my mother does not listen and she does not warn her children. I also know Zulu resides at KwaMadala, and that he works for Iscol.

5. Zulu formerly stayed at a Rajoin street in Boipatong, prior to moving to KwaMadala

6. While Zulu attacked my mother, I was keeping the door of the bedroom where my son's sleep closed to give them the opportunity to escape. Zulu hit my mother on the head twice and once on the hand, while she was trying to protect my son. My nephew's niece Nomosi Buwa (12) was hit with a sword on her head. She is still in the Seloboteng Hospital. She had at least three wounds on her head.

7. The men who also looted, and took four suits, three pairs of shoes, 8 shirts, socks and underwear. They also took about seven blankets. They also took a black and white portable T.V., 1 F.M. radio, two-plate stove. They also took two jerseys and five dresses belonging to my wife. They also took all bedspreads and window curtains.

A. 3

8 The men were in my house for \pm 30 minutes. The men entered my home in three groups. John led the first group of 20, and the others followed. As one group left, the second arrived and so the second group left, the third one arrived. I managed to escape with my two sons as we managed to jump the fence.

9. When they left my house, they moved off in the direction of kwa Madala

13 At about 23H30, I saw two kippoi on the main road ~~near~~ in between ISCOR and the location. They were moving slowly.

Date

23/06/92

Deponent

JOHN BLANK

Witness S. Sealey

S. Sealey

STATEMENT OF MARTHA BUWA

I, the undersigned, MARTHA BUWA, residing at 807 Bofokeng Street, Boipatong, do hereby state that :

1. On the evening of 17 June 1992 around 21h30 I was asleep. I was awoken by the sound of breaking windows. I was asleep in the front bedroom. I ran out of the front bedroom into the back bedroom and woke the rest of the people who were sleeping in the house. There were 12 people in the house that night. The father and the four boys managed to run out of the back door of the house. The women went into the back bedroom.
2. When we heard the sound of people in the diningroom, we shifted the wardrobe across the one corner of the room so that some of us could hide behind the wardrobe and the others then hid under the bed. I climbed into the wardrobe. Two men, I am told, came into the room. I did not see them but I could hear them talking. They were speaking Zulu. They were shouting "Where are the comrades now?", "why don't they help you?", "I do not stop the comrades when they do silly things". I also heard one of the two in the room shouting to those in the diningroom that they must not leave a cent in the house. They then left.
3. Sibongile later told me that she recognised the voice of one of the people in the bedroom as someone called "Zulu". Zulu resides at the KwaMadala Hostel. We know Zulu well as his parents-in-law live a few houses away from us and he visits them frequently. Sibongile also identified Zulu. Gladys's mother and the 10 year old were injured in the attack.
4. Gladys Buwa, who was hiding behind the cupboard, saw one of the two people in the bedroom stabbing. She noticed that the one assailant had a goatskin bracelet on his wrist. These bracelets are associated with Zulu people who wear these type of bracelets. Gladys saw the 10 year old child being stabbed. The child, Mavis, was stabbed in the back of her head. The nail on her thumb had come off as a result of the assault.

5. (Sibongile Buwa must be interviewed as she can positively identify "Zulu". She witnessed the attack).

Ek,

Auke Compaan

volwasse man werksaam as Senior Sekerheidsbeampte by Yskor se Vanderbijlpark Werke verklaar hiermee soos volg:

Ek was op 17 Junie 1992 aan diens by Yskor se Vanderbijlpark Werke vanaf ongeveer 17:15 by die sogenaamde Noord-ooshek.

Om ongeveer 22:40 het ek telefonies berig ontvang van die noordhek sekerheidspersoneel dat hulle berig gekry het dat mense op pad is vanaf Boipatong in Yskor se rigting. Ek het na die noordhek gery om met die personeel daar te praat ten einde die berig te bevestig aangesien die noordhek drie minute se ry vanaf noord-oos hek was en noordhek ook onder beheer van noord-ooshek was. Ek het die boodskap aan Beheerbeampte De Bruto oorgedra, by noord-ooshek.

Nadat ek die berig oorgedra het aan Beheerbeampte De Bruto het ek opdrag ontvang om 22:55 as lid van die reaksie-eenheid om na die ooshek te gaan.

Ek het saam met Senior Beheerbeampte J van Wyk met 'n sekerheidsvoertuig na ooshek gery.

By ons aankoms by ooshek het ons drie ander sekerheidsvoertuie aangetref. Ek het opdrag gekry om saam met Senior Beheerbeampte J van Wyk vanaf die ooshek na die substasie in 'n suidelike rigting te ry en daarna in 'n oostelike rigting aan die binnekant van die Yskor-eiendom. Die doel was om die heining te patroleer ten einde Yskor-eiendom te beskerm indien nodig.

Toe ons die oostelike heining bereik het, het ons langs die heining gery vir ongeveer 'n halwe kilometer, gestop, uitgeklim en terug geloop aan die binnekant van Yskor se eiendom om te kyk of ons iets sien in die veld buite die Yskor eiendom. Ongeveer twee honderd meter van waar ons die voertuig gelaat het, het 'n persoon langs die heining opgespring en gesê "moenie my skiet nie, ek werk vir Yskor". Die persoon het sy Yskor identiteitsdokument aan my vertoon. As standaard prosedure het ek die persoon deursoek en ek het geen wapens by hom gevind nie.

Ek het aan die persoon gevra "Wat maak jy hier" waarop hy geantwoord het dat hy met rangeerwerk besig was en baie ligte gesien het. Hy het verder gesê dat hy gedink het daar is moeilikheid en het weggekruip.

Ander lede van die reaksie-eenheid was binne sigafstand van waar ek was en het by ons aangesluit. Ek het die persoon oorhandig aan die ander lede van die reaksie-eenheid aangesien ek moes voortgaan met patrolering van die heining.

Ek het te voet verder beweeg in 'n suidelike rigting vir ongeveer een honderd en vyftig meter tot by 'n pyplyn. Ek het daar bly staan vir ongeveer 15 minute. Ek het gekyk in die rigting van Boipatong en het die veld dopgehou langs die grens van Yskor tussen die heiningdraad en Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. Ek het geen beweging gewaar nie.

Terwyl ek op die posisie was het Yskor se interne brandweardiens opgedaag en hulle ligte is gebruik om waarnemings te doen oor die gedeelte grond tussen Yskor se grensheining en Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. Geen beweging is deur my opgemerk nie.

Twee weermagvoertuie het binne die Yskor eiendom na die posisie beweeg waar Yskor reaksie-eenheid se voertuie gestaan het. Die weermaglede het twee gaspatrone afgevuur na die gedeelte grond tussen die Yskor grensheining en Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. Ek het geen beweging opgemerk nie.

Die reaksie-eenheid het almal bevel gekry om te onttrek en terug te beweeg na die ooshek. By die ooshek het ek opdrag gekry om patroliering te doen van die grensheining wat ek reeds gepatroleer het om seker te maak dat die situasie steeds veilig is. Ek het geen persone gesien tydens die patrollie nie.

Nadat die patrollie voltooi is het die reaksie-eenheid by die ooshek bymekaargekom en is die lede teruggestuur na hulle poste. Ek het terugbeweeg na die noord-ooshek.

Ek het verder geen berigte in die verband ontvang gedurende die skof nie. My skof het om 5:15 op 18 Junie 1992 geëindig.

A COMPAAAN

1, the undersigned

PHILEMON CHAUKE

do hereby make oath and say : -

1. I am an adult male, aged 59. I was retrenched in 1989 from Cape Gate. At the time of my retrenchment I was a fitter.
2. I reside at 1156 Moshoeshoe Street, Boipatong.
3. On July 17, 1991 between 23h00 - 24h00, I saw approximately 300 men. I could not see what they were wearing but had red headbands on. There were also white men among the crowd, they had blue uniforms on. I could not count the number of whites as the group of 300 men had broken up into ^{two} groups and whites were part of each group.
4. I realised that the group had crossed the main road where the taxis run near the traffic light and I believe that the men came from the direction of KwaMadala. The men were armed with assegais, guns and knobkerries. I assumed the whites were policemen because they had blue uniforms on.
5. I heard windows smashing and I decided to look out of my kitchen window. It was then that I noticed a group of men in red headbands marching down Moshoeshoe Street.

6. They were smashing windows as they passed. They threw stones and smashed windows, others were in the yards and smashed windows with their knobkieris.
7. I then saw a group of men go into my neighbours yard. At least five of the group were white. They smashed all the windows and tried to break the door down but they could not. When they failed to open the door they came into my yard.
8. They smashed my front windows and the kitchen window and I then decided to hide. They also tried to enter my home, but because the door is made of iron, they could not go in. The group also damaged my car. The back window was completely smashed.
9. I then left my hiding place and watched at my window. I saw the men retreating in the direction of KwaMadala. I also saw two casspirs camouflage in colour escorting the men back in the direction of KwaMadala. I also heard other noises emanating from other streets, and I assumed that other casspirs were in the township because I heard engines.

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