

LuM/016/0007/31

MOTHUPE KEBONEMOTHO'S CASE.

Firstly, I do not want to be identified with any person or group that is hostile to the authority of the organisation. This is my first request. I am always ready to serve the organisation. I declined to go to Kongwa on the grounds that my health does not permit me to go and stay in that place. Otherwise I have nothing against Kongwa.

My Health:

Before I went to the Soviet Union in 1969, I was operated thrice on the eyes, and the doctor advised me against staying in dusty areas. He also prescribed a pair of ~~glasses~~ glasses which I later received. I reported the matter to the then Camp Authorities (Kongwa). When I returned from the Soviet Union my eyes began troubling me again and I was allowed to come and see the eye-specialist.

Earlier this year I lost my pair of glasses and the matter was reported to the Medical Officer (Magadu), who in turn informed the Commander. I was told by the Commander that there was no chance of bringing me to Dar for spectacles. When John Matseke (then Medical Officer) in Dar visited Morogoro later I asked him what the position was in Dar. His reply was that ~~as far~~ with ~~as~~ regard to my case there was no problem. Up to this moment I have no spectacles.

Earlier in May this year, I fell ill and ~~I~~ was hospitalised for one month. This is my old sickness which is understood by my commanders. Upon my discharge from the hospital, the doctor gave a prescription of diet. Initially the camp authorities helped me ~~in~~ to obtain the items prescribed by the doctor. But later on I could see that the camp commander was doing it reluctantly. As it is now, I am still not completely cured.

It is also worth mentioning that ~~when~~ when I came back from the 60th anniversary celebrations in Kongwa, I suffered an attack. For one full week I was in bed.

Relations with the Camp Authorities:

My relations with the camp authorities in Magadu are not healthy at all.

Late last year comrade Sekorobile Nhlapo, a member of the Regional Command made an attempt to attack me with a spear. The comrades who were around intervened and stopped him.

Earlier this year comrade Motsumi, also a member of the Regional Command assaulted me with an iron bar.

About five weeks ago, I found myself embroiled in a quarrel with the Camp Commander (Rantau). He took a kerrie and attempted to hit me with it. When the comrades came in and disarmed him he went for a panga. He was again disarmed by the comrades.

What I consider to be more serious is that even after these three incidents, the camp authorities made no effort to have the matters thrashed out. They all ended there. After the last incident I went to the office to report it to Comrade Mandy in the hope that I would later be called up to present my case. Nothing happened.

In the light of this experience, I find it extremely difficult to escape the impression that the camp authorities are always looking for an excuse to pin me down.



I also feel that the attitude of the commanders towards the comrades is not very pleasing and this, I am inclined to believe, is one of the ~~causes~~ causes of the troubles we have in the camp.

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