

1-09-26
H38

GORDON CHRISTOPHER WEBSTER

I was born on 29 November 1963 (29/11/63) on a farm in York, district of New Hanover (30 kilometres from Pietermaritzburg).

I am the last born in the family of ten (10) children. The names of the members of the family are listed (from the eldest to youngest) and, also their occupations.

- Victor - works as Supervisor at Dunlop's Durban!
- George - attorney in Grey Street - Durban
- Frederic - teacher at Wentworth Place of Safety - Durban
- Winnie - sister, don't know about her whereabouts.
- Arthur - unemployed, was staying with my mother on the farm (home) in York.
- Henry - works as Clerk, Administration of coloured affairs Durban.
- Margaret - nurse at Town Hill Hospital (mental hospital) in Pietermaritzburg.
- Colifford - unemployed, last worked at Dunlop's (Durban) with Victor. living with his girl friend Velli (sister) in Lamontville.
- Barbara - Her whereabouts are unknown.
- Gordon - (myself).

The home address (present) of the members of my family, are :

Victor Webster - 28 Maria Crescent
Wentworth

George Webster - 2 Lyriusd Place, Sydenta

Frederic Webster - 4?? Rosedown Rd,
Wentworth.

Henry Webster - G1 Duckbill Rd, Newlands East.
 Margaret Webster - was last staying in Dambaza
 Road, Pietermaritzburg (African location)
 Arthur Webster - P.O. Box 33, New Hanover, 3440.
 Staying with my mother in York.
 York is a hamlet, with no streets,
 etc i.e. not a residential area, but
 a farm.

Blifford Webster - lives with his girlfriend Velli,
 in Lamontville, but I do not know
 his address in Lamontville.

I do not know the addresses or whereabouts of
 my two sisters Winnie Webster and Barbara Webster.

In 1971, I attended New Hanover State-aided Indian
 (Primary) School. Whilst I was attending the primary
 school Amos Bheki (deceased) and his older brother
 Alpheus Ndaba Ngubane lived with us in York. They were
 attending New Hanover, an African school in New Hanover.
 Alpheus Ndaba Ngubane is a policeman in Pietermaritzburg.
 Amos Bheki Ngubane died when he was shot dead
 by the police in Yasonadeni Road in Pietermaritzburg,
 was wounded in this incident.

After passing my standard five at the Indian school
 in 1977, I was sent to Haythorne High School,
 (boarding school) Woodlands, Pietermaritzburg in
 1978. I went to boarding school (Haythorne High
 School) in 1978, where I joined Blifford and Margaret
 who were both in standard eight (8) at the boarding
 school. In 1980, there was a boycott at Haythorne
 High School (school boycotts i.e. school days in most parts
 of the country) I was in standard eight (8) at this
 time. Blifford and Margaret had already left

74

school. Margaret left school (after passing std 8) in 1978. Clifford left in 1979 whilst he was still in standard nine (9).

The school (Raytheon) was closed for about two (2) weeks during the boycott. I was not involved in one of the leaders or instigators of the boycott.

In 1981 when I was in standard ^{nine (9)} ~~ten (10)~~, there was another boycott. I attended a meeting in a church in town (Petersmaritzburg) and subsequently was suspended from school. That is to say, all the students who did not go to classes but went to the meeting (in town) were suspended from the school. The suspension occurred during the holidays, but we (students) were allowed to come back to school (after a parents meeting) and were given corporal punishment. This was after the September Holidays.

In 1982 I got into trouble with the school authorities. I was at the hostel (school) and there are a lot of rules pertaining to our stay at the boarding school.

On one Saturday I was caught walking in town by one of the hostel (school) supervisors and this was a breach of ~~the~~ one of the rules (not to leave the school premises without having the approval of dein so). I was sent home on the same day (Saturday) on ^{an} indefinite suspension. After explaining to my mother (Agnes Beatrice Webster) in Cape, she telephoned my brother George to go and talk to the principal of the school Mr A.C. Green-Thompson. George phoned the principal and I was told that I

uld return to school. On the Monday, my mother and I went to school (Haythorne) and I was given corporal punishment by Mr Westmacott (School Superintendent) and allowed to continue with my studies.

was also a prefect at the boarding school from 1981 to 1982 (from standard nine to standard ten).

friends at High School were:
Malcolm Gwynn - policeman in Loop Street
Pitersmanitzburg, lives in Pitersmanitz St.

Bruce Van de Bijl (lives in Richmond) - but presently his whereabouts are unknown.

Nicola Oljant (lives in Utrecht - stayed at the boarding school)

Lyet Basson (lives in Utrecht - stayed at the boarding school - same class from Std 8 - Std 10)

had very few friends, but most of them were staying with me at boarding school. We all knew each other i.e. at the hostel (school).

1983 I attended Belbet Teacher's Training College in urban. I stayed with my brother George, at Lyriwal Place, Sydenham (Urban). At Belbet I met Robert Mchide and became acquainted with each other. This was for the fact that my brother Lewis Webster taught Robert at Geography, at Fairvale High School in Flortworth. Robert and I liked reggae music and he sometimes used to tape reggae music for me and vice versa. At Belbet, I kept a low profile I did not have friends i.e. someone you visit, go to parties, discos etc. I am also a person who did go to discos, but I liked going to the stadium to watch

soccer. This was my favourite sport: soccer and also reading.

In late 1983, I met Kenneth Fuzwe Mjkenwa and fell in love with her. This occurred when I went to Dr Adam's Dental Surgery in Randall's Road, Hydenham where she (Kenneth) was working. Kenneth introduced me to her friend Shandi (name unknown)

in 1984 who was working at Kezi Chemist - in Victoria Street, Durban. In December 1983,

my then girl friend Kenneth (now my wife) went to visit Shandi in V-section in Mndazi. She had a 'party' - her birthday party and we were invited. Shandi lives in the servants quarters of a ^{private} ~~apartment~~.

In 1984, I was in my second year at Bebet College. This was the year in which the 'New Constitution' was passed about. Coloureds and Indians were going to be in parliament and the Indians and Coloureds were going to vote. There were heated arguments at college - whether to vote or not and also that the Coloured and Indian youth (above the age of 18) were to go for compulsory military duty at the border.

There were boycotts (schools and colleges - Indian and Coloured) and there was a vote at Bebet College whether to boycott or not (lectures).

This occurred in September 1984. It was at this stage when I decided to leave the country (South Africa) to continue my studies abroad and was not to be in South Africa, when the time came for the compulsory military duty. I was not influenced by anyone or recruited by anyone.

inally having made up my mind, I told Robert Mcbride that I was leaving the country. I wanted to find out from him if he also wanted to leave with me, but he was not interested. I left the college at about 10 am, Robert Mcbride accompanied me to town. I went to Sydneyham, where I had an air-out, went to my brother's George house (where I had been staying). I packed some of my clothes into my bag (college bag) and I left a note with Alfred, my nephew (George's son) and I told him to give it to his father (George) three £3 after I had left.

In the afternoon, I waited for Kenneth, until she had finished work. We went to Chesterville (she had been staying here, alone without being in the way of her mother. Her mother was working as a maid in Sheppard 7th Avenue and was staying with her employer).

I told her that I was leaving South Africa and going to exile. The next day, having Kenneth broken hearted, went into town where I withdrew two-hundred and (£200) from the Perm Building Society banking account. I then went to CNA (Central News Agency) I bought a big road map of South Africa. I had already decided that I was going to Botswana, reasons were being:

Botswana has a big border with RSA - could easily be crossed.

Could possibly get a scholarship in Botswana. Possibly could finish studying there and work in Botswana.

Boarded a train for Lymington (second class) in Durban Station at about 11 o'clock. I reached Lymington and I bought a ticket for Mafikeng (3rd

class). Left Lyemiston Station and I got off at Johannesburg Station (the Mapiteng train was to leave at 8.00pm). I whiled away time in Johannesburg. I wrote a letter to mother whilst I was in Johannesburg. I wrote and said that I was going to further my studies and that she should not worry about me. Everything was going to be fine.

The reason for me not telling her in the first place that I was going into exile (before going to Johannesburg) was that she was not going to allow me. I was still under her care, and my mother is a very strict person.

At 8.00. am I boarded the train for Mapiteng at Johannesburg Station. I reached Mapiteng the next morning on a Saturday. At the station in Mapiteng, I asked a young man about going into Botswana and he told me that I needed a passport. (I did not have a passport). I booked in at a hotel in Mapiteng (I was very tired) and rested at the hotel.

I also wrote a letter to Kenneth, apologising for leaving her and also to reassure her not to worry about me. I mailed this letter in Mapiteng.

On Sunday I took a bus to Morabatho (i.e. from Mapiteng). I had consulted the map, the previous day i.e. Saturday and concluded that I had a get to Ramatlalana (near the border) before crossing the fence into Botswana.

On Sunday at, about 11 am I waited for a bus at the Ramatlalana bus stop (I had got directions to the bus-stop from a woman)

in Menabatha. There were no buses and at about 2 pm a bus stopped at the bus-stop. A woman told me that the bus was going to Kemattalama and I did not have to pay the driver. I got into the bus and I saw a person whom I thought I knew. The bus stopped at several bus stops and people got into the bus. After about an hour travelling the bus stopped at a church.

I got off the bus and the person whom I had thought I knew came and spoke to me. Her name was Gloria Moody. She was from Pietermaritzburg and we had been at ^{the} school (Haythorne High School). We were not in the same class (she was a ^{standard} class higher than me). She asked me what I was doing in Ramatlabama and I told her that I was going into exile. I asked her if she could help me, and she said that I should wait until the church service was over, before I could try and get to help me.

After the service, Gloria told me to wait outside the church. She first spoke to a fat guy and after some time his guy came and spoke to me. He asked me what I wanted. I told him that I wanted to go into Botswana but I did not have a passport. He told me that he could not help, because I did not have a passport. Then I told Gloria Moody about not getting any help from the guy, and she told me that she was going to talk to another person for help.

Gloria introduced another guy to me. His name was George. George owned a 1400 Aatsun ^{white?} ~~green~~ (Volvo). George asked why me I wanted to leave with Gloria and I told of the new constitution and also that I wanted to further my studies. I also asked me which organisation I wanted to

join in exile. He said that I should have an organisation in mind for me to join in exile. I told him that I wanted to join the ANC. The reason for me saying this was that I could not be afraid to tell him that I did not want to join any organisation because he might not help me.

I also had read about the ANC in the newspapers, over the television, and also the radio. I enquired from George, if it was possible to further one's study in the ANC and he said yes.

In the afternoon of the same Sunday, George, Gloria and I left the church and George told me that he was going to show the direction I was to take when crossing the border.

NB George was studying at the University of Botswana in Mmabatho.

We (Gloria, George and I) got off the bakkie at cemetery near the village (Kamatlabama). We acted as if we had come to see the tombs, but in fact George was showing me the direction I should walk when crossing illegally into Botswana. After leaving the graveyard we went to George's place in Mmabatho where I was to stay until 12 pm when I was to leave for Botswana.

At 12 pm George woke me, and we left in bakkie for Kamatlabama. The idea was for me to cross and they were to pick me up on the Botswana side and take me to Gaborone.

I failed to cross the border, because I had gone astray and I decided to go.

took to Mmabatho (George's place). On Monday 13.00
 (10 clock) I got back to George's place (after
 talking from Lematlamama). At 16.00. Gloria and
 George came to the house. He was annoyed because
 they had gone into Botswana, but did not find
 me. I explained to him what had happened and
 he said that I should cross on the Friday night
 and they (Gloria and him) will pick me up on
 Saturday on the Botswana side of the border.
 I stayed the whole week at George's place,
 without going outdoors. George had told me to
 remain indoors and not to be seen by people.
 Saturday morning I saw George and I left for
 the border. I successfully crossed this time and
 was picked up on the Botswana side of the border
 by George and Gloria.

I reached Gaborone and was taken to an asc
 roman garkie. Garkie took my identity, document
 and was taken to a house in Moditrogiditane.
 It was a small plot (garm) where there was a
 vegetable garden. The person who was in charge
 of the plot was a Ganyile (chose speaking
 old man - who walked with a limp. He is now
 in Lusaka).

On Monday another old man Mkhulu (died in
 the Gaborone raid of June 1985) came by car
 and took me to the police station where I was
 declared myself as a refugee. From the Police Station,
 I was taken to the Security branch and was
 questioned. A policeman later took me to the
 Minister of Home Affairs or External Affairs. Here
 I was questioned and forms were filled in and
 stamped and signed. I then taken to the BCR

Botswana Council for Refugees, where further forms were filled in and I was P14 (fourteen pula - this was to be my train fare for Francistown and also food money). I was then taken back to the police station, where I was given a letter for the police at Dukwe Refugee Camp.

Mkhulu took me to the station that same Monday, where I boarded a train for Francistown. I left at 6.00 pm and reached Francistown the next day (morning) - Tuesday in late September. The same Tuesday I reached Dukwe Refugee Camp after I got a lift from Francistown (Dukwe is about 130 km from Francistown). I declared myself at the police station where my bag was searched and was met at the Police Station by Paul (deputy representative of the ANC in Dukwe). NB

[Paul was working for Special Operations in 1987 in Botswana, later departed by the Botswana police and he is now in Lusaka. There is a rumour in that Rashid has removed from Special Operations. Paul took me to our plot (ANC) in Dukwe where I met some of the recruits. There were approximately twenty (20) of us. Our representative at Dukwe was Norman (Norman was worked for Special Operations with Paul, John & Oupa in Botswana in 1987 - May. Rumour is that he is also removed from Special Operations).

I stayed in Dukwe for approximately 3 months (later left for Lusaka in December 84). The ppl. people were there Pete, Ben, Jackie,

females (Momsa and Mombuya), Brian, Joseph, Engho, etc. I have forgotten the other names.

B. All the recruits were using pseudonyms at Bulwe and these pseudonyms were later changed in Lusaka i.e. new names were given in Lusaka. I wrote my biography where I stated I wanted to go to Bulwe in October 1984.

There was an important incident which happened in Bulwe, I will not easily forget. Norman (exp. & Bulwe) had been telling his recruits about enemy agents, provocateurs, etc amongst us (recruits) in Bulwe. One day Momsa Meme, Brian Mpho/Gunde, Nkisi Tau and Gladstone (surname forgotten) were taken by the police to Francistown - in leg irons and handcuffs. There they were detained for 3 or 4 days and interrogated by the Security Branch (Botswana). After they were brought back to Bulwe, they told us that they were tortured in Francistown. Norman was the person who had told the Security Branch that they were agents (sent by South Africa). There were many problems at Bulwe - poor food, (Norman had squandered the money sent by the ANC office in Botswana for our welfare) clothing and all the ANC recruits had to leave for Lusaka - NO one was leaving Bulwe. After having meetings with the authorities in Bulwe, some of the recruits started to leave Bulwe for Lusaka.

I left together with 4 (four) other recruits for Lyaberon December 1984 on our way to Lusaka. (Michael, Ben, Raymond and Francis). Norman and Ntsembe Beard) ^{NB} He is now driving the Hi-ace taking people from Lusaka to the Zambezi River (Livingstone) and infiltrated into Botswana & Zimbabwe and later into South Africa.

We stayed at Mqoidistane in Lyabovone after our arrival from Lukwe Refugee Camp.

On Monday (15th December 1964) I and three other recruits (Mike, Francis and woman Mombuyo) left Lyabovone for Lusaka. We went on Royal Air Swazi from Lyabovone.

We met at the airport by some of the ANC people and taken to a house in Chelston. This is the place where all recruits go to.

The remainder of the house was Lusaka. In Lusaka, we I wrote my biography, interview by the security people. I was interviewed by Jackie Mabure. (Security). Forms were filled in and I told the Jackie that I wanted to go to school (finish my studies).

I was told that all those who wanted to go to school had to Magimbe (Tanzania) and start studying at Std 8 - claimed that the level of education was low, incorrect, "apartheid-education", etc and no matter what standard you were doing in South Africa - you could start studying standard eight (8). The conditions in Tanzania i.e. climate, health, logistics, etc were no good. The recruits for school could stay in Chelstone could stay for an indefinite time.

All the recruits who were going to Angola for military training did not stay for a long time in Chelstone (left after a week or two after arriving in Chelstone). I stayed in Chelstone from December 64 until late February or early March. In the end (after being ostracised -

"a reward, woman, etc - wanting to go to school

decided to go for military training. I left Lusaka together with a group of about fifteen (15) recruits (Swanda (Angola). The name of JOSEPH PETERSON which I had used in Botswana and in Lusaka, I still retained. I was told in Lusaka that I was going for a crash-course for 3 months. We (recruits) left on a Thursday for Luanda in late February/early March 1985.

At the airport in Luanda (I had a "issuing-ette") I was taken to an underground flat at 20 Paulo in Luanda. At the flat, I met Brian Liphu Umede - who was interrogated and tortured in Francistown Botswana - by the security branch ~~for~~ after he and three others were alleged to be "enemy-agents" - see page 12. (Brian) new pseudonym was Lucas (Mashogo?).

The person in charge of the flat was Spirito - see also Paulo. In the flat, I wrote another biography, was interviewed by the security department after a week, Lucas and I were fetched from the flat by 26 (Sumile Shabekheru) - camp commander of Largo - he is now the chief of staff of Special Operations - is based in Lusaka, but goes to Gaberone frequently.

arrived (with Lucas) at Largo training camp. about 180 km - 200 km north of Luanda. Lucas and I were the only recruits to come on that day and underwent a crash course in the following subjects:

weapons (AK 47, RPD light machine gun, PKM medium machine-gun, Makarov pistol, TT pistol, Scorpion submachine-gun, UZI, FAL, G3).
generating military (SPM 2, MPM, SZ-6, SZ-3, TNT (75g, 200g blocks), plastic 4 (plastic explosive) and

Mines (Anti-tank mines - ~~PTM~~ 57 and Anti-persona
mines - PMN, PMDG, PMZ 294)

tactics (Manoeuvres - skimmish, marches, road
ambushes, etc) - Theory and Practical.

physico (running and exercises)

Politics (History of the ANC since 1912 up
to today).

MCW (recruitment, SLB, surveillance,
secrecy (rules) THEORY

Topography (reading of maps, direction, etc)

There were about fifteen (15) recruits - training
and other trained (come from other camps) people
who were waiting to leave Pango. The total
number of people were approximately 60 (sixty)
including the instructors and the administration
Cie chief recording, camp commander, camp commissa
and chief logistics and chief of staff. The staff
(administration) were as follows:

Camp commander - 26 (Sumile Thabekulu)

Chief recording - Bernard

Chief of logistics - name has forgotten

Camp commissa - Name forgotten - committed suicide
ie shot himself through the head with a pistol in the
bush (Kakobane - near Malange) this year 1987.

Chief of staff - David Ngwezana.

My instructors were: Zola (firearms), Mthembu
(Tactics), Makhanda and Vincent (Physico) Lawrence
and Zeph (Engineering), Tom "Nkalakhata" (MCW),
Butland Bulalani (Politics), Vincent (Topography).

Their present whereabouts:

Zola (firearms) - still at Pango (instructor)
As.

- Lawrence - Pango (engineering instructor - Staff
Commissioner)
- Zeph - Camp 13 - Chief Konweni i.e. draws
(responsible) the training programme for
the trainees
- Makhandu - instructor at Katulamu - East
(Malange)
- Vincent - Pango physics and topography
instructor
- Mchembu - left for RSA in 1987 (January or
February?). Xhosa speaking
- Tom "Nkalakata" - Pango. He is now the Chief
Konweni.
- Bulelani - left Lusaka for Mafuto for
Swaziland (L.S.A.??) in March / May
1987

I will draw up a list of names of the people
I was with in Pango (1985) - during my training
and their present whereabouts.

I left Pango in July 1985 for Luanda. I rode
by bus and reached Luanda on Friday. On Sunday
of the same week-end, Tony (works in Luanda -
responsible for tickets (air), clothing, etc) took Francis,
Peter (Peter is presently serving a 8 1/2 year sentence
Francis - last heard of him was that he was in Swazile
working for Chris Hani) and I to the stores VOEUO
to get "mpando" (second hand clothing - donated
from Sweden, Soviet Union, Netherlands, etc).
On Monday, we left for Lusaka (Peter, Francis
and I). I stayed at a flat above ANCO
owns agency - "Printed" in Luanda. This is an
underground flat.

Arrived at Lusaka and we were (Peter, Francis and I) taken to R.C. (resident in Villa Park, Lusaka (near town). I stayed at R.C. until ~~October~~ September, when I was taken to Kaunda Square (Stage 1) - Special Operations residence from the orders of Rashid Patel (Commander of Special Operations). I had joined Special Operations whilst I was staying at R.C. after meeting Victor and Rashid. NB. I was sent to Angola for military training - ' earmarked ' for Special Operations. The reason was being that I had not been detained, arrested in South Africa, did not belong to any student or political organisation - the intentions were that I could easily stay at home (Durban or Pietermaritzburg - without the security police or people knowing that I was an ANC person). During my stay at Kaunda Square; I was briefed by Rashid. My mission was sabotage - electrical transformers - substations in Natal. I was to go inside South Africa, recruit or recruit, form a combat unit and start operating. I was given information on transformers (how they work and where to place the limpet mine - when sabotaging the transformer I left in late October, together with the people (Special Operations)

Goodman - serving a 8/10 year sentence.
 Rickett - presently in Lusaka.
 Kwato - did not go into South Africa. Sent back to Lusaka. presently in Lusaka.
 Mpho - presently in Lusaka.

They spoke in the room. After about 2 (two) hours, Chris and Rashid came out of the room, and I was to leave with them. Rashid was dropped off in town but I don't know where, but Chris took me (in a yellow 504 Peugeot) to Mogiditsane. At Mogiditsane I met Kwato and he claimed that he was suffering from ~~the~~ (STD) sexual transmitted disease. As Kwato did not go into South Africa, but sent back to Lusaka. I got this information after I ^{went} back to Lusaka after the Khandale Hospital incident).

At stayed at Mogiditsane for 2 days (I draw up the notes whilst staying there). We had remain indoors and not to be seen by the neighbours. This house was attacked by the SADF in May 1986, in the Lyabonone raid (also in Zambia and Zimbabwe). I was R2000 (two thousand) for the mission in SA. I was dropped by Chris, while I was still in Moditsane.

The courier dropped me at Rustenberg and Goodman and Lockett carried on with the courier. I did not have any weapons with me, I only had the money (R2000) I took a taxi from Rustenberg up to Krugersdorp. From Krugersdorp, I took a train to Johannesburg. In Johannesburg, I took a second class ticket for Durban. In Johannesburg, I bought new clothes for myself (the clothes I was wearing were dirty due to the mud - it was raining).

reached St Dunbar the next day (I had taken the 6 pm train to Dunbar) in early November 1985.

I went to George's house (2 Lynton Place, Sydenham) and met his wife Lucille. I asked if the security police had been enquiring about me and she said no I had a bath, and in the afternoon left ~~Sydenham~~ George's house and went to Dr Adams dental surgery to look for my then girlfriend Gareth Fuzive Myikwa (presently my wife). We left (after she had finished work) and booked at the Himalaya Hotel in Grey Street in Dunbar. This was on a Friday. On Saturday I went to Sydenham to see George and to find out if the police were questioning them (or enquiring of me). I asked George to take me to the farm (York) to go and see my mother. George and I first went to Trevor's place in Rosedown Road (he had just bought the house - living with his girlfriend Ann (Ade) in Cliff Road in Larnockville).

I went to see my mother, together with George and Trevor. She was happy to see me, but also worried and she told me that I should go back where I came from because the security police were looking for me. I slept on the farm (York) that Saturday, but left on Sunday for Dunbar. (I did not want to bother my mother and I also wanted to get my own accommodation.)

13. On the Friday (my arrival in Dunbar), I went to Robert McBride's place - but I found no one here 29th Clarendon Place, Wentworth. On Sunday after leaving the farm (York), I slept at Moon Hotel in Dunbar (Clairwood).

On Monday (November 1985) I went to Robert McBrides place (29 Hardy Place - Wentworth) in the afternoon. I found his sister Benny, I enquired about Robert, but she said that he was ~~at~~ at their shop. I left a note for him (I gave the note to Benny). Robert contacted me at George's house (Hydenham) (he had phoned me (I had given him the phone number in the note) and I told him to come to Hydenham. He came to the house, and I spoke with him outside (we went on a long walk to be the bus-stop in Tandall Road). I recruited him and I told him that I wanted him to be my courier. I told him to think about it, I did not want him to have any regrets. After two (2) I went to his house in Hardy Place. He agreed on being my courier and I knew that he had a passport (I had told me on the Monday). I started giving him lessons in MIA (military and combat work) I taught him secrecy, surveillance and codes. I taught him several times and we used to meet regularly to discuss matters with him. I also told him to be ready to go at any time to a frontline state (I had not mention Botswana - until we were in Johannesburg, when were left in December to fetch material in Botswana).

During that week, I also visited my sister Margaret in Sambuya Road, Pietermaritzburg. At Sambuya Road, I met Willie Khumalo whose uncle was owning the plot and the

rented rooms / house ~~on~~ the plot. I recruited
 Willie and gave him the pseudonym 'Thembu'.
 I was to ~~use~~ use the name Thembu when he was
 with other recruits. I gave myself the name of
 'Steven' (Steve). I taught Willie MCW and later
 taught him explosives (theory).
 I asked Margaret to find me accommodation i.e.
 a room in Pietermaritzburg.
 In Durban, I asked my then girl friend Kenneth
 to find a ~~room~~ place (accommodation) and I
 was looking for ~~an~~ accommodation
 arising with Robert in Durban (meeting and teaching
 in MCW) and Willie Khumalo (Thembu) I was kept
 very busy teaching them. Sometimes I slept at
 Margaret's place (if she was gone to the farm (yours
 visit her daughter Antonette and my mother)
 and in Durban I had had a spare key of Trevor's
 use (without his knowledge) to lock and sleep there
 the evenings. Trevor stayed with his girlfriend
 Annelle and their son Keith in Lamontville.

December 1985 Robert and I left Durban for
 Johannesburg and then later to Mafikeng (Gaborone
 Botswana). We left in his blue 509 Peugeot
 (Durban registration). It was on a Friday (date
 cannot remember) and on that same Friday, we
 reached Mafikeng. After Robert had booked into the
 hotel, he took me to Ramatlabane where I was
 also illegally from South Africa to Botswana. At
 about 11 pm, I crossed into Botswana and I waited
 at the main road (about going to Gaborone) for Robert
 who crossed legally (after using his passport)
 and he picked me up and went to Gaborone.
 I booked in at the Morning Star and the

Meeting was to have been on the same Saturday.
 N3. Signal of ~~danger~~ ^{safety} - I was carry a drink can
 eg. Coke, Sprite, Fanta, etc

Signal of danger - carry a beer can. eg. Lion
 Lager, Castle, etc.

Meeting point - under a tree, directly
 opposite the Morning Star
 motel. The car was to be
 parked here.

Time - 10 - 12 am.

Alternative meeting point - Gaberone Hotel

Time 2 - 4 pm.

The same signals were to be used.

I did not meet John and Oupa in Gaberone
 (Special Operations) until the Tuesday. At this
 time, our ^{financial resources} money had been exhausted (no more
 money) after the Saturday, Robert and I started
 looking for John and Oupa but to no avail.
 We ultimately found them on Tuesday and we were
 given money and were later met by John, who
 came to us at the Morning Star.

I was given ^{about} ~~1300~~ £1300 (one thousand
 three hundred).
 John and Oupa took the car (Peugeot) and
 the FF material was placed in the spare-wheel
 of the car:

2 - SPM 2 (big limpets)

4 - MP14 (mini-limpet)

4 or 5 grenades (4 F1, 2 KG05 or 3 F1, 2 KG05)

1 Makarov Pistol (with 2 spare magazine)

fuses and detonators for limpets and grenades

Robert did not know that the material was in the spare wheel (I had told him that we were going to hide the material on the South African side of the border).

We left Gaborone on a Thursday (Robert left alone and was to pick me up on the South African side of the border in Ramatlalana - same place where he had dropped me when I ^{of. was} ~~coming~~ going to cross into Botswana.

The name of Robert in Gaborone (pseudonym) was Douglas Barnard. ~~He had the~~

My name was Matthew Smith.

Chris and Oupa helped me to cross into South Africa (I carried an AK47 rifle, with 3 extra magazines in a pouch. I also carried 3 F1 grenades.

Chris, Oupa and I met Robert (he had been waiting for us) and we left for Durban. I

put the AK47 and the spare magazines under the backseat of the Peugeot. The grenades I carried in the rubber hole of the car and I had (two) grenades in my jacket.

I reached Pietermaritzburg and I directed Robert to the Lyletown Road. At the first York sign we turned left and drove for about 5 (five) kilometres. We stopped the car and removed the

spare wheel. The material which was wrapped in aluminium foil was removed, i.e. limpet mines, fuses and detonators, ~~material~~ (see page 23).

We drove for about a kilometre and came to the cemetery in York.

We removed all the material including the AK47 magazines (plus the extra hand grenade in the rubber hole), to the graveyard. We buried the

limpet mines and firearms (AC) and ~~ammunition~~
in an old grave (the extra magazines were
hidden under a grass, leaves, branches heap
under some big trees near the grave. (There are
many old graves).

Robert and I left for Pietermaritzburg, where I
jumped off (Robert continued to Durban).
I had the Makarov pistol (plus extra magazine)
and two handgrenades C.E.S. I later took a taxi
the same afternoon for Durban. I met Robert
the next day and I reassured him that
everything was safe. (I had taken his passport
after the trip from Botswana) I returned his
passport.

I told Robert to recruit a person for the next
trip to Botswana and he was going to be responsi-
ble for that.

Robert recruited Nassem Nassem for the ~~same~~
group. I gave Nassem the name David - to
be his pseudonym. (a week or two later (after
the trip to Botswana) I left with Nassem

'David' Durban for Pietermaritzburg where we
met Willie ('Themba'). In the afternoon we
took a taxi for New Hanover, but got off at
the first good turn off. We ^{were} going for training
purposes. I was going to train Willie ('Themba'
and Nassem (David). We arrived at York

and we were carrying food in baversacks.
I made them wait and I went to the graveyard
for the AC and Ammunition. I returned with
the AC wrapped in fertilizer plastic. Containe
We set off in the evening, 7 pm and walked

nd stopped, walking, at about 9pm. We had food and slept in sleeping bags. We all had turns in keeping guard (watching) and this was all part of training. The next day (Sunday) I taught 'David' and 'Thomba' (Massem and Willie respectively), the Makarov pistol, AK47, handgrenades, MPMs (mini-impet mine). We also practiced on how to ~~attack~~ sabotage an electrical substation. i.e. crawling, climbing (used a rope) and placing of limpet mines. That afternoon (1pm), we left the forest and David (Massem) and Thomba (Willie) left for Pietermaritzburg. They had to walk to the main road in order to catch a taxi for Pietermaritzburg. I hid the grenades, limpet mines and AK at the graveyard in York and went to the main road (converges to New Hanover) and got a taxi for Pietermaritzburg. I took another taxi (Retief Kreet) for Durban.

early January Massem and I went to the Mayville substation in Durban with the intention of sabotaging the transformers. I had earlier reconnoitered the sub-station, but was not a thorough reconnaissance. I had dropped us, quite a distance from the substation. Massem and I walked (Massem carries the Makarov pistol) and I had 2 handgrenades. I had 2 SP127 (big limpets) and 4 mini-impets (MPM), and a boltcutter (Robert had bought the boltcutter, I had given him the money). I reached the substation, to find that the security (fences) ~~was~~ ^{was} tight. We returned to Robert and he later dropped us in Wentworth. 2 limpet mines were left with him. Two (2) days later in January (Tuesday), Robert and I tried

to sabotage the Mayville Substation (same substation
 Naseem and I had tried to sabotage two days
 previously). Robert first dropped off the ladder
 using their white van and later, about 8 pm
 Robert and I were dropped off at near the
 Mayville substation by his friend he had
 recruited (He is married, drives a 1.3 Toyota
 brown Sprinter and lives in a flat opposite the
 Kelvin Springs Hotel.

Robert cut the blade-wire (above a concrete
 fence) and we both climbed over. (We had
 the same material viz. 2 SPN27, 4 MPM.) The
 ladder was brought over (ie pulled over, it had a
 small rope attached to its end). We cut the
 second fence and whilst we were busy
 preparing to jump over the third fence (following
 the transformers), the security guard saw us.
 The dog tried to attack; but it was afraid
 to do so. The guard rang an alarm and we
 had to flee. Using the ladder, we managed
 to jump over the concrete fence and ran up
 the hill in the bushes. The limpet mines were
 in a black bag and we had turns in
 carrying the bag. Robert dropped 2/4 MPM
 (mini-limpets), I am not sure of the number,
 but the mini-limpets were missing when we
 reached Sydenham.

We reached George's house and I told Robert to
 hide behind the house. I acted normally to
 George (as if nothing was happening) and got
 into the bedroom (I had been using the
 bedroom whilst I was still attending

(at Bechet College in 1983 and 1984). Robert left the
 at morning and he took the explosives
 with him. I later met him on the Wednesday.
 (at day - after spending the night in by denham).
 Thursday I took the explosives and bolt-cutters
 on Robert (9 January 1986). I proceeded alone
 the Jacobs substation in Chamberlain Rd. The
 jets had long ago been armed (when Massem
 I had tried to sabotage Mayville substation).
 placed the 2 SPM2 (big limpets) on 2
 transformers (there were 3 transformers).
 I claim (probably wired on the transformers)
 nt off and I ran from the substation. Robert
 to took me to Lamontville (Upri Road - Pam
 le's place. Pam did not know that I was a
 member of the ANC. He only knew that I was a
 student at Bechet College).
 The limpets exploded, the second exploding 10-
 minutes later. Policemen were hurt (and one
 ed) after the explosion. I was not my intention
 hurt to kill anyone. My intention was to
 sabotage the transformer. My conclusions are
 at the springs in the fuse and the difference
 the 'cutting' of the lead plates, led for the
 delay of the second explosion.
 Robert left on Friday 10 January 1986 (It was
 arranged that he was to arrive in Botswana on
 11 January '86 and to fetch more material
 I, also my passport - I had given Chris my
 photos (passport size) when they were taken in
 there before in November, prior to my infiltration
 with Lyeta Apelgreen. Robert had initially recruited
 a person, (name, forgotten) (ex) who had dropped

us (Robert and I) at the Mayville Substation (see page 27 - first paragraph). This guy had become afraid after he had been questioned at the roadblock (set-up after the alarm went off at Mayville sub-station). He told Robert that he was no longer interested in being a courier and was also afraid - he started going to mosque (Islam - Moslem).

Robert recruited Iqeta (I only knew of this when he told me after he had returned from Gaberone) and left for Gaberone on Friday 10 January 1986. I met Robert on Monday

13 January 1986 - They had used the Ford 1600

(blue) bakkie for fetching the material.

The bakkie was registered under my brother

Victor's name - I had asked him to register

the car under his name because I did not

have a license and also an identity

document. He did not know what the real

purpose of the car was. I had told him

that I was going to use the van when

driving around Durban and Pietermaritzburg

Robert was responsible for the making of the

DLB underneath the van. I saw the DLB on

the Monday after their trip to Botswana.

Robert gave me my passport - Michael

Charles Frank which he was given in Botswana

and money about R1500. (one thousand

five hundred). On Tuesday 14 January 1986,

Robert and I took the material (still in the bakkie

to Sambuza Road, Pietermaritzburg. We off load

the material at Margaret's (sister's) place

I had already a room (renting) at ~~Botswana~~ Baluz near the shops (along main road to ~~Swetwater~~ Swetwater) Margaret had found the room for me. The material was taken from Margaret's room (next day) to the room in Baluz. The material was as follows:

- 6 or 8 SPM 27 (big limpets)
- 6 or 8 MPM (mini-limpets)
- 15-20 F-1 grenades
- 2/3 latented (SZ6) charges
- detonators for the limpets (VZD-1M, VZD-3M)
- detonators for the hand grenades.
- 1 box (16) spare ammunition for the Makarov pistol.

The material was stored at Baluz.

February, I sabotaged the Westville substation. Used 2 limpet mines, one which exploded.

climbed over the gate at the substation. This was on a Saturday morning. Robert picked me up ^{in the 1600} on

I always used the red-colour lead plate (delay element) in the limpet mines. Keshid advised me to use the red lead plate.

February Robert, Lynda Janet Apelgren and I went to Botswana. The Ford 1600 blue bakkie and

and 323 Mazda were used. We left on a Friday and entered Botswana on a Saturday morning. We all crossed legally into Botswana,

used the passport with the name of Michael Charles Frank (see page 29 - last paragraph). We

left Lyabone on the Sunday and the Ford Bakkie had 3 AK's, spare magazines, spare ammunition

and hand grenades (about 6). The van was left at the station in Pietermaritzburg and Lyabone.

Robert and Janet left for Durban in the Mazda 323 (Janet), I drove to baluega in the same morning. I removed the AK's later in the same evening (Monday). I left for Durban (Tuesday) and gave Robert their passports (Lyeta, Janet and Robert). I had taken their passports when I was dropped off in Pietermaritzburg (the reason being that their passports would be seen by mistake by the members of the family - when going to Botswana they did not tell anyone that they were going to Botswana). I staying in 21 Kenville Road, Kenville with Kenneth. Upstairs in a flat.

In February/March Willie and I were involved in the sabotage of the Railway transformers in Umhlang Road, bampersdown. Sucky Makanya (Samuel Mthembu (brother)) he was my sister Margaret's boyfriend. Sam and Sucky come from Swaziland and work in Pietermaritzburg. Sucky was working at a workshop behind Shulani's Garage in Edendale (Edendale Road) for an Indian.

Sam was working in the Pietermaritzburg City Corporation. He drove the bus inspector's car. He had been a bus driver, but was last driving the bus inspector's car.

was the driver of the 1600 Ford Bakkie. I was using Sucky, without his knowledge that we were saboteurs (Willie and I). Sucky was not told by me or by Willie (Thamba) that we were going to sabotage the railway transformers at Nottingham Road, bampersdown.

placed one limpet (SPM 27) mine on the transformer, whilst 'Shemba' (Wellie) was keeping watch. He had the Makarov pistol. I had it at the both fences (outside end, a second one near the transformer). This was at about 8.30 am. Wellie and I left the substation to the pick-up point, but Lucky did not arrive. We eventually had to walk to Pietermaritzburg. I told Wellie to hide the Makarov pistol and the two (2) hand grenades near a ~~road~~ bridge not far from the bus-station. We reached Pietermaritzburg Railway station at 3. ~~pm~~ ^{am}. Wellie and I stayed at station until about 6 am. We went by mini-bus to Hamburg Road and later in the afternoon at Lucky. I scolded Lucky for not picking us up. He said he had waited, but did not see us.

also involved in the sabotage of the Assegai Substation. I took 2 (two) limpet mines with me, one to be placed on the transformer, the second one placed at the entrance (where I put the mine). This had been the instruction I had received from Botswana from Chris (possibly Reahis?) when I had been to Botswana with Peter, Robert and Janet (see page 30).

Wellie, Lucky and I left with the 1600 blue Ford truck. This was in March and I was dropped off (raining very hard that day). I proceeded alone until I reached the substation (on a hill). There were 3 fences i.e. outer ordinary wire, second electric fence (strands of electric wire) and a fence enclosing the transformer. I cut all three (3) fences using a mini-bolt

cutters, I had bought in Commercial Street
Pretoria at a large hardware store.
I had two (2) of the boltcutters, Willie
kept one of the boltcutters.

I placed the limpet mine on the transformer
and the (having the red plate). The second
limpet was placed at the fence, (I had been
told to use the brown lead plate) the
limpet had a brown lead plate (delay
element).

The first exploded and the second exploded
about 6 or 8 hours later. I read in the
newspaper that no one was injured in the
blasts (explosions).

On early April Robert, On March 21 1986,
Willie, Robert and I were involved in the
sabotage of the Shamerlain Road substation
in Jacobs. This had also been the instruction
I had got from George in Botswana (George
was working for the Special Operations with
Chris and Oupa in Botswana. George is an
Indian - present whereabouts. I don't know,
because he was not working with Chris and
Oupa when we (Willie, Shanti Bennett) and I
were in Botswana this year (September 1987).
that we (Willie) should 'sit' on the willie day.
It (four) limpet mines were used (all having
the red lead plate - delay element).

The fence was cut by Robert and on the
first attempt, the alarm went off when we
were just about to go into the substation.
We had been carrying AC47 (Willie and

), we went to the workshop (McBride's workshop at Factorsma - near the shop belonging to Mr. McBride (Robert's father) after some lengthy discussion we finally went to the substation carrying by the limpet mines (I had 2), Robert and Willie each having one (1). We got into the substation (fence had already been cut, during the first attempt, before the alarm went off) and I placed the 2 placed on one transformer, Willie and Robert had to their limpets on the second transformer. When we got outside the substation, Willie had forgotten to pull out the pin of the limpet mine. I got annoyed because if the pin was not removed, Willie's fingerprints would be found on the limpet mine and the unit could get reset.

Told Willie and Robert to go back (they were working on the one transformer and both were responsible for the transformer) and remove the pin. This they did and we (Robert, Willie & I) went to the workshop where we met Greta and Janet. Janet took us in the 323 Mazda (Janet's car) around block to the main road and back to went south (when we drove pass the substation the limpet mines had already exploded - we did not see the explosions possibly because we were in the car and the police were there. I was dropped off in Wentworth (Crossdown Rd) and Greta, Janet, Robert and Willie went to Pietermaritzburg, drop Willie off. Robert came back (about 11 AM) and took me to Kenville Rd.

April 19.86, Janet, Greta, Robert and I were

to Botswana. This trip we used a caravan. Chived in Umgeni Road (near New Surber Station) and was towed by George's black Mercedes Benz. I had told George that I needed the car to go to Johannesburg and he did not know that I was going to put a tow for caravan.

We (Janet, Lyeta, Robert and I) used our passports. I used the Michael Charles Frank passport. On Gaborone we met Rashid (Robert and I first) and later Rashid came to see Lyeta and Janet. We used the caravan to transport arms (RPG) - rocket propelled grenade launcher with 6 rockets (the rockets were in 2 haversacks), 4 extended (SZ6) charges, 3 anti-tank mines, 2 concentrated charges (SZ-3) and the money R14000 (fourteen thousand rands) ie R5000 (five thousand) was for Robert and the R9000 (nine thousand) was mine. I was told to make a DCB of the material and the sketch was to be later sent to Gaborone on the next trip of the rouine (Robert & Lyeta)

All the material (above mentioned) was kept in Kenville where stayed with my then girlfriend (now my wife) Kenneth Gijlwa. The material was first off-loaded at the McBride's workshop, later taken to Mossdown Road and I later transported the material to Kenville (using the 1600 bakkie). Robert took the R5000 in which he was

meant to buy a car. I used R4500 to buy a Ford Granada (Under Amos Bheki Ngubane's name - and registration) in a downtown garage in Pietermaritzburg. (Corner of Church Street and East Street) the garage owner is an Indian.

After buying the car (blue Ford Granada 3L Pietermaritzburg registration) we went to York for training of the recruits (Amos Bheki Ngubane's pseudonym was 'Zola', Nellie 'Themba', I ('Steve') and Leonard ('Bongani') - Leonard is from Bulwer (about 40-50 km from Pietermaritzburg) and worked at the Kwa-Zulu transport depot near Henley Dam - Pietermaritzburg - road to Bulwer and was staying ~~at~~ at the Khumalo (Willie's uncle) place. He was boarding (Chalson) there. We left on a Sunday for the training and spent the day training - firing the AK47 - had exercises on how to ~~at~~ sabotage a station, etc. We returned the same Sunday. The car gave us problems - the transmission oil (the oil got moved from the transmission "bowl" and the transmission oil got leaked.) to Pietermaritzburg. (Zeki Ngubane (Zola) was working at Elizer's in Victoria Street.

Nellie was unemployed (he ~~had~~ ^{went for} studied ~~at~~ computer lectures in town) and he and I used to drive around Pietermaritzburg, Mooi-River, Gscoone and even up to Ladysmith looking for electrical substations. He saw electrical substations at Hilton, 2 in Mooi River, 2 more railway substations between Mooi River and Gscoone. (David) at this stage had nothing to do

with the unit. I think he was no longer interested and I did not ask him to work with us. (I knew that this was a security risk, but I was not worried about it)

On 27 April 1986, I had left Pietermaritzburg early in the morning (we had ie Willie, I, Leonard, and Sam - not Margaret's boyfriend. Sam was staying at the Khumalos - (he had nothing to do with unit and Khosi (girl friend of mine - in Dambuzza) had been to a wedding in Bulwer the previous day ie Saturday) for Durban. In Durban I took 90 rounds of AC Ammunition (Ordinary) 2 extended charges, an anti-mine (I was to leave the anti-tank mine in Bulwer to be placed in a ACB with the rest of the material ^{we} had fetched in Botswana (see page 35), 3 Limpet mines (SPM 2) into the car (Granada). I left Durban and met Amos Bheki Ngugabe (30th) - deceased - at Bulwer. We then took the 4 AC's from the house room (I was at time renting a room at Bulwer) and went to Willie at Dambuzza road. (Margaret was in York to visit my mother and her daughter, Antoniette - I had taken her to York on Saturday morning 26/04/87). We were to be joined by Leonard (Bongani). Our intention was to go to Msoo - River to sabotage the 2 substations ie one for the town (Uscam) and a Railway substation ^{as close to each other (substations)}

Leonard (Bongani) had not arrived from Bulwer (see page 3) second paragraph). Willie was told to clean the AK's (they had not been cleaned since the training at York see page 36) and to wait for Leonard (Bongani). Amos (Zola) and I (Steve) got to Samba Road and put the limpets (SPM 2) into the boot of the car and we went to Gsardeni Road (we did not tell the people to notice that Willie, Amos and I were in one room and to be warned by Leonard - also to leave together in the morning as carrying bags was going to be suspicious) - I had been driving the car and I stopped the car at the gravel road (Gsardeni Road). We got out of the car and started 'arming' the limpet mines. I used the Pratley glue (this idea had been given to me by Robert). The usage of the Pratley glue was to make the limpet mine undiffusable, i.e. the 'threads' in the base of and the 'threads' in the limpet mines to remain tight - cannot be unscrewed. Once the 'screwing' of the fuse and the charge (limpet) took place (with the Pratley in the grooves) it was to be 'set' for use. There is now demolition board in the boot of the car - to be used with the intended charge CS2-6. We did not have fuses for the CS2-6 (2 extended charges)

While this was going on (arming of the limpets), a blue 40cc Sprinter stopped next to us. The occupants of the car was an Indian and an African. They identified themselves (showed us their identification documents - police) as detectives and wanted to know what we were doing here (I had closed the door - when I saw the car (police) approaching

The Indian policeman (detective) asked if the car was stolen and who it belonged to. He advised to find out if the car was stolen or not. The African policeman was becoming quite suspicious of us and I asked him to open the boot so that he could look. I told him that I did not have the key to the boot, but he took the key from the ignition and tried to open the boot (I knew that he was not going to open the boot because one has to ~~push~~ ^{push} the key harder in order for the boot to open. After returning the key (the Indian policeman - he was also the driver, became impatient and wanted to go) he noticed a bag on the floor on the road. He opened the bag and saw the ammunition (it was in clips of 10) and with drew his weapon. He told us to put our hands above our heads and lie ~~on~~ ^{on} the ground - ~~the~~ lying facing the ground. The Indian policeman called for reinforcements and one of them started to search the car. I asked the African policeman (detective) if I could urinate, and he told me that I could, but only be on my knees (not to stand). After I finished urinating, I ~~lie~~ lay on the ground again. Amos Zhele Ngulas (Zola) had been lying still on the ground. After about 2 minutes (after urinating) I heard a shot being fired - close to my head. I realized that the African detective was shooting at me, I rolled away.

from him and started to run. There was a lot of shooting (Amos was killed - I don't know when they (police) must have shot him) and was shot twice at the sides and my right hand was also injured - possibly on a splinter from an iron post (keep coiled wire upright). I fell on barbed wire and to stand, but the trousers got hooked (jeans). I tried to run further, but could not I fell on the grass. The time must have been 5.30 - 6.00 pm.

A soldier and police later came, but I lost most of time, I was searched and the ff were moved: my watch, lip-til and about R52, fifty-two rands). An ambulance took me to Edendale Hospital. Upon arriving at the hospital was asked my name - I said Steven Mkhize and my address (PO Box 33, New Amover) (Home address). I was operated on the Sunday 27/04/86 and on Monday the Security Branch came to see me. 2 officers (white) came and started asking questions - I lied to them, talking that I had just arrived, stayed in Soweto, was going to make a DLB of the material found in the car, etc. They came again on Tuesday, but did not stay for long. They said that they had a surprise for me and were going to come later to see me again, that was the last I saw of the security branches at the hospital.

On Thursday I was operated for the second time (stomach was swelling, could not breathe - well etc). On Friday 02/05/86, I asked a ~~brother~~ brother of my brother Arthur's girl-

friend to help me. He was, a student (male) nurse, at the Hospital - name I have just forgotten - and to get me, a white safari suit and black shoes (size 9). He did not bring them - told me that he was scared. On the Thursday (11/05/83) I was visited by Pam Cole - Yvonne's girl friend and told me not to worry, I going to be taken from the Hospital, (she did not tell me how and when) and I thought that they (whoever was going to take me out of hospital) were going to take an operation, instead taking me in an ambulance or car and fooling the policemen who were guarding me at the hospital.

On Sunday 4 May, at about 8.30pm I heard gunfire in the passage. Robert burst into the room shouting "Humphrey, Humphrey" (~~code~~ pseudonym I also used). A white policeman was standing next to my bed - drew his pistol and shot at Robert but missed. Robert turned, he could not see me and saw the policeman (white). The policeman ran into the sluice room, when he fired a second shot. Robert fired once with the AR, at the door. He came to my bed and told me to get up. I was very weak and could not stand - the blood plasma and the drip were ripped by Robert and there was a trolley near the bed a nurse had been

aching the trolley with towels and linen. Robert
 pulled me onto the trolley, I took the AK from
 him and using both his hands, wheeled me out of
 intensive care. I did not fire the AK (I was
 so weak, my right hand was numb - could
 not move or use the hand)

In London, where I testified in a Commission
 and when I lied that I fired the AK - using
 my left hand - taught me training to learn to
 use the left hand (we were not taught at
 training). In fact I lied to try and save
 Robert's life.

was wheeled (on the trolley) down the steps to
 the first floor when I fell (the stairs were
 a problem to the trolley - could not move
 properly). I fell again when we reached
 our stairs (had to move step some stairs). I
 missed the last step. Robert's father was
 also in the hospital. They (Robert & his father) had
 worn white dustcoats and his father (Robert's) was
 wearing a balaclava. He was carrying a pistol
 and he shot once when we were on the ground.

was wheeled by Robert to the car. The car
 (1600 Ford bakkie) was parked near the fence
 and the fence was cut - an opening had been
 made through the fence. I was placed on the
 back of the bakkie and was with Matthew
 accordies and Antonio de Preez. We drove off
 to Durban where I was taken to the workshop
 storeroom owned by Robert's father. Pam told
 me at about 11 pm, and I was injected and
 given a drip. On Tuesday 06/05/86 Trevor (Cousin)

P.S.

3.

and Victor (brothers) took me to a house in Umlazi. I stayed in this house for 2 (two) days and on Thursday 08/05/86, taken to another house in Umlazi. On Friday Grevor brought Bonnet (I had requested on seeing Bonnet, but Robert refused) and I told her that she had to go with me into exile.

On Friday 09/05/86 we (Lyeta, Robert, Bonnet and I) left Durban using a black ford 250 (Robert had bought using the R500 given to him by Kestel - see page 35) which towed a caravan (Robert had said that he had hired the caravan).

Bonnet and I were in the back of the caravan. We left on the Friday (09/05/86) in the evening and on Saturday afternoon crossed the border at Ramatlabana.

The time was about 6.00 pm. Bonnet and I hid ^{inside} ~~in~~ the bunks when crossing the border (Robert and Lyeta had their passports) We reached Gaborone on Saturday (evening) and booked in at the Morning Star Motel.

On Sunday (Robert had phoned and left a message for Chris and Oupa) Chris came to the motel (Morning Star) and we (Bonnet and I were taken) by

George (see page 33) and Chris to George's place in Gaborone. We stayed in Gaborone for about a week and left by a bakkie (4x4 - red? Toyota) for the border with Zambia. We (Bonnet and I) at the back of the ~~red~~ bakkie, Dipu's sister.

Lake's girlfriend and 2 other males for the border. At Francistown, Prokati (working for Smoother's A machinery) dropped off and we went further with the journey. We got at the pick up point (I was still weak) and waited for the people to help us get across the Zambezi River. I was carried by stretcher to the riggy and we (Dupis's sister, Thandi (Kenneth's pseudonym) and I crossed the Zambezi i.e. people from Botswana. The other 2 guys went back with the 4x4 to Lyaberone.

After crossing the Zambezi (using a duggy) I was again carried by stretcher to the law (Hillie - beam in colour - driver was Mshembe (Beard). He stayed in Livingstone for the 2 nights and on the third day left for Lusaka. In Lusaka Thandi and I were taken to Victor's place at Chingwa (Victor and Mabitse were in Lyaberone - rabitise and Chris later detained and deported to Lusaka by the Botswana police. Victor and Dupis were not caught, later survived when the SADE raided their (Chris & Dupis) house in Rogiditsane. On the same day (day of arrival Chris Hani, Rastha and Komrade A (chief of operations) came to see at Victor's place. I told them what had happened (Lydenkale incident) and we (Thandi and I) were taken in the afternoon to Desert's place in Kaunda Square (stage 2). At Desert's place Joe Medical (army commander) came and told me there was going to go for further medical treatment in Moscow. 17H was not fully equipped - shortage of drugs (medicine), poor administration, etc. I was beaten

As a hero. I left for Moscow on a Monday after the 20 June 1986. Heidi remained in Lusaka. I left with the 7 persons for Moscow by aeroplane.

Lyace (works for MHA - administration - abdominal problems)

Bugzie - know driving a Hi-ace Kombi in Lusaka (logistics??) - he had fits and suffering from a stroke.

ahollo - logistics at Lilanda (treasures) life - problems

She was also the wife of King Wabata who had died in Lusaka (was buried at the Transkei) who was going to the sanatorium at the Black Per (was told by Lyace).

At the airport in Moscow - I was met by an interpreter (my passport - Joseph Peterson was taken) I was taken to the hospital (Moscow Central Clinic Hospital). I stayed at the Hospital for 5-6 weeks. I was not operated on ie removal of the bullets - one near spine - (kidney) and the other on my left lung - see page 38-40).

I was given physiotherapy - exercises, at the hospital and I underwent a lot of tests. I returned to Lusaka in August 1986.

In September, I read in the newspapers about the arrest of Robert Mubutu and Yvetta Apelger. (I had heard about the Mago's over the radio in Moscow - BBC.) I also read that Robert was responsible for the Mago's bomb (car) blast. I

approached Mashia and wanted an explanation from him pertaining to the gas bomb. (Mashia had asked me previously to place a gas bomb in Durban - but I had refused) I knew then that he exploited Robert Weatness (he had not trained in Laite in Angola but he must have received rudimentary military (explosive) in Gabon by Dupre & Lohis) Mashia did not give me a satisfactory answer.

In September Mashia came up with the idea of Bonono and I going to open a front in Wagilund. Thandi (Connell's name) and I were then staying at Victor's place in Ichunga. Thandi was moved to Victor's house (she had been at Desert's place in Kaunda Square after our arrival in Lusaka and one going to hospital in Mosoni - page 44 - last few lines). The reason for Thandi being taken to Victor's place was that Desert's mother had come from home (RSA) to visit her son in Lusaka - there was not enough space for his mother at Kaunda Square (house was too small). At the end of September / early October, Thandi and I left Victor's place to stay in Lilanda with Lybson (Security) and his girlfriend Lungi (Lungi was studying in London - medicine at a Polyclinic at Leeds?). Mashia told me to go to Angola and to recruit people I could send into Natal (I was the Natal commander of Special Operations) and Bonono, the Cape commander of Special Operations, left for Angola in October together with 26 (Amiswe, Chief of Staff of Special Operations) and Jackie Mubuse (Security - based in Lusaka). On arriving in Luanda, we stayed in Vilna.

transient camp in Luanda. The next day we left for Pango camp. At Pango camp we interviewed about 8 people. The majority of the persons were belonging to mechanized Natal machinery - commander Shami-Zulu based in Swaziland. Some of the persons belonged to SAETA. At Pango we (26, Gaeke and I) interviewed Apthive Mkhonto and we recruited him. He is from Durban (Umlazi) and he was determined to go home (South Africa - Natal) and to be given mission.

We went then to camp B at Quibace and there interviewed other persons. I recruited about 8 to 10 persons, at camp B names were: Lelo Kemanya, Gabuleni Mpilo, Loy Shaminie, Kenny Majole, Mpiyete Mnyelze King Mvovona, Nusi Ondala, Express Mtimkulu 26 (Sumile Shabekulu) also recruited persons coming from the Free State, Natal, Orange and Swets. Altogether about 25 left camp B for Pango - except for Nusi Ondala, Mtimkulu and Boikengo Moegetu (Free State - 26) who were to leave for Lusaka. Express Mtimkulu was to work with us in Swaziland. Nusi Ondala had done a lot of training - felt unnecessary for him to go to Pango.

I stayed for a week in Angola and I returned to Lusaka (26 and Gaeke went to Ka ku lama (Malange) for further recruits. I did not want more

units. After a week or two I had returned
 in Luanda, Bando left with Chris and
 seems for Swaziland. (Chris is now in Luanda
 & Bassius is in Lubu for military training).
 Bando was given R 5000. (five thousand)
 Bando had been staying with us in Luanda
 with Gibson, Lungi, Thandi and I. I was to
 to join Bando, Chris and Bassius with
 express Mtenkulu in Swaziland.
 (Gibson, Thandi and I - Lungi had gone
 to study in London) had to move from
 Luanda and stay at Gommassdale in late
 October. (near the ANC office). The house in
 Gommassdale is owned by a Zambian woman -
 was I had recently been built and we were
 the first people to move (occupy) into the
 house. In early November Thandi left for
 military training in Angola (Czech course in
 Bengo). I had not wanted Thandi to go for
 military training (she also did not want to
 go for training). Victor was against
 the idea of Thandi and I working in Swazi-
 land and of Thandi not undergoing military
 training. Thandi wanted to go with ^{me} to Swaziland (she
 did not want to stay in Lusaka without me,
 I also wanted to stay with Thandi in Swazi-
 land). Rashid also said that she (Thandi)
 was to go to Angola for training and he said
 that she was going for a 3 weeks course
 at Pango. He (Rashid) wrote the
 covering letter for Thandi's stay in Angola.
 He did not mention the fact that

Shandi was to stay for 11 weeks (3 months). Shandi left on a Thursday for Luanda and on Saturday Akiem Stein (Stejn's) was brought by Victor to Homestead (house). I had met Akiem at Jackie Mabuse house in Kabwata after Shandi and I had gone there (Jackie's place in Kabwata) for a lunch on a previous Sunday in October. After Jackie & I had returned from the East (Katulami) Victor said that Akiem was a member of the Unit (Special Operations).

On the ~~Monday~~ ^{Tuesday} (Akiem had come on the Saturday), Victor took me to the airport for the flight to Maputo - the plane had already Lusaka for Maputo. I had to leave on the Thursday's flight to Maputo. I arrived at Maputo airport on Thursday (early November 1986) and was taken to a house in a ghetto in Maputo. On Saturday Bobby Pillay (Maidoo) - he served a 20 year sentence for sabotage in the 60's (London) took a flat in Maputo. This house is owned (flat) by a lecturer at the Maputo University (West German). - Bobby is now in Lusaka - after he was deported from Maputo with others including Jacob Zuma (Chief Representative in Mozambique - this year (1987) I stayed in Maputo for about 8 days, when I left for Lusaka. The reasons were the poor administration, food problems, no weapons - I was to go to Swaziland

without having arms, no communication between Swaziland and Maputo, etc. I went to report to Victor - after I arrived in Lusaka. I went back to stay with Gibson and Akiem in Comrades. (Thandi was doing her training at Pango). I told Kestid that I was no longer interested about the Swaziland affair.

I had been given £500 (five hundred) to go Swaziland with. Siphiwe and Selu Semanya arrived from Angola in October 1986. They first stayed at Mtendere, then to George compound (opposite Lilanda), later to stay in Round Square in January 1987.

I stayed with Akiem and Gibson at Comrades until the return of Thandi in early February 1987.

A unit had been formed: Siphiwe Mkhonto, Selu Semanya, Nusi Ondala, Joseph Peterson (2) - Smmwanda and Thandi Mkhize (Gareth). Thandi was to help me in finding accommodation. I did not want to leave her in Lusaka. Our mission

was to blow up pylons before elections (disruptions of the elections). This was a failure because Selu did not leave and the unit disintegrated. Nusi Ondala no longer wanted to be part of the unit - Selu Semanya was a problem (discipline) and Nusi also said that he could not work with Siphiwe (smoking too much of degree).

In April / May there was a Commission held in London. Prior to this, two (2) lawyers came to Lusaka to see me i.e. Robert Pehal and an advocate M. Moreana (JC). I was to give evidence concerning the Mtendere Hospital incident only (see page 42). In London I had

arises - (i) To reconnoitre Wentworth Police Station - when high ranking officers leave the police station (follow same procedure as the first example).

'shloropom' could be used - drive the person to the border (having a front car - scout car). The third method could be the abduction of the officers who hitch-hike on the main roads.

Same procedure i.e. taken to the Botswana border) gave the plan to bombade A in June 1987 when he had come to see Brian Steyn ('Stein') with Victor in Emmersdale.

Chris Hani told me that he first had to meet with the MHA and then a decision could be taken. In July 1987, the plan was approved and I was told to go to Angola for the passports etc were taken and I left for Luanda in July 1987. I arrived on a Friday, gave the (the car with photographs) at the airport (I was staying at a flat at propaganda (above 'SOP' news agency in Luanda)).

returned with the passports on the Monday & those 3 Transkei documents and 3 Lesotho passports. On a Friday in late July Chris Hani brought me money R22 000 and also brown envelope which had documents (I was to make a DLB of the documents and send the sketches back to Harare when I was to report there).

Monday 3 August 1987, Chris Hani came with Siphiwe Mkhonto (Siphiwe - 'Tony') was sitting at Kaunda Square. He was supposed have been staying with Thandi and I in

Gommodale, but Victor did not bring him.
 NB In late June 1987, Akiem left Lusaka -
 Victor took him to the airport on a
 Sunday to be infiltrated into USA.
 Akiem had K14000 (fourteen thousand)
 with him.

Chris Hani told us that were leaving the
 same day. He gave ~~to~~ ^{me} the ~~the~~ telephone
 numbers in Harare (document was captured -
 security police have the copy (copies).
 He wished us good-luck and left. We
 left for the Lusaka airport (Keith took us to
 the airport. We board the Zimbabwe Airways
 plane at about 12.30 pm and left at about
 1.00 pm - reached Harare at 1.45 pm.
 At customs I declared R1200 and Siphwe
 declared R800. Shandi and I changed R150
 (one hundred and fifty rands) into Zimbabwe
 dollars. Shandi and I left the airport by
 taxi to the Executive (fully booked) and
 we booked at the Bronte (Garden) Hotel
 using the name of William Jones (my
 Lesotho passport ~~as~~ name). Siphwe left
 by bus (airport) to book at the Bourne
 Hotel. On Tuesday 4 August 1987, we (Shandi
 and I) booked ~~at~~ the hotel and left our
 bag at the Bourne (Siphwe's room).
 We (the three of us) took a taxi to the
 Railway Station and I booked 2 second
 class for Bulawayo. The rest of the day
 we spent in town (eating and watching
 a film - 'Platoon' in town). In the afternoon
 we went (about 3 pm) back to the

Aiphine's room at the Courteney Hotel. Had supper, a wash and then I and I left for the station. (Aiphine was to leave by coach-bus for Gaborone on Thursday 06/08/87) We reached Bulwayo on Wednesday 05/08/87 in the morning 6.00 am. I booked for 2 (two) second class tickets for Gaborone. After the booking was confirmed, Shandi whiled away time in Bulwayo. We left Bulwayo between 9.00-9.00 am. Reached the border (Muntree) in the afternoon, proceeded to Francistown and reached at about 6.00 pm. Our passports had been stamped whilst we were still on the train. We did not alight from the train and go to Customs. (The Customs people were on the train).

Reached Gaborone at 6.00 am on Thursday 06/08/87. Took a taxi for Oasis Motel (fully booked) and went to the Morning Star Motel. A male caretaker took us to a room (S3??) and at 9.00 am, I went to the receptionist to book. Booked, using the name of William Jones. During the day, Shandi left for town, to buy food, renewed for me, also to phone Oasis Motel & try to get a booking for the next day and to leave the message that we (William Jones) had booked at the Morning Star (in case someone was staying for us).

At 10.00 pm, a maid called me to say that there was a phone call for me. I went to the reception - phone call was from Rashid. He wanted to know if he could fetch us - I said yes - and went to meet him at the bus

Rashid come with Kallie (Indian - working with Special Operations in Botswana) in a brown Toyota Sprinter (sheepskin covers on all seats).

We left (with Rashid driving) ~~and Thandi~~ and I to a house in Gaborone (Indian - Rajdingham - I had seen the name on the telephone. Thandi and I slept on a double bed (Kallie was taken away by Rashid) in one room. Rashid slept in the other room. On Friday 07/08/8) Liphwe was brought to the house by Rashid and Kallie. Rashid and Liphwe slept in the same room.

On Saturday 08/08/8) Rashid left Gaborone for Harare? (He had spoken to his son on the phone - before he left). On Tuesday 11/08/8) Chris and Oupa arrived. They said that they were on a reconnaissance mission. (Kallie and Tefu had come on Saturday 08/08/8) - it was my first time seeing Tefu. On Monday Kallie and Tefu removed things from a bedroom - which was always locked (we did not know where the key was kept) told if the police came to the house to say that I don't know what was inside the room and where the key was kept) It was possible that material was stored in the bedroom.

On Tuesday 12/08/8) Oupa was very sick (dehydration?). On Wednesday 13/08/8)

We (Oupa, Chris, Siphiwe (Tony), Thandi and I) had a meeting. Chris and Oupa said that they were tired of being the "infiltration unit of MHA." They said that it was only possible to send in one person into South Africa. I came up with the idea of Thandi just going into South Africa, getting a car, and transport to pick us at the border.

Chris said that Thandi should be ready to go at the same time for South Africa. On the same Wednesday (12/08/87) evening (meeting was in the morning) at about 12 pm Chris arrived and said that Thandi was to leave in the morning Thursday (13/08/87). Chris brought out maps - Thandi was to pick us up at Makopong - approximately 5-8 km from the border post.

(two) containers were to be placed at the side of the road - after seeing the first container slow the speed of the car - second slow line, stop and open the bonnet of the car.

A car could be parked at the side of road (with a container in front and behind) by (Thandi & ourselves) were to stop and try to 'help' this happen. Thandi and I drew up a short list of codes: safe arrival, problems, slow of colour, etc.

Thandi left in the morning 6.30 am with Chris on the Thursday (13/08/87). She phoned on Friday (14/08/87) at about 6.00 pm to say that she had arrived safely in Johannesburg. Her next phone call was on the next Thursday (20/08/87) to say that she was in Johannesburg on the way to Durban.

and then to Matopong. During this time, Oupa had received 3 (three) drifos on the Saturday (15/08/87) from a doctor (Siphwe and I had to stay in the bedroom whilst Kallie and the doctor were with Oupa in the living room.) On Thursday 20/08/87, Thandi did not phone and we all became worried.

On Friday 21/08/87 at 10.00 pm Thandi phoned to say that she was in Johannesburg hotel and on her way to Matopong. I told her she was to book in at a hotel near Mincas Motors in Nyaburg and to wait from 4pm 10 pm (someone) a person was going to meet them - lead them to the pick-up point. On Saturday (22/08/87) we (Oupa, Chris, Sepu, Siphwe and I) left Gaberone for the border - Matopong by the 4x4 blue Toyota Hilux - with a white canopy. We reached the border on Sunday 23/08/87 at about 6.00 pm.

Sepu, Chris, Siphwe (Tony) and I left for the border, Oupa remained with the car. We waited the whole of Sunday and there was no pick-up. During the day, a peasant had come to us (spoken with Chris). After the peasant had left, Chris told us to shift the spot, this we did and we buried the material i.e. Openad and magazines in a haversack and 3 AK's in a 'guitar-bag'. On Sunday after the failure of the pick-up, we left the border at about 6.30 pm I left the

used material (AK's and grenades - magazines)
 I went to the 4x4 bakkie. On Monday
 we had slept in the bakkie) 24/08/87 we
 again went to the border (Dupra, Khiso, Sipthwe
 and I). We lost each other at the border and
 at 8:00 am Sipthwe and I left for the
 rain to the bakkie (Botswana). We wanted
 and were picked up (material that was
 left the day before - brought back by Dupra
 and Khiso) and we went back to Gaborone.
 In Gaborone we ^{were} taken to a second house (near
 the mall). On ~~Tuesday~~ Monday 24/08/87 (same day we
 had arrived from the border - I was taken by Khiso
 and Rashid (Kashid had come back the previous
 week) to the first house to wait for as possible
 phone call from Thandi.
 Thandi did not phone and on Tuesday
 evening I returned to the second house to
 join Sipthwe. We stayed (Sipthwe and
 I) in the house and were only taken
 out twice to the film in the mall.
 On Wednesday 26/08/87, Dupra and I went
 to town to phone Bonginkosi Madikezela.
 I spoke to his wife and I told her that I
 was going to phone at 10 pm again (Bonginkosi
 was not at home). At 10 pm I phoned -
 Bonginkosi told me that Thandi had come
 back on Monday. Thandi (Tutu) - her pet
 name - name that I used on the phone.
 I used my pet - name of (Yugis) - Zulu
 name meaning precious.
 On Thursday 27/08/87, Rashid and Dupra
 came to the house where Sipthwe and I ^{had}

staying. There was an argument and in the evening of the same Thursday, I phoned Benginkosi again. 8pm (27/08/83) He gave me his work phone number and told me to use that number to phone him. On Friday, (28.08.83) Kashiid and I went to town to phone 12. pm. I gave the exchange the number (phoned at Telecoms - Standard. Sheltered Building in the ...)

29/08

(Continuation).

at the Standard Chartered Building (Mall) in
Lagos, I gave the ^{name} woman (Lachage)
Bonginkosi Madikezela phone number (new
number) (I cannot remember the number -
check the number amongst the captured
documents).

NB I had just given the Lachage the work
number (Bonginkosi's) only to find out from
the Lachage that the number I had given
them did not exist (I had given them
six (6) numbers, whilst there should have
been seven (7) numbers - information from the
Lachage)

The phone rang and a man answered it.
I asked to speak with Bonginkosi, but the
man said that he did not know a
Bonginkosi. I asked him the phone number
(his) - he told me the number - the
last two (2) numbers were not ^{similar}
to ~~the~~ Bonginkosi Madikezela's phone
number. The man said that he was
staying in Belmont.

At this stage, I realised that something
was wrong (Shandi (Kenneth + my wife)
did not phone, when giving the Lachage
the right number (Bonginkosi Madikezela
and another person - wrong number picks
up the phone) and told Rashid about it.
We went back to the secret house.

On Saturday (29/08/87) we had a
PH

meeting. Present were Rashid, Lefu, Lohis, Dupa, Kallie, Niphwe and I (Goli). The discussion mainly ~~was~~ 2 (two) issues.

1) Complaint from Lohis, Dupa & Lefu - Someone (~~between~~ ^{between} Niphwe and I) had opened the locked rooms and had searched. - They allege that the key (for the bedroom - Dupa's (where he sometimes slept) was not where Lefu had last kept it. (it was placed elsewhere).

Rashid and Lefu had sometime (Wednesday or Thursday (26/2) - 28/2) brought in 'things' inside house. Niphwe and I were told to remain out bedrooms (not to see what they (Rashid Lefu) were doing).

our (Niphwe and I) infiltration.

came up with the idea of Niphwe and I being infiltrated, after Thandi had failed to take Mo (Makopong) I was more in fact worried about my wife (Thandi). I realised that I had even had too little money and she might have been in financial problems. I had also realised that our mission was going to be a failure - I did not tell anyone about this) and all that I thought of was my wife (Thandi - Gona). She came first and the rest followed.

our infiltration plan was for Niphwe and I to be taken to Johannesburg. From Johannesburg we were going to go further with the journey to urban on our own. (route to take us to Johannesburg).

The first problem - (key - opening of bedroom) was not solved. The final conclusion was that Lefu might have forgotten where he had.

hidden the key. It was also agreed at the meeting that, a courier will take us to Johannesburg.

NB My first intention when reaching Durban was to look for my wife. I first was going to look for her at her home in Flagstaff (although I have never been there before) and if she was not at her home, I was going to look for her at V-section Umhlangi (Thandi) outbuilding, 2 rooms' quarters of the priest in Umhlangi. After finding my wife, were we going to find a flat / house.

After the meeting, Chris told Siphwe and I that we should be ready, for at anytime we were going to leave (for USA). We were (Siphwe & I) taken to the bioscope that same Saturday evening to bioscope (Oupa took us to the "mall - we walked) and ^{watched} the film "POLICE ACADEMY TV". After 2 (two) weeks not seeing Oupa, Tefe or Chris (except seeing Kallie, who brought us food and newspapers) Siphwe and I felt that we should see at least one of the ~~two~~ three (Chris, Oupa or Tefe) to find out about the developments concerning our infiltration. On Thursday (early September) Chris, Oupa and Tefe came to see us. Siphwe told ^{him} me (he did most of the talking - I kept quiet) that we were worried, because we did not know what was really happening. Chris said

tackling
that they were still ~~having~~ the problem of
pollution.

On Friday (following the Thursday's meeting) Oupa
ok us to the cinema. We went in the
4x4 - blue Toyota van - picked up at the
upmarket near the house and were later
brought back by the van) at the cinema,
I (Liphwe, Tefe and I - Tefe came late to
the cinema - when the film had already started
watched "COMMANDO" and another film (comedy) - the
one I have just forgotte.

Monday (14/09/87) we (Chris, Tefe, Oupa,
Liphwe (Tony) and I (Iee)) had a meeting. This
revealed a misunderstanding between Tony (Liphwe)
and I. On Saturday (18/09/87) Tony and I had
a quarrel. This concerned who was to go to the
shop to buy groceries and snacks (evening) during
the incident I poured water on Tony's face (after he
had told me to do so) and Tony said that he was
not going to speak to me anymore. This however
not speaking to each other) and on Monday, I told
Oupa that he should come with Chris, and Tefe -
I had to solve a problem.

during the meeting (14/09/87) I raised the problem of
wife discipline - concerning him bringing a woman
to the house to have sex with - breach of the rules
in a lengthy discussion, the problem was solved
The solution was that Tony (Liphwe) was
to go with me. Inside the country (LSA)
and that mind problems (such as this one) should
be solved by us. On the same Monday
(14/09/87) Chris told us (Liphwe and I) that
we should be ready on Thursday (17/09/87)

because we were going to be infiltrated.
On Monday evening (14/09/87) Oupa asked Tony and I where we liked our SLB to be made (Chris had suggested that it was possible for us to get the weapons inside South Africa - the sketch of the SLB was to be fetched from Lyabene). I suggested Eldorado Park (reasons - police area, easy to find, less suspicion, etc) and Tony also agreed. The other choice for the SLB was to be made in Soweto - this was from Oupa).

On Thursday morning 6.30 am Oupa, Njhu and I left the house and went to the Supermarket (near the house) (In the morning Oupa & I had driven up the road and the meeting point for the next meeting - Oct 3 or Oct 10 - also captured).

Chris picked us up in the blue Toyota 4x4 and we drove around Lyabene. At this stage Tony had a TT (~~TT~~ ^{TT} pistol) and an extra magazine and Oupa had given me his TT pistol (and extra magazine).

Chris dropped Oupa (during the drive) at some residential area and drove for another fifteen (15) minutes and picked up Oupa (along the road). Oupa gave me a Makarov pistol (plus an extra magazine) and I returned his TT pistol. Chris dropped Oupa near the mall (town) and we continued driving. Along the Molepolole Road, Chris picked up Lize. (Njhu, Chris and I
Oupa

with Chris driving - were sitting in front, aft-
 icking up Tefu, Siphwe sat at the back of
 the bakkie, as Tefu was now driving. We
 turned into a gravel road and passed many
 outlets and villages. At one village we stopped
 and bought fruit, and biscuits and groover.
 We had parked up Tefu, at 8.30 am. We drove
 further along the gravel road (Tefu still driving).
 At 11.40 am we came to a village near the
 border (Botswana and Bopetswana). Tefu just
 topped the bakkie - he got out to the village,
 Chris drove the bakkie for another fifteen
 minutes along the gravel road. (Siphwe had got
 to the front with Chris, and I). Chris made a
 U-turn and parked the car on the side of the
 road. He (Siphwe, and I) changed into overalls.
 Chris had been wearing a blue overall from
 elsewhere. Siphwe (Tony) wore a green overall and
 I wore a blue overall (top and trousers). Chris
 got out 4 (four) hand grenades (F1) and armed
 them. He gave two (2) grenades to Siphwe
 (Tony) and the other 2 (two) to me. He also
 gave Tony (Siphwe), a Makarov pistol (Tony had been
 carrying a TT pistol) to clean. He later told Tony
 to keep the Makarov, because it was meant for
 him. (Tony gave Chris back the TT pistol).
 Chris drove the 4x4 blue Toyota bakkie back
 to the spot where Tefu had got off. We waited
 about 20 (twenty) minutes, when Tefu came
 out of the bush. Chris and Tefu spoke, and after
 a few moments, both went back into the bush.
 Siphwe and I waited in the 4x4 bakkie
 for about 10 (ten) minutes. Chris came to the

Pakkie and told us that we ^{were to} go with
 him. Chris told us to leave ^{our bag}
 (with clothes inside) behind. Liphine and I
 followed Chris into the bush and told us
 to take off the overalls. I took off the
 overalls and saw the rousies, standing and
 talking with another man and I left.
 Liphine took off his overall (a woman
 passed along the foot-path whilst he
 was taking off the overalls) and Liphine (Tony)
 the rousie, his companion (guide??) and I
 left for the fence, and Chris and I left went
 to the Pakkie (after saying good-bye).
 We (Liphine and I) followed the rousie and
 his friend to the fence.
 Near the fence the rousie and I separated,
 from Liphine and the rousie's friend - crossed
 the fence and got to the village Matgobestee
 (Bopstwatanawa). We reached his hut (a
 white, bolt plant) and waited for Tony and
 the rousie's friend. Liphine and him arrived and
 we all went inside a hut (the bolt
 plant had been parked near the hut - 3 huts
 altogether). The rousie and Tony, a
 great big - large. 2 (two) women, and a
 small boy were playing cards on the
 table in the hut. After about 10
 (ten) minutes we (Tony, rousie, the
 women, boy and I) left the hut for
 the car. (The rousie's friend was left
 behind in the hut).
 We drove off (Liphine driving) and he

(Louris) had told me that there was a road-block a few kilometers out of the village. The plan was that the Louris was going to go into the village (shop) and Tony and I were going to divert the roadblock (moving along the village on foot) and he was going to pick us up after he had passed (and) the roadblock.

We travelled along the main road (gravel) when we suddenly saw ^{the} army truck ^{coming} towards the car. The Louris (driver) drove into a gravel road (in a village) and later turned another gravel road parallel to the main road and drove in the Mafeking direction. (driver/Louris) later got back on the main road (gravel) and that's when the army truck (Sopotsana Army) (it had made a U-turn) topped us. We were ordered out of the car and were asked questions (name, where we come from, what ^{you} were we doing there, etc). We tried to convince the soldiers that Tony and I were going to Mafeking - Tony to see his girlfriend and I was accompanying him - and tried to get away with it.

One of the soldiers noticed a bulge in my black skirt (windbreaker) and wanted to know what the bulge was. I told him that it was lip-ice, showed him the lip-ice (outside pocket) but he was not convinced. I took out the F1 handgrenade (it was the bulge of the grenade he had seen - and I was not known) and gave it to him. The soldiers were scared - some wanted to run away - the grenade had fallen to the ground (the soldier had

1/1

dropped it when he realized that he had been holding a hand grenade. One of the soldiers (who was brave enough) told me to put my hands up. I was told to lie on the ground, the jacket was removed, jeans, shoes, socks were removed.

The money (R16000) (sixteen thousand) - which had been wrapped in two bundles (bandaged and restaped) - plus R700 (seven hundred) in loose notes - in my inner jacket pocket was taken.

the money (R15000) (fifteen thousand in two bandaged wrapped 'packets' - each having R7500 (seven thousand five hundred) plus the R700 (seven hundred) in my inner jacket pocket. TOTAL R15700

(fifteen thousand, seven hundred rands). The material (weapons) found on my person were 2 F1 (defensive) hand grenades, a 9mm Makarov pistol and an extra magazine with (light - 8 cartridges).

Documents were found in my jacket, codes, phone numbers and a packet (yellow plastic "fraser" - brown envelope containing documents - I was to make a SLB of the

^{the} documents - send a sketch of the SLB to Havana in two (2) months. The "packet" with the documents was found in the car.

We (Sony, Marie, the 2 (two) women, boy and I) were taken to the security police by the army truck. Diphive and

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were initially blind-folded handcuffed (if rope) and made to lie with our faces facing the ground.

At the security police in Mafikeng or Mmabatho we were interrogated that same Thursday (17/09/87) evening and on Friday (18/09/87) handed over to the South African security police.

SIGNED: ~~[Signature]~~ (GORDON CHRISTOPHER WEBSTER)
DATE: 29/09/87.

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