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DATE: December 21, 1977
TIME: 3:35 P.M.
PLACE: PISCATAWAY POLICE
HEADQUARTERS
PAGE #1

VOLUNTARY STATEMENT OF Mrs. Joyce Monkone, 27 Woodlake Drive, Piscataway, with reference to an assault upon her on November 20th, 1977 while in the Township.

Mrs. Mokone I AM Detective James Meggison OF THE PISCATAWAY TOWNSHIP POLICE DEPARTMENT, AND I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE FROM YOU A VOLUNTARY STATEMENT CONCERNING THE ABOVE MENTIONED INCIDENT. YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THE STATEMENT YOU GIVE MUST BE GIVEN WITHOUT ANY THREAT OR DURESS AND OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL. WITH THIS UNDERSTANDING ARE YOU WILLING TO MAKE SUCH A STATEMENT?

A. Yes.

Q. WHAT IS YOUR FULL NAME, ADDRESS AND TELEPHONE NUMBER?

A. Joyce Mokone, 27 Woodlake Drive, Piscataway, New Jersey, 08854.

Q. WITH WHOM DO YOU RESIDE AT THIS ADDRESS?

A. Mr. and Mrs. Clive Pitter.

Q. WHAT IS YOUR AGE AND DATE OF BIRTH?

A. April 13, 1934 ^{jm}

Q. WHAT IS YOUR OCCUPATION AND WHERE ARE YOU EMPLOYED?

A. Director of Nursing, Gracey Square Hospital, New York, New York, 10021.

Q. CAN YOU TELL ME, IN YOUR OWN WORDS,

A. anything relating to the incident that occurred on November 20th.

Rephrase

I was coming back from returning my daughter to her father after a visit with her. I was driving toward Piscataway when I made a U-turn to get into Route 18, there was a stop sign whereupon I stopped and noticed that there was a light-colored car behind me. I proceeded on to Route 18, drove toward Route 18 West, and got onto River Road, right on to Metlars Lane and then into Woodlake Drive. I was about halfway between Metlars Lane and 27 Woodlake Drive when I was bumped by a car from behind. I did not look at ^{it} I instead speeded up because I felt that I was in danger. The car picked up speed, bumped me again. At that point I noticed that the car then got into the driveway next to 27 Woodlake Drive.

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Joyce Mokone - Statement

I stopped my car in the middle of the road, got out of the car and walked toward the car that had stopped next door to 27 Woodlake Drive.

My intention at the time was to get the license plate number. I did get the license plate numbers, which at first glance did not seem quite clear in my memory. I walked back again to make sure that I had gotten the right numbers. The numbers at that time to me read 458 FXH. The man got out of the light-colored car went to the front of the car, seemed to be preparing something in front of the car. As I was reading the plates the man then stood up and looked at me. I saw a face which had a mask on. The man stood between five-seven and 5-8 tall. When I looked at the car the first time trying to take the license plate numbers, I saw a confused face on the man, somewhat friendly and the face of a man that I knew.

When I came back to re-read the license plate numbers, the man became angry, started running after me. I recognized the man at that time to be my husband Steven Mokone.

He ran after me. I ran and I yelled out, "Steve!" I do not know what happened after that. All I know is that I had stood in front of the door, at the Pitter's home and at that time Mr. Pitter had already opened the door after hearing me scream.

I yelled out to Mr. Pitter, "Call the police. Call the police." The police came in no time at all. At that time I was trying to watch my eye out in the first-floor bathroom. I told the police that my assailant was Steve Mokone, my husband. I told them that I saw the license plate numbers which read 458 FXH.

I was then driven to St. Peter's Hospital Emergency Room where I received medical treatment. While there I received a message from one of the nurses who asked if I knew a Mr. Frank. I said no. The nurse proceeded to read the message to me. The message read: "Tell Mrs. Mokone that the contract is out on her. It just needs to be signed."

I was later admitted that night.

Q Mrs. Mokone, you made reference to the gentleman

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that night, are you absolutely sure that it was your husband?

A Yes. I am absolutely sure that it was.

Q Did you recognize the car that your husband had been driving that night?

A I really couldn't.

Q What type of car does Stepehn drive?

A He drives a burgundy Mercedes Benz car. At other times drives a Fiat.

Q Mrs. Mokone, I am now going to show you the stainless steel spoon and I ask you if you recognize it?

A Yes, I recognize it. as being a spoon that I used to use when I was living with Mr. Steve Mokone. About a year ago. We had a whole set of this kind.

Q Mrs. Mokone, do you know the whereabouts of your husband on the weekend that you were assaulted?

A When I picked up my daughter on Friday, November 18, it had been unusually quiet. I asked her if her father was home, and she told me that her father had left for South Africa to attend the funeral of his sister Georgina.

She told me that her father informed her that he would be back on Monday.

Q Mrs. Mokone, knowing your husband to be away that weekend, are you still absolutely sure it was he who assaulted you on Sunday, November 20th?

A Yes.

Q Is there anything else that you would like to add to this statement?

A Yes. I wanted ^{it} to go on record that in the

Joyce Mokone - Statement

~~that in the~~ past my husband has told me that if I ever left him he would ~~blame me~~ blind me so that another man would never look at me.

Q Joyce, getting back to the spoon, can you tell me where you purchased it?

A This is an old set that we have had for really five years. I really can't remember where I purchased it.

Q Is there anything else that you would like to add?

A I can't think of anything else.

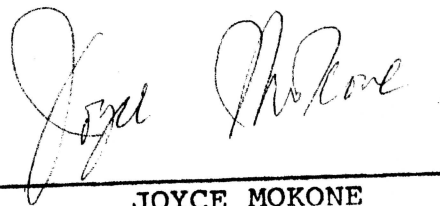
Q Can you read and write the English language?

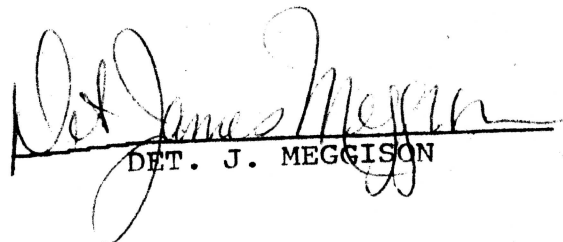
A Yes.

Q If after reading this statement and finding it to be the truth as you have given it, are you willing to sign it?

A Yes.

END OF STATEMENT
time: 4 p.m.


JOYCE MOKONE


DET. J. MEGGISON