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There are two sub-editors. Col. **Logan Govender** ("LG") is our lead historian on police officers of Indian descent. **Henning van Aswegen** ("HvA") renowned author formerly of the National Intelligence Academy, handles the intelligence desk.

Any opinions expressed by any editor (or by any other contributor), are entirely their personal responsibility, and should be attributed to them individually and **not to the editorial board, owners or publisher.**

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Aim & Policy - Doel & Beleid

Our goal is to collect and record our national security history for publication in the *NONGQAI* for future generations.

We publish the articles and stories as we receive them from our correspondents; we only correct spelling mistakes. It's important to publish the stories in the form and context that we received them from our correspondents. Policemen and Defence personnel have their own language and sub-culture. We are not a scientific or literary journal. We only work with historical building blocks, as in the oral tradition.

Ons doel is om die nasionale veiligheidsgeskiedenis in die *NONGQAI* aan te teken en só vir die nageslagte te bewaar.

Ons gebruik die artikels en stories soos ons dit van ons korrespondente ontvang; ons maak slegs die spelfoute reg. Dis belangrik om die stories te bewaar in die vorm en in die konteks soos ons dit ontvang. Lede van die veiligheidsmagte het hul eie taal en ons moet dit ook so aanteken. Ons is nie 'n letterkundige of wetenskaplike joernaal nie. Ons werk slegs met die boustene van die geskiedenis, in die orale tradisie.

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NONGQAI is 'n opvoedkundige publikasie sonder winsbejag wat gratis versprei word. As sodanig geniet dit onder S.A. Reg die "redelike gebruik"-vrystelling van ander se outeursreg in materiaal wat hierin her-publiseer word. Eties, word sulke oorspronklike outeurs en publikasies na die beste van ons vermoë siteer en erken, ook vir foto's en beeldmateriaal. **Al wat ons vra vir die her-gebruik van ons materiaal, is dieselfde hoflikheid van volledige kreditering.**

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NONGQAI is 'n gratis aanlyn bewaarplek van herinneringe, historiese gegewens en ontledings rakende die nasionale veiligheidsgeskiedenis van Suid-Afrika. Dit dek van die heel onlangse tot die koloniale verlede van polisiëring, militêre ontwikkelinge, intelligensie en diplomatie in die streek. Dit word gedoen met twee hoof oogmerke: om rou historiese gegewens en die insigte van werklike deelnemers, geboekstaaf in die tradisie van orale vertellings, te bewaar tot voordeel van toekomstige geslagte; en, tweedens, om aan veterane van die dienste en gewapende magte 'n platform te bied waardeur hulle hul verhale en foto's kan deel, vir die leesgenot van ou kamerade, vriende en familie. **NONGQAI** doen dit sonder om die verlede te verheerlik, en ook nie om die verlede weer te wil herleef nie. Ons wil help om die goeie in die verlede te koester, deur die geskiedenis sonder kwaadwilligheid te boekstaaf.

Die eerste **NONGQAI** het in Maart 1907 verskyn as die amptelike kwartaallikse tydskrif van die polisie van die kolonie Natal. Na die totstandkoming van die Unie van Suid-Afrika in 1910, en die daaropvolgende stigting van die Unie-weermag en die nasionale polisiemag in 1913, is besluit om die tydskrifte van die verskillende koloniale magte van voor die Unie, saam te voeg in een. Die naam **NONGQAI**, wat in Zoeloe beteken "die koning se wagte", is gekies vir hierdie saamgevoegde tydskrif, wat die tydskrifte van koloniale dienste soos *The Bandolier*, *The Qakamba*, *The South African Constabulary Journal* en *The Transvaal Police Magazine* vervang het. Die nuwe 1913-weergawe van die **NONGQAI** verteenwoordig dus al die uniformdienste van die Unie, insluitend die Polisie, Weermag en Gevangenisdiens.

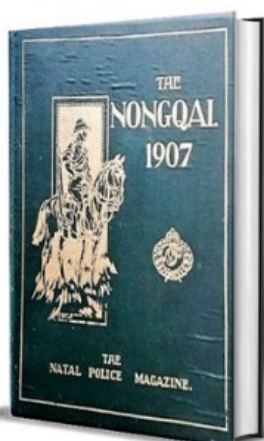
Nadat die Unie die Republiek van Suid-Afrika geword het, het die verskillende dienste geneig om hul eie tydskrifte te ontwikkel, soos *Paratus* vir die weermag en *Servamus* vir die polisie. Die oorgang in 1994 na 'n nie-rassige demokrasie het 'n einde gemaak aan daardie era, maar nie 'n einde aan belangstelling in die geskiedenis van daardie epogmakende tye nie. Brigadier Hennie Heymans het daarom die **NONGQAI** in e-tydskrif vorm laat herleef as 'n bewaarplek van data, herinneringe en ontledings oor die nasionale veiligheidsgeskiedenis van Suid-Afrika.

NONGQAI se tradisionele e-tydskrifte (standaard en vroue-edisies) word aan die begin van elke maand gepubliseer en word gratis op ons Blog www.nongqai.org en die ISSUU-platform gedra. Spesiale uitgawes, wat elk oor 'n spesifieke tema handel, word gereeld gepubliseer. Ons Blog-artikels daarenteen, verskyn deurlopend, en so ook ons video's op YouTube. Die beleid van die redakteurs van **NONGQAI** is om nie in te meng met die inhoud wat deur bydraers voorgelê word nie, behalwe vir eenvormige blad-opmaak en hersiening van spelling en grammatika. **Die inhoud is dus die verantwoordelikheid van elke individuele bydraende outeur; Nongqai, sy redakteurs en uitgewers aanvaar geen aanspreeklikheid daarvoor nie.** Die doel is om die voormalige deelnemers so outentiek en direk as moontlik te laat praat, sodat historici dit as bron van rou historiese gegewens kan gebruik in hul historiografiese evalueringe. **NONGQAI** self is dus ook nie 'n akademiese geskiedenis-publikasie wat aanspraak maak op wetenskaplike beoordeling of verifiëring van die inhoud wat sy vrywilliger bydraers op sy bladsye gedeel het nie.

NONGQAI, hetsy as tydskrifte of digitale media, is heeltemal gratis en toeganklik op ons web-blad: <https://nongqai.org> Dit kan aanlyn gelees word of as .pdf-dokumente afgelaai word. Die argief van vorige uitgawes verteenwoordig 'n skatkamer van historiese gegewens, foto's, persoonlike herinneringe en staaltjies, sowel as ontledings van belangrike nasionale veiligheidskwessies van die verlede en die hede – dit word bewaar op ons Blog, sowel as deur die Akademia Biblioteek.



NONGQAI is a free online repository of memories, historic data and analysis relating to the national security history of Southern Africa. It covers from the very recent to the very ancient past of policing, military developments, intelligence, and diplomacy in the region. It does so with two main goals: to provide raw historic data and insights from actual participants, in the tradition of oral history, for the benefit of future generations; and, secondly, to provide ex members of the services and armed forces with a platform through which to share their stories and photographs, for the reading pleasure of old comrades-in-arms, friends and family. This **NONGQAI** does, without glorifying the past, nor wishing to live again the past. It helps cherish the good in the past, recording history without malice.



The original **NONGQAI** magazine had started out in March 1907 as the official quarterly magazine of the police of the colony of Natal. After the establishment of the Union of South Africa in 1910, and the subsequent founding of the Union defence force and the national police force in 1913, it was decided to amalgamate the magazines serving the different pre-union colonial forces into one. The name **NONGQAI**, which in Zulu means “the king’s watchmen”, was chosen for this amalgamated magazine, which replaced the pre-union colonial services magazines such as *The Bandolier*, *The Qakamba*, *The South African Constabulary Journal* and *The Transvaal Police Magazine*. The new 1913 version of the **NONGQAI** thus represented all the uniformed services of the new Union, including the police, the military, and the prisons service.

After the Union became the Republic of South Africa, the different services tended to develop their own magazines, such as *Paratus* for the military and *Servamus* for the police. The 1994 transition to a non-racial democracy brought an end to that era, but not an end to interest in the history of that era. Brigadier Hennie Heymans thus revived the **NONGQAI** in e-magazine form, as repository of data, memories, and analysis about the national security history of Southern Africa.

NONGQAI in its traditional magazine format (standard and Ladies’ editions) is published at the beginning of each month and is carried on our Blog www.nongqai.org and the ISSUU platform. Special issues, each dealing with a particular theme, are regularly published. Our Blog posts and YouTube videos, on the other hand, are published throughout the month.

The policy of the editors of **NONGQAI** is not to interfere with the content of articles submitted and deemed publishable, except for uniform formatting and reviewing spelling and grammar. **The content is therefore the responsibility of each individual contributing author; the editors, owners and publishers accept no liability for it.** The objective is to let the former participants talk, as authentically and directly as possible, for historians to use as source of raw historic data in their historiographic evaluations of past events. **NONGQAI** itself thus isn’t, nor does it pretend to be, an academic history publication laying claim to scientific assessment or verification of the content its volunteer contributors had shared through its pages.

NONGQAI is entirely free and accessible on the internet, where it can be read online or downloaded as .pdf documents. Its archive of past editions represents a treasure trove of historic data, personal recollections, and anecdotes, as well as analysis of important national security issues, past and present. This archive can be found on our Blog, and in the care of the Akademia Library.

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VOORWOORD

- **Deur brigadier Fanie Bouwer**



Hierdie uitgawe bring stories, foto's en dokumente saam wat die lewe en polisiewerk in Transkei tydens daardie era weer lewendig maak.

Ek is juis daarom baie dankbaar dat ék spesifiek gevra is om hierdie voorwoord te skryf.

Wat ek hier sê is uiteraard nie bedoel om ook geskiedenisfeite aan te bied nie - ek het in die verlede wel sekere interessante aspekte oor Transkei geskryf.

Hierdie Nongqai-uitgawe het my weer herinner aan 'n tyd en plek wat 'n onuitwisbare merk op my en ander gelaat het. Dié ervarings het my gevorm op maniere wat ek destyds nie kon voorsien nie.

Aan die einde hiervan sal ek ook kortliks na hierdie baie spesiale uitgawe en sy unieke Transkei-inhoud verwys.

Vandag, dekades later, roep elke herinnering aan Transkei, steeds 'n stil verlange in my op.

Hierdie uitgawe herinner my aan die mense en plekke wat nou verweef is met die landskap van my gedagtes.

Transkei het oor die dekades wel verander, en die tye beslis ook, maar die gees van die mense destyds; die skoonheid van daardie wêreld wat my menswees beïnvloed het, leef steeds voort in my gedagtes.

Dit was in Transkei, waar ek as polisieman my jongmanjare as konstabel tot adjudant-offisier deurgebring het – jare wat my gevorm en verryk het op maniere wat ek destyds nie altyd besef het nie.

In daardie goue jare - die 60's en die 70's - het ons nie net wette toegepas nie; ons het deel geword van die lewens van die plaaslike mense. Ons het en inderdaad saam met hulle die ritme van die Transkei se lewe geleef.

Ek onthou die ondersoek of speurtogte op onbekende en afgeleë tweespoor grondpaadjies (daar was ook wat ons sleëpaadjies genoem het) in die Transkeise gramadoelas, waar die padkaart dikwels minder gehelp het as die plaaslike hoofman se wysvinger wanneer hy rigting vir ons aanwys as ons verdwaal het.

Transkei was seker die laaste gebied waar die Engelse reg gegeld het, wat 'n sterk regsinvloed gehad het omdat Wet 24 van 1886 - die sg. *Penal Code* van die Engelse heersers /kolonialiste van die Oos-Kaap - nog prakties toegepas was.

Ten laaste

In hierdie uitgawe gee die redakteur, brigadier Hennie Heymans, deur middel van woord en beeld vir sy lesers 'n geskiedenisblik van dié ou Transkei tuisland soos ons hom destyds geken het.

Die uitgawe bring ook stories, foto's en dokumente bymekaar wat die lewe in Transkei tydens daardie era lewendig maak. U sal dit waarneem en sien soos u deurblaai. Ek bedank brigadier Heymans hiervoor.

Mag hierdie uitgawe u inspireer om die ryke geskiedenis en gees van Transkei, 'n hoeksteen van Suid-Afrika se verlede, te herontdek.



SAP- DIE REKRUTE VAN TOEKA

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**

Abstract

- The life and Times of Student-Constable Fanie Bouwer

Keywords

- Botha, Gawie
- Burger, Johan (Dr & Maj-Gen SAPS Ret)
- Criminal Investigation Department (CID)
- Engcobo
- Fourie, Bill (Sgt)
- Kokstad District 20
- Loubser, Manie (Det/W/O)
- Nel, Willem
- Oncke, Piet Troop Sgt
- Petzer (Constable)
- Police matric
- Qumbu
- Radebe (Sgt) – Charge Office Sergeant
- Riot Squad
- South African Criminal Bureau (SACB)
- Umtata District 19
- Uys, Piet (Capt)
- Van Zyl, GAG Lt
- Wandrag, Bert
- Wattrus, Dudley (Det/W/O)

So 55 jaar gelede op Umtata (Transkei) -1968 - is ek deur die werwingsoffisier, ene luitenant Nel, as 'n lid van die Suid-Afrikaanse Polisie (SAP) ingesweer.

Ek het ook een of ander toets(e) afgelê. Wat dit was, kan ek nie meer onthou nie. Ek aanvaar dat ek behoorlik getoets was en dit geslaag het.

Nr. 53153 is later aan my toegeken.

Nou dink ek aan die ooraanbod van mense wat by die polisie met alle mag en metodes wil aansluit. Selfs lees ek 'n artikel nou die dag waar grootskaalse korrupsie gepleeg is/word om individue toegelaat te kry tot die polisie as lede daar uit die nedersettings. Van hulle sal ons seker later in aanklagkantore in uniform te woord staan. En nie 'n idee het waarvan mens praat of kla nie. Dit gebeur reeds.

Hoe dit ook al sy; ek is verblyf gegee by die polisie se Opruk-Eenheid (waar Gawie Botha, wyle sersant Bill Fourie (die springbok Polla se broer) en wyle Willem Nel ook daardie tyd gestasioneer

was) daar aan die buitekant van die dorp, Engcobo se rigting. Ek plaas 'n foto onder van my as student daardie tyd, wat Gawie wel sal onthou.

Ek het met my rooi Honda 175 Sports motorfiets heen en weer gery. Ek het destyds R350 kontant vir dié fiets betaal.

Die stasiebevelvoerder op Umtata was 'n adjudant-offisiere. Ek is wraggies nie meer seker nie, maar ek dink sy van was ene Verwey.

Ek het later verneem dat Umtata (Distrik 19 - die ander DK van Afdeling Transkei was in Kokstad (20) gesetel) as 'n soort van 'strafstasie' by party bekend gestaan het. Ek het dit egter nie só ervaar nie.

Ek is op 'n skof ingedeel. Sersant Radebe was die baie bekwame AK-sersant. Die soutie, Konstabel Petzer, was die wabestuurder. Engels was die taal wat ons meesal gebruik het. Ek is nou nog verbaas hoe min ons op skofte was destyds.

By hierdie stasie het ek kort daarna my eerste arrestasie uitgevoer. Ek het op die stoep gestaan toe 'n dronk ou reg voor my, en nogal aan die verkeerde kant van die pad, stilhou en sterk onvas op sy bene, uitklim.

Ander bekende polisiemanne wie dalk aan julle bekend mag wees soos S/A/O Dudley Wattrus & Lt. GAG Van Zyl (afgetree as 'n brigadier in Kaapstad) was ook daardie tyd op Umtata by die speurtak - toe genoem die Kriminele Onderzoekdepartement (KOD). Ek het 'n aparte artikel oor die formidabel speurder Dudley Wattrus nou die dag geskryf en op Facebook iewers geplaas.

Ek het 'n student op Umtata gebly tot Januarie 1969. Ek het op 'n stadium gewonder of die polisie van my vergeet het op Umtata, want ek toe al twee kollege-innames gemis.

Ewenwel, ek word toe begin 1969 deur die SB-klerk ingeroep en vertel dat Hoofkantoor my na die SAKB in Pretoria verplaas het. Ek het dit baie vreemd gevind, maar nie vrae gevra nie.

In Pretoria het ek by die enkelkwartiere in Skinnerstraat gebly.

By die SAKB het ek agter gekom dat daar nog so 20+ polisiestudente ook daarheen verplaas is. Ons is vertel dat ons elke dag net tot 1-uur sou werk. Weer het ek nié vrae gevra nie. Mens was maar darem baie naïef daardie dae.

In die middag vanaf 14:00 het ons klas by kaptein Coertze (hy was 'n ervare en uitstekende dosent/offisier) by Pretoria-Sentraal polisiestasie geloop waar hy die Transvaalse regsmatriek se regsvalke aan ons aangebied het. Ek het nooit gevra hoekom dit nodig was nie, want ons klompie het almal al akademiese matriek op skool geslaag gehad. (Weet iemand dalk wat hier lees?)

Ons is almal begin Julie 1969 kollege toe, waar ons uit die aard van die saak wéér lesings vir die regsmatriekvakke ontvang het - 'n soort van 'n herhaling. So het baie van ons daardie tyd eventueel twee matrieksertifikate gehad. Ek vermoed meeste van ons klompie hierbo genoem, het beter as ander gevaar in die eindeksamen.

In die kollege was ek ingedeel by troep 38 van D-Kompanie met kaptein Piet Uys (die springbokskrumskakel) as kompaniebevelvoerder. Sersant Piet Oncke was ons troepsersant. (Ek en hy het taamlik koppe gestamp. Hy het my verkeerdelik as iewat van 'n rebel ervaar, maar toe ek later op 'n sersantkursus (1971) in d.s. kollege deurgeloop het, het ek en hy vrede gemaak en lekker gesels). Die bekende Dr. Johan Burger van ISS was 'n troepmaat van ons.

Ek het as haker O-20B rugby in die kollege gespeel nadat ek in die O-20G span begin het, met majoor Bert Wandrag as ons afrigter. Die haker van die polisie o-20A-span (ene Kidson) het ook N.TVL O-20 rugby gespeel. Ek het ook gehou van stoei - 'n sport wat ek op skool afrigting in gekry het.

Met boks, wat ek nie van gehou het nie, het ek soos 'n straatvegter baklei, suiwer omdat ek bang was ek word eerste raak geslaan ... My pa het eendag vir my gesê dat as jy in 'n 'faait' betrokke is en jy slaan jy meer as 2 houes, moet jy weet jy het nou 'n helse geveg op hande.

Desember 1969 ná uitpassering is ek toe na Qumbu in Transkei nadat ek gevra het om terug te gaan na dié deel van die land.

'n Speurder - die baie bekwame S/A/O Manie Loubser - was waarnemende stasiebevelvoerder toe ek by dié stasie aankom.

Oor die opleiding wat die SAP my/ons aangebied vóór en tydens kollege-opleiding, kan mens net voor dankbaar gewees het. Ek weet nie of dit vir hedendaagse rekrute beskore is nie. Ek weet ook nie wat hulle gesindheid of motivering is tydens indiensneming nie.



JOINING THE SAP AND MY STUDENT DAYS

AANSLUITING BY DIE SAP EN MY STUDENTEDAE

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Oormôre 50 jaar gelede op 21 Mei 1968 was ek op Umtata (Transkei) deur die werwingsoffisier, ene luitenant Nel, as 'n lid van die Suid-Afrikaanse Polisie (SAP) ingesweer.

Nr. 53153 is later aan my toegeken.

Ek is verblyf gegee by die polisie se Opruk-Eenheid (waar Gawie Botha en Willem Nel ook daardie tyd gestasioneer was) daar aan die buitekant van die dorp, Engcobo se rigting. Ek het met my rooi Honda 175 Sports motorfiets heen en weer gery. Ek het destyds R350 kontant vir dié fiets betaal.

Die stasiebevelvoerder op Umtata was 'n adjudant-offisier. Ek is wraggies nie meer seker nie, maar ek dink sy van was Verwey.

Ek het later verneem dat Umtata (Distrik 19 - die ander DK van Afdeling Transkei was in Kokstad (20) gesetel) as 'n soort van 'strafstasie' by party bekend gestaan het. Ek het dit egter nie só ervaar nie.

Ek is op 'n skof ingedeel. Sersant Radebe was die baie bekwame AK-sersant. Die soutie, Konstabel Petzer, was die wabestuurder. Engels was die taal wat ons meesal gebruik het. Ek is nou nog verbaas hoe min ons op skofte was destyds.

By hierdie stasie het ek kort daarna my eerste arrestasie uitgevoer. Ek het op die stoep gestaan toe 'n dronk ou reg voor my, en nogal aan die verkeerde kant van die pad, stilhou en sterk onvas op sy bene, uitklim.

Ander bekende polisiemanne wie dalk aan julle bekend mag wees soos S/A/O Dudley Watrus & Lt. GAG Van Zyl (afgetree as 'n brigadier in Kaapstad) was ook daardie tyd op Umtata by die speurtak - toe genoem die Kriminele Onderzoekdepartement (KOD).

Ek het 'n student op Umtata gebly tot Januarie 1969 toe ek na die SAKB in Pretoria verplaas is. Ek het by die enkelkwartiere in Skinnerstraat gebly.

By die SAKB het ek agter gekom dat daar nog so 20+ polisiestudente ook daarheen verplaas is. Ons het net tot 1-uur gewerk. In die middag het ons klas by kaptein Coertze by Pretoria-Sentraal

geloop waar hy die Transvaalse regsmatriek se regsvakke aan ons aangebied het. Ek het nooit gevra hoekom dit nodig was nie, want ons klompie het almal al akademiese matriek op skool geslaag gehad.

Ons is toe almal begin Julie 1969 kollege toe waar ons uit die aard van die saak wéér lesings vir die regsmatriekvakke ontvang het. So het baie van ons daardie tyd eventueel twee matrieksertifikate gehad.

In die kollege was ek ingedeel by troep 38 van D-Kompanie met kaptein Piet Uys as bevelvoerder. Sersant Piet Oncke was ons troepsersant. (Ek en hy het taamlik koppe gestamp. Hy het my verkeerdelik as iewat van 'n rebel ervaar, maar toe ek later op 'n sersantkursus in d.s. kollege deurgeloop het, het ek en hy vrede gemaak). Die bekende Dr. Johan Burger van ISS was 'n troepmaat van ons.

Ek het as haker o-20B rugby in die kollege gespeel, met majoor Bert Wandrag as ons afrigter. Die haker van die polisie o-20A-span (ene Kidson) het ook NTVL o-20 rugby gespeel. Ek het ook gehou van stoei - 'n sport wat ek op skool afrigting in gekry het. Met boks, wat ek nie van gehou het nie, het ek soos 'n straatvegter baklei, suiwer omdat ek bang was ek word eerste raak geslaan ...

Desember 1969 ná uitpassering is ek toe na Qumbu nadat ek gevra het om terug te gaan Transkei toe. 'n Speurder - die baie bekwame S/A/O Manie Loubser - was waarnemende stasiebevelvoerder toe ek by dié stasie aankom.



TRANSKEI - 50 YEARS AGO - POLICING-FACILITIES

Abstract

- Brig Fanie Bouwer sketches the life of a country policeman in the Transkei during the 1960's and 1970's. They worked with the minimum of equipment and minimum of resources. They made plans to do their work to the best of their ability.

Keywords

- Autopsy
- Butterworth
- District Surgeon
- Faction fights
- Fire Arms
- Idutywa

- Mechanical Transport
- Motor vehicle accidents
- Typewriters
- Umtata

TRANSKEI - 50 JAAR GELEDE - POLISIËRING - GERIEWE EN FASILITEITE

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Die elementêre toerusting tot ons beskikking daardie jare (60's-70's) was vir ons doodnormaal op die stasies in daardie wêreld gewees.

'n Paar Olivetti-tikmasjiene, 'n sentrale-telefoon, 'n Land Rover en 'n Chev bakkie. Of partykeer 'n Ford-150 i.p.v. laasgenoemde.

En, o ja, ook jou Staat-'ball-point'-pen; jou .38- rewolwer (party het 'n Webley gehad; ek 'n Smith & Wesson), met 'n kom-help-my-fluitjie in die regterkantse bo-sak. Jou R1 of FN was toegesluit in jou trommel in die enkelkwartiere.

Iemand dood of erg beseer iewers? Gou 'n ambulans bel? Watwo! Dit het nie bestaan nie. Jy laai sommer agter in die polisie-vên en ry dokter of hospitaal toe.

Bel gou die lykswa? Nee wat, dit het ons maar net van gehoor. Ry sommer met die lyk gou DG (Distriksgeneesheer) toe en laat hy gou lykskouing doen. Dan oorhandig jy die lyk aan die familie. Die DG het partykeer sommer 'n lykskouing op die misdaadtoneel gaan doen. Selfs in die polisieselle

Stedeling het nie beleef wat ons beleef het nie.

Hierdie gebeurtenis is een wat ek beleef het. Ek was op Idutywa gestasioneer. Ons naaste hospitaal was by Butterworth 20km oos. Ek gaan uit na 'n ongelukstoneel wes van Idutywa rigting Umtata waar 'n vragmotor met 'n klomp begrafnisingangers naby die Basheebrug so 18 km van my stasie af, ongeval het.

Hoe maak jy met 'n klomp beseerdes en dooies op 'n ongelukstoneel in die middel van die nag? Jy is alleen op bystaan. Ons was maar min lede op 'n stasie.

Jy laai bloot soveel beseerdes as moontlik agter-in die polisievoertuig en jaag hospitaal toe. Dan kom jy terug na die ongelukstoneel vir nóg 'n vrag. En dalk nóg 'n vrag. En dan later kom haal jy die wat gesterf het. Daar was nie 'n ander keuse nie.

Stamgevegte daar doer in die gopse van die Transkei het partykeer tientalle sterftes tot gevolg gehad wat oral rond gelê het. Jy kan jouself dus indink oor die moeite om die lyke op te spoor sodat lykskouings op hulle uitgevoer kon word.

Daar is baie ander voorbeelde. Dinge was moeilik, partykeer abnormaal, maar vir ons was dit maar "gewone" polisiewerk.

Hier is enkele lede van hierdie blad wat ook destyds in Transkei gestasioneer was. En ek is seker elkeen sal jou vertel dat dit van hulle beste jare in die polisie was



TRANSKEI - COURT CASES - IS THE COURT ADJOURNED ... OR IS THE COURT NOT ADJOURNED?

Abstract

Life is sometimes funny. There is also suppressed humour in Court. Brig Bouwer describes humour in Transkei courts

Keywords

- Idutywa
- Interpreter
- Magistrate
- Preparatory examination
- Previous convictions (SAP 69)
- Transkei Independence

TRANSKEI - HOFKASKENADES - IS DIE HOF VERDAAG ... OF IS DIE HOF NIE VERDAAG NIE?

- Brig Fanie Bouwer



Ek het snaakse dinge al in die hof belewe - veral daar in Idutywa en elders in Transkei waar ek in die vroeë 70's aanklaer was.

Die een was net so kort voor die Transkeise onafhanklikheid.

Oral oor is ouens in poste aangestel om opgelei te word en ervaring op te doen.

So is daar toe 'n nuwe swart adjunk-magistraat (die woord 'Landdros is nie daar gebruik nie) op die bank.

Op 'n stadium kry hy en die beskuldigde se prokureur stry in die hof. Sê die prokureur vir hom onder andere: "Net soos ons swart mense is - jy sit nou daar bo en nou dink jy, jy is beter as ek hieronder".

En so looi die twee mekaar verbaal heen en weer. Ek dink die magistraat het die onderonsie verloor, want die volgende oomblik vlieg hy op, loop haastig van die bank af en storm by die deur uit na sy kantoor sonder om die hof formeel te verdaag.

Ek het later, nadat hy afgekoel het, hom soveel gekry om weer hof toe te kom.

In die ander geval, het die tolk - onbewus dalk - 'n rol gespeel. Ons was besig met 'n voorlopige ondersoek (die ou 'preparatory examination') in 'n verkrachtingsaak.

Ek en die wit magistraat het albei Xhosa ten volle verstaan. Die tolk en die klaagster gebruik toe sekere woorde as hulle in Xhosa met mekaar praat.

Later sien ek die magistraat sit/lê laag op die bank, hewig en onbedaarlik aan die gaggel. En toe die tolk wêér die woord 'beursie' wat betref die verkrachting in Xhosa gebruik, kon die magistraat dit nie langer hou nie.

Hy vlieg skielik op en trippel sonder om iets te sê by die deur uit, onbedaarlik aan die lag.

In 'n ander geval het ek sonder om vir 'n verdagting te vra, uit die hof gehardloop. Dit het só gebeur.

Ek is nog besig om 'n getuie te lei, toe die jong beskuldigde uit die beskuldigdebank spring en die hasepad vat. Sonder om vir 'n verdagting te vra, is ek agterna.

'n Ruk later arresteer ek die beskuldigde waar hy deur 'n groot winkel probeer hardloop en hom hewig teësit, maar kry hom te weer in die hof, geboei en met 'n wag.

In 'n buurdorp is ek gevra om in een of ander saak te prosedeer. Ek en die speurder stap die hof in.

Daar sit ook 'n nuutaangestelde magistraat op die bank. Hy het pas 'n ou skuldig bevind aan die diefstal van 'n skaap en het die aanklaer in daardie saak pas die SAP 69 (vorige veroordelingsvorm) ingehandig wat geen vorige veroordelings aangetoon het nie.

Die magistraat het so ewe ernstig die SAP 69 lank bekyk en toe die beskuldigde ook vir 'n ruk ernstig aangekyk.

Toe sê hy ewe formeel: "Accused, for the rest of your life you had a clean record ... and now you must steal this sheep ...".

Die speurder saam met my vlieg op en al proesende hardloop hy by die hof uit ...!



TRANSKEI - DIE ENGELSE REG

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Toe ek - dom en rou - by die Mag aangesluit het in die laat 60's, het 'n ernstige leerproses vir my begin.

Daar in die begin in die AK op Umtata het ek in daardie eerste dae gedink ek sal nooit al die dinge van 'n aanklagkantoor en al sy boeke en registers onder die knie kry nie.

Dan het ek gehoor hoe die senior manne praat van die Romeins-Hollandse reg en die Engelse reg en aan so aan. Gemenreg-goeters dié, het ek later ook gehoor.

Ook van statute (wette) en sulke snaakse goed. Dit was vir my 'n vreemde omgewing, met onverstaanbare 'tale' en uitsprake. Ek het partykeer, daar reg aan die begin, gewonder of ek die regte ding gedoen het om by die SAP aan te sluit? Sal ék eendag dié goed verstaan? Ek het vreeslike twyfel gehad. Ek het regtig dom gevoel.

Iemand het eendag van daardie regsboeke wat vir bevorderingseksamens voorgeskryf was, aan my gegee waarin ek rond geblaai en gelees het. So het ek ook die definisies van misdade in 'n gemenereg boek gelees. Daar is na geen spesifieke wet verwys nie.

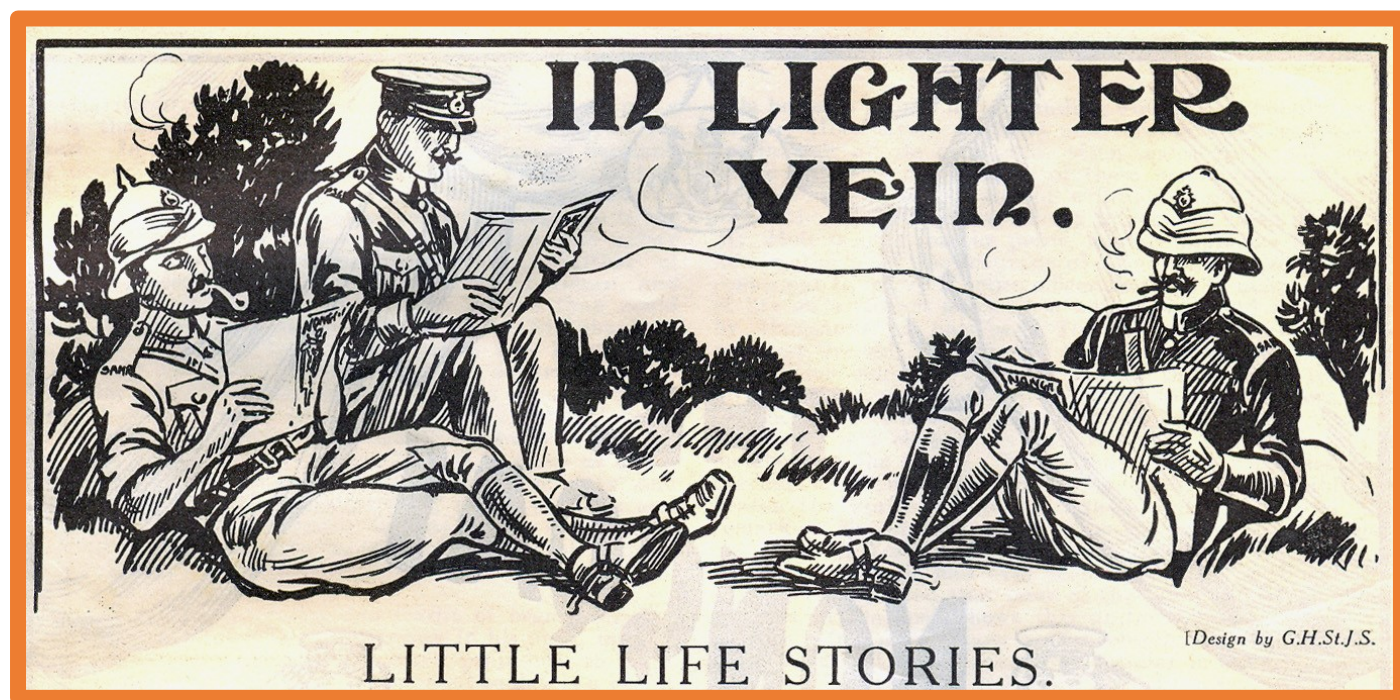
Maar daar was egter 'n vlieg in die self as't ware. Ek sien dan in die ROM en RAA registers dat al die kriminele onder net een wet - 'Act No. 24 of 1886' - aangekla word. Van Moord, Diefstal, Huisbraak, Aanranding - die hele kaboedel. Aanvanklik kon ek nie my kop op my dié teenstrydigheid kry nie. Dalk was ek te skaam om vrae te vra, omdat ek nie as 'n domkop aan gesien wou word nie.

Aanranding ELL het in die strafregboeke geëindig met "... with intent to do grievous bodily harm", terwyl die Transkeise Penal Code (Wet 24/1886) geëindig het met "... with intent to disable, disfigure or do actual grievous bodily harm".

Hoe dit ook al sy; mettertyd het ek agter die kap van die byl gekom en presies agter gekom hoe dinge in mekaar steek.

Waar kom die sg. 'Penal Code' vandaan? Dit is die gevolg van die tyd toe die Transkei gebiede geadministreer was deur die Engelse koloniale regering - vandaar die invloed van die Engelse reg op die SA reg. Die kode was in 1983 gewysig om inheemsereg ook meer te akkommodeer. Ek is nie seker of die 'Penal Code' ná 1994 nog in Transkei van toepassing is nie.

Om af te sluit - so 'n nagedagte: Met deesdae se Latynlose LLB-grade sal Romeinse reg seker ook uitsterf. Latyn was mos die taal wat op die lippe gesterf het en net op papier bly voortleef het.



Umtata

Daar was eendag 'n offisier wat na veiligheidshoofkantoor verplaas was. Hy het glad nie van die hoofkantoor gehou nie en tydig en ontydig sy lot bekla. Hy was bereid om op enige ander plek te dien.

Die brigadier stel toe voor dat hy Umtata toe kon gaan.

“O Gaats, dit is die ander plek waar ek nie wil wees nie!”

TRANSKEI - POLICE PROSECUTORS OF DAYS GONE BY AND MY OWN EXPERIENCES

Abstract

- As a country policeman Sgt Bouwer was appointed Public Prosecutor. He was later sent to the Justice College in Pretoria for further specialise training. He became an expert prosecutor.

Keywords

- Attorney-General
- Bosman, Adv (Ms)
- Delegation to Prosecute
- Ferreira, JC Adv 'Die Strafproseswet in die Landdroshof'
- Graham, PO (Pat) Sgt
- Idutywa
- Justice College
- Police prosecutors
- Van der Merwe, NJ Dr (later professor)
- Van Heerden, Lt-Col

TRANSKEI - POLISIE-AANKLAERS VAN TOEKA EN MY EIE ERVARINGS

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Buitedepartementele dienste deur die SAP (namens ander staatsdepartemente) was destyds 'n algemene gebruik gewees.

Om aanklaerswerk namens die departement van Justisie te gedoen het op kleiner, plattelandse sentra, was maar net een van sulke take.

Party departemente het seker nie die nodige begroting gehad om oral oor hulle eie amptenare aan te stel nie. En natuurlik so ook die departement van Justisie wat aanklaers betref.

En omdat polisiemanne 'n regsagtergrond gehad het, was dit natuurlik gerieflik en logies om juis polisiemanne aan te stel om enige tekorte aan staatsaanklaers aan te vul. Iemand het eendag spottenderwys na hulle verwys as "mededaders tot vryheidsontneming".

Die prokureur-generaal van die spesifieke provinsie het gewoonlik per skriftelike "Delegasie om te Vervolg" aan 'n spesifieke polisieman uitgereik om in 'n landdros- of magistraatshof (in Transkei waar ek gewerk het, het ons magistraatshof gehad) aan te kla. In die praktyk het die distrikskommandant 'n lid aan die prokureur-generaal genomineer.

So het hierdie polisieaanklaers geweldig ondervinding opgedoen van die strafreg, strafproseswet, statutêre misdrywe, uitleg van wette en klagstate. En natuurlik ook wat prima facie-getuienis in die praktyk werklik beteken.

So het ander polisiemanne op 'n stasie dan ook so met die tyd by hierdie aanklaers geleer, wat hulle dan ook gehelp het met die ondersoek van misdaad en die voorbereiding en die gereed kry van 'n dossier vir vervolging. Dit was 'n voorreg wat die stadspolisiemanne nie gehad het nie.

Van hierdie aanklaers het later stasie- en takbevelvoerders geword. En baie ook later offisiere. Dit het hulle natuurlik dan ook in 'n beter posisie geplaas om saakdossiere na te sien en leiding te gee a.g.v. hulle aanklaers-ervaring. So was hulle dan ook meer gemaklik as verhooroffisiere in departementele verhore. Dit was soort van d.s. 'speelveld'.

Ek wil nou eers so, tussen hakies, net so interessantheidshalwe vertel wat aanleiding gegee het dat ek na Idutywa as aanklaer verplaas was.

Ek was pas bevorder na die rang van sersant toe die Distrikskommandant van Umtata (ene luit.-kolonel Van Heerden, onthou ek) my kom spreek by Qumbu so aan die einde van die jaar.

Hy sê toe hy wil my na Idutywa verplaas om dáár te gaan aankla in die hof, want hy wil die aanklaer daar - sersant P.O. (Pat) Graham - as stasiebevelvoerder aanstel.

Ek maak so effe beswaar, omdat ek gedink het hy is effe die kwyf kluts (ek was nog die vorige jaar in die kollege en nog relatief onervare), maar die distrikskommandant verseker my dat die Engelssprekende oom Pat (soos sersant Graham destyds genoem was. Hy was ook 'n legende as aanklaer in die howe) my 'mooi sal oplei'. So gesê, so gedaan.

Vroeg die eerste hofdag (heelwat later) op Idutywa kom oom Pat in my kantoor, laat val so 'n paar dossiere op my tafel neer en sê: "Go up to the court and see what you can do, my boy". Soveel so dus vir oom Pat wat my 'mooi sou oplei'. Ek het daardie tyd nie 'n vakbond gehad om na my onbevoegdheid om te sien nie. En alles in Engels ... my redelike slegte derdetaal. Onthou, my tweede taal was eintlik isiXhosa.

Ons opleiding by die Justisie-kollege

Die teoretiese opleiding by die Justisie-kollege in Pretoria was 'n ervaring wat mens vir niks sou wou verruil nie. Ons was etlike polisiemanne tussen die kursusgangers. Die res was almal aanklaers verbonde aan die departement van Justisie.

Van die dosente was, onder andere:

- Die bekende advokaat JC Ferreira, die skrywer van die regshandboek 'Die Strafproseswet in die Landdroshof';
- Dr NJ Van der Merwe (later professor aan UP), 'n kenner van die strafreg. Hy en ene PJJ Olivier het ook regshandboeke geskryf soos Deliktereg, asook Die Onregmatige Daad in die Suid-Afrikaanse reg. En ook vele ander publikasies; en
- Vroue-advokaat Bosman, wie se naam of voorletters ek nou nie meer kan onthou nie, wat later aan die hoof gestaan het van die familie-of gesinshoue in SA.

Daar was etlike ander minder bekende dosente wie se name ek nou ná 48 jaar nie meer kan onthou nie.

Dit was juis a.g.v. Dr. Van der Merwe se briljante manier van aanbieding, en sy ongelooflike kennis van die strafreg, wat gemaak het dat ek die ingewikkelde regsbegrippe van Dolus Directus, Dolus Indirectus en Dolus Eventualis uiteindelik na behore onder die knie kon gekry het.

Ná die teoretiese deel van die kursus, is ons in 2 groepe opgedeel. Een groep sou die praktiese deel van die kursus in Pretoria se landdroshoue deurloop, terwyl my groep na die Johannesburgse houe moes gaan.

Van die Justisie-kollege se advokate het saam met ons gegaan vir die praktiese deel van die kursus by die landdroshoue. Hulle het ons van raad bedien oor die getuienis in die polisiedossiere, die opstel van klagstate, die lei van 'n getuie, die kruisondervraging van 'n beskuldigde en vele ander aspekte van hofwerk.

Ons kursusgangers was vier-vier vir 'n hof ingedeel, en as daar 16 dossiere was, het ons elkeen 4 sake gekry om aan te kla.

In daardie tyd was ene Timol (die aangehoudene wat na bewering destyds uit 'n venster by John Vorsterplein polisiestasie gespring het) se geregtelike ondersoek ook aan die gang.

Ek het gewoonlik aangebied om soggens eerste te begin. As ek klaar was, het ek dan weggesluit en na die Timol-saak gaan luister.

Ná afhandeling van die praktiese deel van die kursus, is ek weer terug na my standplaas op Idutywa. Dit was op 'n tyd toe ek dit ernstig oorweeg het om by die departement van Justisie aan te sluit.

Dinge het egter so ontwikkel in Transkei dat die volgende gebeur het: ek is aangewend om spesifieke kriminele sake regoor die Transkei aan te kla. Die speurders of ondersoekbeamptes het die dossiere voor-af na my gebring om te lees. Dan, andersins, is ek ook gevra om oral oor in ernstige polisie-departementele verhore as aanklaer op te tree.

Om af te sluit.

Toe die Transkei destyds onafhanklikheid verkry het, moes ons wit polisiemanne weg verplaas word. Ek is op versoek na Stellenbosch verplaas in 1975 (My vrou, wie ek op Idutywa ontmoet het, het 'n onderwyspos op Somerset-Wes daar naby gekry).

Dit was die einde van my aanklaerswerk, of soos iemand eendag gesê het, my "mededaderskap tot vryheidsontneming" was nie meer.

Ter afsluiting

Die aanklaerkursus het ek in 1972 deurloop. Die vorige jaar ook Sersantkursus nr. 1 van 1971 deurloop.

Ek het dié praktiese kursusse - en ander daarna - wat die polisie ons aangebied het, baie leersaam gevind vir toepassing in my loopbaan - veral as offisier. Die latere bestuurskursusse het my wel die konsep van 'bestuur' laat verstaan, maar ek het dit nie heeltemal so (prakties) sinvol gevind nie.

TRIBUTE TO AND MY MEMORIES OF THE LATE MAJOR DUDLEY WATTRUS

Abstract

- This tribute pays tribute to the late Major Dudley Wattrus, a legendary South African Police detective in the Transkei. The author shares personal memories of Wattrus' imposing presence, his stern but fair approach to investigations, and his exceptional skills as a detective. The tribute gives sincere recognition to Wattrus' legacy as an exemplary policeman and colleague.

Keywords

- isiXhosa
- Judges Rules in isiXhosa
- legendary detective
- Major Dudley Wattrus
- Mqanduli
- police investigation
- prosecutor
- public violence case
- public violence
- South African Police

- South African policing history
- traditional conflict
- Transkei
- tribute
- Umtata

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



He recently passed away at the ripe age of 90+.

I met this physically large, tall and formidable man when I joined the then South African Police in Umtata in 1968.

At the time, this imposing man was a detective adjutant officer.

We young men used to look for a hiding place whenever he came our way. He had that kind of presence. And the worst was when he came into the charge office to scold you for a poor A1 statement in a case file.

I've written before about the born-type policemen one encountered in a career. You especially found them in the Murder and Robbery units and other such units.

Over the years, I developed the utmost respect, even awe, for them — and still so.

Back in the Transkei, we used to joke that if Dudley Wattrus investigating you, you might as well raise your hands and give up. His record and successes as a detective in the Transkei and elsewhere were widely known. He was also fluent in isiXhosa and could even administer the Judges' Rules in that language.

In those years, investigations were done in the true sense of the word — not like today in some places where it's merely an administrative process from the time a complainant's statement is taken until the file is closed as "unsolved."

Several years later, in the early 70s, while I was a permanent prosecutor in Idutywa, I received a phone call from the District Detective Officer in Umtata (Major Manie Loubser – who later retired as a brigadier in East London), telling me that Dudley Wattrus was coming to see me with a "Public Violence" case file (in the Transkei, we mostly worked in English and used English in court) and that I should prosecute the case in Mqanduli, near Umtata.

Soon after, Dudley Wattrus arrived with the file. By then, I was at least a sergeant, but still somewhat intimidated by this renowned detective. He discussed the case with me and handed me the file to read. The trial date had already been set.

He said that for the first day, he would only call two witnesses to court. I asked why so few witnesses? He said if I read the statements, I'd understand. Then he left.

Before I continue with the story, let me just briefly mention the “Public Violence” case in brackets:

In short, the facts were that there were internal local political tensions between the followers of two chiefs. Their eventual “solution” was violence and setting each other’s thatched huts on fire during night-time excursions.

Today, the police would have arrived at such scenes and “monitored” the situation. And that would have been the end of it. Not so in those days. It was properly investigated, with the aim of holding the guilty accountable.

Back to Wattrus’ case file.

I started reading it. And when I say it was an impressive investigation, I mean it.

But at the same time, I became a bit fearful — in the sense that I felt the case was beyond my abilities. But who in those days would have confessed that openly?

I then understood why he wanted only two witnesses called for the first day. Each of their statements ran to dozens of pages.

In court in Mqanduli, the accused were arranged into groups A and B, each with a card around their neck bearing their accused number.

At 9 a.m., I started leading the first witness — a process that drained me, because when I finally said: “Your Worship, thank you, this will be all from this witness, we can now adjourn for lunch,” it was already 12:45 p.m.

It’s many years ago, but as far as I can recall, most of the accused were found guilty as a result of Dudley Wattrus’ excellent detective work. And that is no small feat.

The standard sentence for this type of offense was one and a half years in prison, and sometimes six strokes with a heavy cane as well.

With this little piece of remembrance of this excellent, true policeman, top detective, and colleague, I hereby pay my tribute to him.

RIP.



Opsomming

- Hierdie huldeblyk bring eer aan wyle majoor Dudley Wattrus, 'n legendariese speurder van die Suid-Afrikaanse Polisie in die Transkei. Die skrywer deel persoonlike herinneringe aan Wattrus se indrukwekkende teenwoordigheid, sy streng maar regverdige benadering tot ondersoeke, en sy uitsonderlike vaardighede as speurder. Die huldeblyk gee opregte erkenning van Wattrus se nalatenskap as 'n voorbeeldige polisieman en kollega.

HULDE AAN EN MY HERINNERINGE OOR WYLE MAJOOR DUDLEY WATTRUS

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Die majoor is nou die dag in die rype ouderdom van 90+ oorlede.

Ek het hierdie fisiese, baie groot, lang forse man ontmoet toe ek in 1968 in Umtata by die destydse SAP aangesluit het.

Daardie tyd was hierdie formidabele man 'n speurder-adjutant-offisier. Ons jong manne wou wegkruipplek soek as hy aangeloop kom. Hy het daardie soort invloed op jou gehad. En die ergste was as hy in die aanklagkantoor inkom om jou uit te trap oor 'n swak A1-verklaring in 'n dossier.

Ek het al in die verlede geskryf oor die gebore-tipe polisiemanne wat mens in jou loopbaan teëgekom het. En jy het hulle veral gevind by die Moord- en Roof-eenhede en elders. Oor die jare het ek die grootste respek, selfs ontsag, vir hulle gehad. En steeds.

Daar in die Transkei het ons gespot dat as Dudley Wattrus teen jou ondersoek, moet jy maar eerder hande in die lug steek en bes gee. Sy rekord en suksesse as speurder in Transkei en elders was alombekend. Ook was hy vlot in isiXhosa en ook een wat die Regtersreëls in dié taal kon administreer.

Daardie jare was ondersoek gedoen in die ware sin van die woord. Nie soos op plekke vandag waar dit bloot ontaard het in 'n administratiewe proses vanaf die tyd wat die klaer se verklaring geneem word tot met wanneer iemand die dossier afsluit as “Onopgespoor” nie.

Etlike jare later in die vroeë 70's terwyl ek permanente aanklaer op Idutywa was, kry ek 'n telefoonoproep van die DSO in Umtata (majoor Manie Loubser - wie later jare as brigadier afgetree het in Oos-Londen) waarin hy sê dat Dudley Wattrus my gaan kom sien met 'n "Public Violence"-dossier (in Transkei het ons meesal in Engelse taal gewerk en in d.s. taal in die howe gebruik) en dat ek as aanklaer in dié saak moet gaan optree in Mqanduli daar naby Umtata.

So besluit, kom Dudley Wattrus toe kort daarna met die dossier by my aan. Ek is toe darem al 'n sersant, maar tog steeds effens lugtig vir hierdie befaamde speurder.

Hy bespreek toe die saak met my en gee my die dossier om te hou en te lees. Die verhoordatum is toe al bepaal. Hy sê toe vir die eerste dag gaan hy nét twee getuies na die hof laat kom. Ek vra toe hoekom so min getuies? Hy sê toe dat as ek die verklarings lees, sal ek verstaan hoekom. Hy is toe daar weg.

Voordat ek verder skryf oor hierdie saak, wil ek eers net tussen hakies na hierdie "Public Violence"-saak verwys.

Kortliks die feite: daar was interne plaaslike, politieke struwelinge tussen 2 hoofmanne se onderdane. Hulle uiteindelijke 'oplossing' was geweld en om mekaar se strooihutte in nagtelike ekskursies af te brand.

In vandag se tyd sal die polisie by sulke tonele opgedaag het en dit 'gemonitor het'. En dit sou dan die einde daarvan wees. Nie daardie tyd nie. Dit was behoorlik ondersoek, met die doel om die skuldiges aan die pen te laat ry.

Terug na Wattrus se dossier.

Ek begin daaraan lees. En as ek sê indrukwekkende ondersoek, dan bedoel ek dit.

Maar in dieselfde asem moet ek ook sê raak ek toe ietwat vreesbevange, in die sin dat ek gevoel het die saak is bokant my vuurmaakplek. Maar wie sou daardie tyd só openlik gebieg het?

Ek het toe verstaan hoekom hy vir die eerste dag net 2 getuies wou laat waarsku vir hof. Hulle verklarings het elk uit tientalle bladsye bestaan.

Ek wil die storie nie uitrek nie.

In die hof in Mqanduli is die beskuldigdes in A en B-groepe staan gemaak, elkeen met 'n kaart wat om die nek hang met die beskuldigde-nommer daarop.

Om 9-uur het ek die eerste getuie begin lei - 'n proses wat jou uitmergel, want toe ek sê: "You Worship, thank you, this will be all from this witness, we can now adjourn for lunch". Toe was die tyd kwart voor 1-uur die middag.

Dit is baie jare gelede, maar sover ek nog kan onthou, is meeste van die beskuldigdes as gevolg van Dudley Wattrus se uitstekende ondersoekwerk, skuldig bevind. En dit wil gedoen wees.

Die standaard vonnis vir hierdie tipe oortredings was een en 'n halfjaar tronkstraf. En partykeer 6 houe met 'n swaar rottang daarby.

Met hierdie stukkie onthou van hierdie uitstekende, ware polisieman, top-speurder en kollega, is dit my hulde wat ek hiermee dan aan hom bring.

RIV



TRANSKEI

Abstract

- Brig Fanie Bouwer shares his service memories in the former Transkei.

Keywords

- Bantu Holomisa
- British East Indian Company
- Engcobo
- Epainette Mbeki (mother van Thabo Mbeki)
- Grosvenor (sail ship)
- Idutywa
- Lambasi Bay
- Mvezo
- Nelson Mandela

- Eastern Cape
- Penal Code van 1886
- Qunu (between Idutywa en Umtata)
- Stella Sigcau
- TDF se military coup of 1987
- Thabo Mbeki
- Trading Stations in Transkei
- Transkei
- Transkei 'Independence' on 26 October 1976
- Umtata
- United Democratic Movement (UDM)

TRANSKEI

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Vir baie sal dit snaaks klink, maar ek dink altyd met nostalgie terug aan hierdie tuisland in die Oos-Kaap.

As ek so terugdink was daar nooit 'n moord op die wit inwoners wat honderde afgeleë handelstasies ('trading stations') besit het nie. Dit was 'n tydperk van vrede en goeie verhoudinge tussen die rassegroepe.

In Transkei was ek gestasioneer vanaf 1968 tot 1975, waarna ek na Stellenbosch, op versoek, verplaas was. Ek was toe reeds vir 'n paar maande op Engcobo gestasioneer nadat ek my sersantdae op Idutywa deurgebring het. Eintlik het ek 'n paar stasies in daardie Bolandse

kontrei genoem in my aansoek en was dié studentedorp aan my toegewys.

Soos mens kan verstaan, was dit vir my 'n unieke, anderster ervaring. Dinge was net radikaal anders - vir my.

In 1974 het ek 'n 'meneer' in die SAP geword in Transkei, bedoelde ek was bevorder na die rang van adjudant-offisier nadat ek meesal met buitelandse departementele dienste - aanklaerswerk - besig was. Dit was 'n ervaring wat baie waarde tot my latere loopbaan toegevoeg het.

Ek wil egter met hierdie pos fokus op boeiende gebeurtenisse of anekdotes wat met die Transkei verband hou.

Transkei, wat vandag deel is van die Oos-Kaap in die nuwe Suid-Afrika, het 'n ryk en komplekse geskiedenis, veral as gevolg van sy status as 'n voormalige 'onafhanklike' bantustan, of tuisland as jy wil, tydens die vorige politieke bedeling. Die destydse Engelse reg het daar gegeld soos vervat in die sg. Penal Code van 1886.

Die dag toe Transkei 'Onafhanklik' geword het op 26 Oktober 1976, was die Transkei amptelik as 'n 'onafhanklike republiek' verklaar deur die Suid-Afrikaanse NP-regering onder premier John Vorster ingevolge die vorige premier, Hendrik Verwoerd, se visie van 'afsonderlike ontwikkeling'. Dit was die eerste bantustan wat hierdie status gekry het, met hoofman Kaiser Matanzima) as sy eerste president.

Die seremonie in Umtata (nou Mthatha) was 'n groot, grênd affêre, met vlae wat wapper en toesprake wat die 'nuwe nasie' gevier het.

Hier is egter die interessante deel: niemand buite Suid-Afrika het dit erken nie. Die Verenigde Nasies (VN) het dit 'skyn-onafhanklikheid' genoem en dit as ongeldig verklaar.

Vir die plaaslike Xhosa-mense was dit 'n gemengde saak - sommige het gehoop dit sou meer outonomie bring, maar baie, insluitend die ANC, het dit verwerp as 'n truuk om apartheid te versterk. Dit het gelei tot 'n vreemde situasie waar Transkei sy eie posseëls, geld (die Transkeise rand), en selfs 'n weermag gehad het, maar in werklikheid ekonomies afhanklik gebly het van Suid-Afrika.

Die militêre oornam van 1987 is 'n fassinerende verhaal uit die Transkei se geskiedenis. Dit was toe die militêre staatsgreep uitgevoer was toe Stella Sigcau destyds die premier van Transkei was. Haar bewind was kortstondig.

Op 30 Desember 1987 het die jong generaal, Bantu Holomisa, destyds hoof van die Transkei Weermag, die regering omvergewerp.

Dit was nie jou tipiese bloedige staatsgreep nie - dit was relatief vreedsaam, met soldate wat eenvoudig die regeringsgeboue oorgeneem het. Holomisa het gesê hy tree op teen korrupsie en wanbestuur, en hy het die mag oorgeneem as leier van 'n militêre raad.

Wat dit bykomend interessant maak, is dat Holomisa later 'n sleutelfiguur in die post-apartheid Suid-Afrika geword het, as lid van die ANC en mede-stigter van die United Democratic Movement (UDM). Holomisa het hierdie party gestig nadat die ANC hom uitgeskop het omdat hy Sigcau - toe 'n ANC-kabinetsminister van Nelson Mandela - van korrupsie beskuldig het.

Die staatsgreep het gewys hoe onstabiel die bantustan-stelsel was, selfs in sy eie 'omafhanklike' vorm.

Die Transkei se weermag (TDF) wat in 1975 gestig is, het 'n ligter kant. Hoewel dit bedoel was as 'n ernstige militêre mag' te gewees het, was dit klein en swak toegerus in vergelyking met die Suid-Afrikaanse Weermag.

Daar's 'n anekdote wat rond gegaan het dat die TDF se soldate soms meer tyd spandeer het om parades te oefen as om werklik te veg. Toe Transkei in 1978 diplomatieke bande met Suid-Afrika verbreek het oor 'n gronddispuut, het dit 'n absurde situasie geskep: die enigste land wat Transkei erken het, was nou sy 'vyand.' Die TDF het wel later onder Holomisa 'n meer ernstige rol gespeel, maar in sy vroeë dae was dit dikwels die onderwerp van grappe onder Suid-Afrikaners wat die bantustans as poppekaste beskou.

Die Transkei andersins

Die Transkei se kuslyn, bekend as die 'Wilde Kus,' is berug vir sy ruwe, buitengewone skoonheid en gevaarlike waters. Daar is geen mooier kus elders om Suid-Afrika nie.

Een van die bekendste stories is die sink van die Britse Oos-Indiese Kompanjie se skip, die Grosvenor, in 1782. Die skip was op pad van Indië na Engeland, gelaai met skatte soos goud, silwer, en juwele, toe dit naby die huidige Lambasi Bay aan die Transkeise kus gesink het.

Van die 150 mense aan boord het net 'n paar die wal bereik, en die oorlewendes moes deur die ruwe terrein van die Transkei trek om hulp te kry. Plaaslike Xhosa-mense het sommige gehelp, maar die meeste het verdwyn of gesterf.

Die wrak het vir eeue 'n legende gebly, met skattejagters wat steeds droom om die verlore goud en juwele te vind. Dit bly een van die mees dramatiese verhale van die streek se geskiedenis.

Nelson Mandela se wortels

Die Transkei is ook bekend as die geboorteplek van Nelson Mandela, wat in 1918 in die klein dorpie Mvezo gebore is. Sy kinderjare in die nabygeleë Qunu (tussen Idutywa en Umtata) gee 'n menslike kant aan die streek se storie.

Mandela het dikwels vertel hoe hy as seun beeste opgepas het in die heuwels van die Transkei en geleer het oor leierskap van sy pa, 'n stamhoof. Ná sy destydse ontslag uit die gevangenis, het hy gekies om terug te keer na Qunu, waar hy 'n huis laat bou het en uiteindelik begrawe is in 2013.

Die ander president, Thabo Mbeki, is weer in die Idutywa-distrik gebore. Ek het 'n paar keer by sy ma, Epainette, se winkel aangedoen toe ek op Idutywa gestasioneer was. Ek het toé niks van die Mbeki's se geskiedenis geweet nie.

Ek het dekades laas deur die Transkei gery. Ek het geen idee hoe dit vandag daar lyk en hoe dinge andersins gebeur nie.

SA CRIMINAL LAW / STATUTE LAW

Abstract

A SA Police prosecutor remembers his service in the Transkei as policeman and prosecutor – Brig Fanie Bouwer (Ret).

Keywords

- Die Strafproseswet in die Landdroshof deur advokaat JC Ferreira.
- Gardiner & Landsdowne.
- Motor Law deur Cooper & Bamford.
- Penal Code (Wet 24 van 1886)

SA STRAFREG / STATUTÊRE REG

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



(Ek moet nou so 50+ jare teruggaan.)

As polisieman het jy partykeer 'n behoefte gehad om te gaan nalees na bv. die bewysregtelike aspekte van 'n spesifieke aanklag. Of wat die howe vroeër daaroor beslis het.

Waar jy vandag vinnig kan “Google” en gou kan oplees oor bv. die definisie en/of elemente van 'n misdaad, relevante hofbeslissings, of wat ook al, was dit toentertyd ietwat outyds, anders en stadiger

Jy moes regsrywers se handboeke raadpleeg. Ek het selfs by die Landdros gaan hulp soek omdat hulle boeke gehad het met gerapporteerde (uitgewysde) sake.

In my aanklaersdae het ek die volgende amptelike regshandboeke beskikbaar gehad.

Die Strafproseswet in die Landdroshof deur advokaat JC Ferreira. (Ek hom persoonlik ontmoet in Pretoria tydens 'n aanklaerskursus by die Justisie Opleidingskool in 1972. Hy het gesê daar was net 2 JC's - hy en Julius Caesar)

Motor Law deur Cooper & Bamford. Dit was 'n uitstekende handboek vir die gebruik in roekelose/nalatige-bestuursake.

Dan was 2 sulke dik handboeke met groen omslag. U kan my reghelp, maar ek dink dit was genoem SA Criminal Law. Die inhoud hiervan was werklik prakties en professioneel opgestel. (Die polisie-Bybel: Gardiner & Landsdowne.)

Wat SA statutêre misdade betref, was daar die amptelike bundels - so +-20 - waar jy iets oor 'n wet spesifiek wet kon naslaan.

Omdat Transkei nog onderhewig was aan die Engelse reg, het ons 'n wetboek - die Penal Code (Wet 24 van 1886) - gehad. Alles, van moord, huisbraak tot poging tot selfmoord, is onder die relevante artikel van dié ou wet aangekla. Ek wonder of dit nog steeds (2025) die gebruik daar is?

Die baie goed-opgestelde lesings vir bevorderingseksamens in die SAP het ook baie handig te pas gekom. Later ook die regshandboeke wat mens met UNISA-studies moes aankoop.

Dit alles gesê: dinge was destyds stadiger, maar die werk van die polisie en die howe het so goed soos 'n Lister-enjin geloop.



OUR VISITS TO THE TRANSKEI COAST - 70's

Abstract

- Brig Fanie Bouwer describes the pleasant sojourn they had along the Transkei Coast.

Keywords

- Dwessa
- Gatyana.
- Tom en Yvonne Raymond)
- trading station
- Willowvale

ONS KUIERS BY DIE TRANSKEI KUS - 70's

- **Brig Fanie Bouwer**



Ek wil vanaand iets skryf wat bietjie sagter is op die gemoed.

Die Transkeise kus is sonder twyfel die mooiste en indrukwekkendste van almal om SA se seekus. Die foto's wys nie rêrig die volle skoonheid daarvan nie.

As jong manne, in daardie rustige en veilige jare van die vroeë sewentigs, en sonder enige noemenswaardige bekommernisse (lyk my dis eintlik iets vir mens se ouer jare), het ons naweke na die see gegaan daar anderkant Willowvale ('Gatyana'). Om vis te vang en so aan terwyl die meisies op die mooi strande in die son gelê het. Andersins het ons sommer net rustig verkeer.

Ons het gewoonlik met my kar (ek het dit gekoop vir R1,100.00 met 13 000 km op die klok op my 21ste verjaarsdag) soontoe gery want my aap, Jack, het altyd saam gery en kon ons nie saam in 'n ander ou se kar ry met hom saam nie.

Ons het vriende gehad (Tom en Yvonne Raymond) wat 'n handelstasie ('trading station') gehad iewers vêr buite Idutywa in die gopse. Hulle het ook 'n groot strandhuis gehad by 'n plek met die naam Dwessa.

Hulle het my en my vrou (toe nog my verloofde) bykans elke langnaweek saam genooi daarheen.

Tom se dinge het só gewerk: die Woensdag voor die langnaweek begin het, het hy sy lojale werker met 'n bakkie na die strandhuis gestuur.

(Vir julle Pretorianers met julle rondemonddjie-Afrikaans; dit is strandhuis, nié 'n 'strôndhuis' nie).

By die strandhuis moes die werker die vensters oopmaak en die paraffien vries- en yskaste aan die gang kry. En sommer ook om die huis die blare optel en vee en so aan.

Dit gedoen, moes hy dan sy tyd verder verwyd om te gaan visvang. Vis was volop. As ons daar aankom, het hy reeds die vis skoongemaak en gevelek en in die vrieskaste gepak gehad.

Die swart vrouens van die area het gewoonlik geweet mense kom vir naweke na hulle strandhuise. Dan het hulle voor-af mossels, oesters, arikruikels en wat nog ge-oes en in sulke emmertjies gebring, wat ons dan by hulle gekoop het.

Eksel self het ook elke dag gaan visvang, bloot vir die lekkerte daarvan.

Tom het soggens vroeg gaan stap. En as hy terugkom, het hy die eienaardige gewoonte gehad om dan op die stoep 'n bier te wil drink. Hy het dan aangedring dat ek ook so vroegoggend een saam met hom 'vat'. Tjeers!

Wanneer ons die laaste dag oppak om weer terug te gaan, het Tom vir my ook 'n klompie van die oortollige visse gegee.

Ek het my kwota vis aan die ou tannie van die hotel gegee, waar ek 'n volle R32.50 per maand betaal het vir middag- en aandetes.

Dit dan nóg een van my nostalgiese verhaaltjies oor ons geliefde Transkei van +-50 jaar gelede.

Ek wonder nou hoe dinge deesdae daar lyk?



DIE TRANSKEI 'N PERSOONLIKE PERSPEKTIEF

(Opgedra aan my Moeder JW Heymans (gebore Malan))

- **Brig HB Heymans**

Ek het Fanie Bouwer se stories oor die Transkei baie geniet en dit word hier in hierdie Spesiale Nongqai vir die nageslag bewaar.

My Moeder, mev JW Heymans, was 'n nooi Malan en sy is gedurende 1920 in Kokstad gebore. My Oupa Niklaas Malan was 'n plaasboer te Cedarville – die plaas se naam was Cedarberg. My Moeder het te Matatiele gematrikuleer.



My Oupa Malan sterf toe 'n os hom stamp. My Ouma trou later met Oupa OJ “Tok” Henning van die plaas Risler.

Naby die plaas was die NG Kerk Tentkop¹, (Een Sondagoggend tydens die ere diens was ek vrek stout en het tydens die diens, maar buite die kerk, 'n deftige loesing by my Moeder ontvang. Jare later ontmoet ek 'n ou Oom en hy groet met die woorde: “Jy was 'n bitter soet seuntjie”).

Die Elands Heights Polisiestasie was ook naby die plaas, maar buite die dorpie Maclear. Later gaan die Oupa ook dood en Ouma trou met Oud-hoofkonstabel Frikkie Geel van Kokstad.

Aan moederskant het ons baie familie in die Transkei en Oos-Griekwaland. Gevolglik het ons baie tydens vakansies daar gekuier. Genl LPE Malan en genl SJ Malan (Hammanskraal) is aan moederskant familie. Ek het ook genl Louwtjie Malan se Moeder en stiefvader geken. My Oom, Eric Malan, het later landbou-uitbreidingsbeampte te Qumbu geword.

As skoolseun was ek lief om te ryloop en het ook by Oom Eric en sy gade in Qumbu aangedoen. My Ouma was later 'n weduwee in Kokstad en dis maar 150 myl van Durban en ek het paar keer vir haar gaan kuier. Die lekkerste vleispasteitjies en brood kon mens by Richmond se bakkerij koop.

Gedurende 1960 breek daar 'n onluste in die Transkei uit – in Engels het hulle gepraat van die “Pondoland Revolt”. My Vader en ander polisiemanne was daarheen gestuur, My vader het 'n huis in Mt Ayliff gehuur en ons het die Desember 1960 – Januarie 1961 in 'n gemeubileerde huis tuisgegaan. Ek het bykans elke dag saam met my Vader en sy seksie op patrollie gegaan. Ek onthou konstabel Ben Mouton (ons het later saam offisiere geword) en konst Manie Odendaal – later die bekende hondeman in Durban. Mt Ayliff het onder die distrikskommandant van Kokstad ressorteer en die DK was maj Loxton. (Sy gade was my onderwyseres te Laerskool Port Natal.)

• NG Kerk Tentkop

“Binne die grense van dié dogtergemeente van Ugie, wat self indertyd net 13 jaar oud was, het Tentkop, 'n buitewyk met al die voorregte van 'n selfstandige gemeente geval. Tentkop is genoem na die 1889 m bergpiek noordwes van Maclear aan die pad na Rhodes. Ook Mount Fletcher, sowat 72 km noord van Maclear en diep in wat destyds 'n swart reservaat was, was 'n buitewyk van die gemeente, waar die lidmate ook al die voorregte geniet het wat Tentkop toegesê is” -

https://af.wikipedia.org/wiki/NG_gemeente_Maclear afgelaai op 17 Mei 2025.

¹ Tentkop: Lees gerus meer oor die interessante plek: https://af.wikipedia.org/wiki/NG_gemeente_Maclear



Foto via Helena (Malan) Davis

- **Speurder-hoofkonstabel (SAO) WB “Bill’ Joyner**

Ek vra eendag vir my Moeder wie sy dink die “beste polisieman” was. Sonder aarseling vertel sy my van die befaamde Bill Joyner wat eers speurder te Kokstad, Cedarville en Matatiele was. Sy het my baie staaltjies van hom vertel. Bill Joyner was een van die stigters van Moord en Roof in Johannesburg – toe was hy ‘n speurder-hoofkonstabel.



THE TRANSKEI TEAM AT THE S.A. POLICE CHAMPIONSHIPS, 1938.

FRONT Row (l. to r.): Consts. S. J. Malherbe, L. J. Potgieter, Sergt. H. M. S. Ferreira, Lieut. S. J. Venter, Det. Sergt. W. B. Joyner, Consts. J. F. Naude and J. B. van Rensburg. SECOND Row: Const. S. J. C. Scholtz, L/Sergt. M. J. A. de Wit, Consts. W. C. Brooks, F. Boeijs, K. L. Peverett, THIRD Row: L/Sergt. C. B. Sterley, Consts. H. F. Venter, C. R. Norris, H. C. Heath, Sergts. J. J. de Klerk and E. C. Wells.



Det. Hd. Const. W. B. Joyner, of Johannesburg, was recently commended by the Commissioner of the S.A. Police for pertinacity and intelligence in investigating a robbery. About 10.45 p.m. on 28 May 1951 a man was found driving a car slowly along Jan Smuts Avenue. He was dazed and bore signs that he had been seriously assaulted. His outer clothes were missing and he could give no account of what had happened to him. Det. Hd. Const. Joyner could find no witnesses to the assault, which had been brutal, nor any clues. Eventually, however, he traced a native wearing the victim's pullover. After three weeks of hard work he arrested three natives for the robbery, and two of them received heavy sentences. This case is typical of many serious crimes solved by Det. Hd. Const. Joyner in recent months.

March, 1942



GOOD SERVICE MEDAL.

Sergt.-Major W. B. Joyner, of the S.A. Police, now serving in the Middle East, wearing the Good Service Medal which he received from the Commissioner immediately after the fall of Hobok.

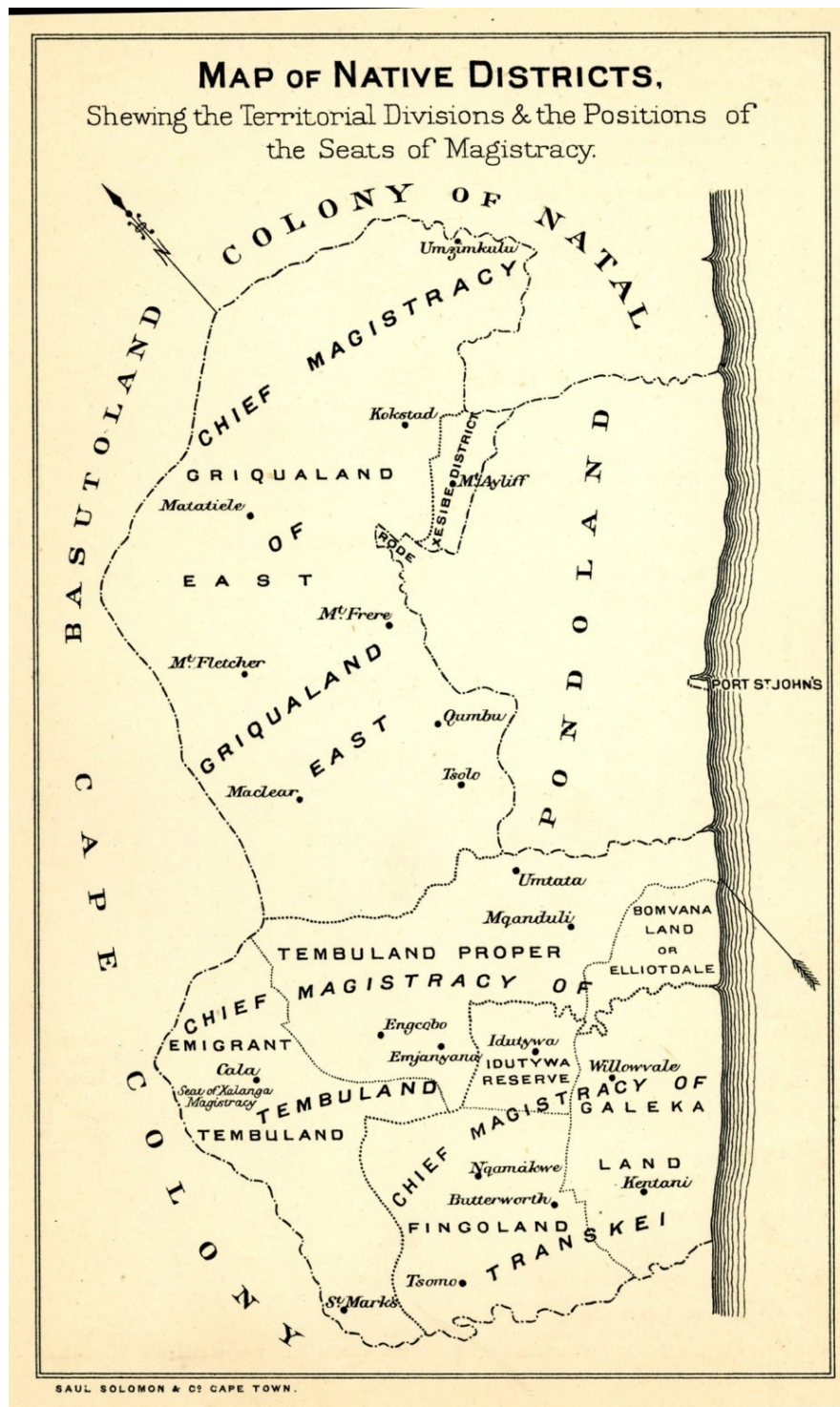
Ek was lief vir daardie deel van die land en het baie dokumente, kaarte en foto's geneem en bewaar. Ek het ook my Vader se herinneringe aangeteken. Hier volg 'n kykie in die geskiedenis van die Transkei.

BOUSTENE: GESKIEDENIS VAN DIE POLISIE IN DIE TRANSKEI

Brig HB Heymans (SAP – Afgetree)

TRANSKEI

- Ligging

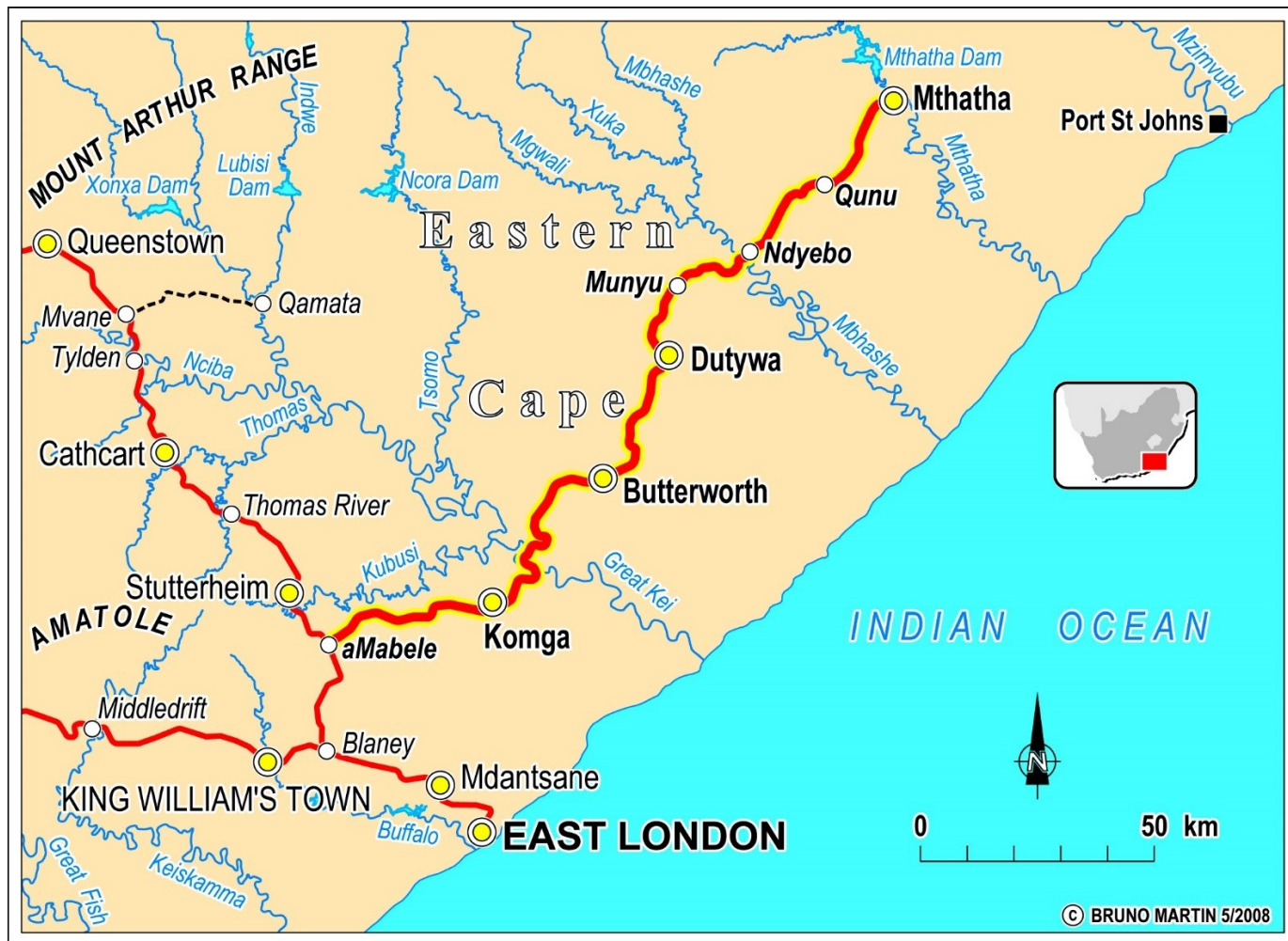


1886 Transkei

- Kaart van die Transkei deur Bruno Martin



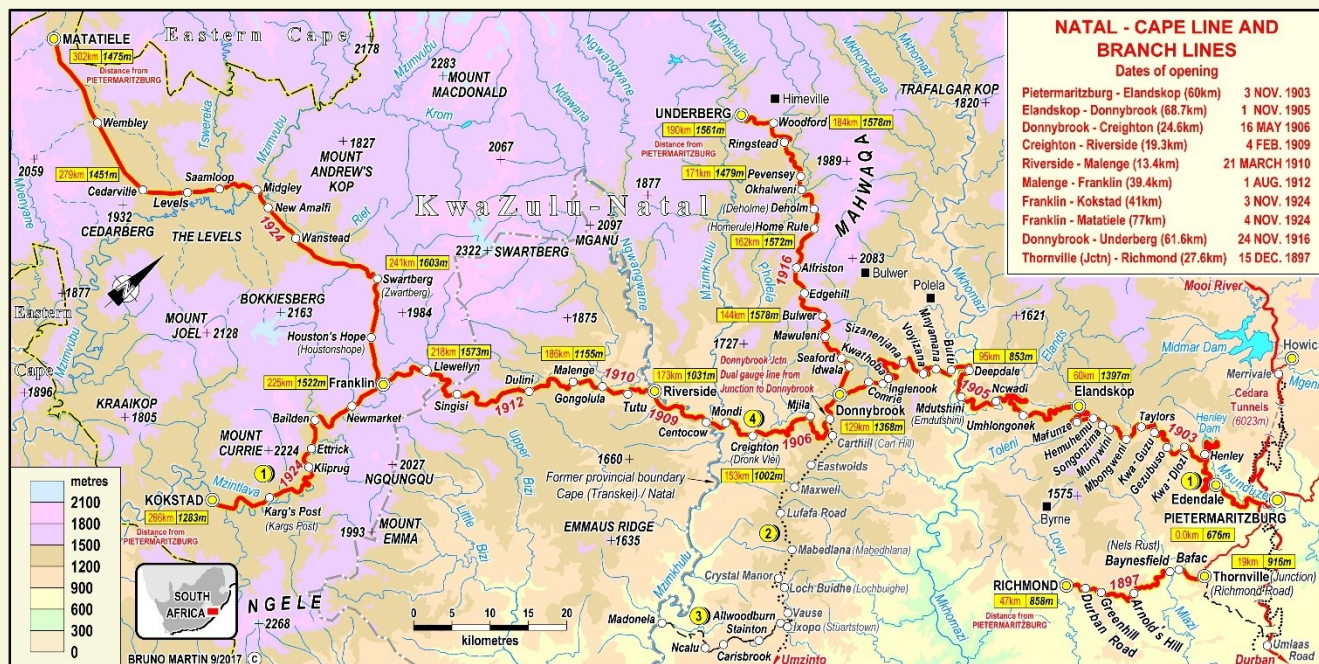
Kaart Oos-Londen na Umtata: Bruno Martin



Kaart: Spoorlyn: Pietermaritzburg na Transkei-stasies

NATAL SYSTEM

featuring the Natal - Cape line from Pietermaritzburg to Kokstad, the branches to Matatiele and Underberg, and the branch from Thornville (Junction) to Richmond.



LEGEND

- single track
- double track
- Abandoned / lifted alignments
- Tunnel
- Station / halt (1981/82 time-table)
- 1903
- Year of opening

- (Drongk Vlei)
- Distance in kilometres from PIETERMARITZBURG
- Height above sea level (metres)
- Spot height
- Provincial boundary
- Former provincial boundary

- 'NATAL - CAPE LINE'**
Originally intended to connect Pietermaritzburg with the Cape Eastern System at Mthatha (Umtata).
- 'STUARTSTOWN RAILWAY'**
The 610 mm (2 ft) gauge railway from Esperanza (in 1923 from Umtinto) to Donnybrook, was opened in 1908 and closed in 1986.
- 'PATON'S COUNTRY RAILWAY'**
'Paton's Express' operates from Allwoodburn Halt (near ixopo) to Ncalu on the partly restored 610 mm (2 ft) gauge Madonele branch.
- 'SISONKE STIMELA'**
The steam-hauled luxury 'EshayaMoya Express' operates between Creighton and Riverside.

NATAL-CAPE LINE: Regular traffic ceased in January 2010, but remains open to Franklin and operates 'on demand' between Pietermaritzburg and Singisi and between Donnybrook and Pevensey.
RICHMOND BRANCH: out of service.

Transkei soos per Wikipedia

	
Vlag en kenteken ²	Kaart van die Transkei ³

Leuse: iMbumba yaManyama - Xhosa vir *Eendrag Maak Mag*

Hoofstad: Mthatha (voorheen Umtata)

Volkslied: Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika - Xhosa vir *God seën Afrika*

President:

- Kaiser Matanzima (1976–1987)
- Bantu Holomisa (1987–1994)

Stigting: 26 Oktober 1976

Weer ingelyf in Suid-Afrika: 27 April 1994

Die voormalige Transkei was die eerste en grootste van die voormalige onafhanklike Swart tuislande (Bantoestans), wat onder die bewind van die Nasionale Party geskep is, met 'n oppervlak van 38 712 vierkante kilometer en 3,2 miljoen inwoners. Die gebied is sedert

² <https://af.wikipedia.org/wiki/Transkei> - afgelaai 21 April 2025.

³ <https://af.wikipedia.org/wiki/Transkei> - afgelaai 21 April 2025.

die 15de eeu die historiese tuisland van die Xhosa- en Pondo-stamme, en in 1989 het naastenby die helfte van die Xhosas in Suid-Afrika in die Transkei gewoon.

Transkei het uit die gebiede Fingoland, Tembuland, Griekwaland-Oos, Pondoland en Galekaland bestaan. Die hoofstad was Umtata (die huidige Mthatha), wat in 1879 gestig is, met sowat 50 000 inwoners, en die enigste seehawe Port St. Johns.

Die gebied staan bekend vir sy verruklike natuurtonele, veral langs die Wildekus, 'n subtropiese kusstreek met 'n lengte van sowat 280 kilometer. Oud-president Nelson Mandela was 'n boorling van Mvezo, 'n dorpie in Transkei.

Geskiedenis

Onder die Britse koloniale bewind is Transkei sedert die 19de eeu deur 'n aantal rade van inheemse stamhoofde geregeer. Hierdie rade is in 1931 in 'n Algemene Raad onder voorsitterskap van 'n Blanke amptenaar verenig. In 1951 is ook streeksrade in die lewe geroep, en in 1956 vervang 'n Gebiedsraad van alle Xhosas die Algemene Raad.

Transkei was sedert die jaar 1963 selfregerend en het op 26 Oktober 1976 formeel onafhanklik geword, alhoewel die nuwe staat nie deur ander lande behalwe Suid-Afrika erken is nie. Die Verenigde Nasies en die Organisasie vir Afrika-eenheid het die onafhanklikheidsverklaring skerp veroordeel. Hulle het die Suid-Afrikaanse regering ook daarvan beskuldig dat die grense tussen Transkei en Lesotho opsetlik gesluit is.

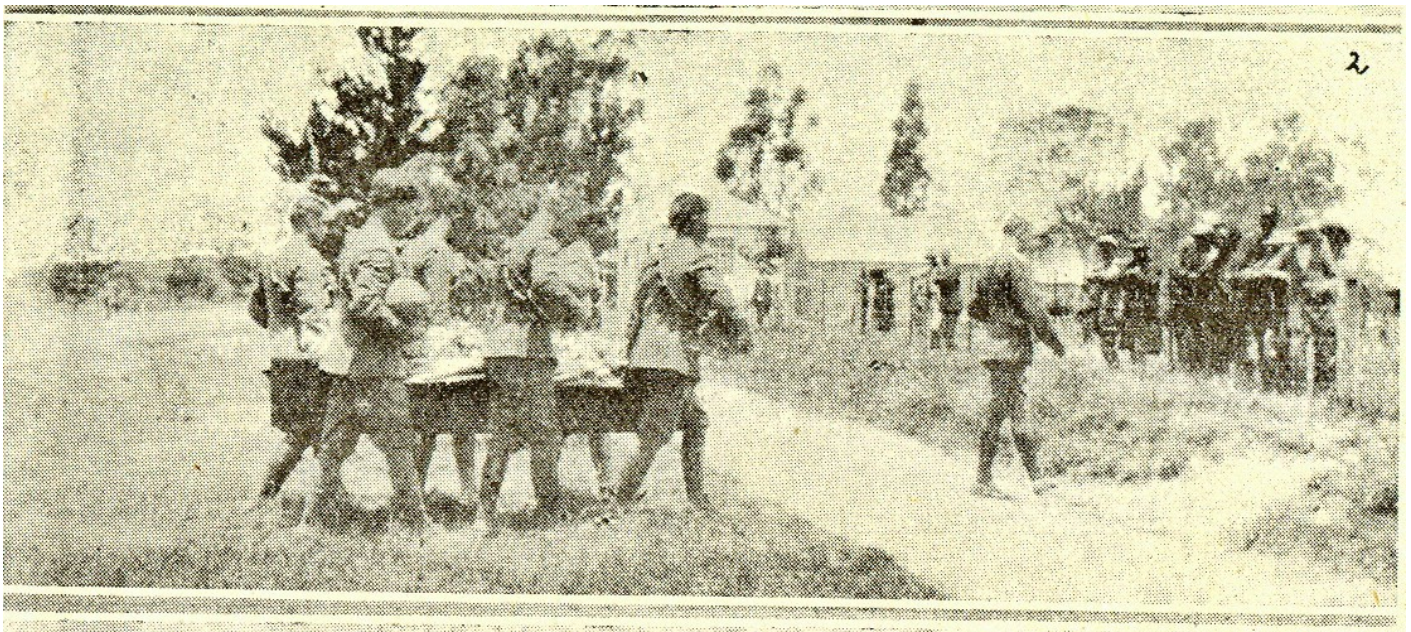
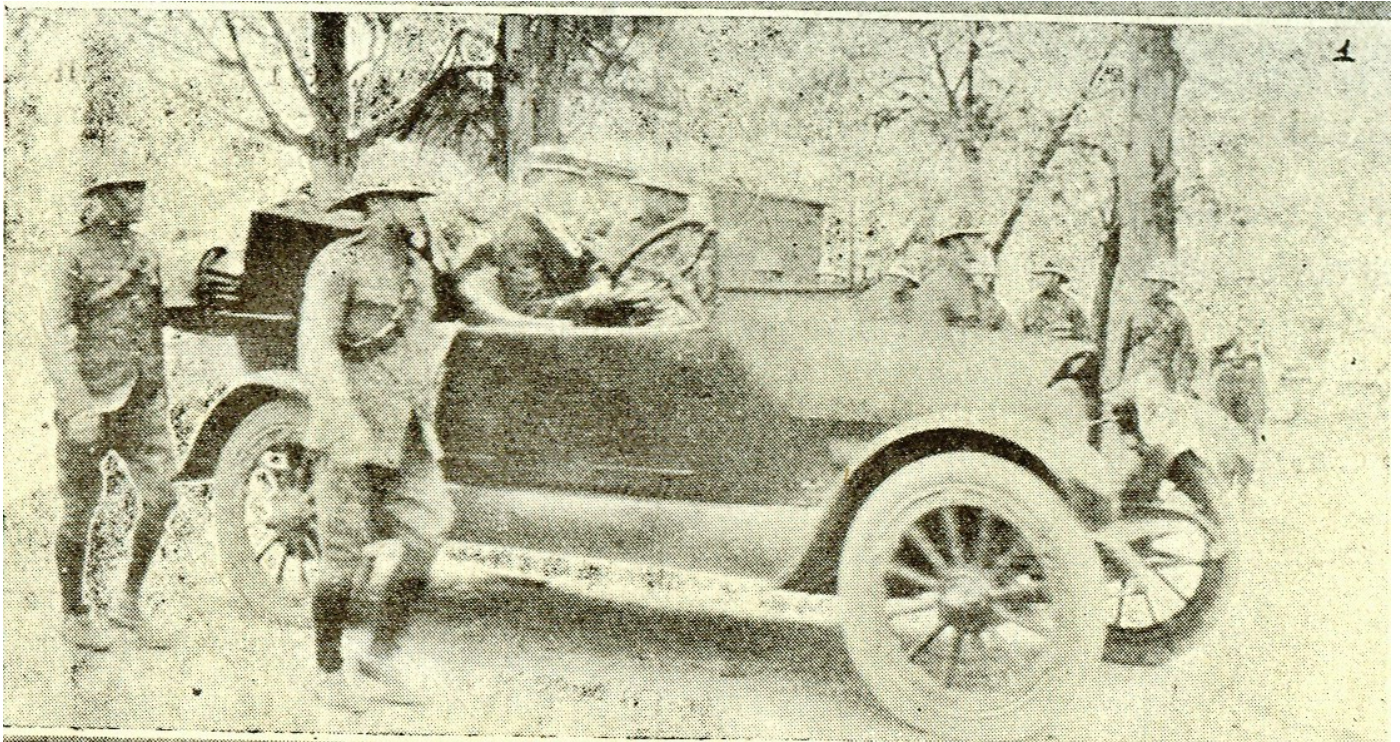
In 1977 het Transkei en Suid-Afrika in 'n ernstige geskil oor die gebied Oos-Griekwaland geraak, wat deur Transkei opgeëis is. Op 10 April 1978 het Transkei selfs sy diplomatieke betrekkinge met die Republiek van Suid-Afrika verbreek, nadat Oos-Griekwaland nie aan Transkei afgestaan is nie en by die Suid-Afrikaanse provinsie Natal ingelyf is.

In 1987 het Bantu Holomisa ná 'n militêre staatsgreep Kaizer Daliwonga Matanzima as staatshoof vervang. Ná die eerste demokratiese Suid-Afrikaanse algemene verkiesing van 1994, is die Transkei heringelyf by die Republiek van Suid-Afrika. Dit is sedertdien die oostelike deel van die provinsie Oos-Kaap.⁴



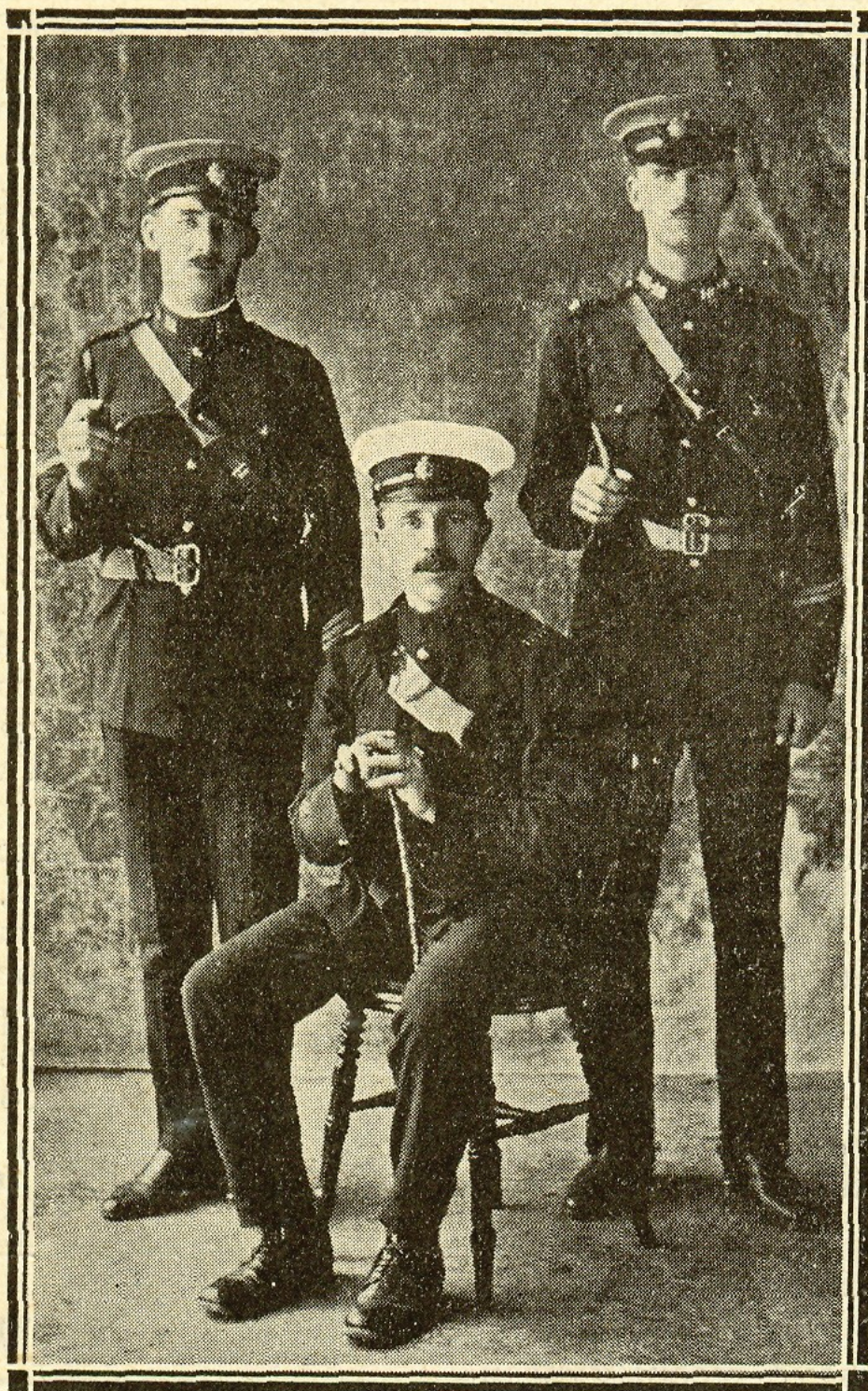
⁴ <https://af.wikipedia.org/wiki/Transkei> - afgelaai 21 April 2025.

- 1916: Murder of Const Downham at Mt Frere





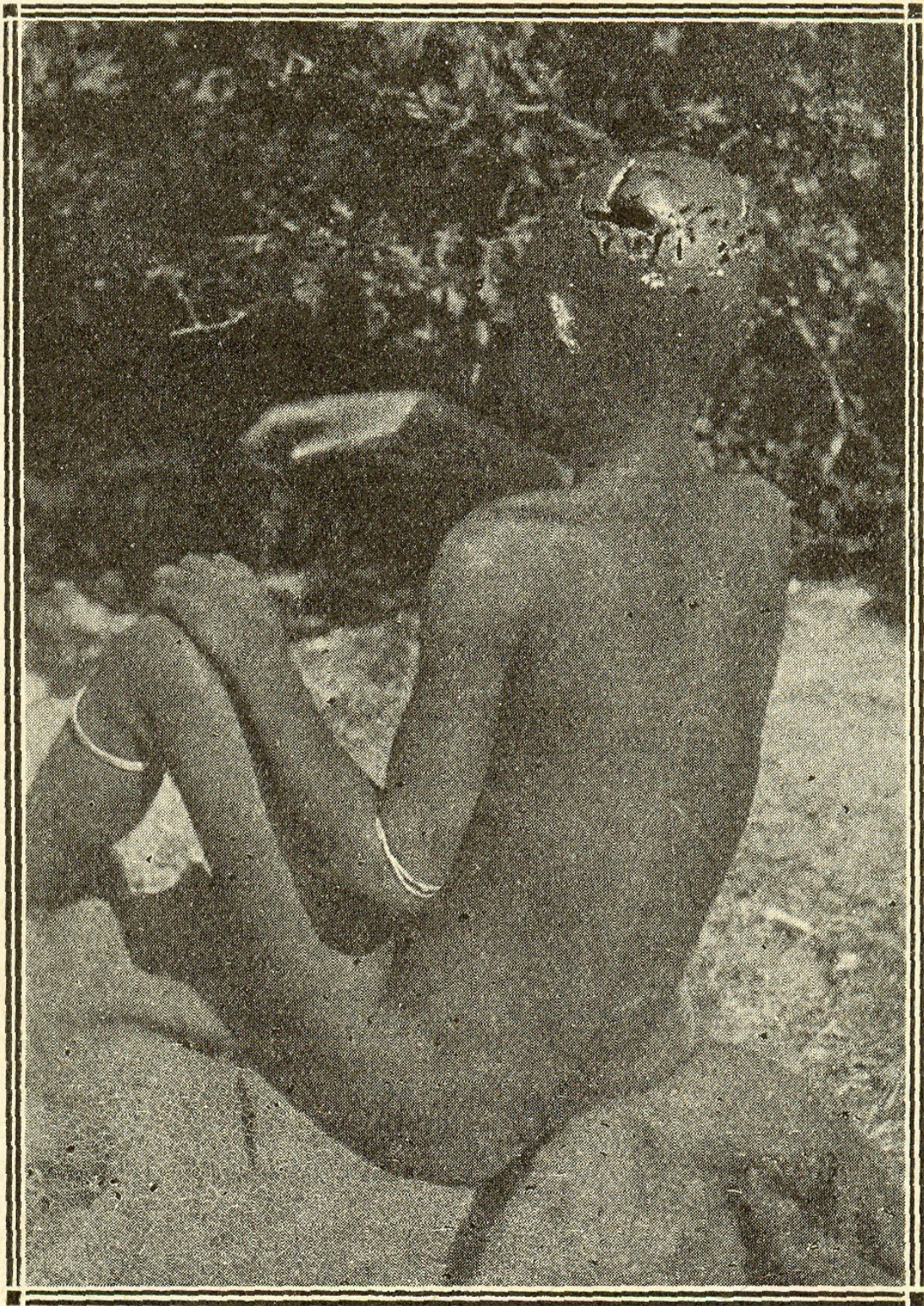
- 1917: Bizana: Hoof-konstabel FA Skinner



A TRANSKEIAN GROUP.

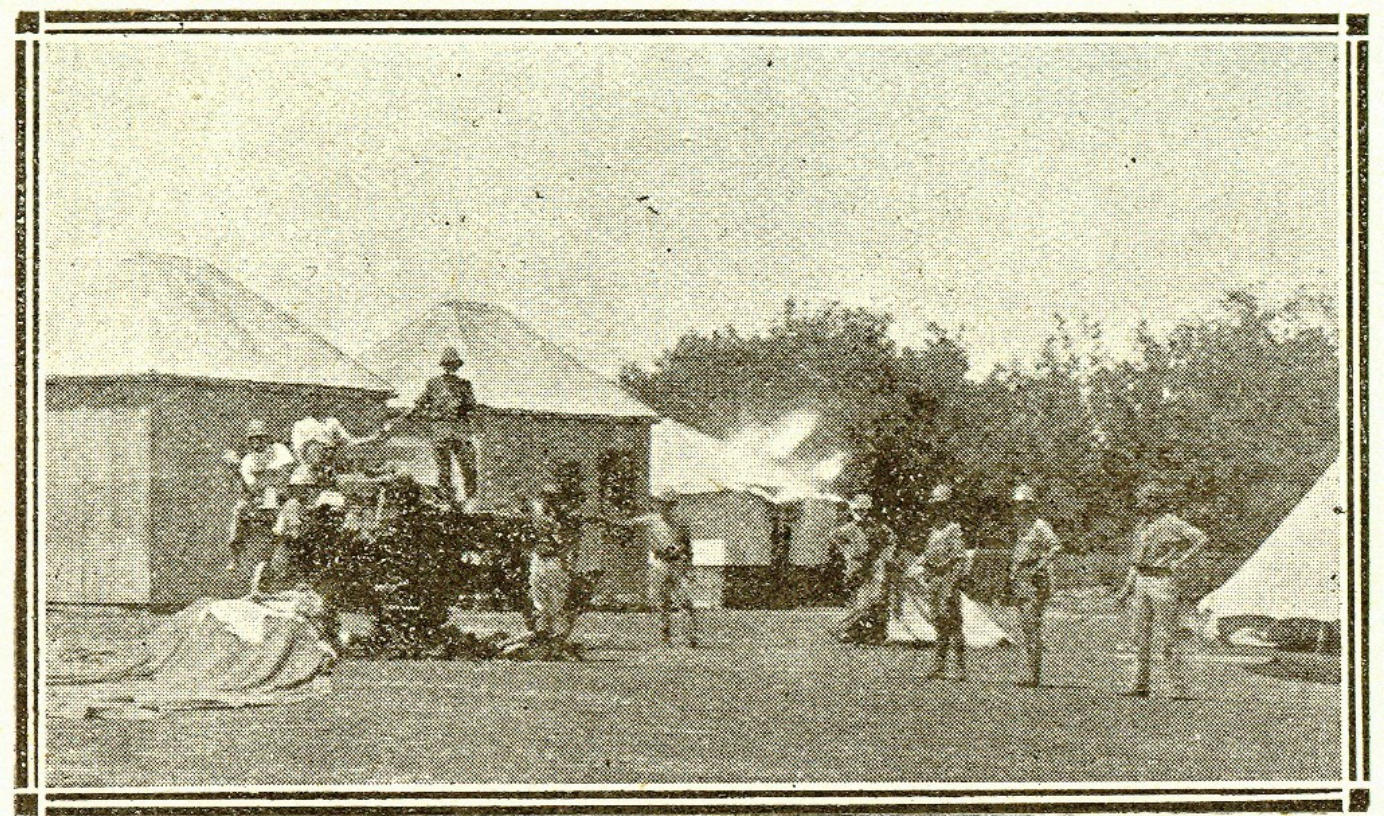
Left to right: Lance-Corpl. H. N. MUNDELL,
Aliwal North; Hd.-Const. F. A. SKINNER,
Bizana, Transkei; Lance-Corpl. S. L. C.
VORSTER (in charge), Norvals Pont.

- Serious Injury: Flagstaff

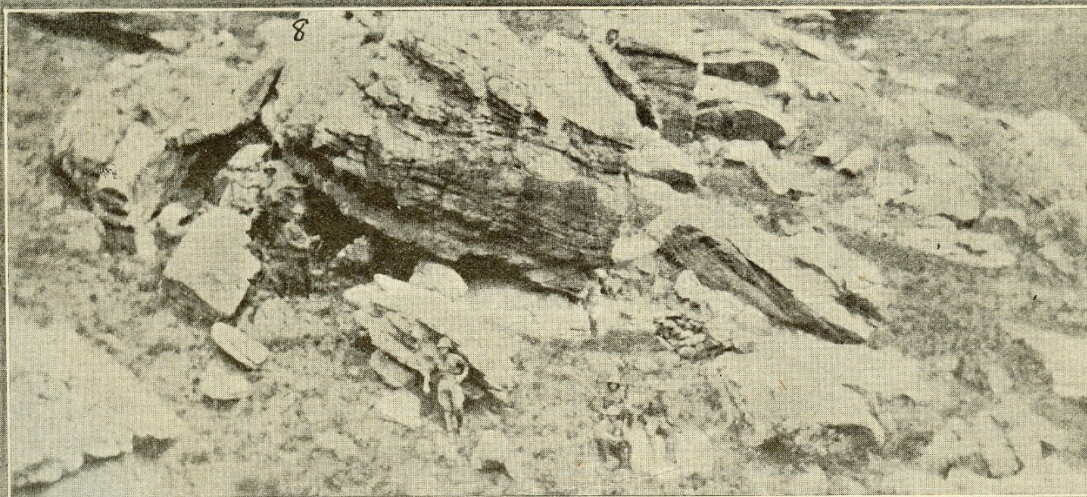
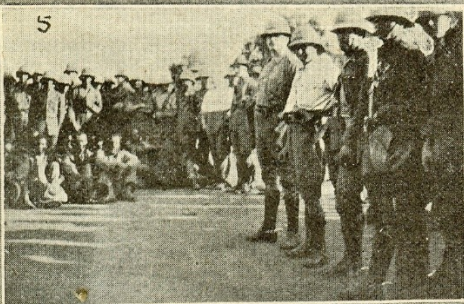
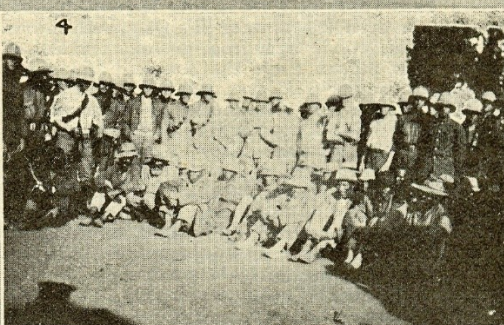
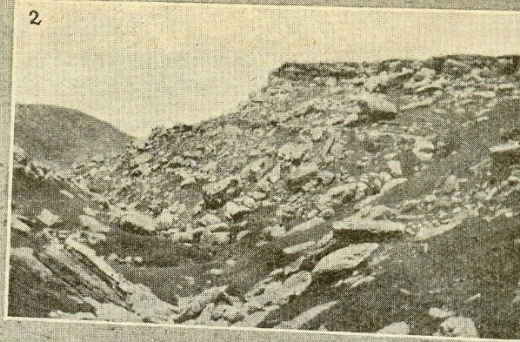
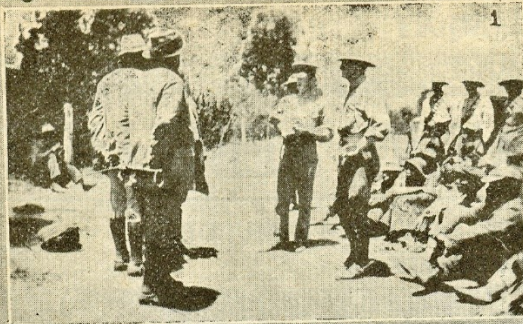


EXTRAORDINARY INJURIES TO A NATIVE'S HEAD.
Strange to say this fearful bludgeoning did not cause death.
[Photo: Const. J. F. v.d. Vyver, S.A.P., Flagstaff.]

- **Mobile Unit: Flagstaff**



A FEW MEMBERS OF THE "MOBILE" TROOP, FLAGSTAFF, E.P.



NATIVE OUTBREAK IN THE TRANSKEI.

1. Corpl. KITCHNER reading out warrant of arrest to Petty Chief MKWENKWE at Mandileni on December 29th, 1916 (Capt. SIMSON, O.C. Police during the disturbance, in the foreground). MKWENKWE is the native with a sjambok in his hands. 2. Scene of the fight between MANGWANA's men and the Police. 3. Chief MNCISANA sitting. Prisoners in rear—maxim on right at Ncome Store, Mount Frere District. 4. The first group of prisoners taken at the fight with MANGWANA. 5. More prisoners. On right, Hd. Const. JORY and Corpl. RUSSELL at Mandileni on December 6th, 1916. 6. Corpl. KITCHNER, S.A.P. (on Noble), who was responsible for the arrest of Corpl. DOWNHAM's murderers. 7. Paramount Chief MNCISANA, Mandileni. 8. The cave where MANGWANA, the ringleader of the Mount Frere disturbance, took refuge from the Police. A native named SHWENI was shot here when the Police stormed the rebels' stronghold.

moved the column forward. They found when they got over the rise that Mangwana had taken up a position on the top of a krantz some distance away from his kraal. He estimated Mangwana had about sixty or seventy followers with him. He deployed his squadron, sending Lce.-Corpl. Russell in charge of No. 2 troop round the head of the kloof in order to get in the rear of the natives. He dismounted No. 1 troop and moved forward in extended order. Witness put in a plan of the country where Mangwana was concealed, and where the fight took place. The Ncome ravine was surrounded by a krantz. The height of the krantz was from five to twenty feet. The position where Mangwana was was well selected for defence purposes. His instructions to his troops were that they were to try and surround the natives and capture them, and not to fire unless they received instructions from him. He extended his troop, scrimmaged towards the spot marked A on the plan, and left the horses with horse-holders. As he approached all the natives disappeared over the krantz, and he received a sign from Corpl. Russell that the natives were breaking up the Insimkulu stream. He had the horses brought up and gave chase. The natives were all armed. The police captured six or seven. During that time Corpl. Russell was on the other side of the kloof. Corpl. Russell was out of sight when he arrested the seven men. He saw a constable signal from the high ground and at the same time someone said "There is a shot being fired." They raced over to a krantz, and saw a party of natives twenty to thirty strong coming down from the spot marked B to the kloof. He joined Corpl. Russell, and despatched him with his men to a spot marked E, while he went forward with his troop to meet the natives coming down. The natives, as soon as they got into the kloof, made for a spot marked C, where they opened fire on Corpl. Russell's men. Corpl. Russell's troop returned the fire, and he joined Corpl. Russell and a fight ensued, his men being on the top and the natives below. He then called accused to him, took him to the edge of the krantz, and said, "Mangwana and his men are amongst the boulders; tell them the game is up, and the best thing they can do is to come out and surrender." Accused called upon Mangwana three times, but received no reply. Accused again asked if he could go home as he was hungry. He told him he could not go. The police had to lean over the krantz to fire at the natives, who were firing at his men with Sniders. Their position was so strong that he decided to attack them by going down the krantz. He took a party of ten men over and left Corpl. Russell and the remainder on top. He went down the rough path to the spot marked C on the plan. A native opened fire from the spot marked "Shweni killed" at about forty yards range, and the natives opened fire. A bullet struck near Const. Venter's feet. He heard another bullet thud into the ground, and then firing became general. At that time he looked up and saw a body of about sixty or seventy natives on the high ground about three-quarters of a mile away. He watched them run down towards him and then they suddenly stopped and turned and ran back. He continued to direct operations down below, and when he looked again the natives on the high ground had disappeared. He then sent some men round and they surrounded the place marked "Mangwana's cave," and eventually called upon the men in the cave to surrender. Eventually Mangwana came out, and with him accused No. 37 and another native who had since died. The remainder of the natives had evidently broken down the gorge. He then found the body of a native amongst the rocks. He collected the troop and found he had ten prisoners. It was pointed out to him by one of the Constables that the body of another native was lying near the spot marked B, who had been killed early in the morning. He had the wounds of the wounded men dressed and sent for a medical practitioner. He found assegais in the cave. Some of the natives were armed with Snider carbines, and others with assegais.

Cross-examined: Accused Mkwenke carried out all his instructions in connection with the matter, and he believed he thanked him for what he had done. In the early part of the proceedings two men joined them, and accused asked them what they came there for, and gave them a telling off. He did not point out any other men to him.

The Prosecutor at this stage withdrew the charge against seventy-one of the accused.

Charles Russell said he was a Lance-Corporal in the S.A. Police, and a member of the mobile squadron stationed at Umtata. He was one of the party which left Mount Frere on the 4th December for Mangwana's kraal. After Sub-Inspector Taylor had interviewed accused Mkwenke they camped at

Ncome Springs. Next morning the troop and accused went in the direction of Mangwana's kraal. They left Ncome between six and seven in the morning. When they were about four miles from Ncome he noticed a party of natives, about fifty or eighty, on their right front. From there they came to a cutting in the krantz, and Sub-Inspector Taylor sent forward an advance guard. He saw three armed natives who went to the main party. When they got on the top of the hill he saw fourteen armed natives below them on the gorge, going in the same direction as they were. The troop dismounted, and he dismounted with the advance guard about four hundred yards in front of the main body. The signal was given to mount, and they moved forward. During the absence of accused to interview Mangwana, he asked Sub-Inspector Taylor to let him go and sit on the edge of the krantz to see what was going on down below. He obtained permission and went over. Directly in front of him he saw a large party of natives, about seventy or eighty in number. On the right front there was another party of about forty or fifty. On the hills directly behind the large party there was a large number of natives scattered right along the ridge in small parties. The natives immediately on the front were armed. They were mounted men riding about as if they were watching them. He returned to the troop and informed Sub-Inspector Taylor, and shortly after they were joined by accused. Mr. Taylor spoke to witness, and gave the order to mount. The troop mounted, and rode on in the direction where accused had come from. After riding about a mile they saw a party of natives in the gorge, some mounted, some unmounted, and all armed. Sub-Inspector Taylor divided the troop into two, and handed one portion to him, instructing him to proceed to the back of the gorge, which he did, and dismounted. He gave the order to the troops to extend and proceed to the edge of the krantz overlooking the gorge. From that position they could see right into the gorge. There was not a native to be seen. Sub-Inspector Taylor's troop was then on the other side of the gorge. He gave the order to his troop to go down the gorge. He led the way down along a small cattle track, and came within site of Mr. Taylor's troop. He signalled to Mr. Taylor's troop that the natives had gone to the left. They proceeded through the gorge, and on the top he saw two armed natives making down the gorge, and he sent Const. T. A. Venter after them. Some time after he sent for his horses and got them back, and shortly after Venter rejoined the party and reported to him. He proceeded to the high ground and looking back he saw between fifteen and twenty natives coming out of the spot through which they had previously passed. They were all armed. He turned the troop and detailed six men to get back and prevent the natives escaping. The natives attacked the men, and he saw one going through the motion of throwing an assegai. A shot was fired by one of the natives, and then one or two other shots were fired. He signalled to the six men to get on to the high ground. Some of the party dismounted returned the fire, and one native fell. He signalled to the party of six men to return to him. He then went in the direction of Mr. Taylor's troop and reported what had happened. The troops dismounted and again separated. He moved off with his troop to the edge of the krantz. He looked over the krantz and he was fired at. There were about twenty natives there. He sent a man to tell Mr. Taylor the natives were at his end of the krantz. Another shot was fired by one of the prisoners in the direction of Const. Slater, who fired a shot at accused No. 46, who was armed with assegais. The natives scattered and retired to the holes in the rocks. Mr. Taylor then joined him, and as he came up there were several more shots fired. Mr. Taylor took a party of men down and arrested Mangwana and the men with him.

Cross-examined: The whole of his troop was with him when the twenty natives tried to rush away. If the impis had attacked them in the gorge they would have had a very tight struggle. He did not think it would have been a bad move on his part to go to the gorge if he had contemplated attack. Ten men with modern rifles could have held all the natives he saw in the gorge. The natives on the hills were about two miles off.

Niels J. Petersen said he was a Constable in the S.A. Police stationed at Umtata. On the morning of the 5th December last he was one of Corpl. Russell's troop at Ncome Springs. Corpl. Russell detailed him and five men to go after and capture five natives coming out of the rocks. They went towards them, and from about one hundred yards distance some shots were fired at them by the natives. They returned to the troop.

Forty-six of the accused were committed for trial.

MORE NATIVE UNREST.

SERIOUS GRAHAMSTOWN DEMONSTRATION.

IT IS NOT EASY TO SAY WHAT PECULIARLY SUBTLE CAUSES ARE at the bottom of the native unrest in South Africa, particularly in the South-Eastern Districts of the Cape Province. In our April issue we recorded the outbreak in the Mount Frere District, when Const. Downham met his death. This month we have to record a serious demonstration at Grahamstown which, fortunately, did not result in the death of any whites, but one native met with short shrift and a swift bullet. At one time matters were very serious, and it looked as though the natives might get out of hand and run amok. The town was practically in a state of siege during April 23rd and 24th, it being necessary for armed bodies of Police and citizens to patrol the town and guard the various approaches.

The first sign of trouble occurred on the morning of Saturday, April 21st, when some 150 native men paraded outside the Magistrate's office. After some talk, they departed to the location, one and a half miles beyond the outskirts of the town. The genesis of the trouble is to be found in the prevalence of stock thefts by natives in the Albany district. A fortnight previously a Constable named Reed was sent to Salem to investigate a case of stock theft, and was pulled from his horse by two natives and maltreated. In self-defence he shot one native dead and severely wounded the second. A Detective named Packett, after vainly calling upon an escaping native prisoner to halt, fired over his head without result, and then fired at the man and severely wounded him. These occurrences seem to have enraged the natives, who have cultivated the idea that the Police officers should be brought to book and punished.

On the Saturday and Sunday frequent indabas were held in the location, at which much Kaffir beer was drunk. The outcome was the picketing on the Monday of all the exits by natives, who refused to allow any boy to proceed to his work. Later a body of natives, variously estimated at from five hundred to 750 in number, each armed with one or more knobkerries, marched to the Court House. Their attitude was insolent and menacing in the extreme. They were met here by Colonel du Toit, District Commandant of Police, who told them that the

Magistrate (Mr. Harrison) and he were quite prepared to listen to legitimate grievances, providing they approached the authorities in a proper and reasonable manner. They should, he said, send a deputation, and it was very wrong to come in a body armed as they were. The Government, he declared emphatically, would not stand that sort of thing in war time.

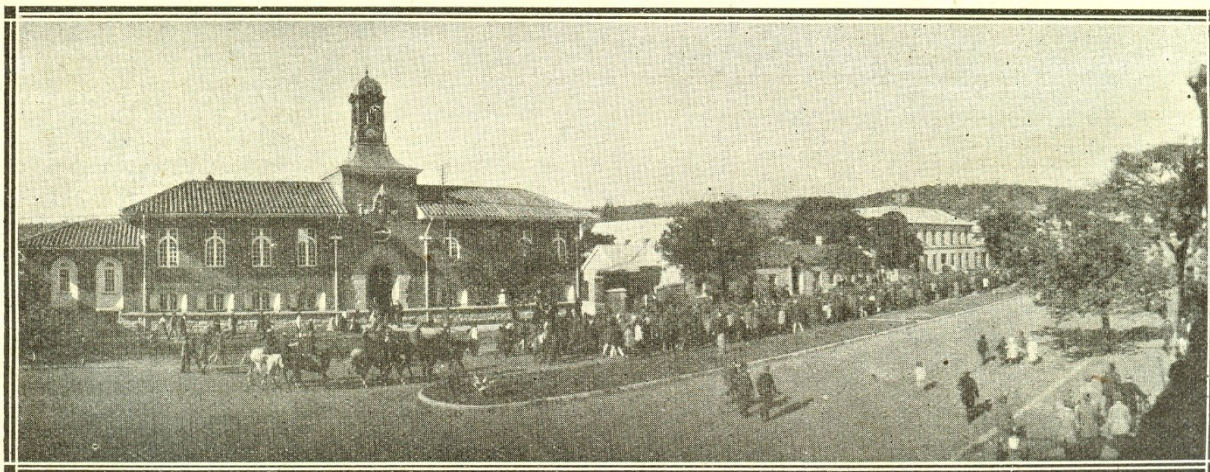
Then the affair took on its ugliest aspect, and a serious affray seemed imminent. A native standing well to the front, in close proximity to the officials, facing the crowd, drew a long knife. Several Constables jumped forward and attempted to wrest it from him, but before they could achieve this the crowd closed about the culprit and he was lifted bodily and passed overhead to the centre of the mob.

The scene that followed was tense, for the natives were in an infuriated state. However, some of the older natives appeared to be exerting their influence with the younger hotheads and restraining them. This, and the arrival on the scene of a posse of about thirty Police, who, with fixed bayonets, marched determinedly through the crowd, restored order.

Colonel du Toit then ordered the natives to disperse, and warned them of the probable consequences of their folly. In a few minutes the demonstrators marched down High Street, fifteen abreast, on their way to the location. Here, after an indaba, they took to the hills in the vicinity, and remained there throughout the afternoon.

Meantime the townspeople, taking alarm at the serious aspect of affairs, immediately suspended business, closed all shops and stores and set to work to prepare defences, as it was feared the natives might make an attack. A public meeting of citizens was held, presided over by the Mayor, and on the advice of Lieut.-Colonel du Toit, S.A.P., it was determined immediately to enrol a town guard. Many hundreds of men of all ages immediately came forward and offered their services, while word was despatched to the farmers in the outside districts and armed Police were sent for from Port Elizabeth and outstations surrounding Grahamstown.

By nightfall the defences were well in hand, and when darkness set in over eight hundred armed men were holding a



NATIVE DISTURBANCE, GRAHAMSTOWN.

Approximately 500 armed natives marching up High Street, Grahamstown, on their way to the Magistrate's Court House, to interview the Magistrate, April 23rd, 1917. The large brick building with tower and clock is the Eastern Districts Court.

- SG Eldridge (Sarp October 1974)

THE OLD MOBILE

By S.G. Eldridge.

Before memories fade and die out entirely, it would be as well that some record should exist of what is referred to by ex-members and old residents of Umtata as "the Old Mobile", to distinguish it from the present one.

Essentially this came into being in 1926 in order to deal with unrest and possible uprising by the natives, who at that time were already being urged to rise against the white man, such as the movement started by "Dr. Wellington". Prior to this date there were only a few men in the Mobile Camp, leading what same may describe as an idyllic existence, doing or rather not doing any particular duty.

Recruits from the Transkei underwent their training at the camp. This was a casual affair, drill and lectures being given if and when the N.C.O. in charge

had nothing else to do. Apart from this, the men were employed and fatigue, duty such as repairing the camp roads, cleaning the camp, loading and unloading horse rations from ox wagons, and attending stables. There was no mechanical transport of any description in those days, and when an O/C was eventually appointed he was provided with cart and horses. A few days after signing on (at R20.00 a month) a recruit was taken to the Quartermaster-Sergeant. This character, was then Sergeant Charlie Russell, who would never have made a living as a tailor. He ran a quick tape over the hapless recruit, to determine the approximate size of the uniform he required. In my case I ended up with two pairs of riding breeches several sizes too big for me, and a great coat which swept the ground. This kit took about three months to arrive from Pretoria, and woe betide the individual who complained about the fitting. This was one shop where there were "no appros and no returns".

Shortly after I had signed on a full mounted troop arrived from Pretoria to form the nucleus of the Mobile Squadron, as it came to be known. Later still this force was further augmented by about 30 men from the S.A.M.R. which had just been disbanded. The duties assigned to this force were to 'show the Flag' throughout the Transkei and to put down any unrest amongst the native population. This was done by means of patrols of up to two months duration on horseback, with mule wagons being used for carrying kit, rations, and tents.

The first O/C. was Captain W.H.C. Taylor whose penchant for walking on these patrols and leading the horses will long live in the memories of those who had to endure them. Rigged out as we were in full uniform, carrying a rifle, 100 rounds of ammunition, two bandoliers, water bottle and haversack, and probably leading two spare horses on a sweltering hot day was not everybody's idea of fun. The daily patrols were planned beforehand and about 25 miles, were covered. Then at least we walked as directed by Capt. Taylor. In this way I visited each and every town and village in the Transkei from the Natal border to the Kei river.

On these patrols one was allowed to take two blankets, a pillow, great coat, and ground sheet, plus whatever you could cram into an issue kitbag. Certainly not a lot of bedding for camping in a tent in 12 inches of snow, as happened once whilst on patrol in the Mount Fletcher district.

On arrival at an overnight stop, a mad

rush would be made to get one's tent erected and to grab sufficient pegs for it. Within fifteen minutes the tents would be up and bedding put down.

Usually four men occupied a tent and formed a "mess". the evening meal would be pot roasted meat, dry bread and a mug of coffee. You supplied your own plate, mug, and eating utensils. The horses were groomed and tied to a long picket line for the night after feeding. A horse guard supplied with a hurricane lantern had to look after them at night and retie any animal which came loose. The unpredictable mules were the bugbear of our lives. They were fairly docile when handled by the coloured drivers, but appeared to have no love for white men.

Reveille would be sounded at 5.30am. with stables at 6 am. After this the men had a quick shave and wash, and pulled down the tents. Breakfast consisted of Mealie Meal porridge, no milk, mug of coffee, dry bread. The patrol moved off at 8.45 am. A stop was made for lunch, when the food was invariably a tin of bully beef between four, bread, plum jam, mug of tea. I well recall that the last night out before reaching Umtata on our return, we always got butter, sauce, pickles, etc. with our evening meal. In my innocence I thought the Quartermaster was merely using up the surplus stocks left over from the Officers and NCO's messes so as to tidy up the messing accounts. I found out the reason for this generosity when the mess account was put on the notice board.

We had to pay exactly the same as the N.C.O's. It was of no use pointing out that they had enjoyed all the butter etc. over the whole patrol. The cynical reply was, "Well, you also ate some of it, didn't you? So what are you griping about?" Whilst in camp at Umtata, the routine hardly varied. It was stables, mounted and foot parades, lectures, fatigue duties guard duty, and P.T. occasionally. There would be a musical ride organised, such as the one we practised for six months to give a the opening of Parliament, only to have it cancelled when King George died.

Sport was the one life saver, with particular emphasis on Rugby. Especially was this so during the time that Captain Bill Sawle was O/C to whom the game was a religion. He saw to it that we trained like race horses with daily P.T. plus a long run before lunch. Both the first and second team went through unbeaten, and Bill was so elated that he was all for organising a match against Pretoria Police. Perhaps fortunately for us the fixture did not take place, as I shudder to think of the punishment his fertile mind would have conceived had we lost.

Due to some dispute with the Transkei

SARP — Oktober 1974

Rugby sub-union, five of us declined to play for Transkei in an important match. In this we were fully supported by Bill Sawle, but not by the Divisional Commissioner. Within 24 hours we were summarily posted to various stations in the Transkei, the more remote ones being favoured. We left by 'Government Transport' in this case riding our horses and loaded with all our equipment. Some of these stations were 150 miles from Umtata.

The several commanding officers during my time, whom I recall, were Captains Beresford-Wood, Sawle, Taylor, and Wilding. Of these the most colourful was undoubtedly Bill Sawle. To see him on Saturday inspections was an eye-opener. He would be followed by two lieutenants, orderley sergeant, Quartermaster sergeant, and troop sergeant. Not a single match or piece of straw must catch his eye, or a folded blanket be an

inch out of line. His favourite gimmick was to pull a saddle from amongst those gleaming on their racks and order it to be stripped. Invariable it was declared to be filthy and a disgrace, and the hapless owner would be given extra guard duty and confined to barracks.

His favourite charger was a magnificent bay named "Gong Gong" and it had the habit of bolting whenever Bill gave the order to charge on mounted parade. To hear Bill's language and see him vanishing over the hill with his runaway mount was something which made our day.

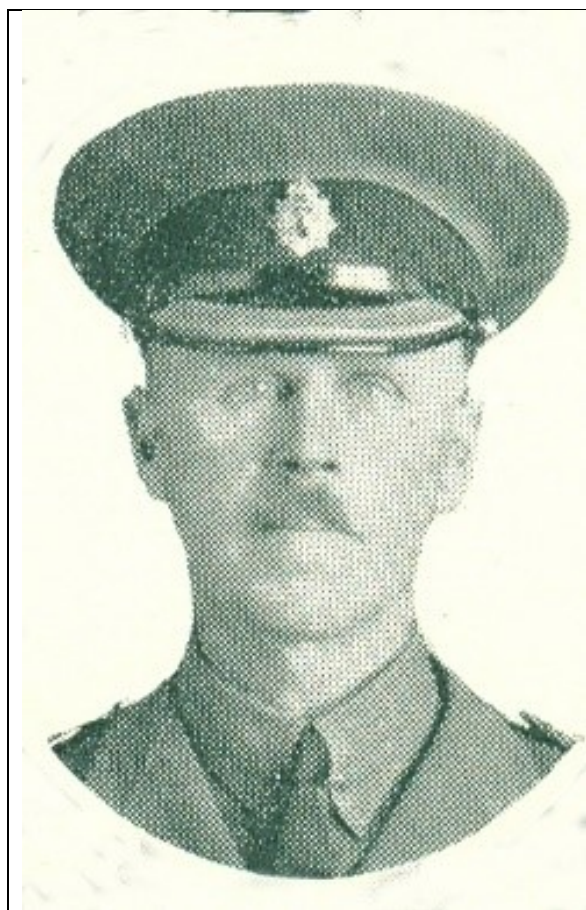
There were some colourful characters amongst the troops. One of these was a roommate of mine, E.P.H. Gane, son of Mr Justice Gane. We never called him by his name, he was simply "Gane", and I only discovered afterwards that his actual name was "Eustace", which I suppose was not one he relished. He would put on a cowboy hat and arm himself with a Colt

.45 which he had acquired for practice shooting on the Camp Bend. I recall that when his father came to Umtata on Circuit he was invited to dine with the judge. This invitation he declined as all he owned in the clothing line was a blazer and pair of grey flannels. Like the rest of us, he was invariably short of money.

Several members of this Mobile rose to high rank in the Force. Brig. Jenkins, Cols, 'Boer' Weyers, Len Truter, Bussie Bezuidenhout, are some I recall.

Discipline was strict but I cannot recall that it did anyone any harm, and it did engender a respect for one's superiors. Some may recall our first "Sergeant Major" ex-CMR. Pat Cooke. His theory was to give everyone something to do, preferable at the trot. We feared him much more than we feared any of our officers. One or two of the old hands are still in the Force, serving as 'temporary' members, but the vast majority are either on pension or doing some other job.

- Officers Commanding Mobile Squadron



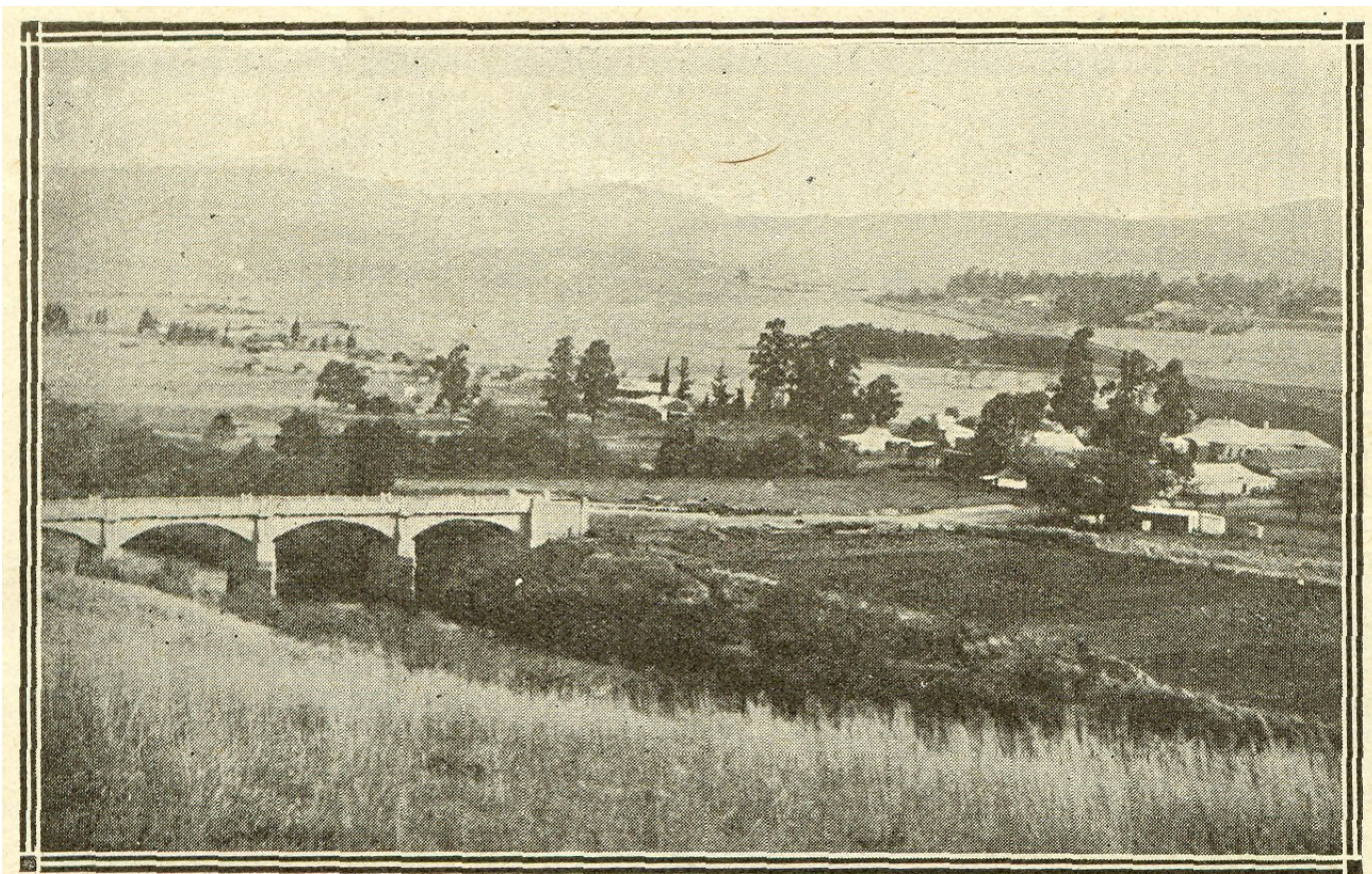
Capt WHC Taylor – the first OC



LT.-COL. A. B. ST. G. BERESFORD-
WOOD.

Beresford-Wood, AB St G
Nongqai 1939-04-363

- 1920's Umzimkulu



UMZIMKULU.

Showing the Camp in the distance. The Union Bridge spans the Umzimkulu River and connects Natal with the Cape.

• 1933 Deputy Commissioner: Transkei: Lt-Col AT Haywood

MAY 1933]

THE NONGQAI



SOME DEPUTY COMMISSIONERS OF THE S.A. POLICE.

1. Lt.-Col. M. M. Jackson, O.F.S. 2. Lt.-Col. L. Strickland, Cape Western. 3. Lt.-Col. G. K. Mackenzie, Natal. 4. Lt.Col. D. G. MacLaren, D.C.M., Cape Eastern.
5. Lt.-Col. A. T. Haywood, Transkei. 6. Lt.-Col. G. R. C. Baston, Transvaal.
7. Lt.-Col. J. H. Jones, Witwatersrand. 8. Lt.-Col. W. H. C. Taylor, Kimberley.

[Photos: Hildick's Studios, Pretoria.
[Design by S.V.]

- **1938: Mobile Squadron: Transkei**

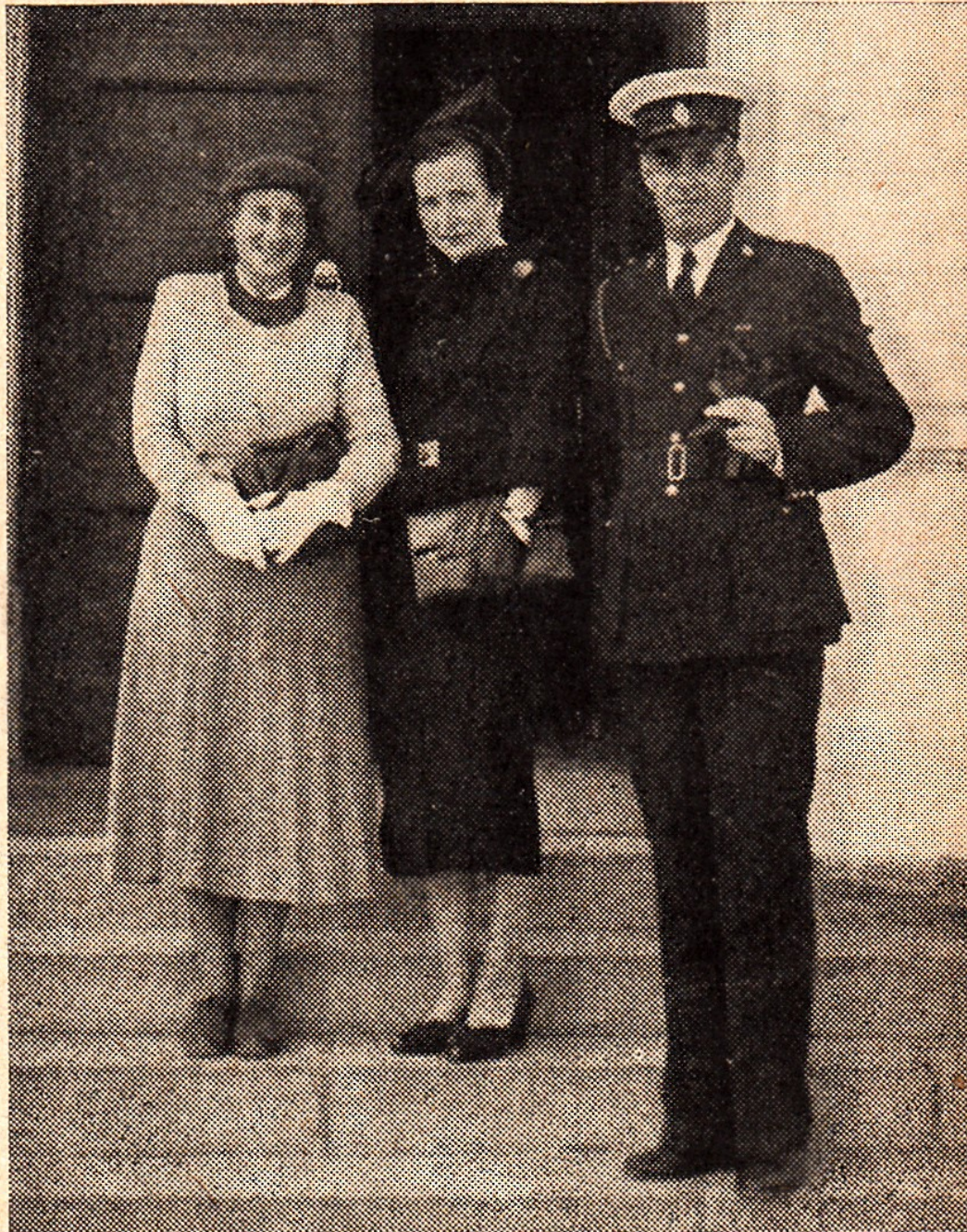


- **1939 Const Fred Geldenhuis**



Oom Fred Geldenhuys was een van my vriende en ons het gereeld bymekaar gekom. Hy was eers in die SDB en is spesiaal gewerf vir die Mobiele-eenheid in die Transkei om 'n berede beuelblaser te wees. Bevele was per beuel gegee. Na sy opleiding het die tweede wereldsoorlog uitgebreek en hy is in die SAP-depot gehou as instruklteur en is later "Noorde" waar hy dapper geveg het – die eerste polisieman wat in die Noorde gesterf het het langs hom gesterf – hy het die MC en "eervolle vermelding" ontvang.

1952: Maj GC Visser at Bunga



AT UMTATA

From left to right are Mrs. Mears, Mrs. George Visser and Capt. George Visser, D.C.I.O., Transkei Division. They are seen arriving for the official opening of the Bunga.



1960: THE PONDOLAND REVOLT

- **Sergeant Abraham Faure Heymans, Uniformed Branch, South African Police**

Abstract

- The memories of Sgt AF Heymans who performed special duties in the Transkei during 1960.

Keywords

- ANC
- Attorney General of the Eastern Cape, Adv Rein
- Bantu Affairs Commissioner
- Bantu Authorities Act of 1951
- Bizana
- Brig Martin Coetzee
- Brooks Nek
- Bunga
- Col (later Gen) Johan “Stemmetjie” Verster
- Dag Hammarskjöld,
- Detective Sergeant Nortje
- Emergency Proclamation 400
- Head Constable AC le Roux,
- Major HJ “Lang-Hendrik” van den Bergh
- Major Jerry van der Merwe
- Mount Ayliff
- Mountain (Intaba) Movement
- Ngquza Kop
- PAC
- Political intimidation
- Pomdos
- Rowley Israel Arenstein
- SADF Mobile Watch
- state of emergency
- Transkei SA Air Force
- Umtata

- UN Secretary-General
- ungovernable
- Village Management Board



After I received military training in the Special Service Battalion, and I joined the South African Police during 1938. I was drafted for peace keeping duty at various riots during my career. During the turbulent 1960's I was one of the men sent to Pondoland.

We served under the overall command of Col (later Gen) Johan "Stemmetjie" Verster. He specially asked the then Chief Deputy Commissioner of Police, Brig Martin Coetzee, for Major HJ "Langhendrik" van den Bergh to oversee the investigation side.

Verster was told "he could not pick and choose", however Verster persisted and "Langhendrik" was sent from Welkom in the Free State to head all the investigation. These two officers were based at Bizana which was identified as the flashpoint of the unrest.

First some background on the situation in Pondoland:

During 1951 the Government enacted the **Bantu Authorities Act of 1951**; the government had brought in a system of Black Authorities and reforms in the agricultural sphere affecting tribesmen, in their respective homelands. The authorities aimed at restoring the tribal system and the power of the tribal headmen. The traditional seat of power in Transkei was in the Bunga, their parliament, at Umtata.

This enactment was opposed by the ANC and PAC who saw it as a method of partitioning the country as it ignored the Black man's demand for representation in the central government. Furthermore, the reforms relating to overgrazing, soil erosion and stock limitation were not welcomed by the Pondos who were traditionally subsistence crop and stock peasant farmers. This all resulted in subversion, arson, violence and murder in the Transkei.

The South African Government had, in the interest of the local tribesmen, implemented an agricultural rehabilitation and development programme in the Transkei. For this purpose, fences were erected to form camps and local chiefs and farmers were encouraged to prevent soil erosion and to implement scientific grazing methods. During that period all inhabitants of the area had to pay tax: there was an annual 2/6- (25c) general tax and a few pennies' tribal tax. The tribesman carried their tax receipts in their reference books. Tax defaulters were arrested and brought before the local Bantu Affairs Commissioner.

The problems began in Bizana when a tribal authority was asked to explain the Act to the local people. His refusal to address the group resulted in his house and livestock being destroyed. The local police station could not deal with the situation and reinforcement was drafted in. Arrests followed and so did more incidents.

On 6 June 1960 at Ngquza Kop in Pondoland helicopters dropped teargas on an illegal gathering. Tribesmen were killed after clashing with the police. As a result of these acts of revenge took place with insurgents killing several headmen and others who had been suspected of co-operating with the government. A commission of inquiry was appointed made up of Bantu Administration officials. This commission was accused of been biased in its findings which were rejected by the agitators. The struggle intensified; taxes were not paid while white traders were boycotted.

“Political intimidation” was a new concept to the Police. This political intimidation accompanied by murder in Pondoland took place on a scale that the SA Police have never experienced before.

Emergency Proclamation 400 was gazetted in 1960 and over 4 000 people were held in custody during the year, of which half were brought to trial. The SAP was assisted by the SADF in the form of the deployment of two Mobile Watches. Policemen and soldiers were deployed all over the Transkei in armoured cars, entering kraals, banning people, doing sweeps in the countryside, making a presence and arresting people.

The Pondos in turn, responded with mass meetings, marches, the forming of mountain committees and making of demands etc. Loyalists to the tribal authorities spied on these activities and this resulted in violent clashes between informers and activists, creating further tension amongst the locals. The Mountain (Intaba) Movement was formed and continued to organise and meet secretly on ridges in the area.

On 19 November 1960 a large group of policemen under the command of Major Jerry van der Merwe left Durban by train for Kokstad, then in the Cape Province, on the border of the Transkei and Pondoland. We arrived in Kokstad on 20 November 1960. We went on parade in torrential rain and were placed in various sections.

My section consisted of Head Constable AC le Roux, myself, Detective Sergeant Nortje and about eight other constables from Durban. We were posted to Mount Ayliff, the first little hamlet after Kokstad on the way to Umtata. We lived in tents which were erected on the grounds of the Village Management Board. The government declared a state of emergency in November 1960.

Our duties included the patrolling of the police area of Mount Ayliff. We also established a picket on Brooks Nek on the national road where a road turned off to Bizana. We had a few tents there and we stopped all vehicles at the junction. An emergency proclamation was issued which applied to the whole of the Transkei, including Pondoland. We searched all vehicles entering or leaving the Transkei in terms of that regulation. We usually wore khaki police trousers, shirt, tie and caps. Later we wore khaki boilersuits, caps, puttees and boots. This was much better as our uniforms were difficult to keep clean in the veld. We were armed with side arms and our .303s; I was issued with a Sten gun.

One day during this period in late 1960 while we were deployed on this operation, Dag Hammarskjöld, the UN Secretary-General, visited Bizana and came back via Brooks Nek.

In the Mount Ayliff district, the chiefs and headmen were asked to keep their cattle in a certain identified areas as certain parts would be fenced off and turned into camps. The local Bantu Affairs Commissioner instructed the police to assist in this agricultural reform programme.

The SA Police said it was not their function to impound cattle. A town ranger was thus employed to impound the cattle. Another function we had to perform was to patrol the commonage of the village. Local tribesmen, who were instigated by agitators, ignored the rules of the local Village Management Board and chased their cattle and livestock to illegally graze on the commonage. The SA Police afforded the town ranger the necessary protection against violent attacks when such live stock was impounded.

One day we were on a mounted patrol when we were ambushed by tribesmen who attacked us with assegais and spears, in self-defence I was forced to shoot a tribesman with my Sten gun just before he was going to stab me or my beautiful police horse, named Ice Cream which was stationed at SAP Mt Ayliff. This was the most violent attack we as Police suffered. There was only one known casualty in this attack.

The idea of police mobile units across the country was revived and they were established at all main centres. Later we became part of the new mobile unit in the Transkei. We stabilised areas and then moved on to other areas. The Army also established mobile watches.

The soldiers assisted the police in large sweep-actions in order to arrest suspects and agitators. The Transkei differed from the rest of South Africa in the sense that they had their own laws and certain South African laws did not apply. Some tribesmen could legally own certain firearms. These tribesmen were very aggressive, armed with traditional weapons and in many cases very mobile as

they were mounted. The SA Air Force was also visible. They were based at Bizana. We saw Dakotas, Harvards and Alouettes over the area.

It was a difficult time as many of the local tribesmen were influenced by people like Durban attorney, Rowley Israel Arenstein. Other well-known communists were also seen in the Transkei during those times. Once an area was made ungovernable it is difficult to stabilise; however, this mini revolt in Pondoland was successfully subdued by the SAP and the SADF.

It was here that “Langhendrik” van den Bergh earned his spurs and won fame in the police. [Two years later he was appointed to the head the Security Branch, previously Special Branch, of the South African Police.] It took the police four months to break the back of the revolt.

The Attorney General of the Eastern Cape, Adv Rein, reported to the Minister of Justice that this had indeed been a unique operation. Between August and October 1961, 30 Pondos were sentenced to death for their participation in the revolt, of which 23 were hanged.

I served in total for nine months in the Transkei on detached duty; part of this duty was voluntary.



Durban Policemen (Const Manie Odendaal – right) relaxing in Mt Ayliff – photo Col Ben Mouton.



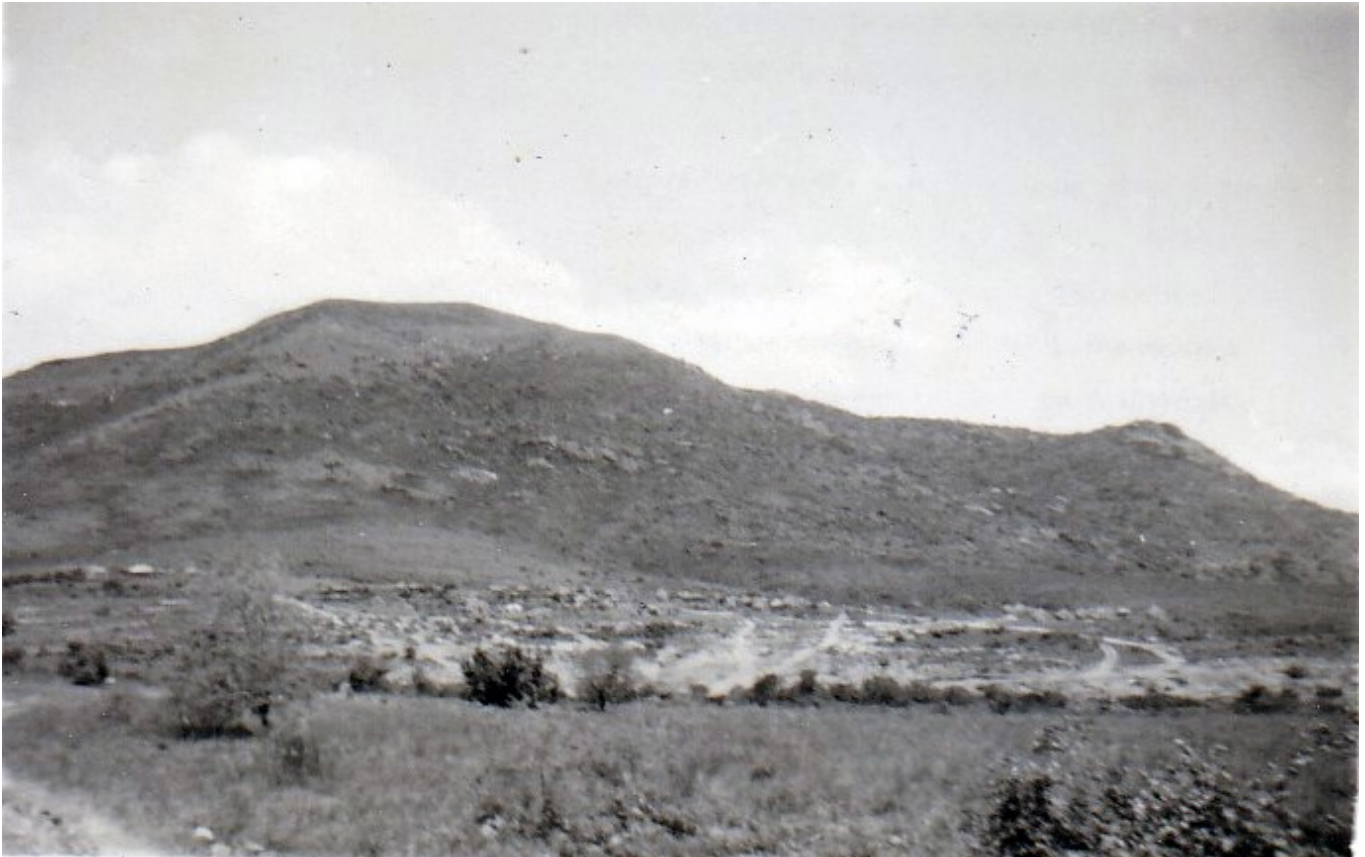
Sgt Heymans building an ablution block as they lived in tents on the “town square” – photo Col Ben Mouton.

- **1960: Mt Ayliff**



Mt Ayliff se polisiestatie foto deur F Erasmus.

- Mt Ayliff





Foto's in die Transkei te Mt Ayliff geneem – hoofsaaklik my Ouers en my Oom en Tante Malan met 'n bok wat ek aangeskaf het.



Mev Rini Crack van Mt Ayliff het hierdie skildery vir my gegee. Sy vertel haar man was eers sersant in die CMR en later oorgeplaas na die SA Polisie. Een maal kom daar 'n boemelaar en vir 'n bord kos skilder hy die polisieperd in di stal.

1961: TRANSKEI CID CONFERENCE

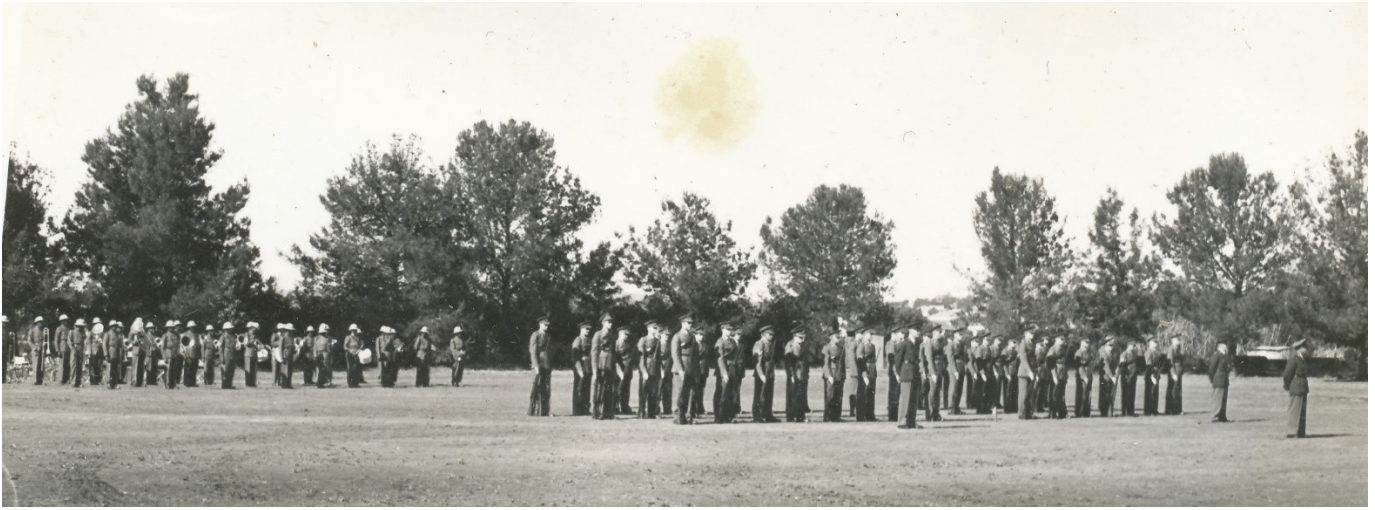
- **Dudley Wattrus**



1961 Transkei Divisional CID Conference, 1961

- **1962: Medal parade & Opening of the Bunga**

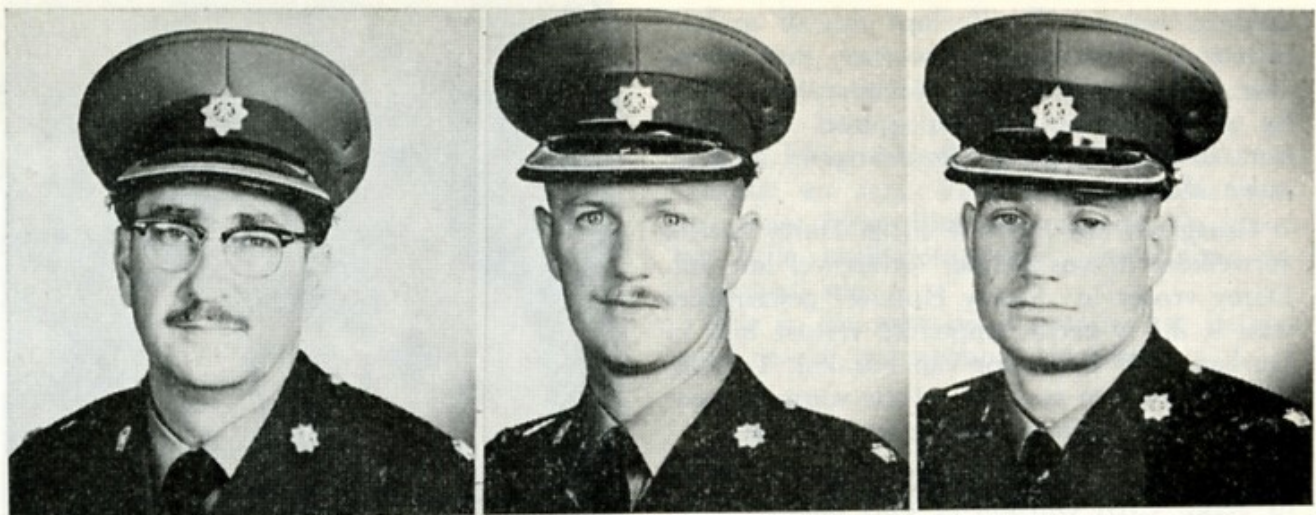




1962 Opening of first Transkei Parliament, Umtata, 1962...Medal Parade, SA Police Camp, Umtata

Dudley Wattrus-collection

- **1962: Eerste Kapelaan vir Transkei**



Polisiekapelane maak Geskiedenis

- **Kommentaar deur brig HB Heymans**

Die eerste kapelaan vir die Port Natal, Natal en Transkei was ds JC Jansen en hy was in Durban gesetel. Vlnr kapelane Van Heerden (hy was eers ons dominee in Durban-Suid), dan ds Jansen (Natal, Transkei en Port Natal) en ds Ben-Piet van Zyl. Ds Jansen het 'n tydskrif uitgegee: "Die Wapenrusting". Ons het die publikasie nooit op die stasie gesien nie – ek het een gesien – dit behou want my bevordering na sersant was daar aangekondig.

WAPENRUSTING ARMOUR .O. VIKA

QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER FOR THE SOUTH AFRICAN POLICE
NATAL, PORT NATAL, TRANSKEI.

(Uitgegee deur die Kapelaan: Issued by the Chaplain)



"Nie deur KRAG of GEWELD nie,
maar deur my GEES, se die HERE
van die leerskare."

SAGARIA 4:6.



"Owe no man any thing, but to love
one another: for he that loveth another
hath fulfilled the LAW."

ROMANS 13:8.



JAARGANG 6

VOLUME 6

- **Kommentaar deur brig Fanie Bouwer**

Die Transkeise kapelaan, Ds Jansen - die korterige kêrel wat so netjies in 'n polisie-uniform vertoon het - het ons in 54 jaar, (1971) gelede in Idutywa besoek. Sy boodskap was uit Romeine 13:6-7: "Dit is ook waarom julle belasting betaal, want die owerhede is dienaars van God en hulle is besig om hulle opdrag uit te voer". Hierdie boodskap het my geestelik baie sterk laat voel, wie wat ook al destyds teen ons - die SAP - kritiek gelewer het. Dit was vir my toe maklik: die Bybel vs. die vyande.

Brig. J. E. M. de Villiers, Divisional Commissioner, Port Natal, addresses the recent passing-out parade of Indian Students, who had just completed their course of training at the S.A. Police Indian Training College, Wentworth. In the background are (from left to right): Lt.-Col. J. C. van Dyk of New Modder, the Deputy Mayor of Durban Councillor D. W. Watterson, M.P.C., and Lt.-Col. (Ds.) J. C. Jansen Chaplain for Port Natal/ Natal/Transkei Divisions.



- 1962: Kentani



'n Konvooi van die Mobiele Eenheid tydens 'n patrollie in die distrik Kentani.

30 JUSTITIA — AUGUSTUS 1962

- Die eerste SAP-brigadier vir die Transkei

Die eerste brigadier wat vir Natal, Port Natal en die Transkei aangestel was, was brig WTD Murray en hy was in Pietermaritzburg gesetel. Ek was op 'n parade in Pietermaritzburg toe was hy die funksionaris – HB Heymans

MASS MEDAL PARADE AT PIETERMARITZBURG

● ON the 2nd October 1964 a medal parade was held at the Jan Smuts Stadium, Pietermaritzburg, in conjunction with the Pietermaritzburg Azalea Festival.

The Honourable the Minister of Justice, Adv. B. J. Vorster, presented the S.A. Police Star for Merit and the S.A. Police Medal for Faithful Service to 75 officers, warrant-officers, sergeants and constables. A large number of the recipients received both decorations.

With the Stadium as background, this was a memorable parade to all those who took part in it. Not only was a large number of members of the Force of the Natal and Port Natal Divisions presented with medals but this was the first parade to include members of the Reserve Police Force to be inspected by the Honourable the Minister of Justice. The Minister praised these members of the Reserve and congratulated them on their achievement. They were an example to the rest of the country.

The guard of honour of S.A. Police was edged on to an extra degree of smartness by the competition set up by their reservist friends in smart khaki uniforms.

After the opening prayer by the Police Chaplain, Lieut. Col. (ds.) J. C. Jansen, the parade was inspected by the Honourable the Minister of Justice. Capt. J. C. de Klerk was officer commanding the parade and music was supplied by the complete Police Band from Pretoria under Colonel L. P. Bradley, L.R.A.M.

When the presentation of the medals had been completed, Brigadier W. T. D. Murray, Divisional Commissioner, Natal, introduced the Minister, who delivered a short speech. The main theme of the speech was advice to the young men to think three times before leaving the force to enter commerce.

The prospects were usually more rosy from a distance than what they actually were and there is many a young man today who regrets having purchased his discharge from the Force. Every available young man was needed for the S.A. Police and South Africa.

His Worship the Mayor of Pietermaritzburg, Councillor G. J. R. Bulman, welcomed the Minister on behalf of the citizens of Pietermaritzburg and expressed the wish that his visit would soon be repeated.

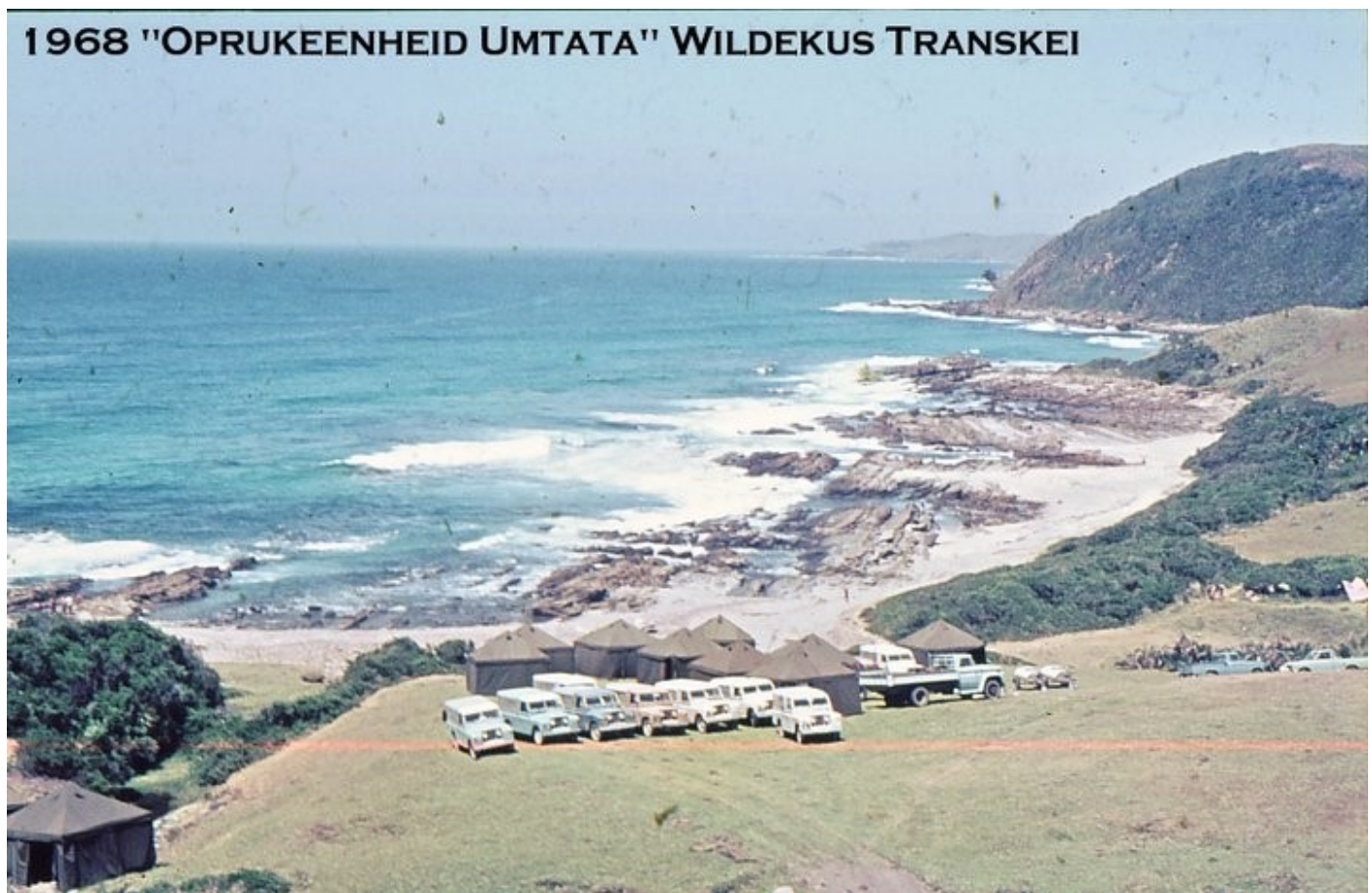
An expression of thanks on behalf of the S.A. Police was delivered by Brigadier W. T. D. Murray, Divisional Commissioner, Natal.

Dignitaries on the saluting base during the March Past were Brig. Murray, Col. C. C. von Keyserlingk, His Worship the Mayor of Pietermaritzburg, His Honour the Administrator of Natal and Lieut-Col. Jansen.

The highly successful parade was followed by a Civic Reception in the Supper Room of the City Hall for the Honourable the Minister of Justice and officers of the S.A. Police attending the parade. — H.B.M.

1968 Oprukeenheid: Umtata

- Gawie Botha

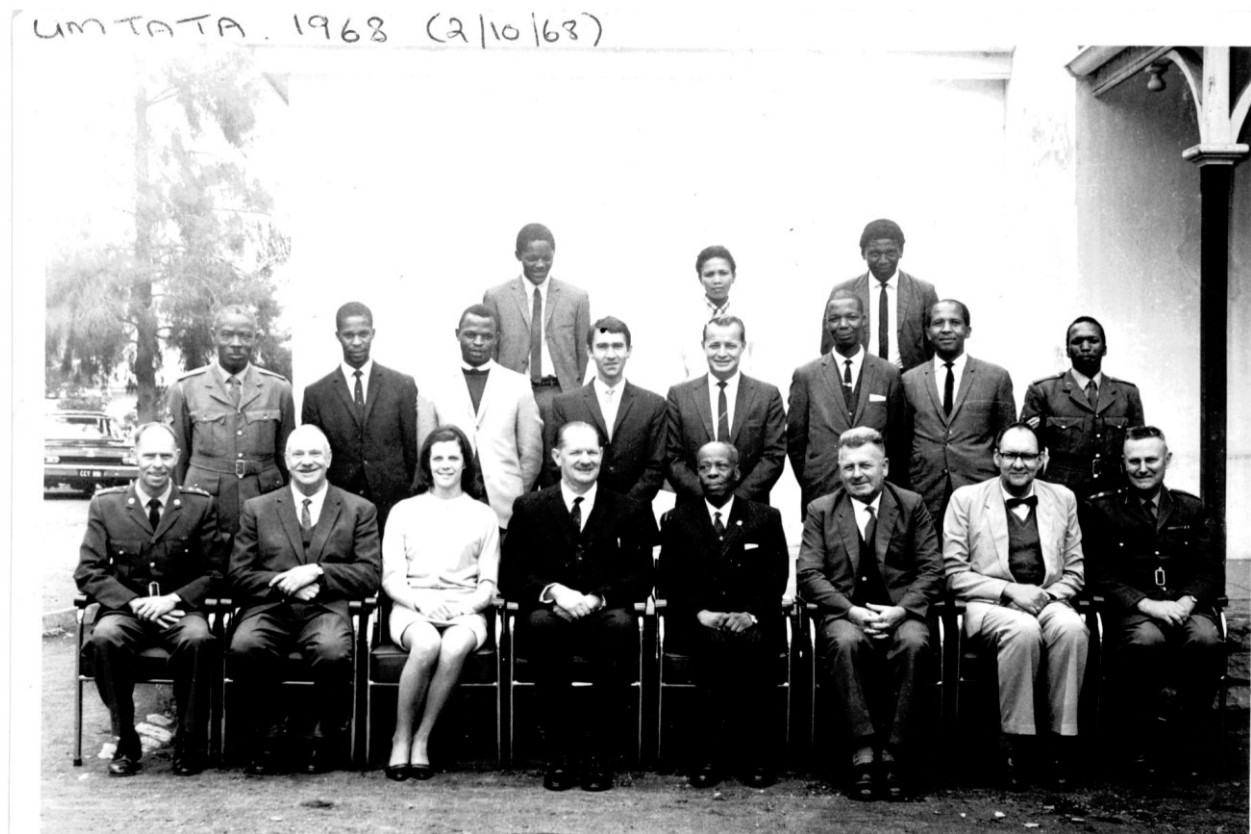


- **1968: Detective Dudley Wattrus Mqanduli District**



1968 Constable Mququ, Detective Constable Dennis Wilson & Dudley Wattrus, Mqanduli District, Transkei.

- 1968: Umtata



- Mbulu: The original home of the Wattrus-family



A typical trading station in the Transkei



Brigadeir Elliot Cwele - Commissioner of the Transkeian Police - who was present at the passing-out parade at the S.A. Police Training College at Hammanskraal on 3rd December, 1976.





EVENING POST, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1978

Colonel L. K. KNOX has been appointed District Commissioner of Police for Port Elizabeth, replacing Colonel E. S. Schnetler, who has been transferred to Maritzburg.

Col Knox came to Port Elizabeth from King William's Town, where he was the Commissioner of the Ciskeian Police. He started the Ciskeian Police Force at the beginning of last year.

For 16 years he was stationed in Transkei. As a Deputy Superintendent he helped to establish the new Transkeian Police Force.

Born in Steynsburg, Col Knox joined the police in 1947 as a constable based in Port Elizabeth.

He had since served in the Transvaal, Natal and Cape Province. He is married with four children.



WELWILLENDHEIDSBESOEK DEUR TRANSKEISE POLISIEKOMMISSARIS

“Ek wil graag die goeie verhoudinge wat daar tussen die S.A. Polisie en die Transkeise polisiemagte bestaan voortsit en ek sal my daartoe beywer om langs die weg met die S.A. Polisie saam te werk.”

Dié woorde het gekom van brig. Martin Ngceba, die pas aangestelde kommissaris van die Transkeise polisiemag. Hy het by sekere van ons polisie-inrigtings besoek afgelê en het ook samesprekings met senior offisiere gevoer.

In 'n openhartige gesprek met Servamus het hy 'n dag voor sy vertrek na die Transkei gesê dat hy baie geleer het uit sy besoek en dat hy baie beïndruk was met dit wat hy gesien het.

OPLEIDING 1959

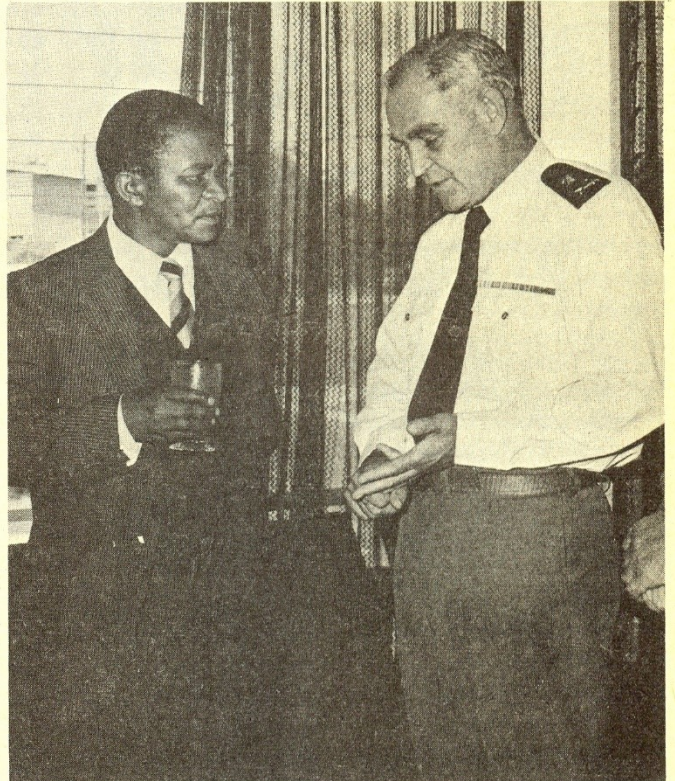
Vir die Mag is brig. Ngceba nie 'n onbekende nie. Hy het in 1959 by die S.A. Polisie aangesluit en het sy opleiding in Benoni ontvang. Nadat hy op verskeie standplase diens verrig het, is hy in 1964 na die Transkei verplaas, waar hy onder meer sewe jaar in Oos-Pondoland was.

In 1976 is hy bevorder tot bevelvoerder van die Transkeise veiligheidspolisie met die rang van majoor.

In dié jaar was daar geen keer aan hom nie en in 1978 is hy tot luitenant-kolonel en in 1979 tot kolonel bevorder. Aan die begin van vanjaar het hy die rang van brigadier ontvang.

EERSTELAS BEHANDELING

“Ek het tydens my besoek ou vriende ontmoet en het ook nuwes gemaak,” het hy met 'n breë glimlag gesê. Op 'n vraag of hy weer 'n besoek by ons sal kom aflê het hy kopknikkend geantwoord: “Die behandeling wat ek hier gekry het was eersteklas en dit sal beslis nie die laaste sien van my wees nie.”



Genl.-maj. H.G. de Witt in diepe gesprek met brig. Martin Ngceba, die pas-aangestelde kommissaris van die Transkeise polisiemag.

• Transkeise Veiligheidspolisie

Ek is op veiligheidshoofkantoor en 'n legger: “Samewerking met Transkei se (veiligheids)polisie” land op my lessenaar. Nuuskierig soos gewoonlik lees ek die hele legger deur.

'n Brief wat ek onthou is hulle vra vir karre en tente en allerhande 'goete' en kontant vir die hul geheime fonds. Ek het klaar gelees en toe blaai ek om: ‘O ja, ons soek tromme, trompette en simbale en wie weet wat, vir die Transkei Polisie-orke’. Ek moes glimlag. Ons het polisiemagte in Afrika gehelp tot in Malawi. (Ook magte wat in die openbaar nie met ons gepraat het nie!)

1981: TRANSKEI INDEPENDENCE MEDAL

GOVERNMENT GAZETTE, 16 OCTOBER 1981

No. 7832 11

No. 2163

16 Oktober 1981

Hierby word bekendgemaak dat die Staatspresident, in-gevolge die reëls afgekondig by Goewermentskennisge-ving 2176 van 24 Oktober 1980, goedgekeur het dat onder-geoemde Suid-Afrikaanse burgers die Transkeise eerbe-wys in Engels bekend as "Transkei Independence Medal" wat aan hulle toegeken is behou en die onderskeidingste-kens daarvan by gepaste geleenthede dra:

Generaal Michiel Christian Wilhelm Geldenhuys, SED, SOO, SOE.

Generaal-majoor Petrus Johannes Coetzee, SOE.

Brigadier David Johannes Daniel Jacobs.

Brigadier Archibald Charles Gerardy.

Kolonel Stephanus Jacobus Malan.

→ Kolonel Louw Kruger Knox. *

Kolonel Dawid Nicolaas Schalk Erasmus.

Luitenant-kolonel Johan Swart.

Luitenant-kolonel Herikus Johannes Fischer.

Kaptein Jacobus Stephanus Louw.

Luitenant Aubrey Alwynne Petzer.

Adjutant-offisier Cornelius Johannes Jacobus Muller.

No. 2163

16 October 1981

It is hereby notified that the State President has, in terms, of the rules published under Government Notice 2176 of 24 October 1980, approved of the undermentioned South Afri-can citizens retaining the Transkeian award known as "Transkei Independence Medal" which has been awarded to them and of their wearing the insignia thereof on suitable occasions:

General Michiel Christian Wilhelm Geldenhuys, SED, SOO, SOE.

Major-General Petrus Johannes Coetzee, SOE.

Brigadier David Johannes Daniel Jacobs.

Brigadier Archibald Charles Gerardy.

Kolonel Stephanus Jacobus Malan.

Kolonel Louw Kruger Knox.

Kolonel Dawid Nicolaas Schalk Erasmus.

Lieutenant-Colonel Johan Swart.

Lieutenant-Colonel Herikus Johannes Fischer.

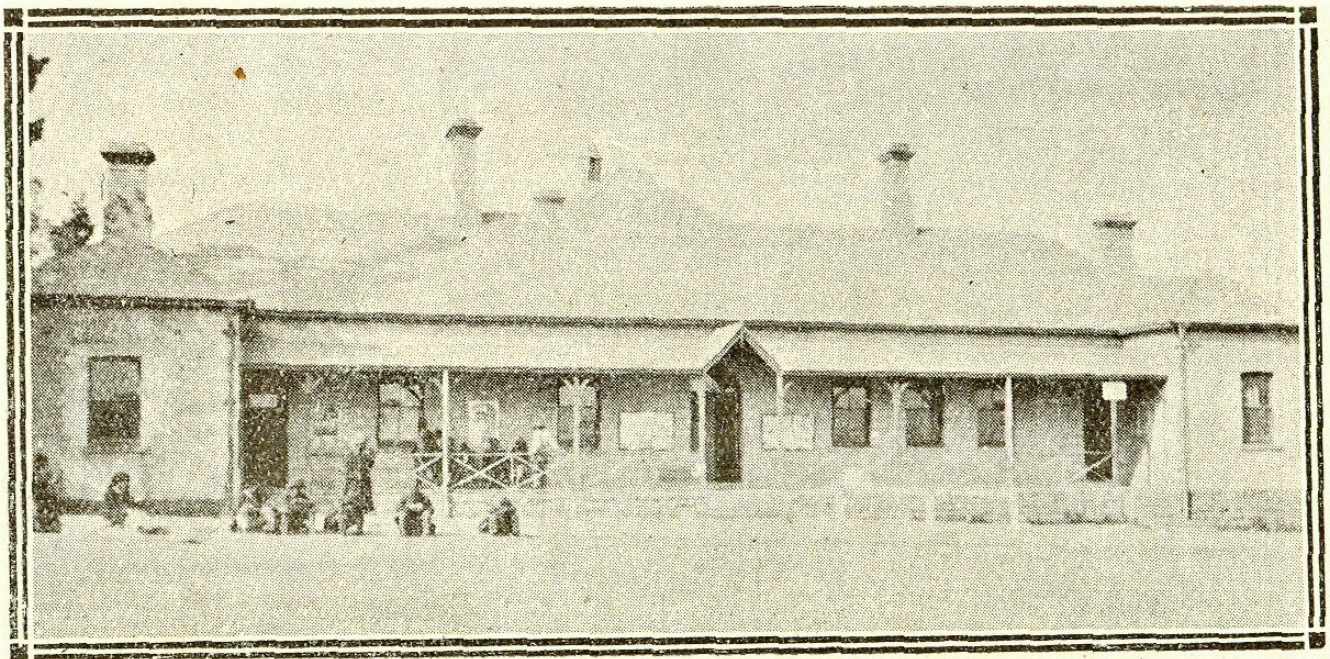
Captain Jacobus Stephanus Louw.

Lieutenant Aubrey Alwynne Petzer.

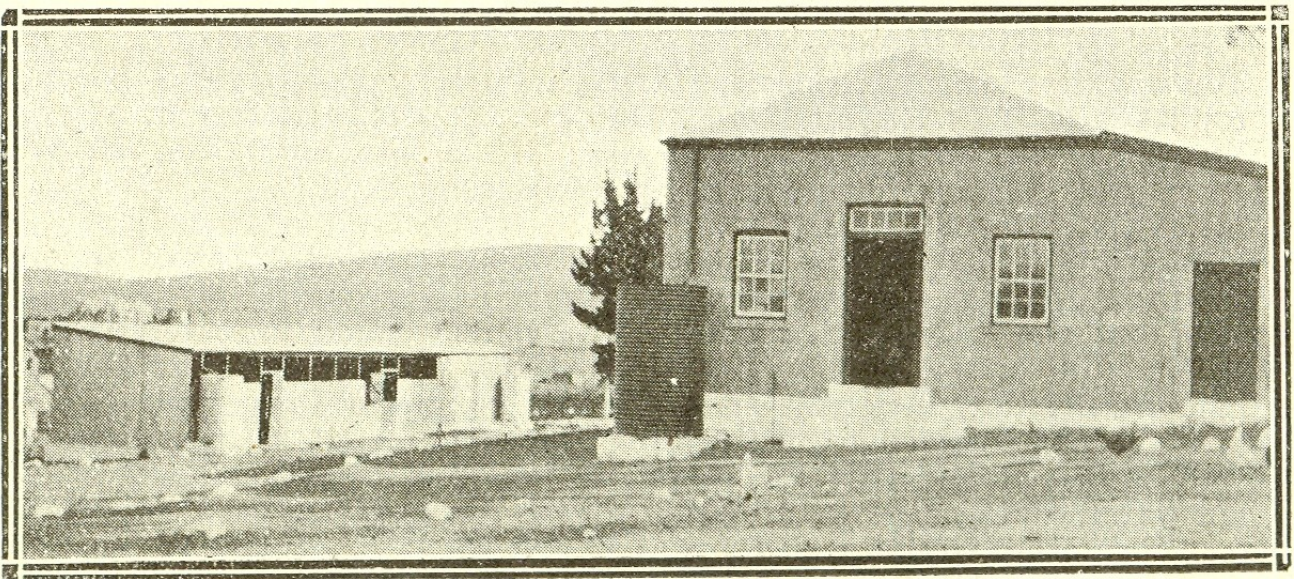
Warrant-Officer Cornelius Johannes Jacobus Muller.

DORPE IN DIE TRANSKEI

- Butterworth

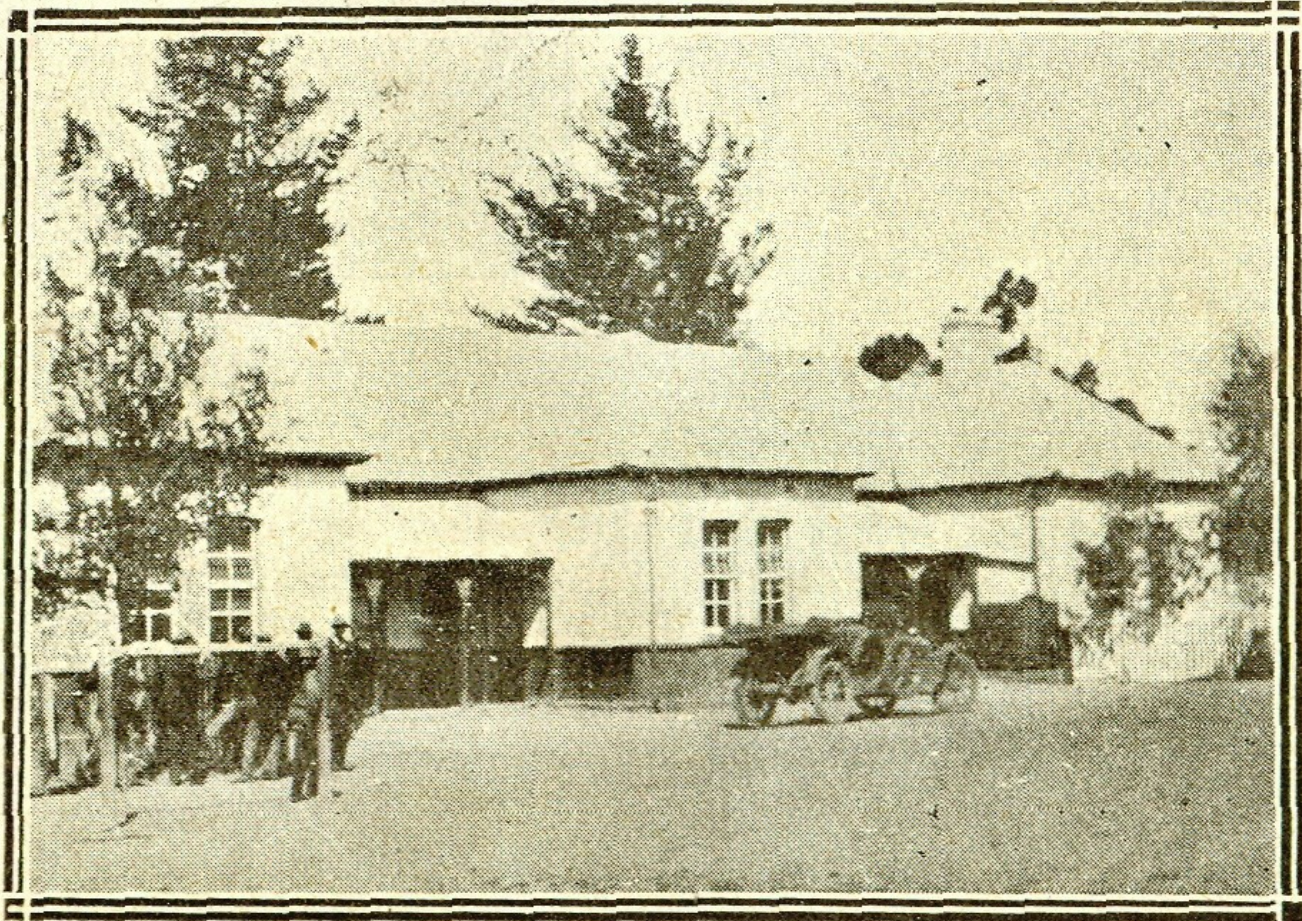


COURT HOUSE AND S.A.P. CHARGE OFFICE, BUTTERWORTH, C.P.
[Photo : P. F. Clay, S.A.P.]



S.A.P. QUARTERS AND STABLES, BUTTERWORTH, C.P.
[Photo : P. F. Clay, S.A.P.]

- Idutywa



R.M. COURT AND S.A.P. CHARGE OFFICE, INDITZWA, C.P.
[Photo: P. F. Clay, S.A.P.]

Dit moet seker Idutywa wees – geen plek soos Inditswa.

- Kei-brug





- Keiskammahoek



- 1955: Kokstad-dienslys

RELIEF DUTY RECORD.

2 TO 15/5/1955.

NO.	RANK.	NAME.	DUTY.	REST DAY
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FIRST RELIEF.

30728	(F) Const.	Roodt, M.J.F.	Vacation leave.	---
18650	(F) N/2/Sgt.	Motsoko, E.	Section Sergeant.	3. 10.
32574	(F) C/Const.	Whyte, C.	On Course.	---
30908	(F) N/Const.	Dada, W.E.	Beat.	5. 12.
36926	(F) N/Const.	Njara, T.K.	Beat.	6. 13.
30933	(F) N/Const.	Mdolo, R.	Interpreter.	---

SECOND RELIEF.

30829	(M) Const.	Blignaut, C.M.	Section Sergeant.	6. 13.
30976	(F) C/2/Sgt.	Draai, H.P.	On Course.	---
32311	(F) C/Const.	Cavanagh, W.R.	" "	---
33976	(F) N/Const.	Fundzo, N.	Beat.	4. 11.
35456	(F) N/Const.	Qezu, R.R.Z.	Beat.	5. 12.
30610	(F) N/Const.	Thene, J.	Interpreter.	- 8.

NIGHT RELIEF.

18895	(F) N/2/Sgt.	Morai, E.	Section Sergeant.	4. 11.
34878	(F) C/Const.	Booth, A.C.	On Course.	---
34960	(F) N/Const.	Moliya, Z.	General Patrol.	5. 12.
34942	(M) N/Const.	Ngweleshe, L.	Beat.	7. 14.
37937	(F) N/Const.	Makonxa, P.	Beat.	6. 13.
21374	(F) N/Const.	Mafunda, H.J.	Interpreter.	---

CHARGE OFFICE SERGEANTS.

25075	(M) 2/Sergt.	Dreyer, B.D.	(First).	---
12432	(F) Const.	Peverett, K.L.	(Second).	---
27464	(F) 2/Sergt.	Schoeman, W.H.J.	(Night).	---

MISCELLANEOUS DUTIES.

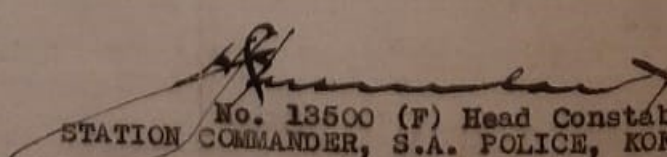
13500	(F) H/Const.	Sutherland, H.J.	Station Commander.
14547	(M) 2/Sergt.	Odendaal, N.de K.	Public Prosecutor and registration of Aliens.
23654	(F) 2/Sergt.	Loxton, C.N.	Raiding, investigations and enquiries.
7662	(F) 2/Sergt.	Saayman, B.L.J.	General supervision and crime returns.
23096	(F) N/2/Sgt.	Ngalo, F.	Raiding.
24957	(F) N/Const.	Ncaweni, G.A.	Raiding.
33506	(F) N/Const.	Nkwenkwezi, I.	Investigations & enquiries.

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS.

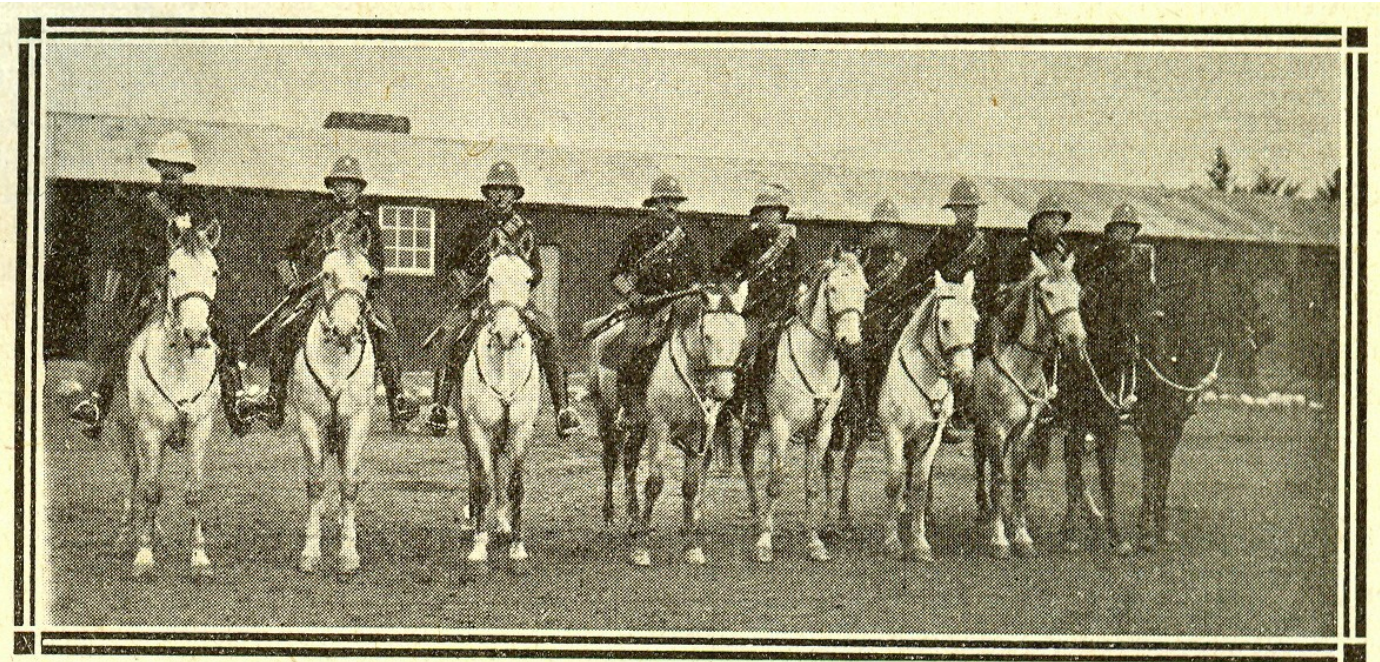
- (1) Sergt. Loxton - Relieve Charge Office Sergts on rest days/night.
- (2) N/Sergt. Ngalo - Relieve Section Sergeants on rest days/night.
- (3) N/Const. Ncaweni - Act as Court orderly on Court days.
- (4) LECTURES FOR NON-EUROPEANS - 2 p.m. both Wednesdays.
- (5) DRILL FOR NON-EUROPEANS - 2 p.m. Friday, 13/5/1955.

CASUALTIES.

- (1) No. 30728 (F) Const. M.J.F. Roodt - Vacation leave 3/5 to 1/6/55.
- (2) No. 30976 (F) C/2/Sgt. H.P. Draai.) On
- (3) No. 32311 (F) C/Const. W.R. Cavanagh.) Course
- (4) No. 32574 (F) C/Const. C. Whyte.) at
- (5) No. 34878 (F) C/Const. A.C. Booth.) New Modderfontein.


 No. 13500 (F) Head Constable,
 STATION COMMANDER, S.A. POLICE, KOKSTAD.

• SAP-Kokstad



THE S.A.P. ESCORT UNDER HD. CONST. JAMIESON, WHO RECENTLY MET H.E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AT KOKSTAD.

Left to right: Hd. Const. JAMIESON, Consts. RISCHBITER, SMITH, OECKERS, CALITZ, OOSTHUIZEN, BRITS and KUTCHER, Lance-Corpl. WEBSTER.

[Photo : P. Morozow.]



MEMBERS OF S.A.P. AND MAGISTRATE'S STAFF ON DUTY IN CONNECTION WITH THE RECENT VISIT OF H.E. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL TO KOKSTAD.

Standing (left to right) : Consts. BARKER, BRINK, RISCHBITER, KUTCHER, SMITH, BRITS, DU RANDT, OOSTHUIZEN, GERBER, CALITZ, OECKERS. Sitting: Const. HUMAN, Sergt. ARIS, Miss BIRRELL, Sub-Inspector HOGGAN, H. G. SCOTT, Esq. (Actg. R.M.), GOETZ, Hd. Const. JAMIESON, Lance-Corpl. WEBSTER.

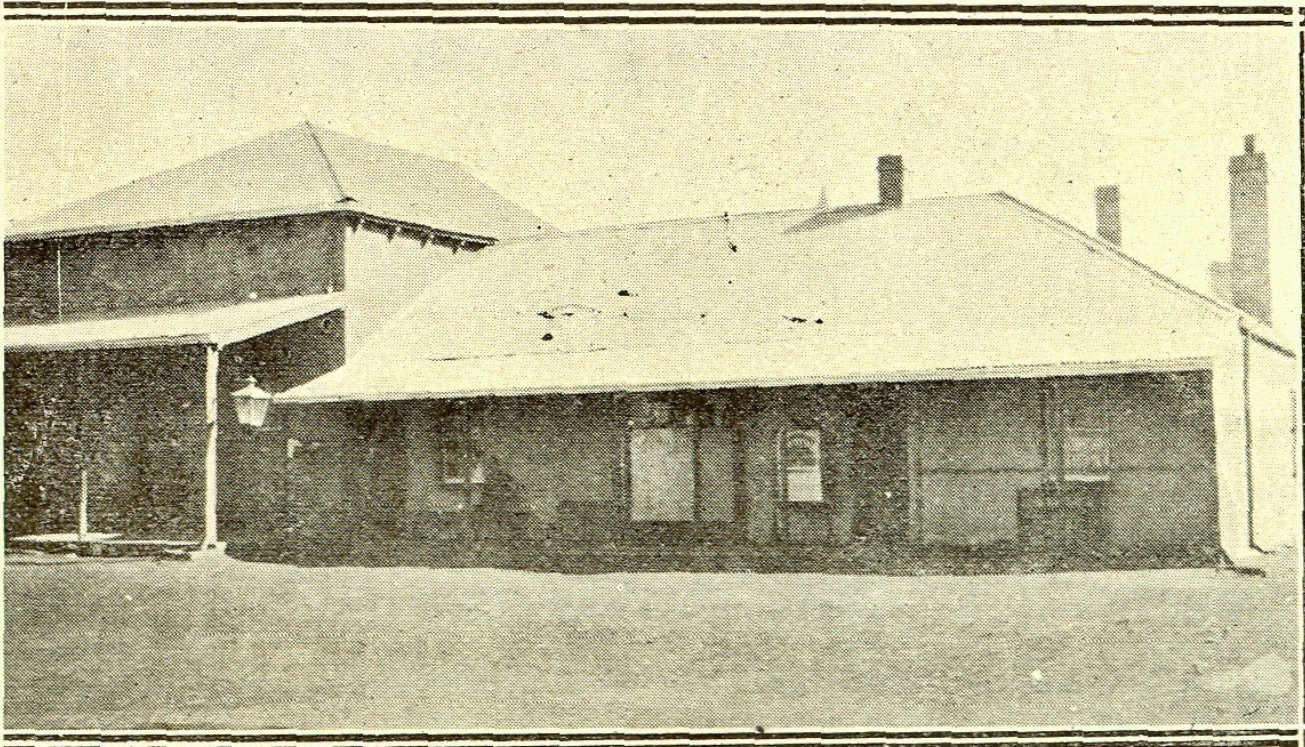
[Photo : P. Morozow.]



MAGISTRATE AND POLICE STAFF STATIONED AT KOKSTAD, C.P.

Back row (left to right): Native Interpreter, Const. VAN ROOYEN, Const. GEYSER, Const. JURGENS, Sergt. EADY, Lance-Corpl. SWANEPOEL, Const. BOSMAN, Mr. SANDWITH, Civil Messenger, Gaoler MORROW, Native Clerk. Middle row: Sergt. ARIS, Prosecutor; Miss BIRRELL, Clerk and Typist; Mr. N. SCOTT, Asst. Magistrate; Mr. WELSH, Magistrate; Mr. HAMILTON (Lieutenant, S.A.M.R.), Dist. Commdt., S.A.P.; Mr. GLADWIN, Supt. of Natives; Mr. HOGGAN, H.C., S.A.P. Front row: Const. DE JAGER, Const. RISCHBITER, Const. NEL.

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S.A.P., KOKSTAD, C.P.

[Photo: P. F. Clay, S.A.P.]



THE GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS. KOKSTAD.

- **Flagstaff ROM 10/11/1960 – RAA 16/3/61**

G.P.S.

3
B/B

Ondersoeker
Investigator

SAAKDOSSIER.-CASE DOCKET.

State Station *Rag stuff*

R.O.M. No. *10/11/60*

R.A.A. No. *16/3/61*

R.C.I. No. *107/11/60*

R.C.A. No.

1. KLAER (volle naam)
COMPLAINANT (full name) *Pengas as per*

Adres *217 Police - Tergolauff*

Ras
Race

2. BESKULDIGDE(S) (volle naam)
ACCUSED (full name) *Spe #A A103*

Ras
Race

Geslag
Sex

Ouderdom
Age

Beroep
Occupation

(a) Persoonlik
Personal

(b) Werkkring
Industry or profession

Geboorteplek
Birth place

Nasionaliteit
Nationality

Huweliksstaat
Conjugal condition

Onderwyspeil
Education status

Godsdienst
Religion

Persoons-no.
Identity No.

Adres
Address

(Vervolg op folieblad binnekant indien nodig.)
(Continue on foolscap inside if necessary.)

3. MISDRYF(WE)-
OFFENCE(S):- *Murder (3 Counts)*

(a) Aard en beskrywing
Nature and description *B/B*

(b) Aard van eiendom
Nature of property *Diermasse - Vunay-Boutin-Cow*

(c) Waarde betrokke: £
Value involved

Terruggevind: £
Recovered

(d) Metode en/of instrument gebruik
Method and/or instrument used *Battle axes - sticks etc.*

(Vervolg op folieblad binnekant indien nodig.)
(Continue on foolscap inside if necessary.)

4. HOF(HOWE) WAAR VERHOOR EN DATUM(S):-
TRIAL COURT(S) AND DATE(S):- *Court*

R. 30/12/60. R. 12/1/61 22/4/60 - mgt. Special Court - Kokstad.

Acc. 1 to 16, 19, 20, 22, 23, 24, 26 to 32, 35 & 36 Committed for Trial

Rec. 17, 18, 21, 25, 33, 34 Discharged.

5. UITSLAG EN DATUM VAN VERHOOR:-
RESULT OF TRIAL AND DATE:-

21/9/61 Circuit Court, Kokstad. Nos 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 27

Gilty of murder w/out extenuating circumstances &

Sentenced to death. Remainder acc. Not Gilty &

Discharged.

6. BESKIKKING OOR DOSSIER:-
DISPOSAL OF DOCKET:- *File*

(a) Datum
Date

Kansellaris
Cancellation

V.A. No.
F.F. No.

P.m.

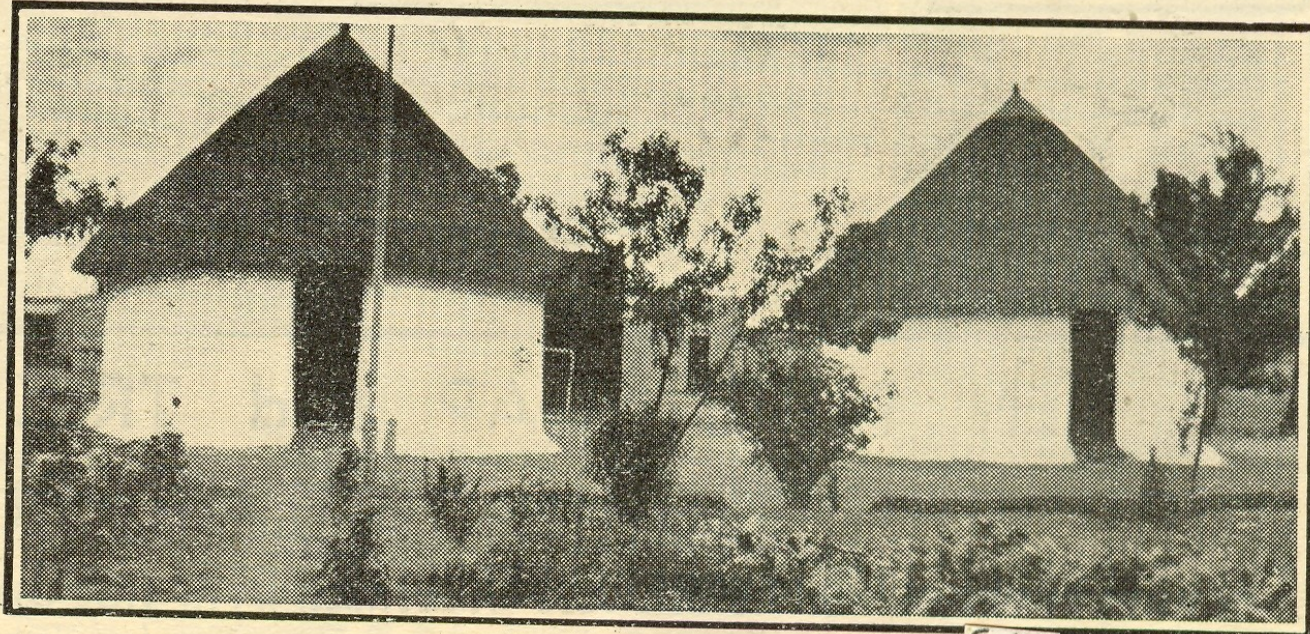
Polsiekennet
Police Gazette

V.A. Klassifikasie
I.P. Classification

SAP 69 terug aan S.A.K.R. op SAP 69 returned to S.A.C.B. on *21/9/61*

an by A 105- P 140

- Tina Falls



Tina Falls Police Camp.

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- Sulenkama

TRANSKEI

SULENKAMA

HINTS FOR PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS

● I JOINED the S.A. Police on 16th May in the year of our Lord 1956 at Springs. Unfortunately nobody ever advised me as to how to study after I had received my issue of the books from the Government.

To-day I feel like giving hints for Promotion Examinations to those who are interested in the Police Promotion Examination. I am sure that each and every member of the Force wishes to succeed in the said examination. What must he do, then, if he wishes to succeed? Here are some suggestions which are also the answer to the above question.

(1) Commence studying while the examination is still far away: it is an early bird that catches the fattest worm.

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B/Sergt. R. Kulu. See news from Sulenkama.

(2). Be calm and collected.

(3) Try to control your nerves to the best of your ability and endeavour to have a visual memory which is a bliss of solitude.

(4) Though an examination is just a cold-blooded affair, if you undertake persistent studies and maintain a calm demeanour, you need not be afraid. Remember that fear goes before the wishes only, when you advance towards the examination room without being sure of your lessons. Do study properly and thoroughly and by so doing hope and wishes will come first while fear will come last. Fear can be described as a cursed state which has already plunged many people to utter despondency and domestic unhappiness.

(5) If you run aground in any portion of your lectures, consult your immediate or other superiors in the Force. Explain your difficulties to them and by so doing you will have remembered the Latin adage "Cor ne edito", i.e. "Do not eat your heart".

(6) The Police Head Office have spread the length and breadth of the Republic that the lectures for all ranks have been prepared for our guidance and remember that these lectures will demand from you a concentrated effort over a relatively short time but in return will offer to you endless satisfaction right through your life. Legal spheres which thus far had been closed to you, will now be opened. Why should you then let yourself remain on the lowest steps of the ladder and think that other members were born great, whereas they have greatness entrusted to them by the same studies? Those days of yore when or in which things used to come to people fortuitously by luck, dwindled. One has got now to toil for whatever one is in need of.

It is natural that we learn to climb by keeping our eyes staring not at the valleys that lie behind us but at the mountains that rise in front of us. Keep it in mind that it is not for the Government but for you to decide whether you want to remain where you are, but should you master my suggestions, you will be able to tackle the charging bull (examination). — B./Snr./SERGT. R. KULU.

• Umtata: Hulde aan Ontslape Kamerade

HULDE AAN ONTSLAPE KAMERADE

WATTER gewaarwordings word daar nie soms by 'n mens gewek by die aanblik van die een of ander monument of gedenkplaat opgerig ter ere van kamerade van weleer nie!

Dit staan in die teken van die tyd dat polisiemanne uitgekryt word vir die of daardie sonde wat hulle sou begaan het.

As 'n mens dan ewe onverwags op 'n tasbare huldeblyk afkom, dan word jy met trots vervul en vervaag daardie gevoel van verydeling wat die neerhalende houding van die publiek soms nalaat.

So 'n huldeblyk is die pragtige marmierplaat wat deur die publiek van Umtata in die stadsaal aangebring is ter ere van 'n paar polisiemanne wat hul lewe gelaat het in die bittere stryd wat hom aan die Witwatersrand uitgewoed het in 1922.

Ons wonder hoeveel mense daar nog vandag is wat iets omtrent hierdie manne in die herinnering sal kan roep? Hul name is:—

Konst. C. J. Swanepoel,

Konst. P. J. Smit,

Konst. C. J. F. du Plooy, en

Konst. D. J. van Heerden.

Reeds dertig jaar het verbygegaan en daar is nog hier ter plaatse mense wat hierdie manne nie alleen goed onthou nie, maar met die hoogste agting van hulle praat.

So sal die hoorder bv. vertel word van Konst. du Plooy, „Corrie” soos sy maats kom genoem het, onder die publiek baie gewild en veral bekend vir sy netheid. Sy kamaste, skoene, spore, ens., was, wat die omstandighede ook al was, altyd blink. Dit was sy trots.

Deur een van sy kamerade word vertel dat hy selfs daar tussen die mynhope en loopgrawe in Johannesburg die netheid in persoon was. Hy het geen moeite ontsien om skoon te bly nie.

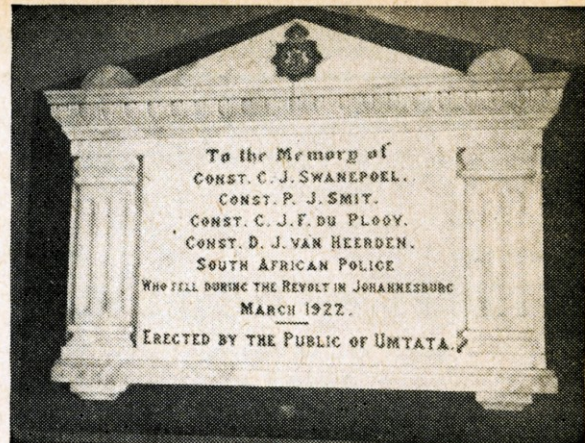
Sy jonger broer het jare later dit baie ver gebring in die Mag. Hierdie broer is niemand anders as die gewilde lt.-kol. H. J. du Plooy van die speurdiens, tans van die S.A. Polisiehoofkantoor, Pretoria.

Toe „H.J.” op die gedagte gekom het om in die voetspore van sy ouboet, en enigste broer, te volg, het sy ouers vanweë die tragiese einde van hul ouer seun, selfs nadat hy gewag het totdat hy mondig was, hom baie swaar en teen hulle sin van die huis laat gaan.

Raak mens eenmaal aan die gesels dan skiet die een gedagte na die ander jou binne. Ons het so ook vernem dat Corrie du Plooy kranige sportman in sy fleur

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THE NONGQAI



Die marmier-gedenkplaat in die stadsaal te Umtata.

was. Nie alleen was hy 'n voetbalspeler nie, maar daar was seker g'n perdesport in die Transkei tydens sy verblyf in daardie gewestes, wat hy nie bygewoon het nie.

Sy leuse was dat die boog nie altyd gespan kan bly nie. Hy het dit behoorlik uitgeleef. Vandaar dan ook dat hy so 'n blymoedige werker was.

Hy was 'n onverskrokke polisieman wat die dood al in die gesig gestaar het reeds lank voordat hy op so 'n jeugtige leeftyd die lewe ingeskiet het. Dit het so gekom. Op 'n dag moes hy 'n brutale natuur in hegtenis neem, wat met asgaai gewapen, op hom afstorm. Daar was g'n ander genade as om die woestaard se lewe te ontnem nie.

Iemand vertel ons dat hul Transkeise kamerade van toentertyd hul graftes in die Braamfonteinse kerkhof pragtig laat opmaak het.

Skaars ses maande gelede het Kolonel du Plooy, namens die familie, gedagtig aan die liefde wat hul vir Corrie gekoester het, 'n pragtige krans op sy graf geplaas. Dit pryk nog daar en sal daar bly tot in lengte van dae.

Waar die ouers van Kol. du Plooy reeds 'n baie gevorderde leeftyd bereik het, vertrou ons dat hierdie blyk van waardering vir hulle 'n riem onder die hart sal wees. 'n Ouer vergeet nooit nie. Hierdie twee ou mense kan waarlik trots wees op die twee seuns wat hul land gedien het.

Laat ons toe om hierdie huldeblyk as 'n kransie te lê op die graf van hierdie vier kamerade, wie se bloed die strate van die Goudstad deurdrenk het.

Die gedenkplaat getuig van die roem wat hulle vir die Mag verwerf het.

MLUNGISI.

NONGQAI

NONGQAI TRUST

IT 002701/2018(T)



NONGQAI TRUST

DOELEINDES VAN DIE TRUST

Die doel van die Trust is om ten behoeve van enige persoon (of hul families) wat sorg, berading en ondersteuning nodig het ten opsigte van post-traumatische stres; sielkundige ondersteuning; sorg en behandeling, of fisiese besering wat hy of sy opgedoen het as gevolg van sodanige persoon se betrokkenheid by misdaadvoorkoming, misdaadbekamping of blootstelling aan misdaadbekamping of verwante optrede, of voormalige lede van die Suid-Afrikaanse Polisiemag.

PURPOSE OF THE TRUST

The purpose of the Trust is to act on behalf of any person (or their families) who need care, counselling and support due to post-traumatic stress; psychological support; care and treatment, or physical injury that he or she has suffered as a result of their involvement in crime prevention, combating crime or exposure to the combating of crime or related actions, or former members of the South African Police force.

THE NONGQAI TRUST NEEDS YOUR SUPPORT !

IT 002701/2018(T)

Donations are tax deductible for South African tax payers.



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Thank You!

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We are grateful for your support!

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Please contact us for the issuing of tax deductible receipts.

Dankie!

Baie dankie aan elke persoon wat 'n donasie aan die Nongqai Trust gemaak het.

Ons is dankbaar vir u ondersteuning!

Donasies is belasting aftrekbaar vir Suid-Afrikaanse belasting betalers.

Kontak ons asseblief vir die uitreiking van belasting-aftrekbare kwitansies.

Email: editor@nongqai.org

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Openbare Weldaad Organisasie (OWO)
Nie Winsgewende Organisasie (NWO)

IT 002701/2018(T)



NONGQAI

VRYWARING & © | INDEMNITY & ©

SLOT | END



Dear reader

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Geagte leser

In die tradisie om die geskiedenis weer te gee soos gesien deur die oë van diegene wat daardie tye beleef het, bestaan die *Nongqai* uit insette gelewer deur sy onafhanklike bydraers. Dit bevat dus uiteenlopende persoonlike herinneringe en menings. Die redakteurs en uitgewers van die *Nongqai* kan daarom nie verantwoordelik of aanspreeklik gehou word vir die inhoud wat deur individuele bydraers gelewer is nie.

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