

12 AUGUST 2020

FOR URGENT RELEASE

*THE CARAVAN'S* JOURNALISTS SEXUALLY HARASSED AND ASSAULTED WHILE ON ASSIGNMENT IN DELHI'S NORTH GHONDA

On the afternoon of 11 August, three journalists with *The Caravan*—Shahid Tantray, Prabhjit Singh and a woman journalist—faced a brutal attack while reporting in the nation's capital. A mob assaulted the three journalists in Subhash Mohalla, in northeast Delhi's North Ghonda neighbourhood. The journalists were reporting on a story concerning an individual who filed complaints regarding the targeted anti-Muslim violence in northeast Delhi this February. The journalists were under attack for roughly an hour and a half. They were subjected to communal slurs, threatened with murder and sexually harassed.

The incident began while the journalists were taking photographs of saffron flags that had been put up in the area. (Saffron flags are popular symbols of Hindutva, the ideology of the ruling Bharatiya Janata Party. Hindutva groups are widely reported to have attacked Muslims during the February violence in Delhi.) Some men approached them and told them to stop. One of the men, who was wearing a saffron kurta and had a bandage on his arm, identified himself as a "BJP general secretary." He asked Tantray for his identity card. The mob launched their attack upon realising that Tantray was Muslim. During her attempt to get away from the attack, the woman journalist faced sexual harassment from a middle-aged man who exposed his genitals to her. Later, the mob attacked her as well. To ensure the safety of the journalist, *The Caravan* is concealing her identity.

*The Caravan* has published over [thirty stories](#) on the anti-Muslim attacks in February. These include critical investigations into allegations that leaders of the Bharatiya Janata Party orchestrated and participated in the violence, and eye-witness accounts of police complicity in the attacks. The stories have also looked in depth at the police's harassment and intimidation of Muslim residents in the aftermath of the violence, and especially of witnesses who have come forward to register official complaints. Over twenty journalists—including reporters, video reporters, photojournalists and editors—have put their efforts into producing our coverage of the violence and its aftermath, even amid the COVID-19 lockdown.

The assault on *The Caravan's* journalists is a grave attack on press freedom and the freedom of speech enshrined in the Constitution, and a sign of the rising dangers of reporting on Hindutva and majoritarian violence under the current government.

"Tuesday's attack on three Caravan journalists who reported doggedly on the violence in northeast Delhi is an attack on journalism and free and fair reporting," Vinod Jose, the executive editor of *The Caravan*, said. "We expect the police and the judiciary to act fearlessly in punishing the mob that assaulted and sexually harassed journalists, and deleted valuable interviews and images from the journalists' camera. The violence and sexual

harassment faced by our woman colleague is among the most shocking and offensive attacks on a woman journalist in India in a long time.”

“This is unprecedented, in 25 years of journalism I have not encountered this level of public depravity,” Hartosh Singh Bal, the political editor of *The Caravan*, said. “If mobs can decide on who will report on them and how, if identity becomes the marker of journalistic credibility, if violence is the response to reporting and institutions fail to act by the law, then it is not just the media which becomes unviable, so does constitutional democracy.”

The attack began at around 2 pm, when a mob of locals—men and women—surrounded the journalists in a lane and learnt of Tantray’s Muslim identity. During the assault, the woman journalist managed to extricate herself through a gate. The mob locked the gate behind her, trapping the other two journalists inside. When the woman journalist pleaded with the attackers to let her colleagues go, a man with a crew-cut hairstyle and rakhis tied around his wrist pulled at her clothing to try and drag her inside.

The woman journalist ran to a neighbouring lane. As she sat on a slab to compose herself, she was surrounded by a group of young men who looked to be in their early twenties. The men began taking photos and videos of her. As she recorded in a police complaint filed immediately after the incident, they were “making cheap and lewd comments and started saying ‘*Dikhao, dikhao*’”—Show, show. As she walked away, “a middle-aged man in a dhoti and a white T-shirt, with a bald head and a slim pony-tail stood in front of me. He then opened his dhoti and exposed his genitals while looking at me. He proceeded to shake his penis with his hand and started making objectionable and lewd expressions, while laughing at me.”

The woman journalist fled for her safety. She then received a call from Tantray, who asked her to come to the Bhajanpura police station. As she was asking for directions to the police station, the mob that first attacked the journalists caught hold of her. The mob began shoving and beating her. “All of them started hitting me on my head, arms, chest, hips,” she recorded in her complaint. She was finally able to escape with the help of a police official, who took her to Bhajanpura police station.

Before the mob found the woman journalist, it had continued its attack on the other two journalists. Tantray was abused with communal slurs such as “mullah” and “kattua,” threatened with murder, and repeatedly slapped and kicked. When Singh tried to intervene, the mob kicked him as well. The mob threatened to break the camera the journalists were using, at which point Tantray offered to delete all the pictures he had taken. He then did so in front of his attackers. When the mob persisted with its threats to break the camera, Tantray was forced to give up its memory card. Singh recalled that the man who claimed to be affiliated to the BJP told the journalists that “they would not be able to do anything to him.”

Two police officials who were present at the scene were unable to prevent the mob from attacking the journalists. Ultimately, more police officials arrived at the scene and they were able to take the two journalists to the Bhajanpura police station. It was at that point that Tantray called his woman colleague.

Singh and the woman journalist filed police complaints about the attack. The police have not registered FIRs in connection to these complaints. The police have stated that the locals who attacked the journalists also filed a complaint, and that they need to examine both sides' complaints before filing an FIR.

The journalists were in the area for follow-up reporting in connection to an [earlier story](#) by Singh and Tantray on local women's allegations of assault and sexual harassment at the hands of the Delhi Police. Two women and a teenage girl alleged that the police sexually harassed them on 8 August, after they arrived at the Bhajanpura station to try and register an FIR regarding the chanting of communal slogans in the area following the foundation-laying ceremony for the Ram Mandir in Ayodhya. One of the women was among the complainants in a case related to the Delhi violence.

*The Caravan* has consistently reported on the targeted attacks against Muslims during the Delhi violence. The journalists attacked on 11 August have done ground-breaking work to the violence and the government's response to it. In a [series](#) of investigative stories, Singh reported on multiple complaints filed by Muslim residents that tied BJP leaders and senior police officials to the violence, and described how the police had failed to act on these complaints. Tantray, in a [video story](#), recorded the testimony of a Hindu rioter who justified the violence, and spoke openly of setting Muslim-owned shops on fire and watching three people being burnt alive. In another story, Tantray [reported](#) on the case of a Muslim man who lost an eye to a bullet injury, and on failures by the Delhi Police in their investigation of the case.

The attack on our journalists is a grave assault on media freedom, and on the journalists' democratic rights as reporters and citizens. *The Caravan* is determined to continue its reporting on the violence in northeast Delhi.

Please call our Editorial Manager Haripriya KM on +91 85270 37049 for any details.

The full report of the attack is here:

[caravanmagazine.in/crime/the-caravan-journalists-assaulted-sexually-harassed-in-northeast-delhi](http://caravanmagazine.in/crime/the-caravan-journalists-assaulted-sexually-harassed-in-northeast-delhi)

*The Caravan's* coverage of the Delhi Violence is here:

[caravanmagazine.in/tag/delhi-violence](http://caravanmagazine.in/tag/delhi-violence)

Singh and Tantray's latest report, on the women and teenager who alleged that the Delhi Police officials at the Bhajanpura police station sexually assaulted them, here:

[caravanmagazine.in/crime/delhi-police-beat-sexually-assaulted-us-bhajanpura-station-riots-complainant-daughter](http://caravanmagazine.in/crime/delhi-police-beat-sexually-assaulted-us-bhajanpura-station-riots-complainant-daughter)

Copies of the complaints, with the identity of the woman journalist withheld, are attached.

Photo Credit:

LEFT: COURTESY PRABHJIT SINGH/RIGHT: BILAL KUCHAY

Thanks,

*The Caravan* Editors

The SHO

DD No - 105 Adt (11/8/20)

Police Station,  
Brajnपुरा



B9m

Sub: Criminal Complaint against unknown accused persons under sections 323, 342, 302, ~~304~~, 384, ~~303~~, 153-A, & 303 of IPC 506(A-II) ~~302~~ 302 (Part I) of IPC.

Sir, I am Prabhjit Singh's brother Singh, currently working with The Caravan as a journalist. The present criminal complaint is in relation to the offences of voluntarily causing hurt, wrongful confinement, posing grave provocation, extortion, robbery, communal comments, hurling abuses and criminal intimidation inflicted upon me and my two colleagues - Shahid Khanray and [redacted] by unknown persons.

[redacted] while we were reporting. The brief fact for this criminal complaint are provided here below, the entire episode occurring at around 2pm continuing till 3.30pm. We can identify the accused persons.

(P.T.O.)

(2) 1. On 11.05.2020 morning, I visited Sibbarh Mohalla in North Gonda, along with my two colleagues Shahid Tantray and [redacted] to report on a story.

2. After interviewing some people, we ~~started to~~ on street no. 1, we went to street no. 202, where I talked to a woman, at her doorstep of her corner house. We ~~was~~ were proceeding further, then 3 men whom we could identify, started shouting at us, objecting & stopping us from clicking photographs that were necessary for our story,

3. More people to come out of their houses and took the shape of a violent group. They forced us to delete the shots that Shahid [redacted] had taken for the story.

4. One of those men started abusing Shahid, threatening him, asking him to [redacted] his card

~~He~~ claiming that ~~he~~  
he was "BJP general secretary".  
He was wearing ~~satron~~ satron  
colour kurta and had a  
bandaged fractured arm.

5. They all asked for our I-cards.  
When Shalid showed his  
I-card, the mob became  
more violent and the  
~~men~~ men, including the  
aforesaid person in satron  
kurta started hitting Shalid  
on his forehead, back &  
kicking on his legs. I also  
got a kick on my leg.

31<sup>st</sup> अगस्त "Muslim" quipped  
the man with satron kurta.  
Two more men arrived, both  
wearing white shirts, intimidated  
Shalid and tried to hold  
him when I came in between  
for his rescue.

6. Two policemen arrived at the  
scene - ASI Zahir Khan and  
HC Arvind Kumar. They tried  
to intervene and pacify the  
violent abusive mob. But But

the man in saffron kurta started  
provoking the women against us.  
Two women began snatching  
Shahid's camera. The mob was  
uncontrollable despite the  
presence of the police men.

If I had not been there, the mob  
led by that saffron kurta clad  
man would have lynched

Shahid for his muslim identity.  
The men were all communally  
abusive, telling Shahid - "खुद  
ATF के साथ जाओ" I could

hear the voices around - "हम  
रिपोर्टिंग कर रहे हैं" "दोस्तों को  
7. After Shahid deleted the  
photos from his camera - they  
again threatened him for  
the 'memory card'. In all,  
the persons, including two  
women, hit him again and again  
and forced him to take out  
the memory card. They snatched  
the memory card from Shahid.  
The card contained our hard  
earned material/content which  
that we had gathered since  
morning.



8. While the cops were ~~rest~~ <sup>(5)</sup>  
receiving us to a walking police  
vehicle, a man in white shirt  
came from behind behind and  
again threatened Shalud.  
The man said - "उठा ऐ मर्दा  
मर्दा!"

9. The accused persons repeatedly  
hit us with bodily pain and  
thereby voluntarily caused hurt.  
They are thereby liable for  
voluntarily causing hurt to me  
under section 323 etc.

10. The accused persons have  
forcibly restrained me within  
an area as they surrounded us,  
while continuously assaulting us  
and threatening us, and prevented  
us from leaving the area.  
Thereby, the accused persons are  
liable for wrongful confinement  
under section 342 IPC. They locked the  
street gate.

11. The accused persons intentionally  
used force against us, without our  
~~consent~~ consent and without our  
provocation, and through their  
actions caused injury and fear to  
us and the mental agony.

12. The accused persons dishonestly <sup>removed</sup> ~~took~~ our mobile phone from our possession - of [REDACTED] and kept it in their possession and deleted the content in the phone. Therefore, the accused persons are liable for robbery under section 392 (Part) of IPC.

13. The accused ~~persons~~ persons threatened us with injury to our persons and to our reputation by threatening us and, thereby, caused ~~alarm~~ harm to us by a result of their actions. Therefore, the actions of the accused persons amount to criminal intimidation and the accused persons are thereby liable under section 506 (Part II) of IPC.

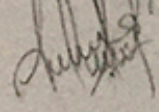
(P.T.O.)

The accused persons threatened to kill Shahid while they were beating him. Therefore the actions of the accused persons amount to criminal intimidation and the accused persons are thereby liable under sections 506 (Part II).

15. The accused persons shouted communal slogans at Shahid because of his Muslim identity, promoting hatred, enmity and ill-will among the mob towards Shahid because he was a Muslim. Thereby, the accused persons are liable under section 153-A IPC.

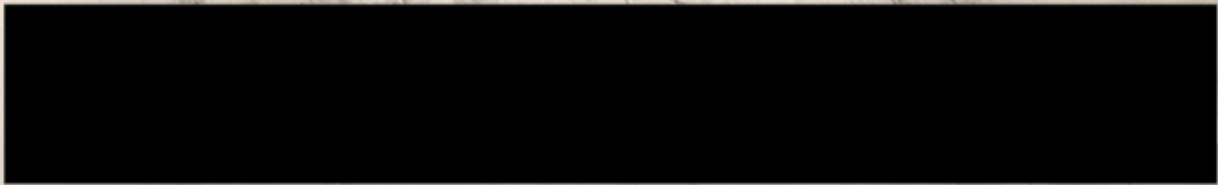
16. The accused persons threatened us and continually assaulted us while they demanded Shahid's memory card. Thereby, the accused persons are liable for extortion under section 383 IPC and robbery under section 392 IPC.

17. My colleague [redacted] was able to take some photos of the mob as they assaulted Shahid, and we will provide these photos along with a section 65B certificate. Several of the offences disclosed in this complaint constitute cognizable offence, and accordingly it is requested that an FIR be registered on the basis of the present criminal complaint and the matter be thoroughly investigated. The guilt parties need to be brought to book. I shall furnish all such relevant information/evidence that may be ~~br~~ ~~ght~~ ~~to~~ ~~book~~ required for purposes of investigation. The actions of the accused have affected my mental and emotional well-being as well as my family integrity.

 = SHAHID TANTRAY  
11/01/2020

Yours sincerely  
[Signature]  
11/8/20  
(PARABHAI SINGH) (PT)

Prabjit Singh



Shahid Tantray

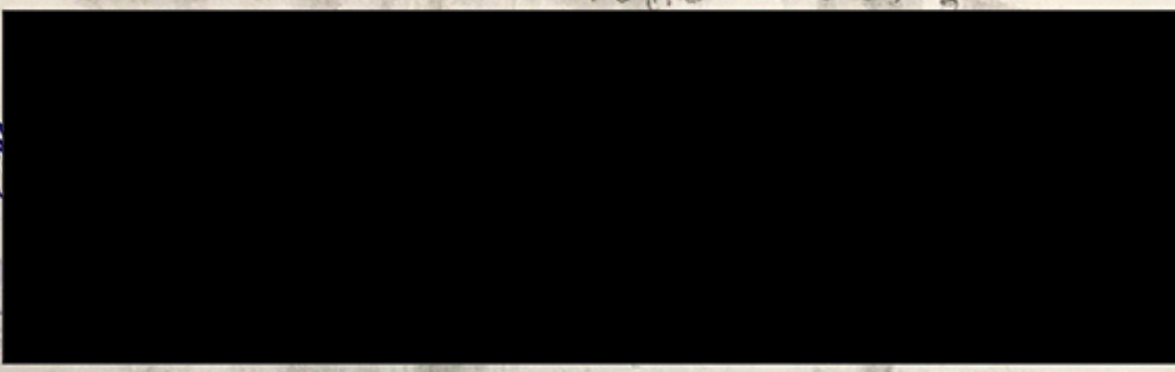


*[Faint, illegible handwritten text, likely bleed-through from the reverse side of the page.]*

DD No. 104A dt 11/8/20

To Respected IML, Bhayenpura Police Station.

(1)



On 11 August 2020, I was out on a project for The Calcutta magazine at Subhash Mohalla, North-East to record the testimonies of Delhi riot victims.

I reached the area at around 12/1 pm. I recorded the statement for one and a half hours. Then I left the house of the victims to record "street visuals" for video reels.

At a point, while collecting these visual shots, I ended up in front of a street that had a saffron gate and saffron flags. ... Shahid

Suddenly a man came out of  
saffron gate and asked us to stop  
shooting.

We informed him that we were  
from the press and were just  
taking shots of the locality.

We assured him that we were just  
reporting as members of the press.

Then this man got very agitated  
and started shouting. We tried  
pacifying him but he kept  
demanding that we show him the  
recording and subsequently delete  
them.

Soon, a crowd came near us.  
Everyone started shouting, "Hatt  
Hatt" [go away] at Shahid,  
Prabjit and me. In fear, I  
took the camera from Shahid's  
hand and tried to distance  
myself from the situation. I  
successfully was able to leave

I was leaving, I heard a man  
scream, "isko Pakdo." [catch him],  
as I was entering the saffron-gated  
-gully.

I went ahead from the saffron-  
gated-gully. I saw a bunch of  
women standing, so I went and  
joined myself with them. I was waiting  
for my colleagues to leave the  
saffron-gated-gully, when I saw the  
crowd close and lock the saffron  
gate, while my colleagues were still  
inside.

I went back towards the  
saffron gate and pleaded that my  
colleagues be let out. The women I  
was standing with, followed me as  
I went towards the saffron  
gate. As I was pleading, [people  
inside the saffron gate] let my  
colleagues out safely, a boy  
opened the gate and tried to  
drag me inside. The boy was  
wearing a bright-colored shirt  
about 5'10, fair.

He was wearing rathis. He looked like he was in his early twenties. He looked young.

This boy pulled my kurti from the front and tried to drag me inside and take the camera hanging around my neck. Thankfully the women who were standing with me helped me get out of this boy's grip. I ran away from the saffron-dyed-gully and entered the neighbouring gully. Then, I sat on a slab and tried to recollect my strength when 3-4 boys suddenly came and encircled me.

They started taking my pictures and videos, and their phone-cameras started flashing in my face. They were all young, 20-25 years-old. None of them had beards, they were all fair, about 5'3" / 5'4" in height. They were all giggling and making cheap and lewd comments and started saying "दरती" [show] to me.



I stood up and started walking away from the spot where the boys were eve-teasing me.

A little ahead, a middle-aged man in a dhoti and a white t-shirt, with a bald head and a slim pony-tail stood in front of me. He then opened his dhoti and exposed his genitals while looking at me. He proceeded to shake his penis with his hand and started making objectionable and lewd expressions, while laughing at me.

This middle-aged man had a weintled face, was tall and had a light brown complexion. Disturbed by this sight, I ran away. Soon after, I got a call from my colleague, a friend, asking me to come to Bhayampura police station.

I started asking for directions, and one old man offered to help me. He said his son would drop me to the station. Suddenly, a woman rushed towards me and asked me when I would be coming behind, 3 women.

me and charging in my direction.  
In fear I started running away.  
As I was running I fell, and the  
mob caught on to me. The mob  
encircled me and started pushing  
me back and forth, and asked me to  
come back with them to the  
saffron-gated-gully. All of them started  
hitting me on my head, arms,  
chest, hips. One of these men had a  
bandage, which was white in colour, on  
one of his arms. It looked like a  
surgical bandage. This man was also  
present earlier, when I was trapped in  
the saffron-gated gully with my  
colleagues. I recognised him from there  
as well.  
One woman, in a pink suit, attacked  
me. She was also present when I was  
trapped in the saffron-gated-gully.  
A lady in an orange-brown sari, also  
present at the saffron-gated-gully, was  
also a part of this mob. A man in a  
white shirt with white hair, a tiny  
ponytail, was also in this mob. He was  
also previously present in the saffron-gate  
gully. One of the men in the mob,  
I don't know and made me  
... ..

The mob was asking me to come back to the saffron-gated-gully. They were yelling at me, asking why I was in their gully and taking ideas of the gully and their flags. I can identify members of these mob if needed.

With God's grace, I saw a policeman approach. I ran towards him and begged him to save me. The mob, still aggressive, grabbed my 200m nuke in front of the policeman. This policeman tried to trivialise the situation and told us to resolve the dispute verbally, among ourselves. I pleaded that the policeman be with me. Luckily, another policeman came to the spot. He assured me that I will be safe and said, "Let's go to the police station." The second policeman was 5'11 or 6 feet, slightly chunky, had a paunch, had a wheash complexion. He was wearing a mask. The first policeman, who was not very helpful, was clean-shaven, not wearing a mask, medium built, and had a wheash complexion. After this, we went to the police station. The second policeman, who was helpful, got me on his bike. The first policeman remained on the spot. I captured a video clip and image of some members of the mob from earlier in the day, when we were all trapped, in a place where they were

I can identify most of the people from  
mob and the policemen that I later  
on 11 August 2020.

