

# MASSACRE AT KASSINGA

## THEY GO IN FIGHTING

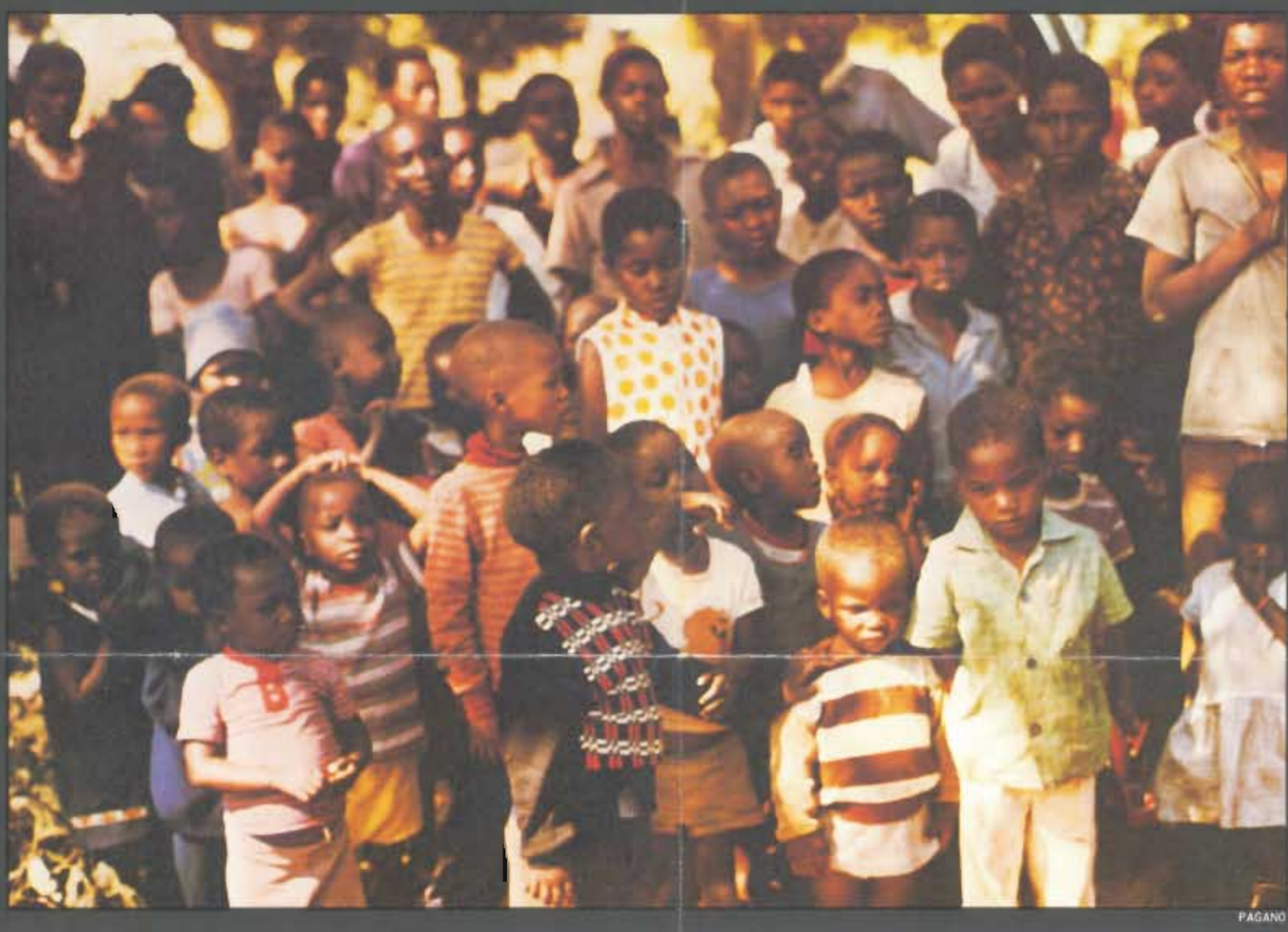
This morning, deep in the bush, they are to be tested, their training tried and the outcome of their actions exposed to the probing eyes and narrow evaluation of the world.

The cold early winter wind through the hangar where they slept goes unnoticed as they don their gear and adjust weapons. In little groups they form a hive activity, helping each other get their gear to be ready for the final

There and there a soldier checks a rifle, a pistol. Their thoughts are centred on the mission. Every man knows his duty.

The first groups are ready, sitting outside the hangar, leaning their backs against the packs. Their conversation is like a lull before the storm.

The deep roar of the truck starts to break the night, the grating of



A South African soldier keeps a watchful eye for the enemy during operations on the Swapo bases Moscow and Vietnam.

### ON THE DOUBLE

A few quick sharp orders. The groups form into line and they march on the double towards their transport.

They quietly fasten their seatbelts. They know the mission is brief. They know the enemy is nearby. The mission is SA had no choice but to fight



SVEN ASBERG

### SA's fighting men



heavy blow in the face. Forced to attack the Swapo base named "Moscow".



PAGANO

buildings and thatched huts are burning fiercely. A disrupted enemy runs around wildly. Then they swing into full action. Other gear is prepared for the onslaught. They are there. Ready. They go in fighting!



SADF officers discussing last minute details of the Swapo bases Moscow and Vietnam.

**EXCLUSIVE**  
PARATUS  
The South African  
Army Magazine

Closing makes a few look up. Their faces, framed by steel helmets and the chinstraps, show no emotion. The vehicles start moving through the thin morning air to the road. One after another they roar down the dusty road, each one getting a cheer from their passengers. Once on the way, the tension lifts slightly. H