



onsuelo cardozo
traductora

CERTIFICATE OF TRANSLATION

I, Consuelo Cardozo, hereby certify that I am competent to translate from Spanish into English (or vice versa) and that I have translated from Spanish into English, to the best of my ability and being faithful to the original content as an authorized translator, the document PX0068.

Therefore, I certify that the attached English version of the aforementioned document is a true and accurate translation of the original document in Spanish.

Cochabamba, Bolivia, February 13, 2022

Consuelo Cardozo
Certificate of Translation 1987
School of Continuing Education
New York University

Plaintiffs' Exhibit

0068T

Case No. 1:20-CV-24294-KMM

exhibitster.com

Edificio Porto Belo II, Dpto. 4A, Calle Chimané #20, entre calles Céspedes e Irigoyen, Sarco Central
Cochabamba, Bolivia

Teléfono: + (591 - 4) 722 11 724 • Correo electrónico: consuelocardozo@aol.com • NIT 452832018

634 640 [handwritten]
[Seal reads: HUGO RICARDO SASTRE,
ACTING FEDERAL JUDGE]

Judiciary of the Nation

WITNESS STATEMENT

*///the Federal Court of First Instance based in the city of Rawson, capital of Chubut Province, a summoned person appeared on the twenty-fifth day of April of two thousand seven, at 8:50 hours, before His Honor, acting federal judge Dr. Hugo Ricardo Sastre, and the acting clerk, Dr. Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, to give his **WITNESS STATEMENT** in the case entitled: “N.N about accusation (against the authors of the so-called Trelew Massacre, August 22, 1972, Zar Station, Trelew) (from National Court N° 12, Clerk’s Office N° 24 PJN),” file N° 12 folio 122; year 2006. He is notified of the reasons for his appearance and explained the terms of Articles 275 and 276 of the Criminal Code, of which he takes due note. Likewise, he is read the provisos of Articles 242, 243, and 244 of the Criminal Procedural Code of the Nation ((Law 23.984) and took due note. **HE IS ASKED:** Do you have any family ties to and/or interest vested in the parties revealed to you in this proceeding, namely: Dr. Eduardo Luis Duhalde, Luis Alen, Ana María Figueroa, Fernando Zarabozo, Martín Rico, and Ciro Annicchiarico with Human Rights of the Nation; and Mrs. Alicia de Bonet, Hernan and Mariana Bonet, Ilda de Toschi, Soledad de Cappelo, Liliana Lesgart, Adriana J. Cappelletti, and Hilda Ravier – Dr. Carolina VARSKY and Dr. Eduardo HUALPA, Mrs. Celia Lemma - relatives of the victims and their respective counsel supports, they as complainants and the Federal Public Prosecution with jurisdiction in this federal court under Dr. Fernando Omar Gelvez? **HE ANSWERED:** I have no family ties to and/or interest vested in the parties. The contents of Articles 117 and 118 of the Criminal Procedural Code of the Nation (CPPN for its Spanish acronym) (Law 23.984) was [sic] to me and I took due note. In this proceeding, I **swear to tell the truth** of everything I might know and about which I may be asked. The federal public prosecutor, Dr. Fernando Omar Gelvez, joins the proceeding. **HE IS ASKED:** State your names, surnames, and any other personal data. **HE ANSWERED:** My name is CARLOS HUMBERTO CELI; I am Argentinian, fifty-six years old; born in the city of Trelew, Chubut Province, on October 20, 1951; the son of Humberto Celi (deceased) and Raquel*

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

Vázquez; merchant and a school graduate; married; ID N° 10.422.764, with physical domicile in the UPCN Quarter, house N° 5, Patagonia St. between Rivadavia and Fuerte Viejo streets of the city of Trelew. **HE WAS ASKED:** Please tell us everything you know about the event under investigation in this case and of which you were informed. **HE ANSWERED:** Back then, I was a conscript in the station, of the Navy not the Battalion section; I believe I began in 1972, because I was a novice. The date I don't remember. We were in the station when this happened. I was here in Rawson, here around the corner, and when they escaped, we were called by radio and ordered to go to the station. They escaped in an airplane. We spent a month quartered. When those taken to the station arrived, I wasn't there yet. I saw them when they were in the cells. We were there. We had the office there. We would see them when they went to the bathroom. They were already housed there when I saw them; I saw them between August 16 and 21, 1972. I saw them, because I was in an office in the same guard building, so I would see them going from the cells to the bathroom. The cells were on the left side from the entrance door and they had to walk a sort of L to go to the bathroom; they were always on the left side. I was in the Junction Office, in the middle of the building and from there, I would see them on the left. [Pictures on pages 427/450 are shown to him in this proceeding]. I recognize the entrance to the building. [Of picture on page 442, he says:] This is from the outside of the same left wing, seen from the back. This building is shaped as a U and the cells are in the pictures of page 442. It is a passageway with the cells on the sides. I remember the passageway, and the doors might be as shown on page 435/437. I don't know how big they were, because I was never "in jail." There might have been five cells, a single line of cells, reaching to the end of the wall, and on the other side a telephone station where all calls to the station were received and then distributed. There was always a conscript on guard. That day, there was nobody. Days before they were killed, I had to do guard duty with a conscript from Santa Fe. The conscripts I remember were not there. There were people of Trelew with me, but they weren't in the same site where the events took place. For example, Quique Irigoyen was there, but he was with the station chief; then the guy from Blanes was there, but he was in the mechanical workshop, but he died. While Steiner Walter

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

641 [handwritten]

[Seal reads: HUGO RICARDO
SASTRE, ACTING FEDERAL JUDGE]

was also a conscript with me, but he wasn't in those places. As for the guards, there was one or there were two in the telephone station, then there was Guard and Security, bathrooms, where work was normal, we worked as usual during working days. The staff guarding the detainees were not conscripts, they were non-commissioned officers. I don't know their names; they were infantrymen. They were in charge of taking the prisoners to the bathroom and attending them. The detainees were visibly in perfect conditions; they never said anything. They made no noise, nothing, we never heard them. I don't know how they were located; they were nineteen, four or five per cell. Those cells were for conscripts or officers or non-commissioned officers who received disciplinary sanctions. I also saw the detainees in identification parades, as I also participated in these parades. They had us grow our beards and dress as civilians. Identification parades were done in the entrance hall and witnesses would recognize them from the office where I worked. This office was covered in wallpaper and a small hole was left for the witnesses to look through. These witnesses were people who had seen them in the airport. The person whom they recognized was asked to take a step forward. I don't know with whom I did the identifying. I remember a small woman, a tall blonde woman; all of them were there, both men and women were all together, and we were placed in the middle. I think there were women from the station, too. I saw them all; they were all well. Nobody complained about anything, everything went normally. Everybody was in that office; I don't know who they were, because they came in from the back. [At this point, he is given a Romani paper sheet and asked to draw a small map to mark his worksite and the other offices. Once this map is completed and submitted, it becomes a formal part of this statement.] I never went into the right wing; only officers and non-commissioned officers went there. I ignore what was there. In the left wing, where the cells were, there was a place with a door in front of the cells. This place was as wide as the telephone station, about two meters wide. I remember this, because there was a bed in the telephone station. That week, I remember working as usual, from eight to twelve and from two to five, and then I would go to sleep to the barracks. The days the detainees were there, we didn't leave the station,

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

because were quartered. In the office, I was the only conscript. There was a non-commissioned officer, first or second, whose last name was Bravo, a marine. I don't remember his name. He worked here. He stayed in the area. He retired here in Trelew. Back then, he was about thirty-five years old. He was a bus line inspector; that was ten years ago. He must have been 1.80 m tall and he was in charge of everything related to air-naval tickets, as many from Trelew travelled. Trips were very cheap. Among the guards in those days, I saw many infantrymen when the guard was strengthened. From what I saw, no people came. The only one I saw was Hermes Quijada, I think it was during those days. I saw him when he got off the plane. I think the identification parades were done in the morning of, I think, the second day they were detained. I can't specify the date. Captain Sosa and Lieutenant Bravo were infantrymen. I always saw them in the station. Sosa was tall, at least 1.80 m tall. They are all athletes, somewhat blond with white hair. For me, he was blond, that's how I remember him. Bravo was tall, not as tall as Sosa but tall. I never talked with him, because we couldn't approach them. We knew Sosa drank; I never saw him, but they say he drank a lot. He inspired a lot of respect and fear, all of it together, as if there was an "admiral." Bravo would "dance" conscript in the weapons square. In regards to the Navy, Pacagnini was in charge. He was the station chief; we were administrative personnel. The day before they killed them, we worked normally. We spent the night in the barracks, where we slept; we were about one hundred and fifty meters from where the events occurred. We heard nothing, we slept normally. Nobody heard anything. When we got up, we found out that they had tried to escape. In the barracks, a corporal was on guard duty. I don't know his name. Had we been awake, we would have heard something. From the barracks, nobody heard anything. We must have been a hundred. It wasn't deep slumber; we heard nothing. When we got up, around 7 in the morning, nobody was allowed in; everything had been suspended. We hadn't made a line; we were all crowded there trying to see something. They didn't forbid us to see them; quite the opposite, I think they showed them. Then, on the same morning, they took out the cadavers through the back door [in the picture on page 448, the second picture]. There was no asphalt or grass. They were beyond the mast passing the street. We were at about ten meters away. It was all stone. They were taken in two pickup trucks to the infirmary,

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

642 [handwritten]
[Seal reads: HUGO RICARDO SASTRE,
ACTING FEDERAL JUDGE]

the station hospital. They were cadavers. We were all the same. We could see them with blood spots in different places. They were dressed. I remember a big blonde who was Berger, an attractive girl. She had a jacket on and there were pieces of wool coming out of it, and it was because of the shots. We saw them from ten meters away. They were taken out, some by their feet and some from the arms. No conscript was there, either. Those there were infantrymen. I saw no officer. I didn't see Sosa or Bravo. Then they shooed us away, saying "the show is over," and they threw us out. I don't remember who was the doctor and who were the nurses, because I used to go to the doctor in Trelew. I don't know if Sosa lived in the officers' house or not. That I don't know. Later, I saw the coffins being put on an airplane, a DC3, the marines. I saw when they took out the door, because of the smell. I think two days had passed. We all knew they were being brought from the infirmary. I saw this from the control tower. I didn't go out, as no one knew we were there, a young friend and I had gone up there. He was Maranzana, a non-commissioned officer who died. Then everything went back to normal. I saw holes everywhere, the area of the cells and a bit farther away—the doors were open. I didn't see inside—, the walls, the entire passageway, even the ceiling. People came, officers of the same navy who wanted to know where it had happened, and they were shown around. They had it like that on purpose. I was impressed by the ceiling. There was blood, but they cleaned it up. It didn't smell. I was impressed by the holes on the ceiling. There were no lights, there was nothing up there on the ceilings. There were a lot of marks of shots, it was as if there was plaster missing. When infantrymen were on guard duty, conscripts carried FAL [light automatic rifles] and non-commissioned officers carried 9mm PAM [machinegun pistols]. We shot with older weapons. After the events, I was intrigued, because I never again saw Sosa or Bravo. We heard there were three alive, that they had been taken away before removing the cadavers in coffins. Later, we found this out in newspapers when they gave us days off; they read us a local newspaper and told us we had to say what the newspaper said. They told us that if somebody asked us something, we had to say what the newspaper said. I couldn't call the month we were quartered. The radio had informed that there were wounded

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

and dead among the detainees and the station staff, so my mom was worried sick. They insulted us wherever we went. It was a shock. They wouldn't have been able to escape from there. In my opinion, they wouldn't have tried to escape, because of the place, the amount of guards, the building where they were. It would have been impossible. People in Trelew didn't believe the official information. To me, they opened the cells and killed them there. These people didn't try to speak with us. Nothing like that was heard. That there were no conscripts, that was for sure; I didn't see them. Everybody was saying there were no conscripts. As for the people who were there, we learned that from the newspapers. I understand that among infantry conscripts there were no local people. I only remember a Welsh guy from Gaiman. He was granodiante. He was a big Welsh guy. I only remember him; I haven't seen him. I don't remember who the doctors, nurses or odontologists were, because of what I explained. I went to the doctor in Trelew. I'm still angry that none of them were jailed. I'm still angry that they executed them in such a way. After that, we couldn't go out in uniform, we had to go out as civilians. In the guard, there was an officer and a guard chief, they took turns. There was a registration book with records of people entering and leaving. Everything has to be there. I don't know what they do with the books once they've been filled in. I didn't see army people going. I think the station chief didn't know what was going to happen. We used to call him "Paco," We heard him yelling or cussing when he was alone in the Command's Office, after the events under investigation. What I think is that he didn't know anything, that the order came from Buenos Aires to the Infantry. I think Sosa handled everything; to me, he was the battalion chief. What's more, Pacagnini had his house there and I'm sure he knew nothing.

HE WAS ASKED: *Do you know Mr. Del Real, Marandino, Marchan, Norma Carrete, a non-commissioned officer Orellana, Alvarez, Gonzalez, Orellana, Jose Maria Fernandez.*

HE ANSWERED: *He was Lieutenant DEL REAL, head of the Navy Intelligence Service. They had him in an office in the Command. This person remained after the events. He was very aggressive. I don't remember Marandino and Marchan. Carrete may have been in Accounting. Orellana, no. Alvarez is the barber. Gonzalez worked in the station, that one*

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]

643 [handwritten]

was not an infantryman. Of Orellana, I don't know. I never slept there. That I had to do when they quartered us. I do recall that Fernandez was the battalion chief. Sosa was the second.

HE WAS ASKED: *On behalf of the federal prosecution office, were you at any moment threatened or coerced?*

HE ANSWERED: *No.*

HE WAS ASKED: *Would you like to add anything to what you have already said?*

HE ANSWERED: *No.*

With no further comment for this proceeding, being 10,55 hours, this act is concluded. After reading his entire declaration, the deponent asserted and ratified what he had said, and signed at the foot, along with the judge and the certifying secretary

[Illegible signatures]

[Seal reads: HUGO RICARDO SASTRE,
ACTING FEDERAL JUDGE]

[Seal reads: Guillermo Gustavo Lleral, CLERK]