

side of the street. They entered the house. I did not hear any screaming or shooting. I later learnt that a mother and child were killed by stabbing and shooting them respectively.

Name: DOROTHY KUBU

Address: 1183 MOSHOESTOE STR.

Age: 24.

Occupation: Unemployed.

1. On 17 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 'docks' 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 side of the
street. They entered the house. I did
not hear any screaming or shooting. I
later learnt that a mother and child
were killed by stabbing and shooting
them respectively.

D. Kubu

DOROTITY KUBU

16 JULY 1992.

STATEMENT OF SOLOMON KUBU

ADDRESS : 1183 MOSHOESHOE STREET

OCCUPATION : STUDENT - LEBOGANG - STD. 8

AGE : 20 YEARS OLD

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, at approximately 9h35, I was patrolling with my friends and we were dispersed by a casspir at the corner of Baralong and Moshoeshoe Streets. There was a Sierra travelling in front of the casspir. There were many men in the Sierra.
2. People from the Sierra removed the barricade and told us that we should go and sleep. I know that the Sierra belongs to Inkatha people.
3. I then went home. I had just got home and was preparing to sleep. I heard the noise of windows breaking and I ran under the bed. My sister, Dorothy, opened the door and ran outside. This allowed the attackers to come into the house. The attackers then stabbed my mother with spears. My mother was killed. My twin sisters were also in the room with me.
4. I recognised one of the attackers. He is known to me. He was asking for me by name in Sotho. I know his name. I am too afraid to give his name.

NAME : VICTOR I KUNENE
ADDRESS : 96 SLOVO PARK
TEL : 88-1010 EXT. 211

STATEMENT

1. On the 17th June 1992, at about 22h30, a man wearing a white headband arrived at my shack. He posed as a "comrade", requesting us to join him and fight "Inkatha". I informed this man that I would follow him later. He left my house reluctantly.

2. Shortly thereafter, this man was joined by a group of other black men. They were also wearing white headbands. They were brandishing weapons. These men left my shack and went up Bakwena Street. As these men proceeded up Bakwena Street, they were smashing windows, hurling stones at them. These men were dressed in outfits that looked like coats. The window of my shack was also damaged. It appeared that stones had been hurled at it.

3. I immediately ran to peep through the window to see what was going on. There was a lot of noise, there was a lot of firing.

4. I saw a group of men down Bakwena Street. These men were walking up the street. They were carrying weapons. These men were followed by 2 white men who were wearing Balalclavas. These men went up Bakoena Street.

 5. I am reluctant to give evidence because I know that white people were involved in the massacre. These white people work with me at Cape Gates.
-

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Address : 96 SLOVO PARK

Tel : 88 1010 extension 211

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I saw that ~~was~~ A group of men down Bakwena Street, These men were walking up the street, They were carrying weapons, These men were followed by 2 white men who were wearing Baladavas, These men went up Bakwena Street

I am reluctant to give evidence because I know that white people were involved in the massacre, These white people work with me at Cape Gates.

P. M. Zilikazi

STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS : DIAMOND LALAJ

ADDRESS: 56 SLOVO PARK, BOIPATONG

At about 21h30 - 22h30 I saw a caspir along Nobel Boulevard driving towards Slovo Park. It turned and stopped and shot teargas towards a township comrades. These ran away into the houses. I went into the house where I saw people getting out of the caspir and running towards the beginning of Slovo Park. They started attacking from there. I heard gun shots. The caspir was written RED SCORPION. I saw men wearing balaclavas. I also heard a helicopter and the sound of caspirs in the township. (Amadolo, Bafokeng, Tugela and Hlubi streets)

STATEMENT OF DIAMOND LATA

1. I am 25 years old, unemployed and reside at 56 Slovo Park.
2. At about 8.30p.m, on the 17th June 1992, I saw caspirs east of Slovo Park. One caspir came into the township and then went out to join the others in the veld east of Phola Park. They shot teargas at a group of youths who ran away into the township.
3. Sometime after 9, I saw people getting out of caspirs and moving down towards the south end of Slovo Park. These men were wearing overalls, jackets and a variety of clothing. They all wore headbands. Some whites were among the group. They wore balaclavas.
4. Soon after I heard the sound of guns firing and windows shattering. I remember at some time while the attack was taking place, I heard and saw a helicopter.
5. Men broke the windows of my shack and threw a stone inside. I did not see the attackers, as I was crouched down. I was not injured.
6. Soon thereafter, my sister came running in. She had been shot in her shoulder. I looked through my window

and saw a group of men moving towards the end of Slovo Park at the northern edge. Amongst them I saw some whites wearing balaclavas and firing shots.

7. I left my shack to go and see what had happened at shack 46, Slovo Park, where the rest of my family live. I found that my uncle and my younger sister were already dead. According to reports from the family, they were shot through the window.
 8. I am not prepared to give evidence, because I have no confidence in the Goldstone Commission. We in the township believe that Goldstone has already exonerated the police and the Government.
 9. The police have also tried to take statements from me. I have refused to do so because I see no point. They are not going to stop this violence, and they do not want to stop it.
 10. At the Government Mortuary, we were tricked into giving statements.
-

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STATEMENT OF PETRUS LATHA

1. I am 19 years old and a scholar at Tsirela High. I am in Std. 5. I reside at 46 Slovo Park.
2. On the 17th June 1992, myself, my brother, Diamond and my sister were coming back from town. We saw two caspiers parked in the veld behind Slovo Park. It was approximately 8 - 9 p.m.
3. Diamond went to his shack at 56 Slovo and the rest of us got into bed.
4. Sometime afterwards we heard gunshots and the sound of windows breaking. The noise was getting closer and closer to our shack. The noise was coming from all directions.
5. Inside our yard I saw a group of Black men, together with w White men. The Whites were wearing greenish overalls and balaclavas and were carrying rifles. The Blacks were wearing overalls and white headbands. Some carried guns but most of them had axes, spears, pangas and sticks.
6. They broke the door of the shack and came into the shack. Only two Blacks with guns actually came into

the house. My 12 year old sister came towards me to ask what was happening. She was shot by one of the men. My uncle was also shot. Both had died before the ambulance arrived.

7. Myself and my 17 year old sister, hid ourselves under the bed. When my older sister heard my younger sister screaming, she ran out of the shack. As she left, one of the two Whitemen shot at her. I saw this while I was watching through the window. They hit her in the shoulder. She died in hospital the following day.
8. After they shot at my sister, they then left my home and moved towards neighbouring houses.
9. After a while, I went to my brother's shack. I found my older sister crying for help. I told her I could not help her as the ambulance had not arrived. My brother was already out of the house phoning for ambulances. The ambulance finally arrived and took my sister. I went back home. I found that my uncle and my 12 year old sister had already died. I then went out to check what had happened to other people in the vicinity.

Statement of Petrus Latha

1. I am 19 years old + a scholar at
PL ~~hete~~ Tsirela High. I am in std 5.
I reside at 46 Slovo Park
2. On the 17th June myself, my brother
Diamond + my sister were coming
back from town. We ^{saw two} campers parked
in the veld behind Slovo Park.
It was approximately 8-9 pm.
3. ~~We then~~ Diamond went to his shack
PL at 56 ^{Slovo} + The rest of us got into
bed.
4. Sometime afterwards, we heard gunshots,
+ the sound of window breakings.
The noise was getting closer +
closer to our shack. The noise
was coming from all directions
5. Inside our yard I saw a group
of Black men together with 2
PL white men. They ^{whites} were wearing
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the men. My uncle was also shot.
Both had died before the ambulance
arrived.

7. Myself & my 11 year old sister hid
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older sister heard my younger sister
screaming she ran out of the
shack. As she left, one of the
two white men shot at her. I
saw this ~~from~~ while I was watching through
the window. They hit her in the
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PL my uncle & my 12 year old

sister had already died. I then went
out to check what had happened
to other people in the vicinity

Petrus Mazandi katha 18.7.92

STATEMENT OF POPPY LEBOKO

1. I am an unemployed 32 year old female & reside at 563 Amatola (between Seso & Sekhukhune Streets).

2. Early in the evening at approximately 7.30 pm on 17 June 1982 myself & a group of friends were standing at the corner of Seso & Amatola Streets. Some men were barricading the street & we were chatting to them. (From the start of the mass action campaign, youths had been barricading the township).

3. A Caspir approached us, coming up Seso Street towards where we were standing. We ran away. It then turned & went westwards along Amatola Street. We returned to the corner where the men continued barricading.

4. At approximately 8 o'clock, we came to chop a tree for the barricade when we saw a cream white Granada sedan moving along Nobel St towards Stow Park. It is a

PL well known Inkatha car. Some of the boys I was with recognised the driver as being Oupa hegae who is an Inkatha member residing

In Boripatong. (He has since fled the township) This car drove backwards & forwards about 4 times.

5. We then noticed a car moving from P/L Olovo Park ^(Bahwen Street) & travelling ~~straight~~ northwards. We had moved to the corner of Amatala & Sekukhune St. When we saw the car, we ran away & we all came back to my house. I wanted to notify Charles Mjokheng. I got the telephone numbers but saw Charles Mjokheng walking along Amatala Street. I told him the Inkhata vehicle which had been travelling ~~along~~

P/L

6. We then prepared for bed. During the course of the night we heard the sound of gunshot & sirens of ambulances. I noticed people running towards Cape P/L Gate. ~~we~~ I noticed ambulances.

P/L eboko 18.07.92.

STATEMENT OF POPPY LEBOKO

1. I am an unemployed 32 year old female and reside at 563 Amatola, (between Seiso and Sekhukune Streets).
2. Early in the evening at approximately 7.30p.m, on the 17th June 1992, myself and a group of friends were standing at the corner of Seiso and Amatola Streets. Some men were barricading the street and we were chatting to them. (From the start of the mass action campaign, youths had been barricading the township).
3. A caspir approached us, coming up Seiso Street towards where we were standing. We ran away. It then turned and went westwards along Amatola Street. We returned to the corner where the men continued barricading.
4. At approximately 8 o' clock, we came to chop a tree for the barricade when we saw a cream white Granada Sedan moving along Nobel Boulevard towards Slovo Park. It is a well known Inkatha car. Some of the boys I was with recognised the driver as being Oupa Legae, who is an Inkatha member, residing in Boipatong. (He has since fled the township). This car drove backwards and forwards about 4 times.

5. We then noticed a caspir moving from Slovo Park (Bakweni Street), and travelling northwards. We had moved to the corner of Amatola and Sekhukhune Street, when we saw the caspir. We ran away and we all came back to my house. I wanted to notify Charles Mofokeng. I got the telephone numbers, but saw Charles Mofokeng walking along Amatola Street. I told him the Inkatha vehicles which had been travelling.

6. We then prepared for bed. During the course of the night, we heard the sound of gunshots and sirens of ambulances. I noticed people running towards Cape Gate. I notices ambulances.

A F F I D A V I T

I, the undersigned,

LUCKY LEDIMO

do hereby state under oath : -

1. I am an 18 year old male of 2316 Sharpville. I am a Std. 9 school student at the Tutolori High School.
2. The facts herein contained are within my own personal knowledge and to the best of my belief are true and correct.
3. On Sunday the 15th March 1992 and at or about 8.40p.m, I was walking with two of my friends, namely Molefe Mohono and Tebo, to my house.
4. As we approached an open space which divides Phomolong and Ditenseng Sections of Sharpville, I saw two men whom I recognised. I recognised them because I had seen them at the Vereeniging Magistrate's Court on the 11th March 1992. On that day I had attended the trial of one Mandosi, an ANC member. On the same day there was a member of Inkatha appearing in court and the two men that I recognised had been at court.

Lucky Ledimo 

5. I also know one of the men, namely Dennis Mofokeng.

I know Dennis as he has resided in Sharpville for many years.

6. I know that Dennis is an Inkatha member because I have seen him amongst the mourners at two Inkatha Funerals. On these occasions he was wearing an Inkatha t-shirt. I was not attending the funerals, but was part of the group of comrades monitoring the funeral.

7. On the 15th March 1992 and at approximately 8.40p.m I first saw Dennis in the company of another man approximately 6 metres ahead of us. The man accompanying Dennis was carrying a long gun, which I thought to be an R1 rifle.

8. When I first saw the man accompanying Dennis, he was holding his gun downwards. I saw him lift his gun and point it in our direction. He then started shooting.

Quetz Ledwith
68

9. At the same time I heard a voice shouting at me, saying "Ntopia, you devil, today we are going to kill you". This was said in Sotho. I am also known by the name of Ntopia. At the same time I heard the noise of automatic gun fire.

10. I turned around to run away and as I did so I was struck on my left knee. The bullet entered my leg on the side. I fell down onto my elbow. I then managed to crawl on my elbow.

11. Of the two friends accompanying me, Tebo was hit on his hand and his leg. The other friend appeared to have run away without being hit.

12. As I was crawling away, I could hear the shooting continuing behind me. I also felt the bullets skim past me.

13. I crawled into a house nearby and phoned Mrs. Petane who called for an ambulance.

14. I was later picked up by the ambulance. Shortly after they had picked me up, they stopped and Dennis was put in the ambulance. I could see that he had also been injured. I do not know how he had been injured.

Quincy Ledine 

15. I am presently being treated at the Sebokeng Hospital.
16. I was consulted by the police on the 17th March 1992 and I informed them about the incident. I told them that I know one of my attackers as Dennis.

Denis Lodima

THUS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN to before me at Sebokeng on this the 20th day of March 1992, 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.

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

AFFIDAVIT

I am the undersigned MICHAEL LETEBELE do hereby make oath and say:

- I am a black male currently residing in zone 17 Sebokeng. I am 44 years old.

The herein stated are to the best of my knowledge to be true unless otherwise stated.

- On 26th of June 1992, about 6am in the morning I heard loud banging on my doors and windows of my house, screaming "police, police, open up"

- I peeped to see if there were any police vehicles but I did not see any. I saw 2 black men at the side of my house. I went to the front to see if anybody was at the front. I saw 15 to 20 men dressed in camouflage uniform.

I told them to stop banging my doors & I was going to open the door after I get dressed.

When I opened the door they burst into my house with guns in their hands & demanded to see ~~your~~ ^{my} gun.

They began to push me around with their gun butts. I presented my gun to them. They then asked me for my licence for the gun. I immediately took out my licence & showed it to them.

They then began to ask me if I had any other guns

- I told them that I was not in possession of any other guns. They further questioned me about possessing AK 47s. I once again told them that I was not in possession of any AK 47s.

- They asked me to tell who were in possession of AK 47s in my district. I said I don't know.

They then accused me of buying ammunition & supplying it to the "Comrades." I asked them to substantiate this claim by pointing out people who I had given ammunition to.

- It was at this point that one of the policemen hit me with the butt of his ^{gun} on my ear. This policeman is known as KOLOKOTO.

- They then told me that since I don't want to "talk" they were going to cancel my gun licence, confiscate my gun & lock me up.

- They then took me away on foot to where their vehicles were parked.

- There were 3 vehicles in all. One was a yellow Golf police vehicle, the other was a white Kombi & the 3rd one was a Break down vehicle.

- The policeman who took me from my house presented me to Sergeant SKORAMA.

- Sergeant Skorama put my gun & licence & ~~put it~~ ^{took out} on the roof of the Golf. After that he ~~took out~~ another gun from the Golf and placed it next to my gun and asked me for the licence of this gun.

(5)

- I told him that the gun that he had taken out was not mine. I then asked him what he wanted from me.
- I tried to identify myself to him. but he was not interested.

I asked

- They then took me to the Peking Police Station. They threatened to lock me up. When we got to the police station, we passed the charge ^{office}, without filling any forms & proceeded straight to Sergeant Skosana's office.

- Sergeant Skosana once again started questioning me about who was in possession of AK 47's in my district.
- I told him that I did not know.

- He then asked me to sit in his office while he went out for about 30 min.

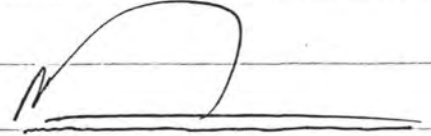
- When he came back he asked me what was the last time that I used my gun. I told him that forensic tests will show that it was a long time since I last used my gun.

- He then told me that I was lucky that ~~they~~ ^{they} had not to be locked up and pointed out that it was a pity that I did not want to co-operate.

- He led me down to the charge office where he gave the policeman at the charge office an instruction to note that he had given me my gun & licence.
- I took my gun & my licence and went back home.

(4)

- From home I went to see a doctor about my injuries done to my ear. The doctor's name is Dr MONARI. He diagnosed that my ear drum was damaged. He confirmed that my lungs were fine. He referred me to an ear surgeon, Mr FP Malan.
- I am still receiving treatment from Mr Malan.



DEPONENT

STATEMENT OF MRS. MARIA LETSOKO

AGE : (GET AGE ~~60'S~~) ^{65 years} because we were sleeping,
ADDRESS : 194 SENQU I had gone to bed at around
OCCUPATION : PENSIONER 9 o'clock. I estimate the
time to be a few minutes past ten when we were woken up.

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992 I was asleep and I was woken up by the sound of breaking glass and shouting. I don't know what time it was that I was woken. I looked from my bedroom door and saw a large group of men ^{breaking} ~~coming into~~ ^{Re} door of ^{Re} front room ^{of my} rampaging through my house. I cannot remember much about these men, except that some of them were wearing white surgical gloves. ^(Rey) turned ^{Re} light on in ^{Re} front room.

2. I then hid under my bed. I heard loud screaming. After a while, the men left. I got out from under my bed and saw that my son, Andries Letsoko, (30 years old), my daughter, Anna Letsoko (28) and my son-in-law Richard Jim (35) had all be^en hacked to death.

3. ^{M L} I then came back into ^{Re} house & saw ^{Re} that ^{Re} our television set, a black and white Blaupunkt, a ^{following items had been taken one speaker.} portable radio cassette player and my husband's ^{M L} gold watch had all been stolen. ^{Rey} also chopped a chair.

4. The next morning I found three pairs of white surgical gloves which were covered in blood. I burned these gloves.

Maria Letsoko

The sounds of the stabbing & hacking. I felt helpless. I did not scream. When they were finished stabbing Andries, they lifted the bed up and threw through his

body onto the floor.

They then saw me under the bed.

~~One~~ One of the men said 'leave
^{they left the room.}

this dog." ~~I~~ I saw there were
2 men in the room, but I
could hear there were others in

the house. They took the

gold wrist watch from Andrew
I came out from under the bed. and Andrew was
dead and.

Richard who had climbed
under the other bed in the room

but was pretending had been
stabbed to death. <sup>I covered them both
with blankets</sup>

The men had left the house. I went to the
~~I then went~~

kitchen and went out the door to

look for my daughter. I found her
stabbed to death & full of blood
next to the window at the back of
the house. I went inside to fetch a
blanket to cover her.

One of the neighbours had phoned the police. After a while a white policeman came to my house.

(Note from Matthew - This is a very abbreviated statement, because the witness could not identify her attackers, nor did she see any police on the scene. However, if we want a witness to xxxxx with a sense of the horrific nature of the massacre, this witness would be excellent and she has no objections to giving evidence)

2 * One of my neighbours came to the house
my daughter told me that Nyala
After a while a van from the
government ^{had} come to
fetch the corpses. I don't
remember how long after that Ray
came but it was the same night.
There were only white policemen in my house.
The police asked me what ^{had} happened
I told them men had come into
the house and chopped my children
The ^{white} police asked me if the police
had been with the attackers! I ~~said~~ ^{told}
them that I had not seen police or whites.
I told them there had been a Zulu man
& a Sotho man and Ray had white
headbands, white gloves & white t-shirts

STATEMENT OF MARIA LETSOKO

AGE : 65 YEARS
ADDRESS : 194 SENQU
OCCUPATION : PENSIONER

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992 I was asleep and I was woken up by the sound of breaking glass and shouting. I do not know exactly what time it was when I was woken up, because we were sleeping. I had gone to bed at around 9 o' clock. I estimate the time to be a few minutes past 10 when we were woken up. I looked from my bedroom window and saw a large group of men breaking the door of the front room of my house. In the house was myself, my daughter, my son, my son-in-law and 4 grandchildren.
2. While I could still hear these men trying to break open the door, I went to the back bedroom. My daughter was attempting to jump out the window. She succeeded in doing so, although I urged her not to. By the time she had jumped out the window, the men had broken through the door, had entered the front living room and had turned on the light in that room.
3. I was standing in the bedroom. When I noticed the

light go on, I climbed under the bed. My son and son-in-law were also in the bedroom. My son was on top of the bed. My son-in-law had climbed under the other bed in the room, but he was protruding therefrom. I stayed hidden under the bed and heard the sounds of stabbing and hacking continuously. I felt helpless. I did not scream. When they had finished stabbing my son, these men lifted the bed up and threw his body onto the floor.

4. They then saw me under the bed. One of the man said "leave this dog" in Zulu. I also heard the other man say something in Sotho. They then left the room. Although there were only 2 men in the bedroom, I could hear there were others in the house.

5. When they had left the room I came out from under the bed and I saw that my son and son-in-law were both dead. I also noticed that they had taken the gold wrist watch from Andries' arm. I covered them both with blankets.

6. When the men had left the house I went to the kitchen

and went out that door to look for my daughter. I found her stabbed to death and full of blood next to the window at the back of the house. I went inside to fetch a blanket and to cover her.

7. I then came back into the house and saw that the following items had been taken -

- a. a television set - Black and White Blaupunkt;
- b. a portable radio cassette player and 1 speaker.

They had also chopped a chair.

8. I was told that one of my neighbours had phoned the police. After a while White policemen came to my house. They asked me what had happened. I told them men had come into the house and chopped my children. The white policemen asked me if police had been with the attackers. I told them that I had not seen police or whites. I told them that there had been a Zulu speaking man and a Sotho speaking man and that they had been wearing white headbands, white gloves and white takkies.

9. My daughter told me that a while later a yellow nyala van had come to fetch the corpses.

 10. The next morning I found 3 pairs of white surgical gloves which were covered in blood. I burned these gloves.
-

STATEMENT OF MRS. MARIA LETSOKO

AGE : (GET AGE - 60'S)
ADDRESS : 194 SENQU
OCCUPATION : PENSIONER

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992 I was asleep and I was woken up by the sound of breaking glass and shouting. I looked from my bedroom door and saw a large group of men rampaging through my house. I cannot remember much about these men, except that some of them were wearing white surgical gloves.
2. I then hid under my bed. I heard loud screaming. After a while, the men left. I got out from under my bed and saw that my son, Andries Letsoko, (30 years old), my daughter, Anna Letsoko (28) and my son-in-law Richard Jim (35) had all be hacked to death.
3. Our television set, a black and white Blaupaunkt, a portable radio cassette player and my husband's gold watch had all been stolen.
4. The next morning I found three pairs of white surgical gloves which were covered in blood. I burned these gloves.

(Note from Matthew - This is a very abbreviated statement, because the witness could not identify her attackers, nor did she see any police on the scene. However, if we want a witness to xxxxx with a sense of the horrific nature of the massacre, this witness would be excellent and she has no objections to giving evidence)

Statement of: Anton Lubisi

Age: 16 years

Address: 215 Block F Zone 4 Boipatong

Scholar

1. On Thursday 18 July I was sent by my father to The shops. On my way there I came across a group of youth who were running away. I too ran away. Myself and a friend ran into a yard next to the road.
2. Policemen came and grabbed hold of us there. They threw us in the back of the Casspir and started kicking us. They said we had been throwing stones at the Casspir, we denied this.
3. ~~My~~ My leg was injured during this assault. I was later released without being charged.

Anthony Lubisi

Collection Number: AK2672

Goldstone Commission BOIPATONG ENQUIRY Records 1990-1999

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