I did not notice any police caspirs that night. Later on I noticed ambulances, picking up the dead and injured. I have heard rumours that the police were involved in the attack, but I did not see any evidence of this.
I, the undersigned, TITI MNGXONGO, residing at 811 Bofokeng Street, Boipatong, do hereby state that:

1. At around 21h15 - 21h20, I heard people outside and the breaking of glass as the windows of the house were broken. I was in the front room where one of the windows was broken. I heard men talking outside the window in Zulu saying that they should proceed to the back of the house to break in. One cannot get in through the windows as there is burglar-proofing on the windows. The other one said, no, they should go.

2. I then heard the sound of a casspir. I saw bright lights from the casspir beaming into the front room in which I sat. Hippos frequently patrol the township and I knew the sound of the vehicles. When the lights flooded into the room I assumed that they were from the hippo.

DATED at JOHANNESBURG this day of 1992.

AS WITNESSES:

1........................................

2........................................

TITI MNGXONGO
STATEMENT OF TITI MNGXONGO

1, the undersigned, TITI MNGXONGO, residing at 811 Bofokeng Street, Boipatong, do hereby state that:

1. At around 21h15 - 21h20, I heard people outside and the breaking of glass as the windows of the house were broken. I was in the front room where one of the windows was broken. I heard men talking outside the window in Zulu saying that they should proceed to the back of the house to break in. One cannot get in through the windows as there is burglar-proofing on the windows. The other one said, no, they should go.

2. I then heard the sound of a casspir. I saw bright lights from the casspir beaming into the front room in which I sat. Hippos frequently patrol the township and I knew the sound of the vehicles. When the lights flooded into the room I assumed that they were from the hippo.

DATED at JOHANNESBURG this day of 1992.

AS WITNESSES:

1..........................  

2..........................  

TITI MNGXONGO
STATEMENT OF EUGINIOUS NT Obeko MNQITHI

1. I am 19 years old and left school in the middle of 1991. I was attending Qedilizwe School in Evaton. I was in Std. 7 at the time.

2. I have lived in the Vaal Triangle with my family all my life. We live in Small Farm, Evaton.

3. I left school because my family could not give me clothing and other personal items I requested. I thought by leaving school, I would threaten my parents in giving me these things. Unfortunately, they did not do so.

4. My friends own a tavern, Club 272 in Evaton and when I left school I worked at the Tavern.

5. I had friends such as Khetisi, Sipho and Themba, who are residents at Kwa-Madala Hostel. They would bring stolen cars to two of my friends, Dodi and Shimay, who would dismantle the parts so that the parts could be sold.
In June 1991, a woman who lives in a neighbouring shack was stabbed to death. This occurred on a Saturday, the motive being that the girl had rejected the overtures of a certain man, Sadge.

The following Sadge who was believed to have killed the girl, was killed by the girl's family. I, together with others, was arrested for this killing. We were all released, accept one who is charged with murder. I got to know Khetisi and his friend by the name of Vusi, who had been arrested with us. Khetisi and company appeared in court on a different charge but on the same day. Khetisi and friends were released on that day and we became friends from then on.

The Monday after Sadge had been killed, some youths attacked our tavern and it was partly burned. Khetisi told me that he would kill the people responsible.

Although we were friends, Khetisi did not tell me much about his activities, nor was I included in these.

On Friday, the 5th June 1992, I had a fight with one of
the people in the tavern, Shamangwani. They were smoking dagga in the tavern. When we asked them to stop, they took out firearms. Fighting ensued and I was hit by Shamangwani with a gun butt.

11. On Saturday they came again and we chased them away. They said that they would be back. My mother, myself and Chunky (one of the people who work at the tavern) went to report this to comrade Levi.

12. On Monday soldiers came to the tavern, saying that we must close down because it was too late. They switched off the generator and searched everyone. Although they found no arms, they arrested us and took us to Houtkop. We were released early Tuesday morning.

13. When we arrived home, we slept. We later saw that the windows at the tavern had been smashed. Chunky's mother and his sister told us that the windows had been broken by Shamangwani and his friends and that they had been carrying arms. Our parents told Chunky and me to sleep. We decided to go to Zone 12 to my grandmother.
14. My father felt that Zone 12 was not safe and Chunky decided that we should go to Kwa-Madala where Dodi and Shimay were.

15. During the afternoon of Tuesday the 9th June we arrived at Kwa-Madala. We met Dodi and Shimay next to a store before we entered the hostel. Dodi and Shimay said that they were waiting for Sipho and Themba and Ollie, who are at court. When this group arrived from court, they were told that we were seeking refuge at Kwa-Madala Hostel from the comrades. Themba then took us to an office near the gate. Mr. Mthembu asked us why we had fled the township and Shimay told him our story. We wrote our names in a book and put down Themba's name. (I don't know Themba's surname).

16. We in fact stayed in Ollie's room (No. 127). The new number is 3015. The number was changed after the attack.

17. That evening, Sipho, Dodi and Shimay went to Small Farms. When they came back, they told us that they had shot some boys standing around a tyre at Small Farms.
They also looted a spaza shop called See-to-See at Small Farms. We ate the food they had stolen.

18. That evening we were taken to a meeting and were introduced to the youth Basenge, who is one of the leaders at Kwa-Madala. At the meeting we were told that on the 14th June we must go to the rally at Jabulani. This was an IFP rally.

19. We lived free of rent at Kwa-Madala. Our food was provided from the loots that Dodi had taken from See-to-See. We bought food from the shop. It was only after the attack that Iscor brought us food.

20. On the 10th June some boys were shot in Small Farms, Mapeding Street. Dodi told us that he, Shimay, Themba, Sipho and Nhlanhla were responsible for the shooting.

21. On the 14th June I attended an IFP rally at Jabulani Stadium. The rally was peaceful but people carried traditional weapons.

22. On the 16th June there was an argument at Kwa-Madala.
We had been instructed to go to the 16th June memorial services at the Stadium in Boipatong. Some of us felt that it would be dangerous to go into the township without arms. In any event, the police stopped us before we reached Boipatong. In the hostel a few people has firearms but almost everyone has cultural weapons.

23. On the evening of the 17th June 1992, we were called to a meeting. One of the leaders, whose name I don't know, told us that we had to attack Boipatong that night. We were ordered to wear white headbands and to collect our arms. Every man in Kwa-Madala was ordered to participate. Nobody protested. On the night of the attack we were given muti. It puts you in a trance. You rush for blood and you feel very strong. There are buckets and you take glasses from the buckets and drink. Then some liquid is spinkled over you. I did not see who prepared the muti, it was already in the buckets when I took my drink.

24. After we had taken our muti, we were told to be quiet and we marched out of Kwa-Madala at the main gate. I
estimate that there were approximately 400 of us. We moved around the front of Kwa-Madala, along Nobel Boulevard, under the railway bridge and down pass the trees towards Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. While we went out, I saw 2 armoured vehicles. The first was at the intersection of Nobel Boulevard and Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, on the Kwa-Madala side of the intersection. We passed the vehicles approximately 30 metres away from it. I am sure that the soldiers sitting inside this vehicle saw us march by. The other vehicle was parked in front of the garage in front of Frikkie Meyer Boulevard.

We crossed Frikkie Meyer Boulevard just past the row of trees in front of Kwa-Madala Hostel. On the other side of Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, we waited in the veld. We sat down while a man whom I cannot identify gave us instructions for the attack. We were told to split into 2 groups, one to attack Slovo Park, the other to attack the township. We were told that our pass word for the night was "Usuthu". We were also told that the signal for the retreat was 2 shots in the air. If we heard this signal, we were to retreat out of the
township and to re-group in the veld at the point where we were gathered. While we were sitting in the veld, I noticed the vehicle parked in front of the garage start moving slowly off in the direction of Boipatong.

26. After we had been briefed, both groups moved off into the township along Moshoeshoe Street. At the corner of Moshoeshoe and Lekoa Streets, the group that was to attack Slovo Park carried on straight along Moshoeshoe Street. My group turned left into Lekoa Street.

27. I was at the head of the group attacking the township. In my group at the head of the attackers was Themba, who was armed with an AK 47. Somewhere on Bapedi Street we saw a group of youths at a burning tyre. Themba shot at them and they ran away in different directions. After this, we started attacking houses. I had a hammer which I used to break windows.

28. Before Themba shot at the youths around the tyre, I had heard shots from the attackers behind me, but I had not been involved in any of the attacks myself. After my first attack, I moved up the township in a northerly
direction, joining other groups of attackers who were entering houses and breaking windows. We then moved west through the township on Tugela or Bafukeng Streets, attacking houses as we went along. I estimate that I must have been involved in attacks on about 50 (15) houses. In the last of these attacks, I actually went into the house itself and stole a turn-table and some LPs. In the attacks on previous houses I had just broken windows from the outside.

After I had taken the turn table and the LP's I did not participate in further attacks on any houses because my hands were full. I just moved with the attackers through the township towards the veld on the western side of the township.

The only attack which I witnessed where a person was killed was at house no. 734 (corner of Hlubi and Bafokeng Streets). The attackers threw a burning tyre into this house and when a man came running out, he was stabbed in the head.
My group of attackers reached the veld from the western side of the township ahead of most of the attackers. The only people who were there already were people who had taken television sets and things out of the township. After waiting in the veld for a while, we heard the signal for retreat. Sometime later all the attackers joined us in the veld. I estimate that I spent approximately 30 minutes waiting in the veld for all attackers to regroup there.

When we were ready to cross Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, there was traffic on the road and we could not cross, then some buffels stopped the traffic and we cross Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. We walked back to Kwa-Madala Hostel on the route which we had taken on our way out of the hostel. We were followed towards the front gate of the hostel by a buffel and a hippos who clearly saw us. I wasn't worried about the buffel and the hippo because the first time we had seen soldiers, they had clearly not been interested in what we were doing.

After we returned to the hostel, we went straight to our rooms and everyone kept the loot which they had taken from the township. The next morning, at
approximately 10:00 we received a warning that the police were searching the rooms near the front gate. We were instructed to arm ourselves and to advance on the police. We sprayed ourselves with muti and advanced on the police. The police then retreated.

At about 5 a.m on Friday morning, I was woken up in my room and questioned by the police. I told them that I had been asleep at the time of the massacre and did not know what had happened.

I cannot remember when Themba Khoza came to the hostel after the massacre, but I do remember that he told us that we would all get a lawyer. He also told us that if the police wanted us to make statements we should give them statements, but we should tell them that we were asleep and were not present when the massacre took place.

On Thursday the 25th June I went to a shop next to the Hostel, Kwa-Mashumisa. I stole some keys and some chocolate and was caught by the shopkeeper. He called the police. I was with Dibuda. We were both arrested and taken to Vanderbijlpark Police Station.
On Friday the 26th June we were charged with theft and brought before court. We were convicted and given three years sentences each, which were suspended.

After my day in court, I went home to Zone 12. I went home because I was scared that the comrades would attack Kwa-Madala Hostel. I gave Dibuda money to give to Ntabiseng, Sipho and Chunky to join me in Zone 12. All of them stayed in Kwa-Madala Hostel though.

On Thursday the 2nd July I was confronted by some comrades in Zone 12 who wanted to know why I had been going in Kwa-Madala. I gave them a statement and was then taken to the ANC in Johannesburg.

I do not know which members of the Kwa-Madala hostel have been arrested other than Basenge and xxx Ndlovu. They both took part in the massacre.
STATEMENT OF EUGINIOUS NTOBeko MNOITHI

1. I am 19 years old and left school in the middle of 1991. I was attending Qedilizwe School in Evaton. I was in Std. 7 at the time.

2. I have lived in the Vaal Triangle with my family all my life. We live in Small Farms, Evaton.

3. I left school because my family would not give me clothing and other personal items I requested. I thought by leaving school, I would force my parents in giving me these things. Unfortunately, they did not do so.

4. My parents own a tavern, Club 272 in Evaton and when I left school I worked at the Tavern.

5. I had friends such as the late Khetisi Khwesa, Sipho and Themba, who are residents at Kwa-Madala Hostel. They would bring stolen cars to two of my friends, Dodi and Shimay, who would dismantle the parts so that the parts could be sold.

6. In June 1991, a woman who lives in a neighbouring shack was stabbed to death. This occurred on a Saturday, the
motive being that the girl had rejected the overtures of a certain man, Sadge.

7. The following day Sadge who was believed to have killed the girl, was killed by the girl's family. I, together with others, was arrested for this killing. We were all released, accept one who is charged with murder. I got to know Khetisi and his friend by the name of Vusi, who had been arrested with us. Khetisi and company appeared in court on a different charge but on the same day. Khetisi and friends were released on that day and we became friends from then on.

8. The Monday after Sadge had been killed, some youths attacked our tavern and it was partly burned. Khetisi told me that he would kill the people responsible.

9. Although we were friends, Khetisi did not tell me much about his activities, nor was I included in these.

10. On Friday, the 5th June 1992, I had a fight with one of the people in the tavern, Shamangwani. They were smoking dagga in the tavern. When we asked them to stop, they took out firearms. Fighting ensued and I
was hit by Shamangwani with a gun butt.

11. On Saturday they came again and we chased them away. They said that they would be back. My mother, myself and Chunky (one of the people who work at the tavern) went to report this to comrade Levi.

12. On Monday soldiers came to the tavern, saying that we must close down because it was too late. They switched off the generator and searched everyone. Although they found no arms, they arrested us and took us to Houtkop. We were released early Tuesday morning.

13. When we arrived home, we slept. We later saw that the windows at the tavern had been smashed. Chunky's mother and his sister told us that the windows had been broken by Shamangwani and his friends and that they had been carrying arms. Our parents told Chunky and me to sleep. We decided to go to Zone 12 to my grandmother.

14. My father felt that Zone 12 was not safe so Chunky decided that we should go to Kwa-Madala where Dodi and Shimay were living.
15. We arrived at Kwa-Madala on Tuesday the 9th June. When I arrived at Kwa-Madala I found that Michael Motaloung, also known as Dibuda, was already living there and had been there for some time. We also met Dodi and Shimay next to a store before we entered the hostel. Dodi and Shimay said that they were waiting for Sipho and Themba and Ollie, who are at court. When this group arrived from court, they were told that we were seeking refuge from the comrades at Kwa-Madala Hostel. Themba then took us to an office near the gate. Mr. Mthembu asked us why we had fled the township and Shimay told him our story. We wrote our names in a book and put down Themba's name. (I don't know Themba's surname).

16. We in fact stayed in Ollie's room (No. 127). The new number is 3015. The number was changed after the attack.

17. That evening, Sipho, Dodi and Shimay went to Small Farms. When they came back, they told us that they had shot some boys standing around a tyre at Small Farms. They also looted a spaza shop called See-to-See at Small Farms. We ate the food they had stolen.
18. That evening we were taken to a meeting and were introduced to the youth by Shenge, (who is also known as Gatsheni) who is one of the leaders at Kwa-Madala. At the meeting we were told that on the 14th June we must go to the rally at Jabulani. This was an IFP rally.

19. We lived free of rent at Kwa-Madala. Our food was provided from the loot that Dodi had taken from See-to-See. We also bought food from the shop. It was only after the attack that Iscor brought us food.

20. On the 10th June some boys were shot in Small Farms, Mapeding Street. Dodi told us that he, Shimay, Themba, Sipho and Nhlanhla were responsible for the shooting.

21. On the 14th June I attended an IFP rally at Jabulani Stadium. The rally was peaceful but people carried traditional weapons. The rally was addressed by Themba Khosa who told us that we should go into Boipatong on the 16th June.

22. It was common knowledge that there was a hit squad that operated at Kwa-Madala, particularly Mthembu,
Gatsheni/Shenge and the others. Themba Khoza, although he did not live at the hostel was often at the hostel and on one occasion asked every adult to donate R5.00 so that bullets could be bought.

23. On the 16th June there was an argument at Kwa-Madala. We had been instructed by Themba Khoza to attend a 16th June memorial service at the Stadium in Boipatong. Some of us felt that it would be dangerous to go into the township without arms. In any event, the police stopped us before we reached Boipatong. In the hostel a few people has firearms but almost everyone has cultural weapons.

24. I had absolutely no prior warning of the attack on the evening of the 17th June 1992, except when an alarm rang. When this particular alarm rings, all the residents of Kwa-Madala know that they must rush to the soccer stadium with whatever weapons they can get hold of. I was armed with a hammer that I had found in a tool box in our room. Gatsheni also told us that any person who wanted firearms should go to him. On this particular night we were addressed by Gatsheni (Shenge) and told that we had to attack Boipatong. Mthembu was
standing next to him and administered the muti. We were ordered to wear white headbands and to collect our arms. Every man in Kwa-Madala was ordered to participate. Nobody protested. We were given muti. It puts you in a trance. You rush for blood and you feel very strong. There are buckets and you take glasses from the buckets and drink. Then some liquid is sprinkled over you. I did not see who prepared the muti, it was already in the buckets when I took my drink.

After we had taken our muti, we were told to be quiet and we marched out of Kwa-Madala at the main gate. I estimate that there were approximately 400 of us. We moved around the front of Kwa-Madala, along Nobel Boulevard, under the railway bridge and down pass the trees towards Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. The leaders that night were Gatsheni, Sipho, Themba, Victor, Mtwana. They were also carrying firearms, whilst many of us were carrying irons rods and hammers etc.

We crossed Frikkie Meyer Boulevard just past the row of trees in front of Kwa-Madala Hostel. On the otherside
of Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, we waited in the veld. We sat down while Gatsheni gave us instructions for the attack. We were told to split into 2 groups, one to attack Slovo Park, the other to attack the township. We were told that our pass word for the night was "Usuthu". We were also told that the signal for the retreat was 2 shots in the air. If we heard this signal, we were to retreat out of the township and to re-group in the veld at the point where we were gathered. While we were sitting in the veld, I noticed the vehicle parked in front of the garage start moving slowly off in the direction of Boipatong.

After we had been briefed, both groups moved off into the township along Moshoeshoe Street. At the corner of Moshoeshoe and Lekoa Streets, the group that was to attack Slovo Park carried on straight along Moshoeshoe Street. My group turned left into Lekoa Street. When we entered Boipatong I was in the same group as Michael, but we split up once we had reached the tar road nearby the school at Moshoeshoe Street.

The person leading my group was Themba, who was armed with a 9mm pistol. As we were going up the tar road in
a northerly direction two youths appeared. Themba suspected that one of them was carrying an AK 47 and shot at them and they ran away. We then entered a street towards the right in the direction of Slovo. As we were moving we saw a number of youths sitting next to a burning tyre. Themba shot at these youths and they then ran away.

We then passed into a street where there was a big house on the corner. This house was set alight by various of the attackers who were in my group. It was set alight by a tyre being thrown into the window. I did not see exactly who did it. When the attackers threw the burning tyre into the house a man came running out and he was stabbed in the head. I cannot identify who it was that killed him. Themba was also stabbed by someone during the course of the attack. He was looking for more victims in the yard when someone stabbed him.

I, together with Vusi and a man who has since been killed in Sharpville, entered a house on the same street. When the people saw firearms they ran out of the house and we helped ourselves to a turn-table
and some L.P's. Otherwise I was only involved in
breaking windows with my hammer. Vusi stole a big t.v.
which was carried by him and Chynky and the deceased
person Matsanana stole a video.

31. On the same street we also saw a white Sierra that was
damaged. I participated in vandalising this car by
breaking the windows. I tried to make a hole in the
petrol tank but did not succeed. I do not remember the
names of those who participated with me but I could
recognise them. In fact I saw one of them very
recently in Vereeniging on Friday the 13th July 1993.

32. I have no knowledge about any Peugeot being damaged.

33. My group of attackers reached the veld from the western
side of the township ahead of most of the attackers.
The only people who were there already were people who
had taken television sets and things out of the
township. After waiting in the veld for a while, we
heard the signal for retreat. Sometime later all the
attackers joined us in the veld. I estimate that I
spent approximately 30 minutes waiting in the veld for
all attackers to regroup there.
When we were ready to cross Frikkie Meyer Boulevard, there was traffic on the road and we could not cross, then some buffels stopped the traffic and we cross Frikkie Meyer Boulevard. We walked back to Kwa-Madala Hostel on the route which we had taken on our way out of the hostel. We were followed towards the front gate of the hostel by a buffel and a hippos who clearly saw us. I wasn't worried about the buffel and the hippo because the first time we had seen soldiers, they had clearly not been interested in what we were doing.

After we returned to the hostel, we went straight to our rooms and everyone kept the loot which they had taken from the township. The next morning, at approximately 10:00 we received a warning that the police were searching the rooms near the front gate. We were instructed to arm ourselves and to advance on the police. We sprayed ourselves with muti and advanced on the police. The police then retreated.

At about 5a.m on Friday morning, I was woken up in my room and questioned by the police. I told them that I had been asleep at the time of the massacre and did not know what had happened.
37. I cannot remember when Themba Khoza came to the hostel after the massacre, but I do remember that he told us that we would all get a lawyer. He also told us that if the police wanted us to make statements we should give them statements, but we should tell them that we were asleep and were not present when the massacre took place.

38. On Thursday the 25th June I went to a shop next to the Hostel, Kwa-Masisa. I stole some keys and some chocolate and was caught by the shopkeeper. He called the police. I was with Dibuda (Michael Motlaung). We were both arrested and taken to Vanderbijlpark Police Station.

39. On Friday the 26th June we were charged with theft and brought before court. We were convicted and given three years sentences each, which were suspended.

40. After my day in court, I went home to Zone 12. I went home because I was scared that the comrades would attack Kwa-Madala Hostel. I gave Dibuda money to give to Ntabiseng, Chipa and Chunky to join me in Zone 12. All of them stayed in Kwa-Madala Hostel though.
40. On Thursday the 2nd July I was confronted by some comrades in Zone 12 who wanted to know why I had been going in Kwa-Madala. I gave them a statement and was then taken to the ANC in Johannesburg.

41. I do not know which members of the Kwa-Madala hostel have been arrested other than Shenge and Ndlovu. They both took part in the massacre.