

to go and hide in the storeroom at the back of the house. I immediately went to stand at the passage behind the lounge. These men began to smash all my front windows in the bedroom and in the lounge. These men also smashed my bedroom windows and my dressing table. They smashed the windows with stones.

3. They pushed the sofa next to the window forward. They pushed the curtain aside. During the said ransacking by these men, our tv automatically switched itself on. This happened miraculously. I cannot tell how this happened. These men, on seeing this, shouted in Zulu "They are putting on lights" (Bayakhanyisa). These men then ran away.

4. About 20 minutes later, it was sometime past 10, I decided to telephone a security guard, one Koos Needan. Koos Needan works at Air Products where I also work. I informed Koos that Inkatha was attacking us in the township. I requested him to telephone the police. The reason why I requested Koos to do so is that I was afraid to switch on lights to look up the number in the

directory. Koos Needan undertook to do so. He recorded my call in the occurrence book at work. I phoned again to enquire from Koos if he had spoken to the police. That was about 15 minutes later.

5. Koos informed me that he had spoken to Sgt. Groenewald. Approximately ten minutes later I heard gunshots go off. They sounded to be a fair distance away. I went outside. I went to the fourth house, a distance away from mine. I saw people screaming there. I discovered that 3 people had been hacked to death. The people killed were the son, the son-in-law and the daughter.

6. I came back to my house to phone the police at the Vanderbijlpark Police Station. I spoke to a policewoman. I informed her that Inkatha was attacking people in Boipatong. She replied by asking me how many people had been killed. I do not remember the name of the woman. I informed the woman that nobody had been killed at my house. I added that people in the house nearby had been killed. She asked me if these people had been shot at. I said I did not know. She advised me that she was going to deploy the police into the area. I can estimate the time to have been about 22h40

when I spoke to this woman. I saw an ambulance running up and down the street even before the police arrived. This was just before I phoned. I also picked up a yellow plastic bag consisting of a "cultural weapon" ie spear, in front of my yard. The policemen only arrived at about 01h45 the following morning. I saw them arrive because I was standing outside.

7. The police spoke to me and asked how many people were dead. I went with them to the house where people had died. They took photos and spoke to the mother. They told me they would attend to us after they had attended to the houses where people had died. They came after a few days. They took photos but did not ask for a statement.
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NAME : JEREMIA HLONGOZA

ADDRESS ; 229 SENGU STREET, SEBOKENG

TEL. NO. 88-3155

STATEMENT

1. On the 17th June 1992 at about 22h10, I was watching tv at my house. Later I switched it off and went to sleep. Shortly thereafter, I heard my 2 boys, Steven and Joseph, enter the house. They were shouting for me to open the door.
  
2. I immediately rose up to open the door for the boys. My sons informed me that Inkatha has attacked them. I opened the door. On opening the door, I heard the shattering of windows. I heard that somebody was smashing windows of the houses nearby. I let the boys in. I locked the door and opened the glass door to see what was happening. On looking through the door, I saw a group of men. I am unable to state whether these men were Black or White. They were a distance away from my house. I noticed that these men were wearing white headbands. I am unable to state what these men had in possession. These men walked quietly. I saw these men come towards my house. I ordered my family to go and hide in the storeroom. I immediately went to stand at

the passage. These men began to smash all my front windows. These men also smashed my bedroom windows and my dressing table.

3. During the said ransacking by these men, our tv automatically switched itself on. This happened miraculously. I cannot tell how this happened. These men, on seeing this, shouted in Zulu "They are putting on lights" (Bayakhanyisa). These men then ran away.
4. About 20 minutes later, I decided to telephone a security guard, one Koos Needan. Koos Needan works at Air Products where I also work. I informed Koos that Inkatha was attacking us in the township. I requested him to telephone the police. The reason why I requested Koos is that I was afraid to switch on lights to look up the number in the directory. Koos Needan, however, undertook to do so. I can estimate the time to have been about 22h30. I phoned again to enquire from Koos if he had spoken to the police. That was about 15 minutes later.
5. Koos informed me that he had spoken to Sgt. Groenewald. Ten minutes later I heard gunshots go off. I went

outside. I went to the fourth house, a distance away from mine. I saw people screaming there. I discovered that 3 people had been hacked to death. The people killed were the son, the son-in-law and the daughter.

6. I came back to my house to phone the police (Vanderbijlpark Police Station). I spoke to a policewoman. I informed her that Inkatha was attacking people in Boipatong. She replied by asking me how many people had been killed. I do not remember the name of the woman. I informed the woman that nobody had been killed at my house. I added that people in the front house had been killed. She asked me if these people had been shot at. I said I did not know. She advised me that she was going to deploy the police into the area. I can estimate the time to have been about 22h40 when I spoke to this woman. I saw an ambulance running up and down the street even before the police arrived. The time must have been about 20h00 when I saw these ambulances. I also picked up a yellow plastic bag consisting of a "cultural weapon" ie spear, in front of my yard. The policemen only arrived at about 01h45 the following morning. I saw them arrive because I was standing outside.

NAME : HLONGWANE ELIAS (Bikki).  
ADDRESS : 15 SLOVO PARK  
AGE : 17  
OCCUPATION : SCHOLAR - LEBOHANG SECONDARY Sta 8.

1. On the 17th June 1992 at approximately 21h30 - 22h00, I was visiting Edison Themba Koti. He lives next door me to the right of my shack.
2. Just after having tea, we heard noises outside. Koti went outside to see what the noises were about. After a while he called me outside. I saw that there were many men to the left of us, i.e, on Bakwena Street and around my house. The men wore white headbands.
3. Koti asked me what I thought was happening. I said that I thought they were soldiers. I thought they were soldiers, because I was aware of soldiers raiding the Lusaka Squatter camp earlier that week.
4. I saw some of the men attacking the woman who lives to the left of my shack. It looked as if they were using long sticks to hit the woman. By this time, I had realised that the men were not soldiers.

5. Koti then told me to go inside. I did so and switched off the primus stove. Koti then suddenly rushed into the house and closed the door. He told me that there were white men outside. One of them said "Daar's die andereen". Somebody then broke the side window. Koti placed a chair through the broken window. Somebody threw a brick at the chair. We heard footsteps moving away from the house.

Koti told  
I said I  
shld look  
There is  
white man

6. Koti went outside. I stayed inside until Koti called me out. I did not come out at first but peeped through the open door. I saw people coming up Bakwena Street, chanting either "Usuthu" or "Uzulu". The men walked pass the shack. Only after they had passed, did Koti go completely out of the house. He was standing in the doorway until then.

7. We walked to the back of Koti's shack. Whilst walking amongst the other shacks, I saw the men attacking a truck hop and a caravan near it. I also saw four men walking towards Slovo Camp from the dump behind the camp. One of the men was armed with what I think was a machine rifle. They did not have on headbands. One wore a hat. I also saw a caspir parked near the dump.



As soon as we noticed these men, we hid away. We came out when the men walked in a direction away from us.

8. I returned to my shack and saw the man living in the shack to my left was lying on the street to the right of my shack. He was dead.
  9. We then went into Slovo Park and found people who were killed and others we were injured. We also found that a pregnant woman had been killed. Koti thereafter ran up Moshoeshoe Street, saying that he was going to check on his parent's home.
  10. When I saw Koti later, he told me amongst other things, that he had hidden in the veld on the Kwa-Madala side of the township. He said that he saw the attackers walking towards Kwa-Madala Hostel and some were carrying things. He saw hippos escorting the men. He then also told me that he had earlier seen a hippo dropping off men on Bapedi Street.
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NAME : HLONGWANE ELIAS  
ADDRESS : 15 SLOVO PARK  
AGE : 17  
OCCUPATION : SCHOLAR - LEBOHANG SECONDARY

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As soon as we noticed these men, we hid away. We came out when the men walked in a direction away from us.

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NAME: HLONGWANE ELIAS

ADDRESS: 15 Slovo Park.

AGE: 17

OCCUPATIONS: Scholar - Lebotlang Secondary.

1. On 17 June 1992 at approximately 21430 ~~and~~ - 22100 I was visiting Edison Themba Koti. He live next door me to ~~my~~ <sup>the</sup> right of my shack.
2. Just after having tea we heard noises outside. Koti went outside to see what the noises were about. After a while he called me outside. I saw that there were many men to the left of us i.e. on Bakwena street, and around my house. The men wore white headbands.
3. Koti asked me what I thought was happening. I said that I thought they were soldiers. ~~My reason for thinking that they were~~ I thought they were soldiers because I was aware of soldiers raiding the Lusaka squatter camp earlier that week.
4. I saw some of the men attacking the woman who lives to the left of my shack. It looked as if they were using long sticks to hit the woman.

By this time I had realised that the men were not soldiers.

5. Koti then told me to go inside. I did so and switched off the primus stove. Koti then suddenly rushed into the house and closed the door. <sup>He told me that there were white men outside. One of them said "Dum's"</sup> Somebody then broke the side window. Koti placed a chair through the broken window. Somebody threw ~~at, as bit~~ the chair a brick at the chair. We heard foot-step moving away from the house.

6. Koti went outside. I stayed inside until Koti called me out. I did not come out at first but peeped through the open door. I saw people coming up Bakwena street chanting either "Usuthu" or "Uzulu". The men walked pass the shack. Only after they had passed did Koti go complete out of the house. He was standing in the doorway till then.

7. We walked to the back of Koti's shack. Whilst walking amongst the other shacks I saw the men attacking a tuck shop and a caravan near it. I also saw four men walking towards Slovo Camp from the dump behind the camp.

One of the men was armed with what I think was a 'machine' rifle.

They did not have on head-bands. One wore a hat. <sup>I also saw a Caspian parked near the dump.</sup> A soon as we noticed these men <sup>we</sup> we hid away. We came out when the men walked in a direction away from us.

8. I returned to my shack and saw the man lying in the shack to my left was lying on the street to the right of my shack. He was dead.

9. We then went into ~~the~~ Slovo Park and found ~~5~~ people who were killed and others who were injured. We also found that a pregnant woman had been killed. Koti thereafter ran up Momoeshae Street saying that he was going to check on his parents' home.

10. When I saw Koti later he told me, amongst other things, that he had hidden in the veld on the Kwa-Madala side of the township. He said that he saw the attackers walking towards Kwa-Madala hostel and some were carrying things. He saw Hippo's escorting the men. He then also told me that he had earlier seen a hippo dropping off men on Bapedi Street.

EHIAS HLONGWANE  
13 JULY 1992

Name: ELIZABETH HTHUBI  
Address: 722 Bafokeng Street.  
Age: 27.  
Occupation: Cleaner. at Tskor.

1. On 17th June 1992 I was woken up  
at about 10h15-10h30.  
by my sister Maria. We heard  
windows breaking. All of us then  
went to the passage. My sister-in-  
law told us to lie down. I ran to  
the bedroom and hid in a cupboard  
with my nephew's son, Popo Hthubi.

2. Whilst in the cupboard I heard some-  
one ~~heard~~ ~~some~~ ~~break~~ ~~the~~ kicking  
the bedroom door. The front window  
was already smashed. I heard men  
asking in Zulu: "Where are the dogs"  
and "Are you ANC or Inkatha". Nobody  
replied.

3. The cupboard doors were then forced  
open. I was in front of Popo. I was  
stabbed (not too seriously) on my chest  
slightly below my right shoulder. I was  
pulled out of the cupboard. Popo was  
then also stabbed numerous times. More  
men then broke the bedroom window  
and entered through it. I was again  
stabbed - on my left side and was treated  
at hospital for this injury.



5. After been pulled out of the cupboard I saw three or four white men in the bedroom. They wore balacavans but I could see they were white from their faces and hands.
6. Of our attackers I recognized two men. I do not know them well other than having seen them on many occasions when passing the Kwa Modala hostel on my way to or from work. I believe that I'll be able to identify them.
7. We were stabbed with spears. The men were also armed with guns, pangas, shields and sticks.
8. I ran outside and hid in the back-yard. I did not see anything else. I just heard somebody say that it was 'time-up' and that they should leave.

Elizabeth Hlubi  
ELIZABETH HLUBI.

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STATEMENT BY ELIZABETH HLUBI

I, the undersigned, ELIZABETH HLUBI, residing at 722 Bofokeng Street, Boipatong, do hereby state that :

1. I am employed at Iscor as a cleaner in the Olchem Department.
2. On the evening of 17 June 1992 I was asleep and woke up to the sound of windows breaking. The large diningroom window was broken. I and my eldest sister ran from the back bedroom into the front bedroom.
3. I heard the voices of people who were in the diningroom, saying "Get out dogs, get out dogs". They were speaking Zulu.
4. The people in the house tried to break open the front bedroom door as they appeared to have realised that people were in the room. They were unsuccessful so they went out of the house and broke the large window of the bedroom. A group of men, between 5 to 10 - I can no longer recall the precise number - entered the room. They had with them an electric battery-operated torch. They were armed with spears while another had a long gun. They all wore red headbands. As they entered the room they flashed the torch around the walls, shouting "Where can we find the light, dogs?"
5. I then managed to find the light switch and illuminated the room. By this time, I had hidden myself in the wardrobe. I was in the wardrobe with Phopo. I was dragged out of the wardrobe by the attackers and stabbed by two of them in my right shoulder and lower abdomen.
6. They tried to drag Phopo out of the wardrobe but she clung on and they were unsuccessful. They then stabbed her inside the wardrobe. She was stabbed repeatedly in the chest area.
7. Matilda, aged 16, had been asleep on the floor next to the wardrobe. With the stabbing she had woken up and stood up. The attackers then stabbed her. Her injuries were so severe that she died.

8. The attackers then demanded money. Matilda moved forward to open a drawer and the attackers saw a bag with money and clothes in the drawer. They seized these items. They again stabbed Matilda. In the bag there was about R500,00 which was taken.
9. When I saw them stabbing Matilda again I managed to run away by escaping through the broken window. I recognised the person who stabbed Matilda on the second occasion. I have seen this person at the KwaMadala Hostel when I go to work. The hostel dwellers often mill around the outside of the hostel and this was when I had seen him.
10. My sister-in-law, Maria Hlubi, knows the name of one of the other attackers.
11. The police came to investigate and wanted a statement. I refused to give a statement. I associate the police with Inkatha as I have seen both the police and Inkatha fraternising at the KwaMadala hostel. This was about two weeks prior to the incident.

DATED at JOHANNESBURG this      day of      1992.

AS WITNESSES:

1.....

2.....

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ELIZABETH HLUBI

NAME : ELIZABETH HLUBI

ADDRESS : 722 BAFOKENG STREET

AGE : 27

OCCUPATION : CLEANER AT YSKOR

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was woken up by my sister, Maria, at sometime after 10. We heard windows breaking. All of us then went to the passage. My sister-in-law told us to lie down. I ran to the bedroom and hid in a cupboard with my nephew's son, Popo Hlubi.
2. Whilst in the cupboard, I heard someone kicking the bedroom door. The front window was already smashed. I heard men asking in Zulu "Where are the dogs" and "are you ANC or Inkatha". Nobody replied.
3. The cupboard doors were then forced open. I was in front of Popo. I was stabbed (not too seriously) on my chest, slightly below my right shoulder. I was stabbed by one of the Black man. I was then pulled out of the cupboard. They then stabbed Popo numerous times whilst he was in the cupboard. One of the man stabbed Mathilda. More men then broke the bedroom window and entered through it. I was again stabbed on my left side and was treated at hospital for this injury.
4. After been pulled out of the cupboard, I saw three or

four white men in the bedroom. They wore balaclavas but I could see they were white from their faces and hands. The balaclavas did not fully cover their faces. The lights in the room were on.

5. I was stabbed a second time and thereafter I jumped out of the window and went to hide in a shack in my yard. They were still stabbing Popo when I jumped out the window.

6. Of our attackers, I recognised two men. I do not know them well other than having seen them on many occasions when passing the Kwa-Madala Hostel on my way to and from work. I believe that I'll be able to identify them.

7. We were stabbed with spears. The men were also armed with guns, pangas, shields and sticks. Later, I was taken by ambulance to hospital. I spent 1 night in hospital. I am still afraid of this incident. I am afraid of Inkatha. I have problems sleeping and I have bad dreams. At night I speak in my sleep. My sister told me. I still have pain from my injury.

8. Police came to our house asking us for statements and asking what the attackers had left in our house. I do not remember when they came. It was approximately 1 week after the incident. I gave them a statement. They took weapons that had been left by the attackers. There were 2 spears, a sjambok and a knobkierie.
  
9. I told the police that I had recognised 2 people. After 4p.m they came back and said that the attackers were at Vanderbijlpark Civic Centre. They asked me to accompany them in a hippo to point out people I could recognise. I refused to climb in a hippo. I was told by a Black policeman who was with the White policeman that they were not taking me to the civic centre. I also was not willing to go with them because they were very rude to me. I was afraid that they might take me to Kwa-Madala, because they normally frequent the place. I see them there when I go to work.
  
10. They came again in a hippo. I can't remember the day. They had clothes that had been taken out of the house by the attackers. They said we should come with them to identify our clothes. We looked at the clothes in

the hippo and found some of the clothes were ours. The police said we should not take our clothes and that we would find them in court.

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NAME : ELIZABETH HLUBI

ADDRESS : 722 BAFOKENG STREET

AGE : 27

OCCUPATION : CLEANER AT YSKOR

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was woken up by my sister, Maria, at about 10h15 - 10h30. We heard windows breaking. All of us then went to the passage. My sister-in-law told us to lie down. I ran to the bedroom and hid in a cupboard with my nephew's son, Popo Hlubi.
  
2. Whilst in the cupboard, I heard someone kicking the bedroom door. The front window was already smashed. I heard men asking in Zulu "Where are the dogs" and "are you ANC or Inkatha". Nobody replied.
  
3. The cupboard doors were then forced open. I was in front of Popo. I was stabbed (not too seriously) on my chest, slightly below my right shoulder. I was pulled out of the cupboard. Popo was then also stabbed numerous times. More men then broke the bedroom window and entered through it. I was again stabbed on my left side and was treated at hospital for this injury.
  
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four white men in the bedroom. They wore balaclavas but I could see they were white from their faces and hands.

5. Of our attackers, I recognised two men. I do not know them well other than having seen them on many occasions when passing the Kwa-Madala Hostel on my way to and from work. I believe that I'll be able to identify them.
  6. We were stabbed with spears. The men were also armed with guns, pangas, shields and sticks.
  7. I ran outside and hid in the backyard. I did not see anything else. I just heard somebody say that it was "time-up" and that they should leave.
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IN THE GOLDSTONE COMMISSION OF INQUIRY

BOIPATONG - 17 JUNE 1992

STATEMENT OF MARIA HLUBI

ADDRESS : 722 BAFOKENG STREET

AGE : 40 YEARS

OCCUPATION : CLEANER

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was at home with my sister-in-law, also called Maria, my nephew's son (Popo aged 17), my younger sister (Elizabeth - aged 32), my youngest sister (Mathilda - aged 16) and my younger brother's daughter (Thoko - aged 10). We had all gone to bed at about 8p.m.
  
2. At roughly 10p.m, I was awoken by the sound of breaking windows, which seemed to be coming from the house across the street from us. I woke up Elizabeth and we went to the short passage in the middle of the house. The other members of the family had also been awoken by the noise and joined us in the passage. I was very confused and afraid. It was clear from the sounds coming from outside that some sort of attack was underway. I was too afraid to look out the front windows to see what was happening.

3. I then heard our diningroom window being smashed. This is a large window next to the front door. All of us then ran into the main bedroom, which is at the front of the house. We locked the door. Maria and I climbed under the bed. Elizabeth and Popo tried to hide in the cupboard and Thoko was trying to hide between two cupboards.
  
4. I could hear that a number of men had entered the house. The bedroom door was suddenly kicked opened and a number of men crowded into the bedroom. At that stage, I could not see any of their faces.
  
5. When the men came in, they must have seen Mathilda, who was only partially hidden and they asked in Zulu if we were Inkatha members or Sotho. As far as I can recall, Mathilda simply answered no. The men had switched on the bedroom light as they came in.
  
6. They next asked for money and Mathilda called for Maria to give the key. It seemed that the men realised that there were people under the bed and they began

trampling on it. Maria came out from under the bed. The men then lifted the mattress and I also had to get out.

7. When I got up, I saw the men clearly for the first time. It seemed to me that there were over 10 of them in the room. Most of them were Black, but among them I saw 2 or 3 White faces. These Whites were wearing balaclavas, but I could clearly see their faces. The Whites were carrying guns and the Blacks a variety of weapons like spears, sticks, pangas and axes. The Black men were wearing headbands, some being white and others red.

8. I then became aware that one of the Black men was repeatedly stabbing Popo, who was still in the cupboard. There was a great deal of confusion. At some stage I saw that Maria had managed to open the large bedroom window and had jumped through it. Cupboard doors had been broken open and I saw some of the Black men taking clothes out of the cupboard.

9. I was not attacked. I also managed to jump through the window and ran to the yard of my neighbour and hid there. From where I was hiding, I saw the men coming out of our house. They were carrying a great number of objects, including clothes, the t.v. set, a two-plate cooker, the hi-fi set, and, I discovered later, money, an iron, meat, dishes and even the telephone. I also discovered later that they had damaged some dishes and furniture.
  
10. When I saw that the men had left, I went back into my yard and found Elizabeth hiding in the shack in our yard. She had been stabbed. She asked me to look for Mathilda. I found Mathilda in the backyard. It seemed that she had managed to get out of the house, but had fallen in the yard. She was not moving.
  
11. I next went into the house and found Popo in the bedroom. He was very badly injured. He had been stabbed 17 times. He was not even able to get out of the cupboard himself.

12. I then went to my neighbour's house to ask for help. The woman there came to help me. We took Mathilda into the house and found that she had been stabbed in the wrist and behind her head. The woman who helped me said that she was already dead.
  
13. After a while, a hippo stopped at our house. A number of policemen came into the house. They asked how many people had died, but I was then too shocked to be able even to answer. I heard people standing outside telling the police that Mathilda had died and that there were also injured people in the house. The police did not respond to that.
  
14. We later saw an ambulance approaching. Popo and Elizabeth were taken away. Later a mortuary van collected Mathilda.
  
15. I recognised two of the Black attackers. One used to stay in my street, but now stays at Kwa-Madala Hostel. The second one I have also seen before. I do not know

their names, but I know that the one who used to live in my street is called Zulu. I could point them out in a parade.

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NAME : MARIA HLUBI  
ADDRESS : 722 BAFOKENG STREET  
AGE : 40  
OCCUPATION : CLEANER

1. On the 17th June 1992, I went to bed at about 20h00. I was awakened by the sound of breaking windows which sounded as though it was coming from the house opposite ours. It was roughly 10 o' clock when we were woken. All the members of the family had woken up as well and we assembled in the passage. From the passage I heard the front room window being smashed. In the house was myself, Popo my nephews son, Elizabeth my younger sister, my sister-in-law, who is also called Maria, my younger sister Mathilda and Thoko, my younger brother's daughter. We then all ran into the main bedroom.
2. A large number of men, about 10 to 15 entered the house through the broken window. They then kicked the inside door of the front door open, which we had closed. I climbed under the bed in the room. My sister-in-law, Maria, also got under the bed with me. Elizabeth, Popo and Mathilda hid in the cupboard. At one stage, I am not sure precisely when, my sister got up and jumped out the window. From under the bed I could see that the men were armed with guns, spears, assegais,



sticks, pangas and axes. I saw three or four White men. They were wearing balaclavas. I could see their faces through the empty space in the balaclava. The White men were armed with guns. The Black men were wearing white and black headbands. The lights were on as when the men had entered the house, they switched on the lights.

3. At that stage I felt the weight of men on the bed. I got out from under the bed and as I got out, I saw one of the Black men stabbing Popo repeatedly. The White men were still in the room. Popo was still in the cupboard when this man was stabbing him. The man had broken the cupboard open. I saw the other men take out clothes from the cupboard.
4. The men saw me but they did not attack me. I don't know why they did not do so.
5. I decided to run away by jumping out of the window. After I had gone out of the window, my sister, Elizabeth, was stabbed. Mathilda was also stabbed after I had left out of the window. Popo, it was later discovered, was stabbed about 17 times.

6. After I jumped out of the window I ran to the yard of my neighbour behind my house. I hid myself by lying down on my stomach. From where I was hiding, I could see the men carrying goods from our house. They went westwards on Bafokeng Street. They stole many things from our house, including clothes, money, t.v. set, hi-fi set, meat, dishes and the telephone. They also damaged some dishes and furniture.
7. After I saw that the men had left, I looked for Elizabeth and found her hiding in the shack in our yard. She asked me to look for Mathilda. I saw Mathilda in the back yard. It appeared to me that she had managed to get out of the house, but had fallen in the yard. After I saw Mathilda, I came back into the house. I found Popo in the house in the bedroom. He was very badly injured. He could not stand up. He could not even get out of the cupboard.
8. I then went to my neighbour's house to ask for help. The mother from that house came to help me. We took Mathilda from outside into the house. We saw that Mathilda had been stabbed on her wrist and behind her

head. The woman helping me told me that Mathilda is already dead.

9. After a while a hippo came to our house. Policemen came into the house, I don't recall how many. They asked us how many people had died. I did not answer them as I was in shock and unable to speak. The policemen then left the house. The people standing outside answered them. I heard them tell the police that Mathilda had died and that there were injured people in the house. The police did not respond to that.

10. We then saw an ambulance approaching. We had not been able to phone because the attackers had taken our phone away. The ambulance was collecting people in the road. They came and collected Popo and Elizabeth.

11. A while later a vehicle from the Government Mortuary came and collected Mathilda. I then stayed in the house.

12. Every night I keep thinking about the incident. The days are better, but I feel afraid if I hear any noise. I have extreme difficulty sleeping.

13. I recognised two of the attackers. One use to stay in my street, but now stay at Kwa-Madala. The second one I have also seen before. I do not know their names, but I know that the one from my street is called Zulu. I could point them out in a parade.
14. I have not given a statement to the police. The police came to my house after the incident and spoke to my sister.
-

Name: MARIA HUBBI  
Address: 722 BAFOKENG STR.  
Age : 40  
Occupation: Cleaner.

- M.H. 1. On 17 June 1992 I went to bed at about 20h00. I was awakened by the sound of breaking windows. All the members of the family assembled in the passage. The front-room window was smashed.
2. A large number of men (about ten to fifteen) entered the house through the broken window. The men wore either red or white headbands. They were armed with guns, shields, spears, sticks, pangas and axes.
3. I hid under a bed in one of the rooms. From under the bed I saw three or four white men. They wore balachavas. I could see from their faces and hands that they were white. They were armed with guns.
4. My nephew's son, Popo Hubbi, and my younger sister Elizabeth hid inside a cupboard. My sister-in-law ran out the house. I don't know precisely when.
- M.H.

5. I also saw some of the black men open the cupboard wherein my nephews son, Popo Hlubi (aged 14) and my younger sister Elizabeth were hiding. Both of them were stabbed. Popo, it was later discovered, was stabbed about seventeen times. He was in hospital for two weeks and is at present at his home in Sebokeng. Elizabeth received stitches to her side.

6. My youngest sister Matilda (aged sixteen) was standing next to the cupboard. She was stabbed on her side and her head. She died instantly.

M.H.  
M.H.  
7. The men stole many things from the house including clothes, money, the television set <sup>Wi-fi set,</sup> meat and dishes. They also damaged some dishes and furniture. They then left. They went westwards on Rafokang street. A little later while I was on the street looking for my sister-in-law I saw the men to the west of the township. They were escorted by two hippos.

Maria Hlubi

MARIA HLUBI

18 JULY 1992.

NAME : MARIA HLUBI  
ADDRESS : 722 BAFOKENG STREET  
AGE : 40  
OCCUPATION : CLEANER

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4. My nephew's son, Popo Hlubi, and my younger sister, Elizabeth, hid inside a cupboard. My sister-in-law ran out the house. I don't know precisely when.
5. I also saw some of the black men open the cupboard wherein my nephew's son, Popo Hlubi, (aged 19) and my younger sister Elizabeth, were hiding. Both of them

were stabbed. Popo, it was later discovered, was stabbed about seventeen times. He was in hospital for two weeks and is at present at his home in Sebokeng. Elizabeth received stitches to her side.

6. My youngest sister, Mathilda, (aged 16) was standing next to the cupboard. She was stabbed on her side and her head. She died instantly.
  
  7. The men stole many things from the house, including clothes, money, the tv set, hi-fi set, meat and dishes. They also damaged some dishes and furniture. They then left. They went westwards on Bafokeng Street. A little later, while I was on the street looking for my sister-in-law, I saw the men to the west of the township. They were escorted by two hippos.
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