

I the undersigned

Florence Molete

F.M. do hereby make oath and say,

1 I am an adult female aged 39, I am divorced and I have one child who is aged 20 and he is doing standard 10 at Tebokong High School in Boipatong.

2 I am working temporarily at Ben Todd's Supermarket in Boipatong. I am currently residing at No 14 Slove Park in Boipatong. I was one of the first people to settle in Slove Park, I think I was about the 14<sup>th</sup> or 15<sup>th</sup> person to settle here in late August 1991.

F.M.

3 On ~~June~~ Wednesday June 18, 1992 at about 20:00 I went to fetch my sister <sup>of family</sup> at Amalolo street to come and spend the night with me at Slove Park. At about 22:00 we prepared ourselves for bed. I told my sister Mariam Molete and her husband Pule Lekabe and their 3 year old daughter Nita that they should sleep in my bedroom. I said I would sleep in the kitchen. The

F.M.

reason I fetched my sister and her family was because, the place where my sister boards the car is a suspected Inkatha member and I was afraid something may happen to them

4. Between 22115<sup>2</sup> and 221130 I heard a hell of a noise outside. I got up and peeped outside. I looked through a small hole in my door which I had covered with Sellotape. The hole is where the original handle was. I saw a mob of people in front of my shack at no 23. I saw them breaking the windows and door at no 23. The men had white headbands. I believe that some of the attackers were white because I heard people trying to speak Zulu and failing and they then ended up speaking English.

5. While looking out of my door, I awakened my sister and her family in the bedroom. At first I thought it may be comrades who have come to awaken the fighters for patrol but when I realised that the crowd outside were breaking the windows of no 23, I realised it was not the comrades.

A.F.M.

6. I then started to retreat from the door at the same time, I heard scores being thrown and my windows breaking. Someone then broke the window in the bedroom and I looked through the broken window. A black man then said "Phumanzinga" meaning get out dogs

F.M.

7. The some started breaking my kitchen door others at the back tried to remove some of the corrugated sheeting. Both groups succeeded in gaining entry to my shack. The men who entered the kitchen, at least three or four men started kicking me. They kicked at my private parts and my lower body. I was kicked and kicked until the hardboard blinding the kitchen and the bedroom fell

F.M.

8. I tried to escape into the bedroom by the time I got into the bedroom, I noticed that Pule had already been stabbed in the left shoulder. I tried to grab Mwa but another man tried to hit Mwa with a pangas. As I tried to get Mwa from Maram, she said Mwa had already been stabbed in the head. Maram said to me I should tell the people near to Stab Mwa

F.M.

anymore because she had already been stabbed.

9. The men then said to me in Zulu to take out the guns. I said to them I do not use guns and there is no gun in the house. I ~~was~~ then started crying for Pule, one of the men who attacked us then said to me "Inja ifile" which means the "dog is dead".

10. After saying "the dog is dead" they ran away. I think the attack lasted no longer than 5 to 10 minutes. I then noticed that the men ran away very fast towards the factories they threw stones as they left.

11. I then took Nwata from Mariam's arms as Mariam was lying on the floor. Mariam also then stood up we then next door and put Nwata on the bed and I then went to look for a phone to call an ambulance. When I returned I found that Mariam and Nwata had left, I then saw them behind the sheds trying to hole in the rubbish dump behind the squatter camp.

A.F.M.

12 I then went to No 23 to see if  
F.M. anyone needed any help. There was nobody  
at 23. I then ~~light~~ lit a candle, I  
then started crying for help. People  
F.M. then came to me I asked them whether  
they ~~are~~ had seen Pule they said  
they did not know but that they  
had seen someone fall on No 23.

13 I then accompanied people to No 15  
On arrival at No 15 I fell down on  
my knees next to the person who was  
lying on his side. I immediately knew  
it was Pule. I then noticed that he had  
knee holes in his back. While I was  
on my knees the ambulance arrived  
I knew Pule was dead. The comradess  
then went to fetch Mariam and  
Mira and other injured. Both Mariam  
and Mira were injured. Mariam  
F.M. had panga cuts on her hands where  
she tried to prevent the attackers from  
hitting Mira. She also was injured  
on the breast. Mira had a serious  
head injury. Mariam was discharged  
from hospital yesterday 22/6/92 and  
Mira is still in intensive care at  
Selokeng Hospital.

14 After the men had left and after we  
all returned from hospital. I noticed  
F.M.

That in Jariam's colour 61cm TV was missing. I am not sure if anything else is missing because everything is still up in the air.

Date

23/06/92

DEPARTMENT

FLORENCE MOLETTE

Witness: Jolly Sealey  
Sealey

I the undersigned

John Buwa

do hereby make oath and say:

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

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

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

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

AJB

them said that my mother does not listen and she does not want her children. I also knew Zulu resides at KwaMadala, and that he works for Iscol.

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

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

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

A. B



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

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

1/13 At about 23H30, I saw two kippo'i on the main road near in between Iscor and the location. They were moving slowly.

Date

23/06/92

Deponent

JOHN BLANK

Witness S. Sealey  
S. Sealey

Of the undersigned  
Charles NETERUMENI  
do hereby make oath and say;

- 1 I am an adult male aged 23, I am currently unemployed. I reside at 761 Jeloa Street, Bopitlong.
- 2 On Wednesday June 17, 1992, at about 22:30, we were preparing to go to bed and I was about to switch off the lights, I heard gunshots. I first assumed it was the police as it is common place for the police to just start shooting at random.
- 3 I then heard a lot of people shouting "come out comrades", I then heard our windows shatter. I peeped out and saw about 40 black men, one was wearing a red band but the majority were wearing red bands. I also noticed that the men carrying spears started to surround the house. Others carrying guns then peered upon the bottom part of our metal front door, and the door opened. About fifteen men entered the house. Some were carrying long guns, others were carrying 9mm pistols. As they entered they shouted in Zulu "where are the dogs?" and  
Charles Neterumeni

started shooting at random in the kitchen. As soon as I heard the shooting I ran to my bedroom and hid in the wardrobe. I then heard my grandmother Flora Moshope crying for mercy and I heard more shots. I also heard the child minder Tshidi Ntala crying for mercy. I heard her say, "Please don't do this". I was so scared, that I made an involuntary noise in the wardrobe which the attackers heard. One of the men then came into the bedroom and stuck his spear into the wardrobe. But a few seconds later he was called by the others to come and assist in removing our belongings.

4. When the man left the bedroom, I left the wardrobe and jumped out of the window. I was fortunate as that is the only window in the house that has no burglar proofs. Before I jumped out I did notice that the house was still surrounded but I feared for my life and was scared that the man may come back into my room so I risked jumping out of the window.

3. As I reached the ground, I started.

A. Nkweni

running, someone with a spear, hit me on my right hand with a spear. I continued running. I am not sure how I escaped as there were so many people outside.

6 I managed to take shelter ~~near~~ at a tree and then watched as the men looted my home. I saw them remove my Philips TV, two music systems, a ~~radio~~ Panasonic, PANASONIC and a Telecast, they also took a white pair of sport shoes ~~size~~ as well as our groceries inside the fridge.

7 After escaping, I decided to make my way to the Municipal Police Station which is next to the post office. I went there because I knew people in my house were injured. I think I arrived at the police station at about 23:00. On arrival there I spoke to a black policeman on duty. I do not know his name but I believe I could not recognise him again. I told him that people are being attacked and that he should phone an ambulance. I tried to explain to him what had happened. He then said to me "where are the comrades?" He said he cannot understand how it could be

Off J. Newman

AC Neluheni

6A While standing behind the tree, I saw a camouflage casspir reverse into my yard, it went straight over my fence which is between three and four foot. I noticed that the registration plates on the vehicle had been bent inwards so that the number was not visible. I noticed that the driver was white, I suspect that my goods were put into the casspir because I did not see any other vehicle and I did notice people carrying my things towards the open doors at the back of the casspir. I did not see the casspir leave as I was worried about the people in the house and I wanted to get help for them because I was sure they had been hurt.

6B I noticed that the casspir had left a tyre track in my yard when I returned from the station with my uncle.

WITNESS: Sally Jealoy  
*Sally Jealoy*

Date 24/06/92  
DEPONENT

DASUME CHARLES NELUHENI

ACNelson

people from the hostel, as there are all  
soldiers stationed near there. He said  
how could the hostel dwellers leave the  
hostel with weapons if soldiers are  
based there. He then tried to ~~use~~  
contact the soldiers over the radio. I  
did not understand why he was  
doing that because when I checked at  
the police station I saw one casspir  
which was camouflage in colour. I  
had also reported to the white soldiers  
in the casspir that people were  
being shot in the township. The soldiers  
did not respond. That's why I went  
into the police station. As I  
entered the station I saw the  
casspir moving slowly up Tekon  
street.

8 While I was in the station, I heard  
the black policeman who I had  
originally spoken to make contact  
with the soldiers. I heard them  
say over the radio, that they were  
chasing some people toward  
KwaMakalala hostel. I did not  
understand this as I thought that  
they should arrest them.

9. I think I left the police station at  
ACNelson

about 23H30. After leaving the station I went straight to my uncle's place. He lives near the station. His name is FANUEL Motubatse. I knocked at his place and screamed for him to come out. He came out and I explained everything to him. He agreed and said that we should go back to the house and investigate.

10 It took us at least 30 minutes to get to my house as we took a long route as we were not sure whether the attackers had left. When my uncle and I arrived back at the house my neighbours were in my yard. As we arrived so did an ambulance.

11 I then entered the house, and my neighbours told me that my grandmother was dead and that our child murderer was in critical condition. The child murderer was then taken to Seboteng hospital before the child murderer was taken to hospital, she ~~did~~ told my neighbour that the attackers had demanded money. I realised from that that the people who attacked my home were aware that

Agreement

Agreement

ACN 11/11/92  
my <sup>grand</sup>mother runs a small business  
selling liquor and they knew there  
was money in the house

12 On Thursday June 18, the child-murderer  
also died at the Seboheng hospital.

Also on Thursday, one white man, one  
black man and a guy I knew from  
Boipatong arrived at my house at about  
17H00. The white man said he was  
from the Goldstone Commission and  
they were looking for factual evidence.  
I gave them three cartridges and  
the man took my name and he was  
very inquisitive and he wrote notes  
in a small book. He did not give me  
his name. They arrived in a white  
Toyota Corolla. He said his main  
interest was to find out if there  
was any police involvement in the  
attack.

13 The police did arrive at my home at  
about 01H30 on Thursday June 18, 1992.  
to fetch my grandmother's body.  
At least six white policemen  
arrived in blue SAP uniforms.  
I tried to explain what happened  
they were very rude and refused  
to give us a hearing. One of the  
policemen took pictures of the body

ACN 11/11/92



and they said we should not touch anything  
They then left.

Date 24/06/92  
Deponent

WITNESS  
Sally Sealey ~~Sealey~~

DASUME CHARLES NELUHENI

ADDRESS - P.O. Box 240  
TSHAKHUMA  
VENDA

PHONE NUMBER: TSHAKHUMA 232

I the undersigned

Charles Mofokeng

do hereby make oath and say,

- 1 I am an adult male aged 53, I reside 648 Moshoeshoe Street, Bopatang I am self employed uphoketee.
- 2 On Wednesday June 17, 1992, at 9.50 I was parading along with 120 other people at Amadolo Street, when the police arrived in two cassires and started firing at us with teargas and pellets. We were never told to disperse, so we ran in different directions. At about the same time I saw another pair cassires driving past metal box and Cape Gate towards the outskirts of Slovo Park.
- 3 About 10 of us decided to follow the cassires on foot to see what they the cassires were up to. Before we could arrive at Slovo Park, a man came running in our direction. He said he worked at the rubbish dump behind Slovo Park. He also has a shack there. He told us that Inkatha is attacking Slovo Park.

4. I said to other comrades we should go there. The man said no, we would not stand a chance as the Inkatha is accompanied by white policemen with rifles.

5. I became so worried about my own family, that I wanted to return home. When I arrived at home I think it was about 10.35 or so. My wife told me that nothing had happened to my family or house but she said Dicki Mokoena had been seriously hurt. I immediately went to Dicki's place. On my arrival at Dicki's place, Dicki's father gave me his bakkie to take Dicki to hospital. I had tried earlier to call an ambulance but the line was engaged.

6. On our way to the hospital, I believe it was about 11pm maybe 11.15 pm, when we met two ambulances on our way <sup>to</sup> Boipatong. On arrival at the hospital, Dicki was admitted. I waited at the hospital until about 4am. While I was at the hospital I saw all the injured arriving from Boipatong. At 4.20am I arrived back at home. I immediately

phoned Peace Action, I then spoke to  
someone called Chry. I told him  
about the attack. He said to  
me, that Peace Action had  
spoken to the police before 8pm  
saying Boipatong was would be  
attacked.

7 He said he spoke to Col Gounr, a  
Captain Ross. He said the police  
would not sleep, there would not  
be an attack in Boipatong. He  
said he was surprised, that the  
attack had taken place.

Date 23/06/92

WITNESS: Sally [Signature]

DEPONENT

Charles [Signature]

I, the undersigned  
William Selatedi (23)  
do hereby make and say:

1. I am an adult male of 686 Mostherstree  
street, Brixton, S.W.

2. On Wednesday, 17/6/92, I was one  
of the youths patrolling in the township.  
I heard from a fellow township  
residents that not far from Stone  
Park there were vans dropping the  
Zulus off. We then went there  
to investigate. I then saw a van  
and a White Isuzu and a Crosside.  
The van did not have any registration  
number. ~~I did not~~ I was not able  
to get the Crosside's number. One of  
the people in my group said he knew  
the Crosside + the driver he worked  
with him at Van heur. ~~and~~  
The Crosside then drove away.  
There was no one in the  
van. ~~which was~~

3. At about 21:55 I was then in the  
company of Cape Gate workers who  
were coming from work. We saw a  
large group of about 500 men  
marching on Taba Busia street. This  
group started shooting at us. We dispersed.  
T.W. Selatedi

6. We ran towards Stone Park. I saw  
across another group of armed  
men (less in number than the  
first group). They also fired at  
us and we ran away. Both these  
groups had various dangerous  
weapons. ~~and including~~ I heard  
when they were shooting gunfire  
as that of an automatic rifle.

Signed: W. Salaledi  
T. W. SALALEDI

Date 23/6/97

I, the undersigned  
Sihannes Nokedi. (21)  
do hereby make oath and say;

1. I am an adult male residing at  
238 Mziwukhu Street, Baipetung.

2. On Wednesday, 17/6/72, after  
20:00 I was one of the people  
patrolling. ~~When~~ We heard that  
the police were dropping off I.F.P.  
people. We went to investigate.  
We saw a casepik and 3 Super (Ingatas)

3. While investigating I saw a Black  
policeman in the usual Blue S.A.P  
uniform. We called on him to come  
and talk to us. I then saw a  
White policeman in camouflage call  
him and he went inside the casepik.  
I can identify this Black man.

4. She approached us, as 5 White  
policemen in camouflage, and asked  
what were we doing. I, personally,  
told her we were patrolling because  
we feared Intekha. She told us to  
go and sleep because we did not  
have gun to patrol with. There was  
another policeman who kept insulting  
us. One of our people threw a stone at him.  
To Nokedi



The police then fired a teargas  
cannister at us, we then ran away.

5. On the way we came across  
a large group of armed men.  
We requested the thought it  
was some of our people protesting.  
When we were close to them  
they started shooting. We dispersed.

6. In the process of running away  
I saw a police Toyota NO. 18 escaping  
a heavily armed group of men  
who were shooting at us.

7. I was again one of the people  
to run to "his" my "chevie"  
to the police there. We requested  
them to telephone ~~has~~ other  
police to come and protect the  
township. I again, personally,  
spoke to "Sash" in S.A.P. uniform.  
He stays in Sebokeng. Sash radioed  
from the S.A.P. van. He came back  
and told us that there were no  
vehicles available. At this place there  
was only this van. I presume  
he radioed the ~~Sebokeng~~ police station.  
Civic Centre. He went back to radio  
Sebokeng police station, this was after  
our request.

To Nakedi

8. At that time a police arrived ~~was~~ driven by a Black policeman we climbed in with other members of the S.A.P. We drove toward the Truck garage, at the robots we met with ~~the~~ SADF trucks. 2 of the full of Black soldiers and the other one had both Black as well as White soldiers.

9. We explained to the soldiers and the 4 vehicles drove to Madala hostel gate. The time was between 23:00 and 23:30. Three other cospies came and told officers we were with that they had to come back to the Township and search for dead bodies. The same vehicles drove back together.

10. Before we ran to the police in "Nos my chumie" I saw cospies standing some of the attackers and driving them in the direction of Iscor. Some went on feet towards Iscor. I know some of the policemen I was in the copier with.

Signed by: S. Naledi

Date: 23/6/92.

To Naledi

PETER MOKOUNG.  
Mercure

32

2 Joe Goro Squabwamp

On Wednesday during the day I saw police in plain clothes + camouflage uniforms removing barricades in the street. Some using their hands others pushing them away with the hippos.

During the day there were lots of police around. They were going around the whole township.

This was unusual in Boipatong we wondered why they should come in in such large numbers. I thought they had removed the barricades to enable them to move around freely.

At  $\pm$  7pm I noticed that they had gone.

At  $\pm$  8pm I burnt a tyre in the street because we were on guard in the street. + were trying to erect barricades again.

We had heard a rumour days ago that we were to be attacked.

Then I saw the lights of a car towards the direction of the dumping site. I noticed it because the lights were flashing on & off - on & off. The car was cream + there was another car with it.

I sent the comrades to go & investigate.

They came back & reported that there was one black person in the car. They left him because one of the comrades knew him. They had not asked why he was flashing his lights. There was no one in the van + that was burnt by the comrades.

I was standing next to my house & watching the van burning. I saw a hippo come & stop next to the van & then went off in the direction of Sharpville. It later came screaming back & off loaded a group of men. There were many of them.

They wearing: some dresses, some in ordinary clothes. The ones I saw were all wearing white headbands.

I then ran back inside my house.

I jumped into bed & told my wife not to scream if she heard a noise.

I was worried about my sister who lives in the next shack & went to the door & looked out. As I was standing next to the door I heard them coming nearer & nearer. I quickly shut the door & could hear glass breaking. They banged on the door & then said "let's go there's no window" here! They spoke Zulu. They went to my sister's house & I could hear glass breaking. <sup>They went to see out of the door</sup> They went in & then came out quite quickly.

Two of them stood opposite my door & then I heard them say "he is a child" in Zulu. I later learnt that it was my sister they were referring to as she had gone to shut the door. They went back & took the FM & left.

(\*) I saw 4 white men in camouflage & 2 in private clothes. I could see them clearly because there is a bright light in the area. ~~They were~~ The ones in camouflage R1 rifles & the plain clothes guns that looked like AK 47's

They were just standing + watching while the Lulus were attacking  
 I believe they were there to prevent people from escaping.

The police + the Lulu men then went to a nearby caravan + started smashing it. I heard them saying Khosa or something like it. Then I heard a scream. it must have been when they were stabbing him because when I saw them leaving + going towards the township I went to see what happened.

I found the door closed. We broke the door + we found him in agony. He could not speak properly. There was blood everywhere I went to the house opposite for a phone. It was not working + then went to another house. I phoned for an ambulance + the ambulance people said they were too scared to come they might be attacked + I should phone the police.

After 30 minutes the ambulance came. When we went back to the caravan we found KHOZA ? already dead. I then went to help other injured people. In the morning we told the police to get out of the <sup>township</sup> ~~district~~. They said they were from Pretoria. ~~But~~ we asked how this was possible when they were using the vehicles that had brought in the attackers the night before - we were actually trying to test if they were the same police of the night before.

Statement of: Eric Mbebe

Address: ~~5719~~ 1576 Sobuzza Street Baipatong

Age: 29 years

Employed: at Metalbox

1. On Wednesday 19 June at about 22H30 I was at work. My shift had started at 22H00. I heard the sound of windows breaking. In order to see what was happening I climbed onto the back of a lorry.
2. From there I could see a group of about 300 men moving from Baipatong to Ikwad-Madala hostel. Some of the men were wearing white head bands. Some of the men were firing shots. This group moved very slowly towards the hostel. They were moving quietly.
3. This group moved all the way to the hostel. They at the main intersection I ~~go~~ could see a group of army vehicles and a number of men in army uniform. These men were all whites. Next to the road were a number of police vehicles, and I could see people inside these vehicles. I could not see whether these were white men or black men.
4. The group of men moved past these vehicles on their way to the hostel. These men were asked no questions by either the soldiers or the policemen. Some of us shouted to the soldiers to stop these men but the soldiers just looked at us and said nothing.

Eric Mbebe

5. After The group of men had gone into kwa-madala hostel, The soldiers and The policemen headed towards Boipatong. This all happened between 22H30 and 23H00.

6. ~~I came off shift~~ Some time later one of my co-workers received a call saying that his mother had been killed and his house had been looted. We requested that we be allowed to go to the township to find out what had happened. Our foreman refused to allow this. I came off shift and returned to the township at 06H00.

*Alphe*  
23 July 1992

Statement of: Jonas Mthombeni  
Age: 25 years  
Address: 113 Bapedi street Boipatong  
Employed at Vantini Vanderbijlpark.

1. On the night of Wednesday 17 June I was at home. At around 21H45 I looked down the street and saw a group of men coming towards us. The group appeared to be about 60 or 70 in number. Most of them wore white head bands. I could see that they were armed with spears and kleries but I did not see any of them carrying guns. I did hear the sound of three shots being fired and this seemed to come from the group.
2. The men in the group were chanting "Usuthu". I could see them moving into people's yards and houses and smashing windows. I went into my house and got my family to lie on the floor whilst I switched off the lights.
3. Some of the men came into my yard. I heard them trying to break down the front door and then they tried the kitchen door. I then heard a man say that the door was too strong and that the group should move on. The man spoke in Zulu.
4. When I could hear that the men had moved further down the road I came out of my house. I saw

~~XXXX~~



That The group was moving down the street towards Joe slovo camp. Behind the group ~~was~~ two police vehicles were driving. One of the vehicles had "T-2" written on the side. The vehicles had their hazard lights flashing.

5. As The men moved towards the squatter camp they were smashing windows. Just before the group reached the camp one of the vehicles turned around and a group of men got out the back. The group was between 10 and 20 in number. I could not see whether these men had weapons with them but they did have white head bards on. These men entered the camp and shortly thereafter I heard the sound of firing.

6. I went into my house and told my family to lie on the ground again. After we were sure the group was no longer in the township we came out of the house.



I, the undersigned  
Simon Mofoi (35)  
do hereby make oath and say;

1. I am an adult male of residing 91  
Sbove Parte, Baipatung.
2. On Wednesday, 17/5/72 at about  
21:30 I was in my shack and  
could have seen fire from a distance  
outside. I was with my wife Marie  
McLurgin, in the shack, the light was  
off preparing to sleep. I heard a  
woman's voice shouting for mercy.  
I woke my partner and we opened  
the door to investigate. Outside I saw  
two black men in over coats and white  
head bands (about 20m away from me)  
hacking this woman and two children.  
Behind these men I could see two white  
men in camouflage uniforms with  
R1's. The two men shouted in Zulu  
"let us kill these dogs". The  
white men wanted to shoot at us  
but the two attackers were on their  
way. Myself and my partner managed  
to escape by running away behind the  
shacks.
3. My partner was 8 months pregnant she  
explained that she could not run

... faster. We were not far from the shack when I realized that the two white men were after us, I advised my partner to hide and I ran away. I was fired at and all four bullets missed me. I ran to "Los my chevie". I arrived some one's house and looking at the watch it was 22:45. I could still gun fire while there.

4. I stayed there until 06:00 the following day when I came back. At Slove Park I discovered that Maria had been shot dead.

5. While running from Slove Park pass the nearby school I saw about five hippos. They had stopped with the drivers inside, engines running, but no one at the back. Again when I was at "Los my chevie" while looking through the window I saw a hippo driving pass.

Signed: by: S. Molei  
S. Molei

Date 23/6/92

Statement of: Alfred Sentsho

Age: 28 years

Address: 17743 Zone 14 Sebokeng

Employed at Cape Gate

1. On Wednesday 17 June I was at work on the night shift. My shift had started at 22H00. Workers from the previous shift who had lived in Boipatong had come running to the factory and told me that people had been killed in Boipatong. This is how I knew what had been happening there.
2. At about 23H00 one of the white Cape Gate employees, one Pienaar, came to the factory. He was dressed in SADF uniform and was driving a SADF vehicle. There were other white men in the vehicle also dressed in SADF uniform.
3. A group of us questioned Pienaar as to why they had not done anything to stop the attack in Boipatong. He said that according to the regulations under which he operated only the SAP could act in the township and not the SADF. He said that the only thing that the SADF could do was escort the attackers back to Kwa Madala hostel.

T.A. SENTSHO.

Statement of: Elijah Tsotetsi

Age: 29 years

Address: 1660 Malebogo street Boipatong

Employed at Cape Gate.

1. I was one of the group that was with Alfred Senisho and I confirm that the discussion took place as set out in his statement.

ELIJAH ISOTETSI


Statement of: Ishmael Mahasela

Age: 27 years

Address: 271 Thababosiu Street Boipatong

Employed at Cape Gate as a Time and attendance clerk.

1. On Wednesday 17 June I was waiting outside Cape Gate for my co-workers. We had decided to return to the Township as a group because I had received three phone calls informing me that there would be problems in the township. For this reason I had decided to ~~wait~~ leave an hour earlier than normal so that I could ensure my safety by moving in a group.
2. At about 22H05 a SADF vehicle came past Cape Gate. It was a bakkie. A few minutes later it came past again. At this time we could hear the sounds of gunshots and of windows breaking. We stopped the vehicle and asked the soldiers whether they could not assist the people in the township. These were white soldiers. They said that they were unable to do anything as their vehicle was not bulletproof.
3. They then left. Shortly thereafter a number of township residents began joining our group and they told us that the township was being attacked. From where we were standing I could see groups of men moving through the township. One of the men in one of these groups fired two shots at our group.

 Mahasela

4. After about 20 minutes the sound of firing subsided. Then at about 22H50 two ambulances arrived outside the factory. The ambulances were having difficulties in getting into the township due to the barricades which the residents had erected. It was decided that our group would accompany the ambulances and assist them. We then moved into the township.
5. We moved through Bafokeng and Hluhi's streets, establishing where the injured people were. In Hluhi's street we came upon a police casspir. The policemen were all standing outside the casspir with their guns at the ready. They said we should not go into the house but we did so as we had heard there were injured people there. Shortly thereafter the casspir left.
6. After this our group continued to move through the township assisting the ambulances. Our main concern was for the injured. I did not see any police presence in the township at this time, apart from two casspirs upon the main road. The next time I saw policemen in the township was at about 05H00 the next morning.

 Maseela

23 July 1992

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