

NAME : EDISON THEMBA KOTI
ADDRESS : 13 SLOVO PARK
AGE : 28
OCCUPATION : FRUIT & VEG. VENDOR

1. On the 17th June 1992, at approximately 21:05, I was at home with my friend and neighbour, "Biki". We heard shattering of windows.
2. I went outside to see what was happening. My shack is on the corner of Bakwena and Bapedi Streets. I saw 55 men standing in front of my house on the corner of the two streets mentioned above.
3. There were two white men and three black men. The black men wore white head bands and were armed with shields and spears. The white men were dressed in camouflage uniform and were armed with long guns. I could see all this clearly because the Apollo light is not too far away from my house. The men did not see me at this stage.
4. I then saw a large group of men - fifty or sixty - coming towards these men up Bakwena Street. Some of these men then attacked the occupants of 17 Slovo Park, which is two doors away from me.

5. The men attacked the women of the house and killed the man. The man fell down next to my house. I did not see him actually die, but saw him emerge from his house - he was already injured. At this stage, one of the men in front of my house saw me. He came running to me. He was armed with a shield and an axe. I went inside the shack and locked the door.
6. The man then smashed the window on the side of the shack. I was not sure whether he had left after that. I put a chair through the broken window. A brick or stone was thrown at the chair. I heard the man running out of the yard.
7. I again opened the door and saw a group of men walking up Bapedi Street and another Bakwana Street. I decided to go to my parents' home at 995 Bopedi Street, to see whether they were alright. As I looked up Bapedi Street, I saw a hippo dropping off about 15 men with white headbands.
8. I then went around Slovo Park to see what had happened, Amongst others, I came across the family of Simon

Moloi, whose pregnant wife was killed. After seeing this, I was not concerned about my own safety and ran up Moshoeshoe Street to my parents' home. I noticed that many windows of the houses I was passing were broken, indicating that the attackers had already passed there. At my parents' home, I discovered that they were not attacked.

9. I then went to the veld on the Kwa-Madala side of the township. I suspected that the attackers had come from Kwa-Madala, but I wanted to make sure. I hid in the veld.
 10. I saw many men coming out of the township from different streets. Some of the men were carrying various items such as t.v's and even beer. Behind the men, I saw two hippos. They were camouflage in colour.
 11. I then ran back home. We woke up people and assisted where we could.
-

Statement of: Maria Hlube

Age: 40 years

Address: 722 Bafokeng Street Boipatong

Employed at Old Chem at Yskor.

1. On the night of Wednesday 17 June I was awoken by the sound of my dining room window being smashed. This was some time after 22H00. A large group of men came through the window and into the house. They were armed with sharp weapons. They wore red head bands.
2. One of the men asked whether we belonged to Inkatha or whether we were Sotho's. He spoke Zulu. None of us replied. They then demanded money and one of them grabbed it from the wardrobe. Without warning the men started stabbing people in the house. The following people were stabbed: Elizabeth Hlube my sister, ~~she is~~ she was taken to hospital and has been discharged; Popo Hlube a relative, he is still in hospital; Matinda Hlube who died. Those were all who were attacked. The rest of us escaped through the broken window.
3. I would recognise some of these attackers if I were to see them again.

Maria Hlubi

23 July 1992.

Statement of: Selina Kgaeli

Age: 22 years

Employment as a domestic.

Address: 25 Slovo Park settlement

1. On Wednesday 17 June at about 22H00 I saw a group of men coming towards our shack. About six of them burst into the shack. The men were armed with sharp weapons. They wore white bands around their heads.
2. The men started stabbing people in our shack. Two members of the family were stabbed my child Isaac Kgaeli, and my sister Maria Mofokeng. I was also stabbed. I heard one of the men say "This dog is dead." He spoke Zulu. My family member Elizabeth Kgaeli also was stabbed.
3. Isaac is in hospital receiving treatment. I also received treatment for stab wounds on the legs and arms. Maria Mofokeng and Elizabeth Kgaeli died on the spot.
4. After the men had finished stabbing the people in the shack they left.
5. Due to the fact that it was dark and that things happened so quickly, I would not recognise any of my attackers.

Mark of witness

23 July 1992.

STATEMENT OF ANNA KHOMONGOE

1. I am a 41 year old shop assistant residing at 575 Amatolo Street.
2. At approximately 8:30 to 9:00p.m, I saw SADF brown armoured vehicles travelling up and down Nobel Boulevard.
3. Approximately half an hour later, I saw two police hippos travelling along Amatola Street towards Slovo Park. There were youths guarding at the corners of Amatola and Seiso Streets, Amatola and Sekhukhune Streets and Amatola and Lekoa Streets, as soon as the youths saw them, they would run away. The hippos then disappeared.
4. At approximately 10 o' clock while I was dozing off in my chair, my husband woke me up and told me to look out of the window. I saw a large group of men coming from the direction of Kwa-Madala hostel. They were wearing white doeks. I could see some of them were carrying spears and sticks.
5. They moved very quietly down Amatolo Street and rounded the corner into Seiso Street. I don't remember seeing

hippos when the men were moving past our house, but I saw the SADF vehicles parked at Cape Gate. I can't be 100% sure that there were no hippos, as I was a bit drowzy.

6. Soon thereafter, we heard shots being fired. Some landed on our roof. I heard windows being shattered. I was very frightened. I looked out the window and saw a man running across the veld to Cape Gate. We saw a group of workers at Cape gate congregate at the gate and looking towards the township.

7. We went to sleep until the following morning when we heard of the terrible massacre that had taken place.

STATEMENT OF ANNA KHOMONGOE

1. I am a 41 year old shop assistant residing at 575 Amadora Street.
2. At approximately 8.30 to 9.00 pm I saw ~~Said~~ ~~that~~ ~~some~~ brown coloured vehicles travelling up & down Nobel Boulevard.
AK
3. Approximately $\frac{1}{2}$ hour later I saw two police hippos travelling along Amadora Street towards Stone Park. There were youths guarding at the corners of Amadora & Senso Streets; Amadora and Sekekhune Streets; and Amadora & Lekoia Streets, as soon as the youths saw them, they would run away. The hippos then disappeared.
AK
4. ~~At~~ ~~approx~~ At approximately 10 o'clock while I was doing off in my chair, my husband woke me up & told me to look out of the window. I saw a large group of men coming from the direction of Kwa-madala Hostel. They were wearing white doeks. I could see some of them were carrying spears & sticks.
AK
5. They moved very quietly down Amadora Street and rounded the corner into Senso

Street. I don't remember seeing hippos when the men were moving past our house but I saw the SADF vehicles parked at Cape Gate. I can't be 100% sure that there were no hippos as I was a bit drizzly.

6. Soon thereafter we heard shots being fired. Some landed on our roof. I heard windows being shattered. I was very frightened. I looked out the window & saw a man running across the veld to Cape Gate. We saw a group of ^{workers} ~~men~~ at Cape Gate congregating at the gate & looking towards the township.

7. We went to sleep until the following morning ~~when~~ ^{when} we heard of the terrible massacre that had taken place.

ANNHH KHOMO N905

STATEMENT OF CHRISTIAN KHOMORGOE

1. I am an unemployed adult male of 42 years old & reside at 575 Amadora Street.
2. At approximately 8-9 pm on 17 June 1992 I saw the brown STOF armoured vehicles travelling along Nobel Boulevard, from east to west. I also saw huppos along Amadora Street. They were going up & down our street. They dispersed the defence units which were in the area of corner of Seiso & Amadora, corner of Amadora & Lekeka & corner of Amadora & Skekhunene. As soon as the huppos arrived, the youths would run away.
3. Soon after these groups were dispersed I saw a ^{large} group of men wearing white headbands ^{coming} from the direction of Kwamada to Slovo, walking ^{down} Amadora Street. ~~I woke up my wife who was sleeping~~ They turned down Seiso Street & I did not see them again. They did not attack my house.
4. There were ^{two} huppos standing at the corner of Seiso & Amadora Street, when this group was in the vicinity. I got very frightened ~~and~~ because I heard shots being fired & went & hid myself under the bed. I don't know if any of the men got into the

hippo because I was hiding. I don't know when the hippos left.

5. We did not go out again that night. We looked out of the window & saw many people grouped around Cape Gate.

6. The following morning my brother came & told me what had happened the night before. I was extremely shocked as some of the victims were my friends.

Thompson, 92-07-18.

STATEMENT OF CHRISTIAN KHOMONGOE

1. I am an unemployed adult male of 42 years old and reside at 575 Amatolo Street.

2. At approximately 8 - 9p.m, on the 17th June 1992, I saw the brown SADF armoured vehicles travelling along Noble Boulevard, from east to west. I also saw hippos along Amatolo Street. They were going up and down our street. They dispersed the defence units which were in the are of corner of Seiso and Amatolo, corner of Amatolo and Lekoa and corner of Amotolo and Skhukhune. As soon as the hippos arrived, the youths would run away.

3. Soon after these groups were dispersed, I saw a large group of men wearing white headbands coming from the direction of Kwa-Madala to Slovo, walking down Amatolo Street. They turned down Seiso Street and I did not see them again. They did not attack my house.

4. There were two hippos standing at the corner of Seiso and Amatolo Street, when this group was in the vicinity. I got very frightened because I heard shots being fired. I went and hid myself under the bed. I don't know if any of the men got into the hippo because I was hiding. I don't know when the hippos left.

5. We did not go out again that night. We looked out of the window and saw many people grouped around Cape Gate.

6. The following morning my brother came and told me what had happened the night before. I was extremely shocked as some of the victims were my friends.

NAME : DANIEL KHUMISI
ADDRESS : 112 AMATOLO STREET
AGE : 18
OCCUAPTION : UNEMPLOYED

1. On the 17th June 1992 at approximately 19h00 I was on patrol at the corner of Skhukhune and Amatola Streets. We were a group of about twenty. Another group of about five was patrolling on the corner of Bakwana Street.
2. At about 19h00 an Isuzu armoured van and a blue van approached the group at the corner of Bakena Street. Two people from this group went closer to the vehicles and had some or other conversation with the occupants of the vehicle.
3. After doing so, the two people came over to us and told us what they had spoken to the soldiers about. According to them, the soldiers wanted us to disperse. When somebody said tht we were patrolling because we expected an attack from Kwa-Madala. The soldiers responded that we did not need to worry because the security is very tight at Kwa-Madala. The soldiers left.

4. A short while later, we saw a white bakkie which parked on a dirt road behind Slovo camp. When we got to the bakkie, we saw the driver had already left and one tyre was flat. We left the bakkie and walked to another vehicle, a red Ford car. Some of the people with us knew the driver to be someone who works at Van Leer.

5. The bakkie was set alight. While it was burning, a caspir arrived on the scene. We hid amongst the shacks of Slovo Park. A while later, we went back to the township. I went to the corner of Seiso and Amatola Streets with some of the group. We saw an armoured vehicles drive along Noble Boulevard and Stop at Cape Gate.

6. We went to ask the workers at Cape Gate what the soldiers had wanted. They said that the soldiers wanted to know who had burnt the bakkie. They said they did not know. We returned to the township. Somebody then came running towards us and told us that Inkatha had already entered the township and had started an attack. We walked down Seiso Street and turned into Thaba Bosiu Street. We saw a large group of men cross the street, walking down Bapedi Street.

They were shooting and smashing windows. We scattered and went into hiding. We ran away to Sharpville and returned in the morning.

Name: DANIEL KHUMISI
Address: 112 AMATOLO STREET shack.
Age : 18.
Occupation: Unemployed.

1. On 17th June 1992 at approximately 1900 I was on patrol at the corner of Scholtz and Amatolo streets. We were a group of about twenty. Another group of about five was patrolling on the corner of

2. Bakwana street.

2. At about 1900 an Isuzu armoured van and a blue van approached the group at the corner of Bakwana street. Two people from this group went closer to the vehicles and had some or other ~~conversation~~ conversation with the ~~police~~ occupants of the vehicles.

3. After doing so, the two people came over to us and told us what they had spoken to the soldiers about. According to them the soldiers wanted us to disperse. When somebody said that we were patrolling because we expected an attack from Kwa-Madala. The ~~police~~ soldiers responded that we did not need to worry because the security is very tight at Kwa-Madala. The soldiers left.

4. A short while later we saw a white bakkie which parked on a dirt road behind Slovo camp. When we got to the bakkie we saw the driver had already left and one tyre was flat. We left the bakkie and walked to another vehicle: a red Ford car. Some of the people with us knew the ~~man~~ driver to be someone who works at Van Heer.

DK

5. The bakkie was set alight. While it was burning a Caspian arrived on the scene. We hid amongst the sheets of Slovo bank. A while later we went back to the township. I went to Seiso the corner of Seiso and Anatolo greet with some of the group. We saw an unarmoured vehicle drive along Noble Boulevard and stop at Cape Gate.

DK

6. We went to ask the workers at Cape Gate what the soldiers had wanted. They said that the soldiers wanted to know who had burnt the bakkie. They said that they did not know. We returned to the township. Somebody then came running towards us and told us that Inkatha had already entered the

DK

township and had started an attack. We walked down Leiso street and turned into Thaba Bosiu street. We saw a large group of men cross the street walking down Bapedi street. They were shooting and smashing windows. We scattered and went into hiding. We ran away to Sharpsville and retraced in the morning.

D. Khumisi

DANIEL KHUMISI.

14 July 1992.

19 Oct. 1992

1. Paul Kortman.

On Wednesday 14 October, after 23h00, two white policeman knocked on the door of his house. He wasn't there; he was working all night. His wife (Manikl) asked who was knocking. "Police", they replied. She opened the door and when she was asked where her husband was she told them that he was at work.

The policeman then told her to tell her husband that he should "take his nose out" of the Goldstone inquiry and stop giving statements to the lawyers who were vissinging him. They also said that they would come back another time. They have not yet done so.

They were carrying guns, but not in their hands. She couldn't say who these policemen were. Too shocked; not sure if she would be able too identify them again.

There was a Hippo standing outside. She had not seen if there were more policemen inside it. According to Mrs. Kortman they behaved quite aggressively. Mr. Kortman is affraid that if he had been home at the time that the would have been taken outside and that they would have assaulted him

On Saturday 17 Oct. he saw another police vehicle riding around his house. Nothing happened, it may have been a normal patrol.

Mr. Kortman believes that the police were told by some people that lawyers were in fact vissinging him.

2. Abednigo Mabuza

Police vissited his house, also on Wednesday 14 October. This was around 15h00. He was at home. They came in and asked his wife if he was there. She said "yes" and called him. When he came out he told them straight away that he didn't want to talk them. One of the two the said to his partner that he knew Mr. Mabuza and that he was a "harde gat" (or something). Mr Mabuza decided to just ignore them and he walked to the dining room. They left. Apart from the insulting they were not rude or aggresive

This was not the first time they came to his house. Had come 3 or 4 times before. Whenever they came to his house they had said that they wanted to "explain". He always refused to talk to them, however. Always different ones came to his house. However, the one who called him "harde gat" had come before. He doesn't know his name but he could identify/recognize him.

They had a Nyala parked outside his house when they came in.

IN THE GOLDSTONE COMMISSION OF INQUIRY

BOIPATONG - 17 JUNE 1992

STATEMENT OF PAUL KORTMAN

ADDRESS : 180 D BLOCK F, ZONE 4 - BOIPATONG

AGE : 40

OCCUPATION : TIN PLATE CLASSIFIER (EMPLOYED WITH METALBOX FOR THE
(PAST 17 YEARS)

1. Op 17 Junie 1992 moes ek die aand skof werk. Die skof begin om 22h00. Soos gewoonlik, het ek my huis om en by 21h00 verlaat. So teen 21h20 het ek by die Boipatong lokasie aan die noordekant uitegekom. Net daar het a groep "comrades" verby gekom. Hulle het in die lokasie ingehardloop. Hulle het gese dat die polisie op hulle skiet. Ek het onmiddelik voor dit 'n paar skote gehoor klap, maar kan nie se wat afgevuur was nie. Net daarna het n hippo om die hoek gekom en vinnig verbygery. Die hippo was donker groen van kleur.
2. 'n Rukkie nadat ek met my skof begin het, het ek bewus geword dat daar skote afgevuur word in die lokasie. Ek het gaan luister en gehoor dat daar ander geluide was; dit het duidelik geklink dat alles nie reg was in die

lokasie nie. Kort daarna, tussen omtrent 22h20 en 22h30, het een van my medewerkers 'n telefoniese boodskap ontvang dat huise aangeval word en dat daar baie huise is wat beskadig is, asook mense wat gedood en beseer is.

3. Ek het toe weer by die hek gaan kyk of ek enigiets kon opmerk.
4. Ek het gesien dat daar 'n groot aantal mense is wat vanuit die lokasie beweeg. Hulle het met verskeie strate van Boipatong uitbeweeg en in die veld langsaan inbeweeg. Ek sou die aantal persone skat as om en by 500. Hulle het deur die veld beweeg, in die rigting van die Kwa-Madala Hostel.
5. Terwyl ek gestaan en kyk het, het ek gesien dat n hippo en 'n polisie nyala (die geel en blou "bussie") stadig agter die groep persone gery het. Die twee voertuie het ook vanuit die lokasie gekom. Die ligte van die nyala het die gebied in die veld heelwat verlig.
6. Die persone het toe tot by die teerpad (Frikkie

Meyer Boulevard) beweeg. Hulle het daar in 'n groot groep bymekaar gekom. Daar was hulle waarskynlik voorgekeer deur twee groot voertuie. Ek is nie seker of dit hippos of buffels was nie, maar 'n kort rukkie daarna het die groep mense weer voortbeweeg en die teerpad oorgesteek. Ek kan nie se wat daarna verder met hulle gebeur het nie.

7.

Ek het ook gesien dat daar twee kleiner weermag voertuie was wat in Nobel Boulevard op en af gery het. Ek het ook gesien dat daar 'n polisie bakkie was wat by die Trek vulstasie geparkeer was. Later het ek gesien dat daar heelwat ambulanse die lokasie ingery het.

NAME : EDISON THEMBA KOTI
ADDRESS : 13 SLOVO PARK
AGE : 28
OCCUPATION : FRUIT & VEG. VENDOR

1. On the 17th June 1992, at approximately 21:05, I was at home with my friend and neighbour, "Biki". We heard shattering of windows.
2. I went outside to see what was happening. My shack is on the corner of Bakwena and Bapedi Streets. I saw 55 men standing in front of my house on the corner of the two streets mentioned above.
3. There were two white men and three black men. The black men wore white head bands and were armed with shields and spears. The white men were dressed in camouflage uniform and were armed with long guns. I could see all this clearly because the Apollo light is not too far away from my house. The men did not see me at this stage.
4. I then saw a large group of men - fifty or sixty - coming towards these men up Bakwena Street. Some of these men then attacked the occupants of 17 Slovo Park, which is two doors away from me.

5. The men attacked the women of the house and killed the man. The man fell down next to my house. I did not see him actually die, but saw him emerge from his house - he was already injured. At this stage, one of the man in front of my house saw me. He came running to me. He was armed with a shield and an axe. I went inside the shack and locked the door.

6. The man then smashed the window on the side of the shack. I was not sure whether he had left after that. I put a chair through the broken window. A brick or stone was thrown at the chair. I heard the man running out of the yard.

7. I again opened the door and saw a group of men walking up Bapedi Street and another Bakwana Street. I decided to go to my parents' home at 995 Bopedi Street, to see whether they were alright. As I looked up Bapedi Street, I saw a hippo dropping off about 15 men with white headbands.

8. I then went around Slovo Park to see what had happened, Amongst others, I came across the family of Simon

Moloi, whose pregnant wife was killed. After seeing this, I was not concerned about my own safety and ran up Moshoeshoe Street to my parents' home. I noticed that many windows of the houses I was passing were broken, indicating that the attackers had already passed there. At my parents' home, I discovered that they were not attacked.

9. I then went to the veld on the Kwa-Madala side of the township. I suspected that the attackers had come from Kwa-Madala, but I wanted to make sure. I hid in the veld.
 10. I saw many men coming out of the township from different streets. Some of the men were carrying various items such as t.v's and even beer. Behind the men, I saw two hippos. They were camouflage in colour.
 11. I then ran back home. We woke up people and \assisted where we could.
-

19th June 1992

Eddison Koti 37 years

Shack 13

1. Last night I was brought out by noise of guns and breaking of windows.
2. When I came outside my shack, there was a group of people about 50 metres away from me. They were singing in low voices - some had white and some had red headbands. I could not see their t-shirts.
3. Much closer to me I saw a group of about six men, 3 whites and 3 blacks.
3. The 3 whites had no headbands. They had lumbers on but nothing on their heads. I could see they were white because they had nothing on their heads and I could see that their hair was that of whites.
4. The whites were giving instructions to the blacks - showing them to go this way with their hands.
5. They didn't notice me. But as the group came close the whites turned and saw me.
6. Once they saw me they called one of the blacks saying "Daar's 'n ander een."
7. That black one came to my house and I then closed myself in.
8. He broke the window and waited around the corner. I tried to listen but couldn't hear footsteps going ahead.
9. I took a chair and put it close to the window and he threw a big stone through it. He then left.
10. I came out and I was thinking about my mother who lives at 995 Bapedi Street (runs into the camp).
11. On my way I saw the hippos which had dropped off the men. I went to my mother and found them sleeping peacefully.
12. I told her I was okay and then left.
13. I then ran to the open veld where I hid - the attackers passed me with TV's and other things they had stolen.
14. I watched them until they went into the hostel.

Name: EDISON THEMBA KOTI

Address: 13 SLOVO PARK.

Age: 28

Occupation: Fruit + Veg Vendor

1. On 17 June 1992 at approximately 2105 I was at home with my friend and neighbour, Et "Biki". We heard the shattering of windows.
2. I went outside to see what was happening. My shack is on the corner of Babwana and Bapedi streets. I saw 5 men standing in front of my house on the corner of the two streets mentioned above.
3. There were ~~2~~ two white men and three black men. The black men wore white head-bands and were armed with shields and spears. The white men were dressed in camouflage uniform and were armed with long guns. I could see all this clearly because the Apollo light is not too far away from my house. The men did not see me at this stage.
4. I then saw a large group of men - fifty ~~or~~ or sixty - coming towards these men ~~from~~ ^{from} up

Bakwera street. Some of these men then attacked the occupants of 17 Slovo Park which is two doors away from me.

5. The men attacked the women of the house and killed the man. The man fell down next to my house. I did not see him actually die but saw him emerge from his house - he was severely injured. At this stage ~~he went into~~ my house, of the man in front of my house saw me. He came running to me. He was armed with a shield and an axe. I went inside the shack and locked the door.

6. The man then smashed the window on the side of the shack. I was not sure whether he had left after that. I put a chair through the broken window. A brick or stone was thrown at the chair. I heard the man running out of the yard.

7. I again opened the door and saw a group of men walking up Bapedi street and another on Bakwera street. I

[Signature]

decided to go to my parents' home at 995 Bapedi Street to see whether they were alright. As I looked up Bapedi street I saw a Hippo dropping off about 15 (fifteen) men with white headbands.

8. I then went around Slovo Park to see what had happened. Amongst others I came across the family of Simon Moloi whose pregnant wife was killed. After seeing this I was not concerned about my own safety and ran up Moshoeshoe street to my parents' home. I noticed that many windows of the houses I was passing were broken indicating that the attackers had already passed there. At my parents' home I discovered that they were not attacked.

9. I then went to the veld on the Kwa-Madala side of the township. I suspected that the attackers had come from Kwa-Madala but I wanted to make sure. I hid in the veld.

BE

10. I saw many men coming out of the township from different streets. Some of the men were carrying various items such as T.V.'s, and even beer. Behind the men I saw two hippo's. They were camoflage in colour.

11. I then ran back here. We woke up people and assisted where we could.

Dated at Stovocamp, Bripatang this
12th day of July 1992.

Edison Themba Kotti
EDISON THEMBA KOTTI.

EK, MARTHINUS KRUGER VERKLAAR:

1

Ek is werksaam te Vereeniging Misdaadvoorkoming, Roshervillestraat 5, Vereeniging, telefoonnommer 55-2020.

2

Op 1992-06-17 het ek om 16:00 aan diens gerapporteer te Roshervillestraat 5, waar Vereeniging Misdaadvoorkoming se beheerkantoor geleë is. Ek is Vereeniging Misdaadvoorkoming se patrollie offisier vir die Vaaldriehoek, saam met die bemanningslid LT CROUSE.

3

Deel van my en LT CROUSE se dienste as patrollie offisiere is om huise te besoek waarvan die huiseienaars op verlof is. Ons besoek gewoonlik die huise tot 23:00. Om ongeveer 22:45 het ons 'n radioberig ontvang dat daar 'n kode 3 probleem te Blue Amore was. Kode 3 beteken dat ons onverwyld die perseel moet besoek.

4

Dit was ongeveer 22:45 gewees toe ek die radioberig ontvang het ek het op 22:45 op my horlosie gekyk ~~het~~ toe ek die radioberig ontvang het. Ek het toe vir LT CROUSE gesê dat ons nog twee huise het om te besoek voor 23:00.

5

Nadat ons om ongeveer 22:55 by Blue Amore aangekom het, het ek die radiokamer gekontak en hulle gevra om KAPT VAN DER BERG my onmiddellike hoof te kontak en te vra wat staan my te doen.

6

KAPTEIN VAN DER BERG het my opdrag gegee om die wagte te Uniepark Motors van die perseel te verwyder. Die wagte se name was J Kroon en D Lengana.

7

By Uniepark Motors wat langs Blue Amore geleë is, het 'n wag en 'n petroljoggie aan my die groep wat ongeveer 200 (tweehonderd) persone in die voor Uniepark Motors uitgewys.

8

Ek het 'n beweging in die veld gesien. Dit het gelyk na 'n groot groep persone. Daar was ook fluitjies geblaas. Terwyl ons nog daar was het ek drie voertuie by Uniepark Motorhawe gesien.

9

Ek het 'n geskietersy gehoor in Boipatong en die twee SAP lede in die Sedan motor het my aangeraai om die gebied te verlaat. Ek het my twee wagte opgelaaai en die petroljoggie het ook saam ingeklim, waarna ek in die rigting van die wawielbrug gery het tot by Baldwinns Steel waar ek stilgehou het. Ek het kort daarna 'n geel SAP voertuig sien aankom oor die wawielbrug.

10

Vanaf Baldwinns Steel het ek en LT CROUSE na Generaal Hertzoglaan Dickensonville gery na 'n ander perseel waar 'n alarm afgegaan het. Nadat ek die alarm klaar bygewoon het, het die wagte my per radio gekontak en gesê dat alles stil is.

11

Ek het hulle opdrag gegee om terug te gaan na die Motorhawe en aan te gaan met hulle dienste. Ek het voortgegaan met my dienste.

(GET) M KRUGER

/MC

NAME : BENJAMIN KUBU

ADDRESS : 1183 MOSHOESHOE STREET

AGE : 26

OCCUPATION : PAINTER - UNEMPLOYED AT PRESENT

1. On the 17th June 1992, I went to bed at approximately 21h15. I slept in the dining room. I woke up when I heard the smashing of windows. While still in bed, I could see through the front room window. It only had lace curtains. I saw a large group of people walking from West to East on Moshoeshoe Street. I thought that they were soldiers patrolling the area. The group passed the house.

2. A very short while later, I heard the windows of my house breaking. I ran into one of the bedrooms where the rest of the family also assembled. Somebody tried to get into the house by the front door, but did not succeed. My mother screamed. The men from outside said we should shut up and also insulted us in Nguni language of which I am unable to say whether it was Zulu or Xhosa.

3. While the men were breaking the kitchen window, I managed to break open the bedroom window's burglar proofing and escape. I was scared of losing my life.

I ran away and hid in the yard behind ours. While there, I saw Solomon Kubu, my younger brother, leave the house through the kitchen door. He left the door open. The men managed to enter the house.

4. I ran away and hid in the veld across from Batlounge Street. I later learnt that my mother, Nellie Kubu, was shot. She died.
-

Name: Benjamin KUBU.

Address: 1183 WOSHOSHOF STR.

Age: 26

Occupation: Painter - Unemployed at present.

1. On 17 June 1992 I went to bed at approximately 2115. I slept in the dining room. I woke up when I heard the swishing of windows. While still in bed I could see through the front room window. It only had ~~lace~~ lace curtains. I saw a large group of people walking from west to East on Woshoshoe street.

BK I thought that they were soldiers patrolling the area. The group passed the house.

2. A very short while later I heard the windows of my house breaking. I ran into one of the bedrooms where the rest of the family also assembled. Somebody tried to get into the house by the front door but did not succeed. My mother screamed. The men, from outside, said we should shut up and also insulted us in ^{an} Nguni language of which I am unable to say whether it was Zulu or Xhosa.

BK 3. While the men were trying to breaking down
BK the kitchen ^{window} door I managed to break
BK open the bedroom window by hammer pricking and
BK escape. I was scared of losing my life. I

BK

ran away and hid ~~away~~ in the yard behind ours. While there I saw Solomon Kubu, my younger brother, leave the house through the kitchen door. He left the door open. The men managed to enter the house.

4. I ran away and hid in the field across from Batloang shed. I later learnt that my mother, Nellie Kubu, was shot. She died.

Benjamin Kubu
BENJAMIN KUBU.

18 June 1992.

I, the undersigned
David Kubu
do hereby make oath and say;

1. I am an adult male of 31, residing at 1183 Moshaestree Street, Bopatong.
2. On Wednesday, 17/6/92, at between 8 and 9 pm, we were preparing ourselves for bed. I was in the house with my mother, 2 brothers and 2 sisters. I just heard windows breaking, our windows, at that time I heard ~~some~~ man shouting from outside "legi" "haba Sotho banenkani" (these Sotho people are chicky) in Zulu. When the windows were being broken I switched the main (electricity) off.
3. I heard a shot being fired from the back of our house. My youngest sister Dorothy (20) advised me to open the front door and run away. I did so in we both ran away. Outside there were two men. The two men wore over coats. I did not notice what weapons they carried. We ran towards a stream nearby where there are swamps. My sister tripped and fell. The two men were after us. I kept running. She called on me but the two men had caught up on ~~in~~ here. I saw that they had pangas.

4. I ran to my relatives place at "Les my cherrie" and related to them what had happened.

5. In the morning at about 05:30 - 06:00 I came back home. I arrived and saw my mother had been shot and my other sister, Dorothy had been taken to the hospital.

6. At the house the damage was caused to the windows and door. My leather jacket was missing together with 2 caps.

Signed: by David Kuku
Kuku

Date: 25/6/92.

NAME : DOROTHY KUBU

ADDRESS : 1183 MOSHOESHOE STREET

AGE : 24

OCCUPATION : UNEMPLOYED

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was woken up when I heard windows breaking. I ran to the dining room. I asked "who are you?". I was under the impression that perhaps the comrades had come to fetch my brother to go out to patrol. Somebody replied in Zulu "Open up, dogs!". Whoever was outside carried on breaking the house windows.

2. I ran to the kitchen and looked out the window. I saw men wearing white "doeks" over their heads jumping into the yards. I opened the kitchen door and ran to the yard to the left of our house. There a man got hold of me. He beat me with a stick. I retreated to our house, but the kitchen door was locked again.

3. I then ran to the yard to the right of our house. When I reached the front gate, I was very tired and fell down. Two men then attacked me. I was stabbed twice on my right side, my left hand was cut and I was stabbed in the back of my neck. I pretended to be dead. The men left. While lying on the ground, I saw the men break down the door of a house on the opposite

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