

Chapter VI
APPENDIX X

Collection of the personal statements and record of witness statements related to Suffering of Serbs in Sarajevo. Statements were selected by Patrick Barriot member of the Commission.

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KI Number: [illegible]

RECORD OF WITNESS STATEMENT

Dated 5 November 1995 before investigative
judge of the Lower court in Ilidža
 in the criminal proceedings against unknown persons
 due to criminal offence from Article [no entry] of KZ¹.

Bratislav Čukić - judge
[no entry]

Witness
Borislav Šušić

Recording clerk
Aleksandra Cvetković

Persons present at witness examination:

public prosecutor
[no entry]

defendant
[no entry]

defence attorney
[no entry]

Examination began at 10 AM

The witness was warned that he/she is obliged to speak the truth and that he/she must not keep anything secret, was warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, as well as the fact that he/she is not obliged to answer specific questions if it is probable that he/she would thus expose himself/herself or a close relative to severe shame, considerable material damage, or to criminal prosecution (article 229 of ZKP²), thus the witness gives following answers to general questions:

- 1) Name and surname Borislav Šušić
- 2) Father's name Radmilo
- 3) Occupation bachelor of laws
- 4) Temporary place of residence temporary the 237 Gladno Polje, Hadžići
- 5) Place of birth Luke, Hadžići
- 6) Year of birth 8 March 1959
- 7) Relationship to the defendant and the aggrieved party [no entry]

Next, the witness states the following regarding the case itself:

[signature: Šušić B.]

¹ Translator's note: Criminal Code

² t/n: Criminal Procedure Code

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Upon graduating from the Faculty of Law, I started working at the State Security Service in the SUP of BiH³ in 1982. I was residing with my parents in Sarajevo, in the Brankova Street; now I'm residing in the 21/4 Hiseta Street. I married Ljiljana, maiden name Andrić and we have a minor child together.

In the period between 1985 and 1987, I was assigned as a commander of the police station in Hadžići; in 1987 I was assigned as a secretary of SUP in Hadžići, and I had performed this function until 1st June 1991. After that, I was transferred to the Police Administration of the then Republic Ministry of Interior of BiH in Sarajevo. At the beginning of May 1992, Jusuf Pušina – the then Assistant Minister of Police, called me and without any explanation took my official ID and my weapon. After that, I took sick leave and, on 15th June 1992, I was issued a rescript on my transfer to the administration department in the Police Administration and my task was tracking dispatches in the field of public order, so I did not perform any operational tasks from that moment. Regarding the official documents, I was issued an accreditation card which I kept on my lapel all the time as a public ID document, in the MUP⁴ as well as outside of it.

As I have already mentioned, I was excluded from all the operational tasks in the police. Privately, I could not move freely through the city anymore, as I could have done before, due to the situation in Sarajevo during that period.

There were few Serbs left in the MUP. Certain members of MUP who were extreme Muslims were mounting pressure in different ways to make all the unknown persons leave the police and to have only Muslims, the SDA⁵ members, in the MUP. Persons who stood out in these actions were Enver Halvadžija, the Secretary of the National Defence in Novi Grad; Avdo Habib, the Assistant Minister of Police; Malik Krivić, Police Commander in the Novi Grad Station and Mehmed Kamenica from Goražde, the inspector. By the way, police was generally in some kind of disorganization and in a mess all the way until the middle June 1992, when they started organizing themselves more seriously. Ministry of interior was formed, led by Jusuf "Juka" Pušina, the Minister.

[signature: illegible]

³ t/n: Secretariat of Interior of Bosnia and Herzegovina

⁴ t/n: Ministry of interior

⁵ t/n: Party of Democratic Action

Jozo Jozić was appointed Undersecretary of the National Defence. He emigrated in 1993 as an intelligence officer of the Croatian Intelligence Service (SIS), and he was replaced by his previous deputy, Nedžad Ugljanin – the extremist born in Mostar. A group of snipers belonging to the formation of the State Security Service was formed under his direct command. Persons from the group whom I know are Dragan and Boris Šošić, Croats and close relatives. Ugljanin personally came and participated in some of their actions. In September or October 1992, I was able to, circumstantially, see Dragan Šošić returning from one of the actions and writing a report on it. Among other things, this is what he wrote: “I was on a watch on top of the Faculty of Mechanical Engineering and the “Elektroprivreda”. I fired two shots. One of them was successful as I shot a woman in front of the MUP School in Vrace. She was washing the pans, facing away from me”. Ostoja Janković conformed that this murder happened as described by Dragan Šošić. Janković was the head of SDB in Sarajevo before the war, and he was in the reserve police at the time when he talked to me about this. He made a comment on this case in my presence and said: “Fuck this State Security which kills women from the back”. Janković emigrated in 1993 and is currently in Austria. I am not familiar with where the Šošić brothers are.

Members of the State Security participated in all the searches of Serbian apartments together with the military organs of the security. They were looking for the alleged “fifth column” and the “snipers”. After they would return from these actions, I could hear them say codes like “Fly, fly” – this code meant that they threw a Serb from a high-riser. Cases like this frequently happened in Alipašino Polje and in Novi Grad, but I am not familiar with any concrete cases.

As far as I know, the State Security Service was behind the launching of Juka Prazina in Sarajevo. They were fully supported by the Party of Democratic Action, i.e. by Alija Izetbegović, who promoted him to the General and Commandant of all the special units in Sarajevo. This was publicly announced on TV and other media.

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Assistant Minister of Interior Affairs for the police tasks – the uniformed part of the police – was Ismet Dahić, previous commander of the Novi Grad Police Station. He was removed from this position in 1993 and replaced by Omer Stambolić from Hrasnica, a former Head of the Police Station in Stup, where he had robbed a huge fortune in the warehouses of the business capacities. His assistants were Ivan Ilić – a Croat, and Dragan Vikić – a Croat and a commandant of the special police unit.

With his unit, Dragan Vikić participated in all the combat operations and MUP's actions. They carried out an attack on Serbian civilians in Pofalići and Velešići, aiming to drive out Serbs from these areas. They carried out the attack together with the 102nd Brigade of the so called Army of BiH, i.e. with the Velešići and Pofalići's units of the 101st Brigade led by Safet Zajko from Pofalići and Enver Šehović, also from Pofalići. I heard that between 250 and 300 Serbs were murdered. They were civilians, mostly elderly people, women and children. No Serbian soldiers were captured, there were no records of captured soldiers who went on trial, and it had not been officially stated that such soldiers existed.

Bodies of these victims were buried in the city's disposal site – a junkyard in Buća Potok, above the "Zrak" facility. The bodies were actually buried with an excavator. I had a chance to personally see this disposal site. It is a chasm around 100 meters deep. Every day, garbage is brought there from Sarajevo and tossed down with excavators. Ramiz Ademović told me in the Central Prison (I will discuss below about my time in the Central Prison and other prisons) all about tossing down bodies from Pofalići and Velešići in this disposal site. Ramiz was a driver in the "Šipad Standard" Company in Stup. He now works as a driver in the city bakery and he was sentenced for some thieveries. According to him, he was a direct participant in the action in Pofalići. Allegedly, he stood out as a great soldier. Regarding the previous matters, he said the following: "Corpses and graves should not be looked for in Pofalići and Velešići, they should be looked for in the junkyard in Buća Potok".

[signature: Šušić B.]

The majority of Serbian civilians captured in the action in Pofalići and Velešići were imprisoned on the property of the “Rad” RO⁶ in the settlement of Buća Potok and they were murdered there. Benjamin Škulj – Benjo and Mirsad Džip, pre-war criminals who served their time in jail for murdering Boro Krajišnik, his sister Borka and their mother with Samir Petrović alias “Petra” as an accomplice, told me about this. In prison, they openly spoke about murdering a married couple Šiljević together with Nedžad Serdarović alias “Sisica”. They said that they slaughtered the husband – Risto, and strangled the wife - Kosa. They also said that they murdered an older man whose last name was Nikolić and who owned a video club in Buljakov Potok. They belonged to a unit called “Strela” led by Smajo Šikalo, a famous karate man and a criminal from Buljakov Potok. They participated in action carried out on Pofalići, Velešići and many others. Their crimes were proven but, thanks to the investigative judge Muhidin Kapo, all the evidences was ruined and they were released.

As far as I know, actions on Pofalići and Velešići were carried out by units of Dragan Vikić and Juka Prazina, as well as by the aforementioned 102nd Brigade of the Velešići and Pofalići’s unit.

Regarding the attack carried out on the line of military ambulance vehicles of the former JNA⁷ on 2nd May 1992, the only thing that I am familiar with is the following: charged power lines for trolleys and trolleybuses that were thrown on this line and killed most people in the line, were dragged by a yellow “FAP”⁸ and that, soon after, Juka Prazina’s group of people came there and murdered people in the line. Captured persons from this line were tortured mostly by Abdulah alias “Dule”; I do not know his last name, but I know that he was a former chauffeur for the “Bristol” hotel. He kept prisoners in a basement of the “FIS” sports hall opposite the MUP and in the “Đuro Đaković” cinema. Abdulah is now considered to be an honourable citizen of Sarajevo; he owns the “Zlatni Ljiljan”⁹ café in the business premises of the “Sarajka” department store. He has become a wealthy man.

On 28th May 1992, sometime after 9 AM, I was walking down the Vase Miskina Street from the direction of the Eternal Flame towards Baš Čaršija. In front of the photo optics, the “JAY” and the

[signature: Šušić B.]

⁶ t/n: labour organization

⁷ t/n: Yugoslav People’s Army

⁸ t/n: a truck produced by an Automotive Manufacturer from Priboj, Serbia

⁹ t/n: “Golden Lily”

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fountain pen repair shop; and also on the opposite side of the street – on the left, in front of the post office, I saw TV cameras set on the camera stands. The street was full of passers-by. About 20 m away from me, there was a big number of people queueing in front of the “UPI-Klas” bakery waiting to buy some bread. At that moment, Haris Avdić called my name. He owned the “Hacijenda” Pizza place and café on the stands of the “Željezničar” football club. He was Juka Prazina’s SWAT member at the time. He hurriedly asked me: “Where are you going and what are you doing here”? I replied that I was heading to the market to buy some things, and he replied: “Go quickly; we are doing some work here”. At that moment, I noticed a red “Jetta” arrive with tires screeching and Adnan Solaković, commandant of one of Juka Prazina’s units, got out of the car. Solaković and Avdić shook hands and left to the “Bosna Sport” basement, which was in the immediate vicinity.

I was rushing past the aforementioned queue of people waiting for bread and took a turn behind the “Markale” marketplace towards the Maršala Tita Street. When I was around 30 – 40 meters away from the queue, I first heard two shots from the direction of the Faculty of Economics. Right after that, I heard a strong explosion in the Vase Miskina Street. I mechanically started running down the Maršala Tita Street, ran past the marketplace’s wall that is placed alongside the street and, from the other side of the market, I glanced at the Vase Miskina Street, towards the Maršala Tita Street. I saw a big number of people and bodies lying on the ground, I saw broken shop windows, distraught people running, screaming and shouting, I saw smoke and dust. I did not linger, but ran towards the MUP instead. It was about 300 m away from the place I was at and it took me 5 minutes maximum to get there. In the dispatching room, which was next to the building’s entrance, I saw Mehmed Hadžimešić – the duty officer. He immediately asked me: “Do you know what has happened?” and immediately added: “The massacre in the Vase Miskina Street”. Our team led by Emir Kreho (a homicide police inspector of the Public Services Centre in Sarajevo) went to the crime scene. I was surprised by Hadžimešić’s words and asked when the team left to the scene, and he responded that they had left five minutes ago.

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This made me confused and I thought, without making any comments, that the only way for the team to already be at the crime scene was if they left before the explosion. I want to mention that, at that time, I was unassigned and had no decision on my assignment to any position – which I have previously mentioned – so I occasionally went to MUP, just like all the other people who were in the same position at that time.

Five minutes later, Hadžimešić turned on the TV that was in the room, and the scenes of massacre in the Vase Miskina Street had already been televised. Based on the scenes on TV, I concluded that they were shot from the camera that I had previously seen set in front of the post office. I stayed at the MUP and, 20 – 30 minutes later came Mirza Jamaković, the head of anti-sabotage department and a famous expert in pyrotechnics. He did not make any comments and he did not show any signs of anxiety. Soon, he left and he did not show up at MUP for days.

That same evening, I watched a TV Sarajevo's report from the crime scene. Among other things, they showed what was left of the grenade's tail that allegedly had exploded in the Vase Miskina Street. The grenade on TV was large calibre and contained a lot of wide wings on the tail. However, few days later I was in the dispatch room and I saw photographs from the crime scene with the rest of grenade's tail. It was smaller calibre and had thicker wings. What I saw there made me conclude that the shots on TV were doctored.

Sometime later, while I was imprisoned in the "Viktor Bubanj" camp – the period that I will discuss in more detail below - in a number of cells on the mezzanine, there were detainees from Ramiz Dolalić alias "Ćelo 2" and Mušan Topalović alias "Caco"'s group. They often called each other out loud and protested for being arrested, and all the other detainees on the mezzanine could hear that, including me. While they were yelling, I heard Haris Kreko from Topalović's group shouting:

[signature: Šušić B.]

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“Mother fuckers, where are Ganić and Mahmutčehaić now? When we had to, we killed our own people, too. Where are they now to help us? Now we are no more good to them so they locked us up...” and similar things. Haris Kreka was in a cell with Boris Spajić, Vojo Spajić’s son, who was a professor of civil law at the Faculty of Law in Sarajevo. After some time, when I was transferred to the Central Prison together with Boris Spajić, I asked him about Haris Kreko. He told me that Mušan Topalović – Caco’s group, of which he was a member, was ordered to bombard the Vase Miskina Street, and that snipers fired two shots from the Faculty of Economics building as a signal for the start of bombarding. He also told me that a shell was fired from a spot above the Kazani, on the left side of the Miljacka River.

Boris Spajić is currently in Sarajevo and plans to escape and head to the Czech Republic to meet his son from the first marriage. He was sentenced to four years in prison for illegally transporting Serbs from Sarajevo to the territory of the Republic of Srpska. The sentence was abolished in February 1995.

There was an armed group operating in each of Sarajevo’s neighbourhoods, usually consisting of famous criminals. This situation had lasted until the middle of September 1992. The official police did not perform their duties during that period and was completely inferior to these groups. The only active group was the special police unit. They were active in combat operations together with those groups and some units of the so called Army of BiH, led by Sefer Halilović at that time. This special police unit was led by Dragan Vikić and his deputy, Kemal Ademović, participated with him in all the actions. Ademović was closely connected to the highest management of the Party of Democratic Action and he was in a direct contact with Alija Izetbegović.

During my stay in Sarajevo as I was moving around the city and communicating with my co-workers at the MUP, I found out that the central part of the municipality of Stari Grad was held by Sakib Puškar alias “Puška”, who was a close friend of Haris Silajdžić, Jusuf Pušina and Ismet Dahić, and who was famous for being a pre-war criminal. His headquarters was in the Centre for learning foreign

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languages, in the Vase Miskina Street. He had a prison in the basement of that building. He is currently in Sarajevo and he is a member of the so called Army of BiH as a colonel.

Mušan Topalović alias “Caco” held left side of Miljacka, in the municipality of Stari Grad, all the way to Grbavica and the Jewish Cemetery. He was a former criminal and musician in taverns. Avdo Hebib killed him on 28th October 1993 to revenge his son who had been killed by Caco. Topalović’s headquarters was in the Primary School facilities, in Bistrik. There was also a prison in this school. Captured Serbs were brought there by buses. They caught Serbs all over the city and brought them to this prison, which was also a huge torture place. A place called “Kazani” was also under his patronage. I heard that 500 murdered Serbs were thrown into this place. The corpses were thrown into the ditches – sink-holes around 300 meters deep, and then destroyed with a lime. Alen Hatić, Topalović’s biggest supporter, used to drop off the lime in his “TAMIĆ”¹⁰. I was present at times when Hatić openly spoke about this to other prisoners in the Central Prison. According to him, the majority of murders in “Kazani” were committed by Sejo alias “[illegible]”. I am not familiar with his real name and last name. He was also in the Central Prison and I heard him boasting about those murders.

I want to mention that criminal proceedings were brought against members of this group – the perpetrators of crimes in “Kazani” after Topalović was murdered, and they were detained in the “Viktor Bubanj” camp. During the conduction of criminal proceedings, investigative bodies did everything in their power to present the perpetrators as persons of diminished responsibility. As a result, they were all ordered protection measures of treatment at the neuropsychiatry department at the Koševo hospital. During the proceeding, 17 bodies of their victims in Kazani were found and exhumed. Fifteen of them were identified as Serbs from Stari Grad, and two remained unidentified.

Ramiz Delalić alias “Ćelo 2” held the right side of Miljacka in the municipalities of Stari Grad and Centar under his control. His command was in the kindergarten in Stari Grad above the Orthodox Church. A prison and a torture place were in the basement of the building. Delalić personally organized the murder of Nikola Gadović

[signature: Šušić B.]

¹⁰ t/n: a truck produced by a Yugoslavian, later Slovenian commercial vehicle manufacturer

in front of this orthodox church, at the beginning of March 1992 during a well-known wedding celebration. However, he was never held accountable for this murder. He now owns a café in the Štrosmajer Street next to the cathedral.

Juka Prazina directly held the municipality of Centar, all the way to Ilidža, under his control. He was also the main person in the whole city. His command was in the kindergarten in the Sutjeska Street. He had prisons in several places. One of his main headquarters was in the settlement of Alipašino Polje – B phase. It was fenced with wire, ditches and machine-gun nests, so no uninvited persons could approach it. There, he also had a prison for Serbs under direct control of Juka's deputy and closest associate – Samir Kahvedžić alias “Kruško”. Juka Prazina also had headquarters in the “Borsalino” café; in the basements of apartment buildings in the Španskih Boraca Street; in the heat plant in the B phase; and in the “Andrija Rašo” and “21. Maj” primary schools. One of his closest associates, Edhem Omerović – Edo, held the settlements of Otoka and Čengić Vila under his control. He had prisons in the Socijalističke Revolucije Street; in the basement of the Commercial Bank; in the kindergarten in the Palmira Toljatija Street; in the former “Tvin” furniture shop in the Džemala Bijedića Street; in the “Slobodan Vuković” Primary School in the Čengić Vila; in the business premises of DP¹¹ “Energopetrol”, opposite the “Slobodan Vuković” Primary School. Omerović is currently in Sarajevo and owns a café in premises of a former hairdressing salon “Valera” that had been owned by his mother before the war, in the Božidara Adžije Street.

One of the most notorious prisons was in the “Vladimir Nazor” school for retarded children in the Ivana Krndelja Street. Only few people made it out alive from there. It was established and controlled in the beginning by Edin Bahtić alias “Fićo”, a former football player in the FC “Željezničar”. He emigrated at the end of 1992 or the beginning of 1993 and lives abroad now. After him, the prison was held by Rusmir Čakalović alias “Rus”, a Muslim residing in the Sremska Street with his wife Gordana, maiden name Pandurević. There were a lot rumours in Sarajevo about the two of them directly participating in the abuse and murders of prisoners. Rusmir was sentenced for illegal transport of Serbs from Sarajevo and he is

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¹¹ t/n: public enterprise

currently serving his sentence, while Gordana is in Sarajevo.

Enver Zornić, Izet Tinja, Amir Hodžić, Mirsad Hašani – an Albanian and Enver Džanko controlled one part of the settlement of Hrasno. They had their own armed unit that got completely out of hand. I am not familiar with the exact location of their command, but I assume it was in the premises of a student service, up the Ivana Krndelja Street, where their prison was located. They murdered and robbed a lot of Serbs, as well as companies “Jugokomerc”, “Iskra” and “INA”. They were sentenced in Sarajevo at the end of August in 1993 to imprisonment from 5 to 14 years. Among others, they murdered judge Zorica Gogalo’s husband who was a Croat so, allegedly, Franjo Tuđman was personally interested in the criminal proceeding held against these persons.

Bejadin Abdulovski alias “Dino”, a former weightlifter in the SD¹² “Željezničar”, had control over the other part of the settlement of Hrasno – from the Pere Kosorića Square to the FC “Željezničar” stadium and facilities of the RO “Strojorad”. His command and prison were located in the premises of the “Ivan Goran Kovačić” Primary School, a place where many Serbs died. Abdulovski is still in Sarajevo and lives at the Pere Kosorića Square.

Brothers Džilda and Izo Begić and Fahrija Kurtaj alias Fahro controlled the Koševsko Brdo. The Koševo stadium and a sports hall “Zetra” with its underground business facilities are located in this area. The stadium and the sports hall were locations of prisons in which interrogations and murders of many Serbs were conducted. Their bodies were thrown into Miljacka and left floating there for days. However, I am not familiar with the names of any victims. Besides brothers Begić and Kurtaj, Jusuf Prazina and Zoran Čegar, one of Dragan Vikić’s assistants also had prisons there. One of the persons who were often seen in these premises was Senad Granulo, a member of Dragan Vikić’s Special Forces. His wife Gordana works in the State Security Administration and she was closely connected to Asim Dautbašić, Nedžad Ugljanin’s assistant and one of the leading persons in the State Security. Izo Begić, Kurtaj and Granulo are currently in Sarajevo, and Zoran Čegar is in Zagreb as a military attaché from BiH. Asim Dautbašić is currently in the BiH embassy in Germany as a counsellor.

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¹² t/n: sports society

There are family tombs of old Sarajevo families at the old “Lav” and the “Sveti Josip” Catholic cemeteries in the Stjepana Tomića Street. These tombs were abandoned 20 years ago. Many corpses of murdered Serbs whose identity has remained unknown were thrown into these tombs. Their corpses were secretly thrown into these cemeteries, at night. This cemetery is located right next to the “Koševo” stadium and the “Zetra” sports hall.

Boris Krstičević alias “Čile”, a Croat from Sarajevo, who was a pre-war thief and an idler, had his own armed group that controlled a part of the city from the Faculty of Civil Engineering to the Maršala Tita Street, a neighbourhood that closes the Kralja Tomislava Street and the Đure Đakovića Street. His headquarters was located in the premises of the “Naš Dom” department store, in the Sutjeska Street. The department store’s basement was a prison. This group was highly extreme and they were preparing an assassination of Radovan Karadžić – something that Krstičević used to boast about publicly. He is working in the State Security Administration now and currently is in BiH consulate in Frankfurt.

Zlatko Lagumdžija (not a famous public figure), a pre-war criminal from Sarajevo, had his own armed unit which controlled the Kranjčičeva Street. There are a few apartment buildings called “Karingtonke” and a part of the Marijin Dvor neighbourhood all the way down to the railway station in this street. His headquarters was located in the business premises of the “Karingtonka” building, in which garages were turned into a prison. The “RS” café was opposite this building, but I do not know if there was a prison in that café. Lagumdžija is currently in Sarajevo.

The settlement of Pavle Goranin (Švrakino Selo) was controlled by criminals. I am only familiar with their nicknames: “Kemica”, “Kiklop”, “Sejo Bubuleja” (I heard that he slaughtered many Serbs and that his specialty was slaughtering from behind), Davor Matić alias “Žmiro” and “Muco”, who was later killed in a violent confrontation of criminals. Their headquarters was in the “Pavle Goranin” Primary School, but they occasionally moved it to different apartments. The school premises were also a prison for Serbs. One of the members of this group was Fahrudin Zahiragić alias “Čara”, who is sentenced for a theft and is in the Zenica Correctional Facility.

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“Sejo Bubuleja” is currently in Sarajevo, and I am not familiar with places of residence of others.

Besides the aforementioned persons, in Čengiće Vila, Otoka and Pavla Goranina was also a battalion under the command of Borislav Kuno – Latić alias “Riki”, a famous international criminal who was Juka Prazina’s direct subordinate. His unit conducted numerous crimes, and he was killed by one of his bodyguards.

Since the beginning of war, the Dobrinja housing project was under control of Ismet Hadžić, Alija Izetbegović’s personal friend and a religious fanatic. People who were coming to the settlement were the so called Mujahedeen, religious officials – soldiers on the path of Islam whose sanctity is dying for the Islamic idea. Many of them are foreigners from Palestine, Syria and other Islamic countries; and most of them are from Iran. Dobrinja was completely closed and no one could get in or out of it. The first cleansing of Serbs happened there. I am familiar with the fact that a prison for Serbs exclusively was formed in the “Sunce” restaurant; more precisely in the bombing shelter in this building. No one was allowed to visit the prison – not even the representatives of international charity organizations, police or military organs. Hadžić is directly connected to Alija Izetbegović, who visits him in Dobrinja once a week in order to hold a religious service. The headquarters of foreign Islamic organizations are also located in Dobrinja.

The settlements of Buljakov Potok, Buća Potok, Briješće, Sokolje and the whole “21 Maj” Street at that time were under control of Smajo Šikalo alias “Smajke” and his group with the most modern weapons and the best organized logistics. Their headquarters was in the Railway Industrial High School (ŽIŠ) in the Živka Jošila Street. There is an infamous prison for Serbs that still exists there. People who were captured in this prison, among others, were: Sretko Damjanović, Borislav Herak and Nada Tomić. They were interrogated and tortured there, especially Sretko Damjanović. This group looted many Serbian homes and commercial properties. The most infamous persons best known for murders and robberies were Benjamin Škulj alias “Beno” who immigrated to Austria, Mirsad Džip, Samir Petrović alias “Petra”, Nedžad Serdarević alias “Sisica”, Edo

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Kurtović alias “Grbo” and Mirsad Ćato. They are all residing in Sarajevo now.

It is widely known that there were and still are brothels in Sarajevo in which young Serbian women were brought. The brothels are in the following hotels: “Beograd”, “Zagreb” and one was in the “Evropa” – until it was burnt down. The brothels are also in the “Monik” and “Bellvedere” boarding houses, as well as in the all aforementioned headquarters of the paramilitary units. Detained Serbian women were raped in the Central Prison, on the fifth floor, in the stockroom number five, right from the stairway. I heard that one of them was B M , but I am not familiar with her current place of residence. People who told me about the rapes in the Central Prison and who could testify of that are Darko Kovač, Zdravko Škobo from Ustikolina near Srbinje and Slobodan Pavlović from Sarajevo. They are still serving their sentences, and I am sure they will cross to the territory of the Republic of Srpska as soon as they are released. The so called female part of the Central Prison for convicts is on the third floor in room number three, but I am not familiar with what was happening in that room.

There are several brigades in Sarajevo, in the frame of the first corpus of the so called Army of BiH. There are military prisons in the headquarters of all brigades. The initial investigations and interrogations of arrested Serbs are conducted there by military police and military units of these brigades. All Serbs went through heavy beatings in these prisons during the interrogations. There were cases of deaths but they were not documented and the actual number of the deaths is unknown. In this regard, the most famous is the 101st Brigade who had a prison in the basement of the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks, and the 102nd Brigade who had a prison in Hrasno, in the “RMK” Factory of wire and in the premises of the ŽIŠ (Railway Industrial High School).

On 20th June 1993 around 5 AM, I left my apartment in my tracksuit and my slippers, to fill the canisters with water behind the “Vladimir Perić” Primary School. As I was returning, three uniformed men whom I did not know stopped me. One of them took his pistol out and put it to my stomach, while the other put a sack on my head and tightly tied a rope around my neck. At the same time,

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they handcuffed me. I was put on the backseat of a car, tied up, and the car headed at full speed and with tires screeching in a direction unknown to me. This happened in front of the building I was living in.

During the car ride, they set on my back and hit me. After some time of a ride at high speed, we stopped. They took me off the car and pushed me down the stairs to the basement of a building. I was still tied up, with a sack on my head and handcuffed. They set me up in a chair. About half an hour later, I noticed a man entering the room from the left. I could see through the sack that he was carrying a lit candle. Immediately after that, he started beating me without any questions asked. The punches made me fall off the chair and then I would get back on again. I was out of breath, and blood coming from my mouth and nose was choking me. As far as I could see, there were three persons that beat me non-stop in this room. While they were beating me, they yelled at me: "Speak!", but they did not ask any specific questions. After some time, they asked me about [illegible] data. When I answered, they continued to beat me. They addressed each other with "Marko", "Pero" and other Serbian names. They asked me if I knew that I was in the premises of the "Strojorad", on the Serbian territory. One of them accused me of being the main spy in Sarajevo, so he asked me to tell everything about the organization of a military and civil intelligence service, and so on. Among other things, they told me that they had arrested my brother, who allegedly confessed everything. I cannot recall how much time passed until, by my estimation, the men who had previously come in with a lit candle took the handcuffs off my hand and asked me to explain to him the pyramid of military intelligence service in Sarajevo, the pyramid and the structure of the State Security Administration and so on. Based on the terminology this man used, I concluded that he belongs to the structure of military security organs. I also concluded that the questions were provocative and that they wanted to let me know I was imprisoned on the Serbian territory. After some time, they told me they were not "Chetniks"¹³ and that I should feel free to tell them everything I knew. However, they were not content with my answers, so they continued hitting me with various objects, after they had previously handcuffed me again. I used to faint, and

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¹³ t/n: a derogatory nickname for Serbs, originates from Serbian guerrilla forces in WWII

they would drench me with water, drag me across the floor and kept abusing me while threatening to kill me.

I do not remember how long I had been in the basement when they dragged me out of it, but I did notice it was night time. They put me in a car and drove me for about half an hour, with occasional hard breaking. During the ride, they were deciding upon the ways of killing me among themselves. About half an hour later, they took me out of the car and faced me against the wall- that was the first time they took the sack off of my head. I noticed that I was standing next to the closed tunnel above the settlement of Ciglane. They told me that I was taken to the shooting, and they decided among themselves that they would first shoot me in my legs, and then in my spine – so I could suffer for a longer time. At one moment, I felt a heating sensation in my back and fainted; but I did not hear a shot being fired.

I woke up at the hospital in Koševo, in trauma wing. I was treated by doctor Vuković and doctor Malinović (she works at the military hospital in Milići now). I was diagnosed with three broken ribs on the left side and four on the right side; a broken ribcage, a cracked sternum, my left kidney moved for about 6 cm, my right arm fractured in two places and other injuries all over my body. The injuries were diagnosed after the scan and reported in my discharge summary which is supposed to be in the documentation in the Central Prison in Sarajevo.

I spent 12 days in the intensive care unit being infused, and during that time two police officers from the MUP were watching in front of my door.

During my stay at the hospital, I was recalling everything that had happened to me and I concluded that one of the persons who arrested and beat me was Enes Radžo, the inspector of State Security of the Security Unit Protecting Specific Persons and Facilities. At the time, he personally secured Miodrag Simović, the then Deputy Prime Minister of the so called BiH until March 1993. The person who interrogated me and mentally abused me the most was Fikret Muslimović, a pre-war Colonel Security of the JNA in Sarajevo military area. Before the war, he was the head of JNA Security in

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the military area of Sarajevo, and I had personally known and contacted him since 1985.

After 12 days at the hospital in Koševo, Boriša Delić – a Muslim and Boris Tankosić – a Croat, both retired workers at State Security Service came to pick me up. They greeted me and asked who did this to me. They allegedly picked me up to take me home and they helped me to get to the car. During the ride, they told me that they would take me to the MUP since Minister Alispahić and State Security Undersecretary, Jozo Jozić, allegedly wanted to talk to me.

However, they brought me to the Central Prison and escorted me to a room on the third floor. They asked me to confess everything without saying what I was supposed to confess. They also gave me a sheet of paper to write my statement on, urging me to cooperate. About one hour later, they gave me an order for pre-trial detention which said I was suspected of divulging official secrets pursuant to Article 127 of KZ. In the evening, they came intoxicated and started asking me about my whereabouts while I was in service, about my friendships in my private life and so on. In the meantime, they withdrew the aforementioned order for pre-trial detention and gave me another decision that stated I that I was suspected of espionage pursuant to Article 128 took over from KZ of the SFRJ¹⁴. During the interrogation, prison guards entered the room and beat me, abused me, cursed me and did many other things in their presence. It lasted for a whole night and, before dawn, they escorted me to a cell on the fourth floor. After a short period of time they continued interrogating me, and I was beaten and abused again. After two days of the consecutive interrogation in the aforementioned way, they decided to type a statement which I signed.

I stayed for three more days in the Central Prison. Then, they transported me to the former JNA “Viktor Bubanj” barracks that was renamed to the “Ramiz Salčin” barracks. I was escorted to the cell number 11 on the mezzanine. Military prisons had been located here from before. I spent ten days in this cell and I was beaten the

[signature: Šušić B.]

¹⁴ t/n: the Socialist Federative Republic of Yugoslavia

whole time by military police officers; i.e. I was beaten during the interrogations in the other room. Vuko Bogdanović from Ilidža was also in this cell. He had also been previously beaten and he helped me recover after the beatings during the interrogations. He is in Ilidža now, and he got out in October 1994.

The aforementioned Boriša Delić and Boris Tankosić visited the prison every day and participated in the interrogations. Besides them, a person who also attended the interrogations was a military prosecutor Ljubomir Lukić – a Serb who had been an attorney in Sarajevo before the war. He emigrated in 1994 and currently resides in France.

One day, while patrolling the prison, Himzo Dolan – the prison warden who used to be a Warrant Officer in the JNA and Senad Kreho – the President of the Military Court who was a judge and a prosecutor in the Lower Court, i.e. in the Prosecutor's Office II in Sarajevo came into my cell. They got interested about my case and I told them that I had been imprisoned without a decision issued. That same night, the military police officer Ramiz, who was the officer of the guard back then, came in. He used to work as a guard in the Foča Correctional Facility. He handed me an order for pre-trial detention which was retroactively dated ten days before, and which stated that I was suspected of espionage.

The next day, I was sent to cell number one on the mezzanine and I stayed there until 15th September 1993 when I was put in cell number seven. The guards kept beating me every day, mostly during night. There were 12 cells in this part of the mezzanine in total. They had bars instead of walls on the side next to the corridor. There were five more cells on the other side of the corridor. They were out of my sight and Muslims – members of the so called Army of BiH were imprisoned in those cells. They put covers on the bars of cell number one, so I could not see people passing through the corridor. Still, I could hear voices and cries of other prisoners.

During the investigation, I was interrogated by the investigative judge Vladimir Školjarić. I had known him from the time I studied at the Faculty of law. His office was on the

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Barracks' second floor. People present at the examination, besides the aforementioned prosecutor Ljubomir Lukić and an ex officio lawyer, Namil Silajdžić from Sarajevo. They persistently insisted that I had connections with Sead Rekić, a former Major in the JNA who was accused of five criminal offences and who was in prison at that time. I did not know him, but they claimed to have found Rekić's sniper at my place – which was not true. I denied these and other false accusations, but I had to sign a statement that had already been typed by Špoljarić. I was beaten by one of the guards, in their presence.

Around seven days later, I was called to attend the trial of Mario Vignjević, my former co-worker, a Serb. The judge was Fahrudin Teftedarija. He was suspected of illegal organizing an escape from Sarajevo. The prosecutor Lukić insisted that I witness against Vignjević, which I could not accept since I was not familiar with anything from his case. This was the reason why they beat me heavily after they had brought me back to my cell.

When I was transferred from cell number one to cell number seven, Borislav Herak was in cell number seven. Other prisoners had previously told me, during the rare walks we were allowed to have, that he is the main provocateur and that I should avoid him. He acted insane and every day went to the Court President, Senad Kreho's office. He brought cigarettes: Marlboro, Winston and others from there. He tried to provoke me in different ways. He was sentenced to death under charges of a rape, genocide and other most serious offences. Although insane, he was used in detention by investigative organs as a provocateur and a delator. He was not beaten. He had lived in Pofalići prior to the war. He was an idler and a marginal figure with a mentally incompetent behaviour. He walked around cemeteries a lot in order to drink alcohol during funerals.

Based on Herak's problematic and false testimony, Damjanović Sretko from Vogošća was sentenced to death and Nada Tomić, also from Vogošća, was sentenced to three years in prison and is now living in Vogošća. Some of Herak's letters testify of his personality. I managed to take one of them out and it is in my possession now. Seven days later, Herak was taken to the Central Prison and they occasionally brought other people to my cell.

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On 30th October 1993, I was taken to the trial in front of the Judge Davor Jukić. Among other judges in the Criminal Council, I recognized Judge Muhidin Kapo. I had previously personally seen him and other guards in cell number six, beating Dragan Zelić from Ključ. He was arrested on the line of contact. Senka Nožica, an attorney from Sarajevo, was appointed as an ex officio counsel. I was sentenced to 13 years in prison. The prosecutor, Lukić, was not content and demanded a higher punishment.

After the verdict was handed down, I was brought back to my cell and got severely beaten by guards that night. The guards who beat me the most were Esad Kuruglija; his brother Ado; Muftić whose first name I do not know; and Sakib, the officer of the guard. They were all guards in the Foča Correctional Facility prior to the war.

Besides them, persons who stood out in abuse and physical torture of prisoners in the “Viktor Bubaj” barracks were, as far as I could notice: Babić whose name I do not know, around 19 years old, blond, resided in Pale before the war; Baltić alias “Balta”, around 25 years old, from Sarajevo; Rifet alias “Role”, around 26 years old, from Sarajevo; Kemo Dautović from Sarajevo; Suljević whose first name I do not know, he worked in the “Knjaz Miloš” mineral water warehouse before the war; Ramiz, the officer of guard from Foča, and others whose names I cannot recall at this moment. In most cases, the prison warden, Himzo Dolan, was present during the tortures and abuse of prisoners.

Serbian soldiers on the battle lines were captured in the basement of the prison. I was not in the basement, but I could hear screams and cries of prisoners down there. Novo Tadić could testify of what was happening in those cells. He survived tremendous tortures and lives in Vogošća now. Military police of the 101st Brigade of the so called Army of BiH were in charge of the prisoners in the basement. Commandant of this group at that time was Nedžad Ajnadžić, who was an active military personnel before the war, and now he is Commandant of the First Corps of the so called Army of BiH.

During my imprisonment in the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks, none of the prisoners died under torture. At that time, as far as I

[signature: Šušić B.]

remember, imprisoned persons were: Nikola Andrić who is in Grbavica now, sentenced to six years in prison, got beaten a lot; Mladen Lubura who was sentenced to five years in prison and exchanged on 15th October 1995 and lives in Ilidža now; Nenad Gvozdenović who was released in an exchange in May of 1994 and lives in Belgrade now; Davor Janjić who was sentenced to one and a half year in prison, he was released in May of 1994 and lives in Belgrade now; Goran Ždralo who was sentenced to three years in prison, he was released in April of 1995 and lives in Ilidža – Doglodi now; Borislav Herak who was sentenced to death and whom I had previously mentioned, he is in the Central Prison now; Sretko Damjanović who was sentenced to death, he is in the Central Prison now; Vuko Bogdanović who was sentenced to two years in prison for an attempt of escape from Sarajevo, he had been captured in prison in Hrasnica with his wife, who was also imprisoned in Hrasnica, they are in Ilidža now; Duško Petrović from Hrasnica, a former FAMOS football player, he is somewhere in Serbia now and he is familiar with everything that happened in prisons in Hrasnica; Božo Džorem, a member of the Jehovah's Witnesses cult, after he was released from prison he was allegedly killed by a grenade together with his wife and child; Novo Tadić who was imprisoned as a soldier of the RS¹⁵ and heavily abused, he is in Vogošća now; Đoko Đokić, around 65 years old, a lunatic who was sentenced for being a sniper and for a rape, he is still in the Central Prison; Zdravko Kekić, a former secretary in the Reljevo MZ¹⁶ in Ilidža, he had a house in Buljakov potok, in June 1992 he was sentenced to one and a half year in prison for possession of a rifle and at the end of 1993 he was sentenced again to five years in prison for the alleged organizing of Serbs, he allegedly lives in Trnovo and he knows much about the sufferings of Serbs in Sarajevo, he was exchanged on 15th October 1995; Petar Mušić – Pero who was sentenced to five years in prison for not reporting the attempt of escape from Sarajevo done by Milenko Radanović – a worker on a gas station, he had a big house in Pofalići and now lives in Zrenjanin – his wife's place of birth, together with their child; Milenko Radanović who was sentenced to 15 years in prison, but his sentence was commuted to a sentence of five years, he is probably in Novi Sad now with his family; Rajko Čvoro, born in 1928, a former worker on a gas station, he was sentenced to five years in prison and lives in Pale now; and Dragan Zelić from Ključ, sentenced to eight years in prison as a member of the Army of RS, he was eerily abused and transferred to the Central Prison where he was murdered on 17th November 1993.

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¹⁵ t/n: the Republic of Srpska

¹⁶ t/n: local community

Since April 1995, the prison in the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks, i.e. the “Ramiz Salčin” has been integrated into the civil central prison under the unique management of the Central Prison. The management and the guards of the prison have been assigned different posts in the barracks, or they have remained in the same positions – but under the management of the Central Prison.

I was transferred to the Central Prison on 1st November 1993. I had spent the first three days on the fifth floor, and then I was moved to the third floor. I was not abused in this prison, unlike the previous prison I had been to. The guards and other prison staff mostly maintained a professional relationship towards the prisoners. People who were beaten were usually individuals who allegedly violated house rules and disturbed peace. A person who stood out in the beatings was Hilmo alias “Kralj” – before the war, he was a guard in Foča, and now he is the officer of the guard in the “Ramiz Salčin” prison. By the way, he used to welcome the prisoners transferred from the barracks’ prison and beat them up. As far as I could notice, there were around 30 convicted Serbs and 50 convicted Muslims. The number varied, and there were people with minor offence charges. The prisoners who committed minor offences and those with minor offence charges were taken to do different kinds of labour in the city.

The worst part was mental abuse and terror conducted in various ways, and it was something I could barely stand. During that time, individual persons were taken to the isolation in cell number five on the third floor. They were subjected to a special treatment there and suffered severe tortures.

On 13th November 1993, the guards called for: Milan Kolak, convicted for murder before the war and a famous prison delator; Mirsad Nimani, an Albanian from Sarajevo, convicted for a murder before the war, also a delator; Haris Ovčina, a multiple convict, junkie and a felon; Đoka Đokić and Dragan Zelić. They took them to the isolation cell – cell number five, without stating reasons for that.

On 17th November 1993, we were informed that Dragan Zelić hanged himself in that cell. However, when he was released from the cell, Haris Ovčina told us, in front of other prisoners, that a

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person who strangled and hanged Zelić was Mirsad Nimani. Zelić had previously been knocked out by “leponex” pills.

At that time, the head of the educational service was Ahmed Elezović from Bihać who was an extreme nationalist and kept a direct contact with delators such as Nimani, Ovčina and Kolak. A few days after Zelić’s hanging, Elezović disappeared from the Central Prison. The prison warden was Meho Sobo, a pre-war judge in Foča and an extreme nationalist. He was replaced on 15th September 1994 by Esad Osmanbegović from Sarajevo, who was a former inspector of the Ministry of Justice. Ten days later, Ahmo Elezević returned to his old work place; i.e. he returned before Osmanbegović became a warden.

On 24th February 1995, Dragan Zelić’s scenario repeated. This time, Jovo Ninković from the settlement of Pionirska Dolina, around 60 years old, was set aside together with the afore mentioned persons. He was transferred to cell number five, which became an infirmary in the meantime. Jovo Ninković died in this room. He was most likely poisoned.

The aforementioned Herak and Damjanović had stayed in the Central Prison, in the cell reserved for the death penalty prisoners – the so called “death cell”, in the separate rooms.

I was released from the Central Prison in an exchange on 26th September 1995, together with Novo Tadić, Dragan Ristović, Alaksa Slavnić and his son Milorad.

Even today, I suffer consequences of torture and abuse I was subjected to in the “Viktor Bubanj” prison and barracks. I have most problems with kidneys. I have kidney issues and I had been urinating blood continuously for about a year and a half. I have difficulty breathing and it is hard for me to move around. The movements in my right hand are limited in the area of my right fist. My wife and my child managed to exit on 20th February 1995 with her documents modified to her maiden name.

I want to mention that, according to my findings, the Security Services Centre in Sarajevo has a list of 4.200 Serbs who are

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forbidden to leave Sarajevo. My wife was on this list, too, but she managed to leave with the documents with her maiden name on them.

Around 20 more Serbs were left in the Central Prison in Sarajevo. They were sentenced to different prison sentences. Three of them were sentenced before the war, for a murder. Except for the aforementioned persons, people who are still in prison are: Savo Ivanović, around 69 years old, convicted to 15 years prison, he has been imprisoned since 1992 and have experienced severe tortures; Čedo Savanović from Kikinda, he was sentenced to five years in prison as a member of the Army of RS, he experienced severe tortures and managed to avoid his eyes being ripped out and other things; Mirko Božić from Velešići, he was sentenced to five years in prison; the aforementioned Đoko Đokić; Milenko Mijatović from Rajlovac, he was sentenced to seven years in prison; Borislav Mitrović who was sentenced in June 1992, he was a former State Security Administration employee; Miroljub Torbica, a former MUP employee who was sentenced to five years in prison, he is in a serious health condition and he is disabled; the triplets Miloš, Nenad and Aleksandar Bokan from Sarajevo, born in 1976, they were sentenced to one and a half year in prison for the attempt of illegal crossing; Ilija Jovetić from Sarajevo who was sentenced to two years for rejecting the mobilisation; Predrag Novaković who was sentenced to two years in prison for an illegal attempt of escape; Predrag Vekić from Sarajevo who was sentenced to two years in prison for the attempt of escape from Sarajevo; Stevo Kostić from Sarajevo who was sentenced to a year and a half in prison for the attempt of crossing to the Republic of Srpska; Branislav Lazić from Sarajevo who was sentenced for an illegal attempt of crossing to the territory of the Republic of Srpska; Branko Arsovski who was sentenced to four months in prison for rejecting to work in the Civil Protection; and Slobodan Jovičić who was sentenced to four months in prison for rejecting to work in the Civil Protection.

This is all I had to say on the previous matters, the record was loudly dictated to me and everything I stated was entered in it; I do not wish to read it, I accept it as my own and as such I sign it.

Examination ended at 11:55 PM.

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E X P L A N A T I O N

Information on the enemy force in Dobrinja area .

GORAN (Petar) STOJAKOV, born on 23.09.1958 in Vinkovci, with residence in Dobrinja, Grada Bakua street, No. 9/8

- this was written about, our note on the application of the method of work from 02.10.1992 (fled from Dobrinja)

Through further investigative actions, Stojakov stated information and details on the position of enemy forces, weapons, and morale of Muslim fighters. Among other things, the following observations were interesting for our assessments:

The shelter at the Heroja socijalističke borbe Square is secured with trenches at the entrance.

In the shelter - along the length of the skylight - the battalion is lined up and inspected by companies, each company for 15 minutes, and this lining up lasts from 07:15 until 08:15 hours.

The critical point of the Muslim position is the barricade consisting of several cars and sandbags towards Dobrinja IV.

The only way for ammunition and personnel to arrive is through the basements of the building with even numbers in AFŽ Street. The entrance is at number 10, the first balcony on the ground floor. You take the wooden stairs to climb the balcony from the passageway, go through the living room, hallway, and enter the basement.

The easiest way is to close the exit to the barricade at No. 2, where the exit is below the balcony. The balcony on the 2nd floor has been hit, which means that it is in our field of view and that it can be kept under fire.

When there was an attack on Dobrinja IV, Partizanske Olimpijade Street was kept under fire from our side, which caused a communication problem between buildings with even and odd numbers (I and II buildings towards our line.)

If the barricade is kept under fire, the entire first line is cut off.

There are no guards on the sides of the buildings - the roofs are connected, so if

any side is breached - then it is possible to control the whole front line.

Only the first fighting line is fortified (trenches). There are no mines laid down (to Stojanov's knowledge), which could be seen from their attack movements in all directions.

The only minefield is beneath the hedgehogs - anti-tank and anti-infantry mines are laid down at the reserve defense line, which cuts the Lukavica road at the line in V. Maglajića street - halfway between the heating plant and the intersection towards Dobrinja IV.

From V. Maglajića street to the Lukavica road, a trench was dug that reaches the hedgehogs laid down - and from the road to Sakić's stables.

In V. Maglajića street, four trenches were dug in two lines, this is a reserve position for the osa¹⁷.

The position in V. Maglajića street is held by a department from the 1st company of the 1st battalion - former military police officers, stripped of their authority. Mile DAMJANIĆ is among them - he was at the Vukovar battlefield, and he is the fiercest. The main looters are in this group. That is a crew of 10 people, all mostly drunk - in front of the other entrance, at number 4, they set two guards overnight.

In this area in V. Maglajića street, there are no more guards, except in the shelter.

There is a headquarters in one part of the shelter where another guard is located. The guards are armed with hunting rifles - shotguns.

The civilian police are located in the café "Baltazar," in front of which there is usually a POV parked.

- Military police are in "Borovo." Their commander is SENAD MEHINOVIĆ, and his deputy is (illegible) (he is the one according to whom the Serbs should be slaughtered).

- The headquarters of the brigade is in "Gavrilović" and the pharmacy.

- The information center is between the game club and (illegible) market.

The prison is in the store "Sunce" behind Privredna bank. The main person there is SEFKO Muslić, from Foča.

Armored personnel carrier is located across "Borovo" near the bar "Bristol" where the UNPROFOR often are. The civilians are not allowed to contact UNPROFOR.

On 10/09, it was fired from the DShK at the UNPROFOR convoy that moved along the road towards Vraca.

¹⁷ T/N - RPG launcher

A certain Muslim soldier OMERICA said that a Serb woman was captured under charges that she was a sniper - they wounded her in the leg and then put a timed bomb on the back and directed her towards Nedarići when the bomb activated (this was done by two Muslim brothers from Ilidža).

Juka Prazina sold them (illegible) grenades for 100 German marks apiece. In order to get to the ammunition, they have to bribe the warehouse clerks with food and other things, for which they specifically mentioned Vikićs, and in order to get the basic fighting equipment.

A police officer from Stari Grad came with his unit on 01 and 02/09 during the attack on Dobrinja - IV. His name is JASMIN (illegible). He commented on the deaths of the Muslim soldiers during the attack. He has a very bad opinion about the Muslim authorities, which the following comment proves in its own way:

“It is a known fact that the Chetniks never reached Stari Grad, and yet it has been looted. All the goods and money went through the hands of a certain (illegible), former President of the municipality, and now a commander. He is said to be “worth” about three million marks.”

The police officer JASMIN said that he was working on arresting soldiers and civilians, smugglers and fifth column members in the presence of his unit in Dobrinja. He also had an explanation of why the City hall was burned. He said that it was fired on because there was a multi-barrel rocket launcher nearby, and when the MBRL was hit, the City hall caught fire in the explosion.

Together with this, STOJANOV also noticed and observed the information that he received by listening to the comments of the Muslim soldiers, such as:

- In the tunnel beneath the neighborhood Ciglane there are three tanks, one of which is a T-84, and which occasionally go out of the tunnel and fire towards Poljine.

- Tripod howitzers are at the position in Velešići - there is a battery of howitzers, unknown number.

- From Dobrinja II towards the neighborhood Nedarići, where the trolleybus operates - Olimpijska street - there is a tunnel beneath the road which exits at the line towards the neighborhood where a mosque is located.

- When they come down from Mojnilo, where the forest was cut down near the transmission line pole, there is around 50 meters of clear space that they can use to come directly down to the electrical substation in Dobrinja II (that is one passageway - below it, there is a bunker that was fired at).

The other passageway is on the line Keli - Žarka Zgonjanina street.

The last house from Keli towards the hill, their guards occasionally come down there (the house is not damaged).

The Muslim soldiers that went to Igman said that they went along the airport runway. From Dobrinja I, they go directly to the airport, when they reach the runway, they move along it, go around it and go across to Butmir (that is the position between the Kasindoslka street and the runway).

Talking to the soldiers, Mirsad KARIĆ said that an "Olovo Muslim Brigade" is being formed in Sarajevo, that it will have around 2,000 men and that it should be secretly transferred from Sarajevo to Olovo.

The same Karić said about himself that he had been at the old airport, before the war, for training for six months.

The commander of the unit in the private neighborhood across Dobrinja II, near the mosque, is IBRO CAR (towards Nedarići).

Location: Lukavica

Statement taken by: Captain of the 1st class

Date: 6th October, 1992.

Desimir Šarenac

[handwritten numbers: 178/96-2]

[handwritten numbers: 52]

No. KI Kri. 21/96**WITNESS EXAMINATION RECORD**

dated 4th March 1996 before Investigative judge of the Municipal court in Kikinda in the criminal proceedings against unknown perpetrator due to criminal offence from Article 142 of KZ¹.

Investigative - Judge

Radivoje Spasić

Witness,

Recording clerk,

Olgica Miladinov

VOJISLAV ČANGALOVIĆ

Persons present at witness examination:
public prosecutor

[no entry]
defendant

[no entry]
defence attorney

[no entry]

Examination began at 11 AM

The witness was warned that he/she is obliged to speak the truth and that he/she must not keep anything secret, was warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, as well as the fact that he/she is not obliged to answer specific questions if it is probable that he/she would thus expose himself/herself or a close relative to severe shame, considerable material damage, or to criminal prosecution (article 229 of ZKP²), thus the witness gives following answers to general questions:

1) Name and surname VOJISLLAV³ [sic] ČANGALOVIĆ

2) Father's name Manojlo

3) Occupation physician - dentist

4) Temporary place of residence Nakovo, the 49 Ml. Stojanović Street

5) Place of birth Sarajevo

6) Year of birth 1940

7) Relationship to the defendant [no entry]

¹ Translator's note: Criminal Code

² t/n: Criminal Procedure Code

³ t/n: correct name is VOJISLAV

Next, the witness states the following regarding the case itself:

The witness was warned that he is obliged to speak the truth and that he must not keep anything secret, and warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, he states:

I resided in Sarajevo, the 29 Gornji Velešići Street. I was arrested by Muslims on 25th November 1992 at my home. Twelve more Serbs who lived nearby were arrested. These are: Todor Ristović, Dragan Ristović, Trifko Božić, Mirko Božić, Željko Kljajić, Drago Šoja, Ostoja Šoja, Jovo Kretija, Živko Kretija, a man whose last name was Krunić, Milorad Šekara. We were arrested by soldiers of some motorised Sandžak brigade whose headquarters was in Pofalići. We were taken to facilities of former the “Vranice” construction company. My son-in-law, Mladen Glogovac, was arrested with me. A “Golf” vehicle took us to the “Vranice”. We were placed in a basement where I met my neighbour, Trifko Božić. He was arrested one day before me. He was in bruises and beaten. He complained that he was cold so I covered him with a dirty blanket I found there. He told me that if my son-in-law, Glogovac, gets free, he should go to his family and tell them to hide his daughter Nataša. Muslims probably blackmailed him and threatened to harm his daughter. I have to describe how everything happened. Namely, before the secession of BiH⁴ I had seen Muslims arming and carrying weapons. Those persons weren’t uniformed, but they were civilians. In the beginning of March in 1992, Trifko and Mirko Božić were walking down the street, Muslims asked who was walking, they replied it’s Trifko and Mirko, and Muslims reacted by cursing their Chetnik⁵ mother and shot in their direction. Since that, we felt threatened. We went to the Community Centre to report this. They told us there that there is a possibility for the Crisis Management Committee to expand to Serbs too, because Serbian citizens were threatened as well. It was their deception because they did nothing after that. Regarding the expansion of the Crisis Management Committee, I attended one of the meetings held in Željko Kljajić’s garage. I didn’t participate in the discussion, I was late for the meeting, and it isn’t true that I organized it. They talked about expanding the Crisis Committee in the the Velešić Community Centre. They also talked about arming of Muslims, and our need to protect our bear lives. Muslims got the weapons in the Community Centre, too.

Later, Serbs offered me a rifle, which I didn’t accept, but rather gave it to Ostoja Šoja. That same rifle was found in his possession later.

I spent only 2, 3 hours in basement of the “Vranice”, and it was night when they took me to the hearing in another room. There was a burning candle in the room and, as soon as I got in, someone hit me on my left shoulder so hard, that I immediately fell down. Muslims were laughing. The investigator asked me to sit on a chair with a chair

⁴ t/n: Bosnia and Herzegovina

⁵ t/n: a derogatory nickname for Serbs, origin comes from Serbian guerilla forces in WWII

back facing him and my hands leaned on the chair back. He asked me to look at him. He questioned me about weapons, ham radio device, where I kept cannon and so on. To me, it seemed stupid, ridiculous. There were “executioners” on both sides, they kicked with legs and hit with bats my back, neck, forearms, upper

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legs. For example, when he asked me where my cannon was, I was surprised, i.e. I denied it, and those executioners kicked me. Then they knocked me on the ground and kicked me. I don't know the investigator, nor the other present Muslims. They beat me so hard that I was all in bruises. I didn't lose consciousness. I spent about two hours in this room. They asked me if I was a member of Serb Democratic Party, and I denied it even though it was a legal party. Then they took me to a bigger room and when they opened the door, one of people who took me there hit me with something in my neck so hard that I flew towards the other wall and hit the opposite wall with my head. I was probably kicked with the leg, but I am not sure. There, I found Drago Šoja and Jovo Kretija. They were both beaten. I was there for 15-20 minutes, and then they took me out and let me go home. I was thinking about the reason why they let me go so I thought they probably let me to die of injuries sustained. I walked for about 50 m and when I came to an overpass, I fell down due to the inanition. I thought I should get away from there as quickly as I can, so I walked for another 50 m, to a “Renault 4” vehicle, that is to an intersection where I couldn't orientate even though I have been there many times. Leaning on the “Maršal Tito” barracks' fence, I got to a post office and a “Renault 4” vehicle that was burnt. I waited there until morning. I was vomiting in that vehicle, feeling very thirsty. In the morning, I wanted to get out of it, but I couldn't. I asked passengers to help me, I stopped the vehicles, but nobody helped me. By this vehicle, there was a stand with an awning for selling goods and, while leaning on that stand, I managed to get out of the vehicle, but then I lost consciousness. I remember someone pulling my collar and saying: “He's alive”. Then, I someone got on a bus since I wanted to go my friend's place, but I couldn't get off on the bus stop, so I drove on the bus till the end of the route. The driver told me they were going to go back. I remember getting off the bus and lying on a bench in a park near the bus. I was taken by a vehicle to my friend's place in the 1 Blagoje Perović Street. However, there were guards in the entrance to the building. There, they arrested me again and took me to the police station in Pofalići again. Actually, they took me to the regular police station in that place. From here, I was taken to the ambulance, and then I was taken to the Faculty of Medicine Hospital in Sarajevo, where doctors diagnosed seven rib fractures on the left side, acute kidney injury, contusions on my arms, legs and body,

blood pressure 60/40. They put a chest tube on the left side of my thorax. When they took me to a hospital room, other patients protested by saying that a chetnik shouldn't be with them, so they moved me to another room. I was alone in that room, and there was also a guard with an assault rifle. I was investigated by Ismail Biber there. He was probably a member of the military police. That investigator came every Monday and he didn't beat me. One of the guards beat me during his colleague's visit to me. He entered the room and asked me where my ribs were broken, and then he hit me with his fist a few times on my chest. I started yelling and a head nurse came. This same guard and his colleague stayed in the room when the nurse asked me if they were beating me and, because of the fear that I would be beaten again, I said they didn't. However, she said that

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they did beat me and called the doctor. After this, that guard was removed and he didn't guard me anymore. I was guarded by a man named Toni, who was fair. I don't know the names of the doctor and the nurse. I spent a little bit more than a month in the hospital, and on 6th January 1993, Biber came to the hospital and they took me to the Sarajevo Central Prison. They couldn't find one of my shoes at the hospital, so I left with one shoe, and I only had a slipper with no socks on my left foot. It was very cold, -17°C. In the central Prison, I spent a night in room No. 80 on the fifth floor. There was no glass on the windows, but metal shutters instead. It was very cold in that room. On the third day, they took me back to the hospital. I stayed about ten more days at the hospital, and from there I was taken to the second internal. On 27th, actually on 26th or 27th January, the warden from the former "Viktor Bubanj" barracks, Dolan Ramiz, came and I was taken to prison in the barracks. I was questioned there by a judge Fuad Teftedarija. He was really fair. Then, I was transferred to the cell No. 1, where later one more person came, and then I was sent to other cells. The cells' dimensions were 4x1.65 m, and sometimes they put even 12 people there. I was charged for armed insurrection and weapons. I wasn't beaten in that prison. I know they beat other prisoners. I don't know the names of investigators or prison guards who beat other prisoners.

The food was really poor in that prison. We were given half a piece of bread and half bitter tea, and a little bit of stew for dinner. We didn't have lunch. I was judged by Judge Davor Jukić and I was sentenced to 4 years in prison. I was there from May 1994 and I was exchanged on 6th October 1994. I was in the Central Prison from May until the exchange. Regarding Trifko Božić, he was arrested together with me, beaten in the facilities of the "Vranice" company and therefore died the next day.

He was buried at the old Orthodox cemetery in Koševo. I want to point out that conditions in the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks have become more bearable since the time when the delegation of the International Red Cross Committee visited the prison in March 1993. I know that, I think at the end of 1993 or the beginning of 1994, a butcher from Novo Sarajevo, Nešković, was murdered on the fifth floor. Investigated prisoners were on that floor. At that time, I was cleaning that floor and when I came in the room where he was lying on the ground, a guard removed me from there. I heard his name from other prisoners. I didn't learn who killed him, nor his name. We were called various names in the Central Prison. In cases of visits from journalists or Arab countries representatives, they would introduce us as prisoners, and in cases of visits from humanitarian organizations representatives, they introduced us as prisoners, convicts or conspirators. Before exchanges in the central Prisons, Muslim authorities would bring one Muslim criminal into each room, and that person would spy on us; when humanitarian organizations representatives visited, they would say that there are Serbs, Muslims and Croats among the prisoners, and that they all live under same conditions. One of these criminals was Radža Maher, who was convicted for the murder of two Muslim soldiers.

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He himself told us that, as a member of Muslim police, provided there are no others and witnesses, threw people from second and higher floors out of windows. These criminals told us which Serbs they murdered while digging the trenches. I heard there is a rocky place called “Kazan” on Trebelić⁶ [sic], and that many Serbs were murdered there. Actually, it is some kind of a chasm. One woman from Sarajevo whose name I don't want to mention told me that one Albanian told her she should take off her black mourning clothes since snipers shoot women in mourning clothes in Sarajevo, presuming they are Serbs, and then they make it look like it was Serbs who shot. Actually, it was done by Muslim snipers.

This is all I had to say.

I forgot to say that, in Velešići, before my arrest, Muslims murdered Ristovićs, a family of five, in their home. They murdered Krsto Buha and burnt him in his home.

This is all I had to say.

Warned witness states that he does not wish to read the record since he heard it as it was loudly dictated, he accepts it as his own and as such signs it with no comments.

Ended at 12:40 noon.

⁶ t/n: correct name of the settlement is Trebević

Investigative Judge,	[stamp: Republic of Serbia	Witness,
[signature: illegible]	Autonomous Province of	[signature:
Recording clerk:	Vojvodina	illegible]
[signature: O Miladinov]	Kikinda]	

1st SARAJEVO MOTORISED BRIGADE

INTELLIGENCE & SECURITY AFFAIRS DEPARTMENT

CLASSIFIED

Date: 16/02/1994

OFFICIAL NOTE

Info regarding defector's knowledge on the situation in the town, crimes against the Serbs and some smuggling channels.

MIODRAG PETROVIĆ, a Serb; father's name PERO; mother's name MILENA, maiden name Blanuša; born in Sarajevo on 08/10/1956; Address: 3 VI Proleterske Brigade 3 street, Novo Sarajevo; BSc of Civil Engineering by occupation; employed in the "Hercegovina" Construction Company as a construction manager; married to Dobrila, maiden name RISTANOVIĆ; no children; His parents live at Grbavica, in the 4a Zagrebačka street; his sister Mirjana lives in Belgrade, served Army in 1983, in Sinj, 11701 engineering unit, limited capability for the Army service due to bad sight and multiple shoulder dislocation; he plans to join the Army of RS, if possible in Grbavica.

Miodrag Petrović crossed over to Grbavica on 14/02/1994 at about 05.30 AM starting from the Pere Kosorića Square, over the M. Đuraškovića street and the “Strojorad” company, together with four other persons. His acquaintance from the digging duty named ACO, enabled a contact with a person who organized the crossing for 2000 DM per person. Since his wife also got out of the town together with him, they did not have enough money and had to sell all valuables from their flat.

The motive for the defection is impossibility of further life amongst the Muslims, his wish to repatriate with the family that lives on the Serbian side and his wish to live again as a free man.

At the beginning of the war the defector was appointed as a trustee in charge of distribution of the humanitarian aid in his local community and as a housing association chairman in the skyscraper he lived in. On 17/05/1992 the Order for the general mobilization was issued in the Muslim part of Sarajevo and he joined the Civil Protection Unit. In October that year he was issued the Decision on the limited capability for the Army service from the Military Doctors’ Board, based on the ophthalmology findings, which was a precondition for getting the approval to be engaged in work service. Thanks to his friend STJEPAN TRLIN, a Croat, he got the work duty in the “Hercegovina” Construction Company he was already employed in. Since the end of June 1993 the Municipality occasionally engaged all employees of the company for digging. He was digging a dugout at *Mijatovića kosa* in November 1993, near the fallen electric power pole. The dugout is situated near the house with several balconies, probably planned to be used as an Outpost HQ. A trench from there leads to the bunkers, covered by round logs and soil. He found out that the guard shifts were changed at nights, every 24 hours and that there were about 15 soldiers, and that the said part of the front line was considered unsecure due to proximity of our positions. He heard there from a Muslim, who was demobilized and transferred to the labour unit, that they had been digging a tunnel in the Milinkladska street for three months and reached the school (probably Police Academy). He worked on transportation of sleepers in the area of the Ugorsko-Šaban’s house in January 1994. The sleepers were taken from the side track of the new railway station and transported with trucks to the Barice settlement and from there taken to a small hill, where the engineers took it over.

The access to the place, where the engineers installed the sleepers was not allowed, so he does not know the data regarding the location and disposal of the bunkers and firing positions and number of soldiers.

Lots of people got killed or wounded while digging and he gives an example when two men got wounded by a shell during digging toward Vogošća. They were allowed to take the casualties from there, but others were not allowed to find shelter in the trenches at gunpoint.

According to a statement of a Croat soldier, in January 1994 on the occasion of the attack to the Hrasno hill, a squad of 17 people, amongst which 2 Muslims, were ordered to take over a slope. They refused the order and were taken to the “Viktor Bubanj” prison to be interrogated there and after that transferred to the labour unit. It was later discovered that they had been sent directly to a mine field to demine it with their own bodies.

At the New Year the Muslims planned to occupy Grbavica at any cost before the negotiations in Geneva start, in order to refute the argument of dividing Sarajevo. After failing to do it, they tried to provoke the anger of the World Community against the Serbs, staging well known incidents.

Just before getting out, the defector heard that the Muslim Army leaders planned to deploy significant forces out of Sarajevo. They would be replaced by the police forces, and the police forces would be filled with the persons of limited ability and older individuals.

In some parts of the town the Serbs are not allowed to sell their personal belongings, especially in Alipašino Polje and Stari Grad, in which one could see the graffiti saying: “Do not buy from the Serbs, it will be ours anyway”.

A list with the names of SDS members and a list of the ones, who were issued the weapons, were found in the flat of PREDRAG TANASIJEVIĆ, who left the town at the beginning of the war. Tanasijević worked in the Municipality Centre as a representative of the SDS in the Cadastral Office in charge of geodetic and communal affairs.

At the beginning of the war, before the Muslims entered the “Zrak” factory, JOZO PERIĆ hid some very expensive and valuable instruments and destroyed some of them. He told Petrović that in confidence, noting that he had some very important information, since he was still in charge of security in the “Zrak” factory. Perić is married to Danica, a Serb, who lives in the 115 Lenjinova street, in Grbavica with two their children, and he wants to cross over to our side.

The defector learned that the Muslims had brought to the town through the tunnel beneath the airport runway certain amounts of nitro-glycerine rifles to be used as the anti-tank weapons, which are now stored in the “Maršal Tito” barracks. The “Stinger” and “Strela” rocket-launchers were brought in by the same channel. All the weapons are new, folded in cellophane and stored in oil. He heard this from the acquaintance MIRSAD HAJRULANOVIĆ¹, who works in the mentioned storage.

Petrović says that the “Patriotic League” for Grbavica was established even in September 1991 with the so called left and right wing. They had a test mobilization

¹ TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: surname illegible, looks like Hajrulanović

in the “Vaso Pelagić” Community cultural centre with special attention to practicing and organizing medical service. He was told that by FIKRET DIZDAREVIĆ, who was a member of the “Patriotic League” since its foundation. He lived in Grbavica before the war and his father was killed there by a Muslim sniper. He heard from the soldiers of the former Caco’s brigade that 7 soldiers of that brigade got killed and 44 wounded during the massacre at the “MARKALE” market place.

Most crimes against the Serbs were committed at the beginning of the war in the “risky” parts of the town. The defector underlines the crimes, committed by NUSRET ŠIŠIĆ “DEDO”, who boasted to had killed 400 Chetniks in Alipašino Polje. He also considered as “Chetniks” the pregnant women whose husbands escaped to the Serb side. He would just push many Serbs through the windows of the flat where he found them.

There were situations in the “Markale” market place, which was called “Chetniks’ market”, because it had never been shelled, that Caco’s men would capture some Serb, took him to a nearest courtyard and killed him.

Some acquaintance heard from a lawyer named BLAGOJA BRATIĆ, who worked in the “Viktor Bubanj” prison that he was present when one Caco’s sniper was making a statement, who gave an example that Caco used to come to the the “Viktor Bubanj” prison and would take about 40 Serbs for digging. He would take them somewhere in the foot of the mountain of Trebević and killed half of them with a sledgehammer, specially made of a missile wing and brought back the other half, explaining that the truck turned over and that they were killed by the Chetniks.

At the end of January a boy and a girl, both 17 years old, were killed in a flat in the Braće Ribara street. The boy was killed with a shot to the back of his head and the girl was slaughtered and after that they turned on the gas in the flat and locked it. The surname of the young man was MU-*illegible*-ČIĆ, and his father, who was supposed to go to Zenica as a lecturer at a military school, tried to commit suicide. The girl’s surname was VUK and was a cousin of the said young man. Her father was an official in the Muslim MoI. There were 4300 DM stolen from the flat and the police did not allow TV crews to film anything in the flat.

Just before the “Markale” event, he was supposed to be exchanged with his wife and another friend of his at the Jewish cemetery. He found out that the exchange channel existed for a year, with other two, which were recently broken. The price of the crossing over was dictated by the both sides with the possibility of combining the way of exchange. According to the first variant, they were supposed to be exchanged for an older couple and a young man aged 21, who was engaged in digging at our positions for a longer period of time and was familiar with all our firing positions. According to the second variant, Petrović or his friend were supposed to cross over

first and bring back to the Muslim side a heavy machine gun, and then all of them to cross over to the Serb side and to give 3900 DM to a man, waiting for them on the other side. The name of a man, who organized the connection, was named HAR-illegible (he does not know the surname) asked for 300 DM apiece, but they were not supposed to speak about it at the location of the exchange. The massacre at the „Markale “market happened on the day of the supposed exchange and the crossing failed.

The defector has heard that the trade in weapons was being done in Stup. The contact at the place of smuggling is established with a sound of whistle. The smugglers on the Serbian side demand from the Muslim side not to take any ethnic Serb soldier with them at all to avoid possible identification. The organizer of smuggling on the Muslim side is ESAD PALDUM, the commanding officer of the 1st Motorized brigade.

He also heard from a Muslim, who lived in Čengić Vila and who is by origin from Stari grad, that the soldiers of the former JNA had been selling a box of ammunition for 400 DM apiece at the positions above Bistrik.

As for the specialised production facilities, he knows about “Uniklima”, “ZRAK”, “Vaso Miskin Crni”, RTV building basement. The shells cartridges are produced in “ŽICA”, just machining, and they are charged in the technical school. He heard it from a Croat, an engineer, who worked there.

The Muslims try to hide number of their casualties, but it leaked from their sources that they had lost at the time of the New Year about 70 soldiers at the position, which was held earlier by the HVO. They had a lot of casualties at Vrbanja and Hrasno hill in January.

According to him, UNPROFOR smuggled in petrol and other goods of interest, and there is a rumour that they take out the Serbs for the sum of 1000 DM.

PROPOSAL OF MEASURES: The individual is to be deployed to a unit, taking into consideration his health capabilities. If possible, we should meet his wishes to deploy him in Grbavica, where his parents live.

SECURITY OFFICER

Đorđe Kovač

RECORD OF WITNESS HEARING

Taken on 26 June 1997 before the Investigating Judge of the Basic Court [REDACTED] in the criminal case against N.N. on the count of felony based on the Article 143 of the Criminal Code.

INVESTIGATING JUDGE

[REDACTED]

WITNESS

[REDACTED]

NOTARY

[REDACTED]

Witness hearing also attended by Public Prosecutor:

Defendant

Defense Attorney

Commenced at 9:00 o'clock

The witness has been cautioned that he is obliged to speak truthfully and not omit any information, he has been cautioned to the consequences of giving a false statement, and informed that he may choose to not answer certain questions if answering would likely expose himself or his immediate relatives to extreme humiliation, considerable financial damage or criminal prosecution (Article 229 of the Criminal Procedure Code). The witness provided the following answers to general questions:

- 1) Name and Surname: [REDACTED]
- 2) Father's Name: [REDACTED]
- 3) Occupation: [REDACTED]
- 4) Residence: [REDACTED]
- 5) Place of Birth: [REDACTED]
- 6) Date of Birth: [REDACTED]
- 7) Relationship to the defendant and the claimant: non-familial

On the case itself, the witness stated the following:

Prior to this war, I resided in Sarajevo, [REDACTED] Before the war broke out, the population of Sarajevo was Serb, Muslim and Croat, and the relations between those nationalities were good. We were friends, participated in family celebrations, and there were plenty of marriages between Serb men and Muslim women and vice versa.

This status was maintained until early 1991, when the referendum on the integrity of Bosnia and Herzegovina was held. I do not know the precise results of the referencum, but I do know for a fact that the Muslim population had started forming a Muslim army and police in their communities, and arming themselves. Serbs were fired from their jobs, and particularly from leadership positions. Muslims threatened Serb residents on a daily basis, claiming that all the Serbs from Sarajevo will be exiled and killed. The situation was becoming worse by the day, and in early 1992, the Muslim police began forcing entry into Serb homes and searching them. They started referring to all Serbs as Chetniks and threatened to arrest them and remove them from Sarajevo.

In april 1992, the Muslim police and the newly formed military units were setting up checkpoints in Sarajevo and at crossroads, preventing the Serb population from moving freely. The entire neighborhood of Dobrinja was cut off from Sarajevo with checkpoints, making it impossible to enter or exit the neighborhood. The movement of the Serb population was limited, seeing as all Serb men and women were being ID'd and told to stay close to their homes. Every excursion was risky, as the Muslim police requested a show of ID, providing a reason for leaving your home, and your destination. The Muslim police likely organized phone taps, and frequently made threats over the phone late at night, such as "What are you waiting for? Why aren't you leaving Sarajevo? Sarajevo is a Muslim city." The situation was bearable until the end of the month, because Sarajevo at that time still had JNA units,

whose protection the Serb population relied on. After the Yugoslav Army units left, Sarajevo, that is, the Serb population of Sarajevo, was left completely defenseless. Before the military units left, the Muslim Army would attack them in their barracks. Particularly drastic attacks occurred in the Dobrovoljačka Street, and on Skenderija after that. Those attacks by the Muslim army were broadcast on Sarajevo television, and the Muslims enthusiastically and happily supported the massacres of the military. Measures implemented by the Muslim army and police brought fear to the Serb population, later followed by numerous arrests of civilians, where they were led off in unknown directions. At that time, Sarajevo had various Muslim military groups led by Juka Prazina, Caco, Ćelo, and others. They took Serbs to camps, and they also had their own private prisons where Serbs were horrendously tortured and killed. Juka Prazina, specifically, had his own staging center in the Kralja Tomislava Street. Rumors had it that Serbs were hung by their feet, beaten, and died from the beatings at that center. Juka's men hung some of the detainees on electricity poles, and similar.

I myself was detained on 19 June 1992 in my apartment and taken to the Otoka neighborhood, where I was held in the basement of a high-rise. I was arrested by the Muslim police, and after my detention, as I was being taken into the high-rise basement, Muslim policemen were stationed on either side, who cursed out my Serb Chetnik mother and then beat me mercilessly. They struck me with the butts of their weapons, their booted feet, clubs, 50-60 cm long pieces of metal pipe, and 60-80 cm long and 3 cm thick pieces of electricity cable. After the beating, I was thrown into a dark room that already had multiple people in it, but apart from feeling their presence, I was unable to see anybody. After a certain while, I was removed from that room and taken into another, with 5-6 Muslim police officers who began to interrogate me. They asked me for the whereabouts of my son, and requested his phone number after I told them that he was in [REDACTED]. I gave them the number, and then they ordered me to go to a different room, call my son on the phone and ask him questions formulated by them. When I got to that room, a Muslim police officer sat on my shoulders, holding a knife in his hand, which he put to my throat, and I asked my son questions formulated by him after he established a connection. The police officer's questions were: whether my son was a Chetnik, where he was, is there a military unit there, the composition of the military unit, and similar. After this, I was horrendously beaten and then returned to the basement room. I was taken out again the next day and ordered to sit down, one of the police officers present at the scene drew his gun, threatening to kill me, and then pointed the gun at me and fired a bullet above my head. I was mercilessly struck with hands and feet, and then returned to the same room. Every day following that moment, Muslim police officers entered the room and ordered me to face the wall with my arms up and my hands on the wall, and then they struck me on my back with their feet, clubs and various wooden objects

until I collapsed to the ground. They ordered us to hit each other in that room, with our fists, feet and heads. The Muslim soldiers used flashlights during the beatings, so that was the first time that I was able to see that there were other people in the room. If we failed to hit each other hard enough, the police officers would then beat us until we passed out and then leave the room. This went on for 8 days, and each day, myself and the others in that room were beaten several times, particularly during the night. In all that time, we were only given two loaves of bread and a glass of water each. The room was horrendously humid, as water was dripping from the ceiling.

After being in that room, I was taken to the Viktor Bubanj Barracks and detained there. Prior to being taken to the Viktor Bubanj Barracks, the Muslim police officers took me out to a different room, where I saw upon entering that there were many weapons, automatic rifles, regular rifles, handguns, grenades, and next to the weapons, *šubara* hats with Chetnik insignia. I saw them filming all of this, and then they asked me who I was and where I lived. They demanded that I say when I was arrested, how I was treated, and send a message to the Serb population cautioning them to respect the Muslim authorities. Only after giving that statement, I was taken to the Viktor Bubanj Barracks. On my arrival at the Viktor Bubanj Barracks, a group of Muslims and soldiers waited for me at the gate, saying that they wanted to see the Chetnik voivode whom they had allegedly seen on television, and then I was taken to a cell and locked up there. I was held in the cell no. 6, and during my stay in that cell, I saw detained Serbs in other cells who looked terrible as they passed by my cell. They were bruised, bloodied and swollen, and walked with extreme difficulty. In the cell, I encountered Momo Vuković, a handball coach from Sarajevo, and another whose last name was Koprivnica. Momo Vuković and this Koprivnica man were horrendously beaten, so they just laid there, unable to stand up.

I was taken out of the cell no. 6 numerous times for hearings in a different room, and they asked me every single time whether I was a member of the SDS, whether my son was a member of the SDS, and other things. After all those hearings, I was taken before the Military Court on 7 September 1992, where I was sentenced to a prison term in the duration of 18 months for felony unlawful possession of a firearm, despite the fact that I did not own a firearm at all. The judgment came into force on 30 September 1992, and I was taken to the Central Prison in Sarajevo to serve out my term.

Due to the beatings I suffered during my stay at the prison in the high-rise and my extremely poor diet, I became ill and was taken to the Koševo Hospital for a certain length of time, I was treated for a month, and after my treatment, the UNPROFOR took me to the free territory in Lukavica.

During my treatment at the Koševo Hospital, I was mistreated and threatened by the hospital staff multiple times. The staff mistreated me by saying that I am getting medical treatment and enjoying my comfort while other Muslims were being killed by Chetnik mistreatment, and similar.

During my stay at the prison in the Viktor Bubanj Barracks, the following persons died of the relentless beatings they suffered:

1. Nedo Odžaković from Sarajevo, I do not know any other information on him.
2. Trivo Guslov from Sarajevo
3. Petar Kuzmanović from Sarajevo.
4. A Nikšić and a Ćaranić from Sarajevo, but I really do not know any other information about these persons.

I had personally seen Nikšić and Ćaranić at the Viktor Bubanj Barracks, being taken outside by police officer Kemo Dolovac, who doused them in cold water from a pressurized hose, and those two men died after that. I have listed the names I was able to find out, but I had personally witnessed many of the detained Serbs succumb to their injuries during my stay at the Viktor Bubanj Barracks. Bodies of the deceased were being taken out every day, wrapped in blankets, especially during the night. One night during my stay at the Viktor Bubanj Barracks, I clearly remember Slaviša Ćorović, a national team athlete in karate, being taken into the room, and immediately upon his arrival, he was taken to a hallway and screams and yells could be heard from that direction. After about a half hour, Slaviša was returned to the cell completely unconscious, beaten, bruised, bloodied and swollen all over. He was dragged into the cell by Muslim police officers, and he only regained consciousness after a length of time, asking where he was and what had happened to him. Slaviša was held at the Viktor Bubanj Barracks for 15 days, and he was taken away after that. To this day, I sincerely do not know what happened to Slaviša.

After my evacuation to the free territory, I learned from [REDACTED] that her husband Jovica Jugović had been killed by the Muslim police, that Andrija Mumović from the same apartment building was also killed, and that their remains were thrown into the Miljacka. [REDACTED] now resides in the [REDACTED]

That is all that I have to state at this time.

[no entry]
Name of the organ

Number of the Subject [no entry]

[no entry]

Date of origin: [no entry]

Headquarters of the organ

Secrecy type	Security Classification Level		
STATE SECRET			
MILITARY SECRET	Highly Conf.	Confidential	Internal
OFFICIAL SECRET	Highly Conf.	Confidential	Internal

Retention Period	
Year(s)	
Permanently	

Subject: [handwritten note: Vuković Marko – a surgeon]

[handwritten note: significant statement]

[no entry]

Total Number of	
Documents	Pages

[handwritten numbers: 91]

KI Number: [handwritten note: KRI 20/96]

[handwritten numbers: 514]

[handwritten numbers: 209]

RECORD OF WITNESS STATEMENT

dated 11th March 1996 before Investigative judge
of the Lower court in Trebinje
in the criminal proceedings against [no entry]
due to criminal offence from Article [no entry] of KZ¹.

Bojan Stević - judge

Witness

[no entry]

Marko Vuković

Recording Clerk

People present at examination:

Aleksandra Cvetković

public prosecutor

[no entry]

defendant

[no entry]

defence attorney

[no entry]

Examination started at 2:45 PM.

The witness was warned that he/she is obliged to speak the truth and that he/she must not keep anything secret, was warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, as well as the fact that he/she is not obliged to answer specific questions if it is probable that he/she would thus expose himself/herself or a close relative to severe shame, considerable material damage, or to criminal prosecution (article 229 of ZKP²), thus the witness gives following answers to general questions:

1) Name and surname Marko Vuković

¹ Translator's note: abbreviation for the Criminal Code

² t/n: abbreviation for the Criminal Procedure Code

- 2) Father's name Vlado
- 3) Occupation a doctor – a surgeon and an orthopaedic
- 4) Temporary place of residence temporary Trebinje, phone
- 5) Place of birth Dragojevići, Foča
- 6) Year of birth 8th May 1936
- 7) Relationship to the defendant and aggrieved party [no entry]

Next, the witness states the following regarding the case itself:

– 2 –

I graduated from the Sarajevo Faculty of Medicine and started working as a doctor in Foča. I started working in Sarajevo in 1982 as a Surgical Clinic Deputy Director; in 1984, I was elected assistant professor at the Sarajevo Faculty of Medicine. I had been having those jobs until the beginning of war in the former BiH³, and I was also recruited as a surgeon at the Trauma Clinic. My function in the business board allowed me to keep in touch with most of the doctors since all organisational – personnel tasks in surgical clinics went through me.

After a multiparty system was introduced, the Sarajevo parties made deals on the crucial executive positions. In my business board, a Croat was the president, and there were also one Serb (me) and one Muslim. No changes were made in this Board. However, as the war broke out, most of the Serbs in executive positions were rapidly replaced. The three of them who stayed in their positions got Muslim deputies. Those deputies basically started performing all the functions, leaving Serbs side-lined. By the way, horrible hatred against Serbs by Muslims and Croats in the leading positions of the HDZ⁴ party was omnipresent at the beginning of war. Still, Croatian citizens had correct relationship with Serbian citizens – probably because they both were in a similar position when it comes to Muslims' attitude towards both of them.

Shortly before the war, when barricades were set up throughout the city, many Serbs were searched in the streets by members of the so called "Patriotic League"; their vehicles and other valuables were taken away from them on the streets. For example, my brother Simo Vuković had his "Golf" taken away from his yard.

Attitude of members of the "Patriotic League" towards members of the JNA⁵ was especially interesting and surprisingly harsh. A large number of officers of the former JNA took off their uniforms and left their soldiers unprotected like wild animals exposed to hunters, and anyone could do whatever they wanted to them. Members of the "Patriotic League" and many Muslim citizens shot those soldiers with any weapons they had, they abused and murdered them. The only way for them to save themselves was to change into civil clothes. However, unfortunately, some of them did not have any civil clothes. Many soldiers tried to save themselves by running away to hospitals. Unfortunately, members of the "Patriotic League", i.e. the "Green Berets" quickly posted guards in all hospitals. They were catching those soldiers at the gates and taking them in unknown directions. We never saw those people again. Some of the soldiers

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³ t/n: abbreviation for Bosnia and Herzegovina

⁴ t/n: abbreviation for the Croatian Democratic Union

⁵ t/n: abbreviation for the Yugoslav People's Army

resorted to self-mutilation, or they tried to escape to hospitals as injured persons. Members of the “Patriotic league” had the same treatment for both healthy and injured persons. Unfortunately, the “Patriotic League” formed some kind of a hospital in the Second Ward of the Urology Clinic during the first days of war. Severely injured Serbs were taken to this hospital. Serbian personnel were denied access to this hospital. I am personally familiar with the case of the former Head of the JNA Army Home in Sarajevo. 24 hours after a difficult operation, he was allegedly taken to the aforementioned ward. I have never seen him again after that. He had a Macedonian last name. They took him from the intensive care unit of the Trauma Clinic. I performed an operation on him one day. Immediately, a guard with automatic weapon was deployed next to him. The guard was an X-ray technician at the Institute of Radiology. I cannot recall his name and last name. The next day, the former JNA Head was taken away from the Clinic and I have never seen him again. I believe that, for a certain period of time, patients in this ward were controlled by Dr Faris Gavrankapetanović, a doctor in the ward that was led by me for a long period of time. I am not familiar with his treatment of the patients. I only know that one retired police officer known as “Mujica” secured the ward. He was known for his cruelty.

At that time, all media – especially the Television and the Radio of Sarajevo, promoted persecution of members of the JNA. The JNA members were accused of all sorts of things. They were showing Mufid Memija, a TV Sarajevo journalist with an automatic rifle in his hands, all night long on the TV. Hadžifejzović, the newsreader, was literally calling for culling. I am also familiar with the fact that Mr. Alija Izetbegović and Ms. Turković, who was later appointed ambassador in Zagreb, visited the slopes of the Trebević Mountain in summer of 1992. Numerous Serbs were murdered and ditched in the caves on these slopes. The person who stood out in doing this to Serbs was Mušan Topalović alias “Caco”, a commander of the special militia and members of his group. After forcing Serbs to dig trenches, they shot at and murdered many of them. Some of the Serbs got killed on the first lines during armed conflicts. During the aforementioned visit, in front of the TV cameras or Radio – I am not sure, Alija told Mušan Topalović that he should listen to the Command and praised him for the work well done. Ms. Turković praised him even more. By the way, there was a practice at that time that each street, i.e. each neighbourhood in Sarajevo had its own armed

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Muslim group. Those groups called themselves different names. Mostly at night, those groups took away prominent Serbs. Their excuse was that they were taking them in for informative conversations. However, they murdered those Serbs. Dr Milutin Najdanović was murdered in this manner. He was a professor at the Clinic for Chest Surgery who got retired just before the war broke out. In the presence of his wife, daughter and grandchildren, he was taken away from his apartment and murdered nearby. He was stabbed with a knife nine times and shot in his mouth. He had lived in the settlement of Koševo, between the Sarajevo stadium and the hospital. There was a rumour that his murder was committed by a group led by a person nicknamed “Srna”. The same group is responsible for the murder of Branko Milanović on the Vrbanja Bridge. Starović, an engineer, was murdered in a similar way. He had been a CEO at the “Traser” Sarajevo Company before the war. People who were murdered the most were the ones who were left alone in their apartments, including women. After the murders, the apartments would be occupied. A lot of Serbs were murdered in front of their apartments or in the stairways. The explanation was always the same: it was done by Serbian snipers. Dr Gojko Šurbart, a retired cardiologist, was murdered in the same way.

I would like to mention extremely brutal conduct of a person last named Topić, alias “Topa”. He owned a café in the Alipašino Polje. Afterwards, he was appointed a military attaché somewhere in Germany. He and his two companions entered the operating room while I was operating on a soldier who suffered minor injuries. They lifted the soldier off the table, pushed me away and immediately started beating the wounded soldier in front of the operating room. They took him to a destination unknown to me. They did not beat medical personnel on that occasion. I am sure I could recognize Topić when I see him.

I would also like to specifically mention the events that took place in the Vase Miskina Street at the end of May 1992. I found out the majority of information on this event while I was in prison, and from Fahrija Karkin, a lawyer who shared a prison cell with me for three months. He was arrested for his criminal activities. By the way, he was initially Sefer Halilović’s deputy. Halilović was the commandant of the “Patriotic League”, while Karkin was in charge of civil matters. During his stay in prison, he talked with other people in the room. I could not sleep at the time, so I heard that the day before the event that took place in the Vase Miskina Street, members of the “Patriotic League” visited Muslim apartments near the aforementioned street and told the residents

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not to leave their apartments and not to go out in the city. At that moment, it became clear to me why so many Serbs got murdered and wounded while queuing for bread in part of the city with very few Serbs. I have to say that some of them were wounded with firearms, so I suppose that they were shot from a small distance at the same time when mine explosion happened in the same street. It is assumed that they were being shot at from the “JAT” skyscrapers located in the immediate vicinity. The truth is that only a minute after the explosion, two OB vans arrived in the Vase Miskina Street, although the TV station was at least 8 kilometres away from the place where the explosion happened. In my opinion, Kerkin was well acquainted with the preparations for the massacre which was, in my opinion, done by the Muslims. Similar thing happened in front of the City Hall when two persons were murdered. The ambulance vehicle arrived only 20 seconds after the event, although the ambulance is located two to three kilometres away from the place where the event took place. Everyone at the hospital believed that everything was framed.

Events that took place in and around the Sarajevo Maternity Hospital and the Ilidža Rehabilitation Institute are especially interesting. Primarius Dr. Marina Maglajić, a gynaecologist and a member of the business board of the SOUR⁶, told me the day before that members of the “Patriotic League” entered the Maternity Hospital at around 10 AM. They were brought in by Dr Lutvo Hodžić, a paediatrician. That entire day and until the afternoon the following day, they were shooting on Serbian positions from the maternity Hospital. I want to point out to the fact that the Maternity Hospital is located on a hill ascending above Sarajevo and the area towards Vogošća. It was only the next day at around 4 PM when Serbs attacked the Maternity Hospital, when the hospital had long been abandoned. I also want to point out to the fact that no infants, no new mothers and no medical staff were injured – meaning that they had previously been evacuated for those purposes.

A more drastic case took place at the Ilidža Rehabilitation Institute. The day before – I cannot recall the exact date – members of the “Patriotic League”, i.e. the “Green Berets” from the settlement of Hrasnica brought weapons on the third floor of the Institute. Some of the members changed into patients’ clothes, while another group arrived in white coats the next day. Shooting from the third floor, they murdered around 20 Serbs in the park. Later, while defending themselves, Serbs set the third floor on fire, but there were no injured patients. The patients were sent down to the first and the ground floor.

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⁶ t/n: abbreviation for the Composite Organisation of Associated Labour (COAL)

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I would like to mention a statement given by Dževad Softić, a professor of gynaecology. In my office at the Clinic, he said the following: “Four women with a referral came to my office for a pregnancy termination. When I asked them how many men raped them and where it happened, each one of them told me that they had not been raped, but they were instructed to say so in exchange for certain privileges”. I also want to point out to the fact that all of the women were Muslim, as well as the doctor.

I have witnessed grenades falling on property of the “Koševo” hospital on several occasions. The grenades hit the Trauma Clinic in my immediate vicinity twice. However, it was always preceded by a series of shootings performed by the Muslim military below the Trauma Clinic, where some kind of their school was located. Later, we would always take cover as soon as they started shooting from that school on Serbian positions. The Clinic was approximately 15 metres away from the Faculty of Civil Engineering, where this school was located.

Just when the war broke out, I met Omer Sefić at the hospital’s property. He was a Muslim lawyer whom I had operated before the war, and he invited me for a coffee at his place. He led me to the administration building of the Clinic Centre. I had an office in the building as well, as I was a member of the business board. It was a low building with the ground floor and the first floor. It had a large atrium shaped as a Cyrillic letter “P”. Muslims had set up high bars at the entrance. The bars had not been there before the war. I saw around 50 people detained in the atrium; they were standing or walking around the room. Sefić confirmed to me that it was a prison. Those were mostly older people – I had not seen any younger men among the prisoners. In my estimation, there were around 120 and 150 arrested people there. I went to see Sefić several times (three to four times) because he had a special phone line and because he was very correct to me. In August or September 1992, the prison was emptied. I do not know where all those people were taken to, but the rumour had it that they were murdered in front of the “Zetra” sports centre.

Furthermore, the “Patriotic League” had another Command in the basement and on the ground floor of the Faculty of Dentistry and the Clinic, and in the most of schools and kindergartens I know near the “Koševo” hospital. Juka Prazina was the Commandant of the Headquarters at the Clinic of Dentistry. I do not know who was the commandant of the headquarters in other aforementioned locations.

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I had known Juka Prazina since before the war because he had a surgery and stayed in the hospital in my ward in February 1992, so I saw him in person in the aforementioned headquarters. In the beginning of war, Juka Prazina was constantly in the BiH Presidency building. He had an office there and everybody called him “general”. He was always sitting in the first rows in all meetings.

I would especially want to point out to the behaviour of Josip Pejaković, the actor. He became a commander of a company responsible for protection of monuments of culture. The company was armed. He owned several purebred dogs and took them with him everywhere. There were serious stories in different places that he had been pitting them against imprisoned Serbs in the “Viktor Bubanj” prison.

I would also like to mention the conduct of a number of Muslim doctors towards injured Serbs, especially towards members of the former JNA. Many of those people had died due to deprivation of medical assistance; especially because of the failure to perform blood transfusion or due to endless postponing of surgeries. Doctors who stood out in such practice were: Dr Esad Čibo, an orthopaedist; Dr Naim Kadić, a neurosurgeon who is currently their ambassador in Kuwait; Dr Ljubović, a neurosurgeon (I do not know her name); Dr Ešref Bešlić from the Clinic of Abdominal Surgery; Dr Esad Drino, also from the Clinic of Abdominal Surgery; Dr Bilal Berzad, an anaesthesiologist who had been Head of the Anaesthesia Centre before the war; Dr Kemal Drnda, a cardiothoracic surgeon; Dr Muhamed Gavrankapetanović, a neurologist; Dr Fariz Gavrankapetanović, a trauma surgeon; Dr Amira Dulić, an anaesthesiologist; Dr Fakica Bušić, an otolaryngologist. I also need to point out to the fact that there were Muslim doctors who provided adequate medical assistance to Serbs and who helped Serbs on various occasions. For these reasons, other Muslims threatened these doctors. Those doctors are Dr Ismet Cerić, a psychiatrist, Dr Mina Bunar – Kapetanović, a psychiatrist, Dr Ismet Čeranić, a neurosurgeon and others. By the way, it was extremely difficult for Serbs to meet their needs when it comes health care. They were not given any medications, they were never allowed transport in an ambulance, they were rarely admitted to hospitals.

In the summer of 1993, Dr Dragan Kalenić, minister of health, sent me a letter through one woman from Switzerland. In this letter, he asked me to check the percentage of Serbs admitted to hospitals in Sarajevo. Since I was not able to always differentiate Serbian from Croatian names, I put them in the same group. Of all people admitted to hospitals, there were 10.2% Serbs and Croats. At that time, it was claimed that there are 38% of Serbs and Croats.

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By the way, all the time during the war, Serbs were only allowed to seek help from just few Serbian doctors and even fewer Muslims.

What I especially want to point out to are the events which took place in the Dobrovoljačka Street on 3rd and 4th May 1992. I will talk about these events to the extent of how I know them. That day, I was the head of a team in Trauma Clinic. A lot of severely wounded members of the JNA were brought in to the hospital after the attack on the column in the Dobrovoljačka Street. Most of them were officers. I personally operated on them. One of them was a general Enes Tas. According to what I was able to hear, the attack was organised and ordered by Ejub Ganić, and executed by a person last named Abadžić – an economist and owner of a store in Baščaršija. Members of the “Patriotic League” and the “Green Berets” were stopping certain vehicles, opening the doors and shooting officers and soldiers directly in the heads. Dr Radulović was murdered in that way; he was Chief of Medical Corps Military District and a colonel by rank. The ones who managed to jump out of the vehicles were murdered in the streets because the attackers were placed on both sides of the street. The ones who arrived at the hospital received the aforementioned treatment and they were transferred to a special ward of the Clinic of Urology. I want to specify the treatment: members of the “Patriotic League” entered all hospital wards without knowledge and consent of doctors and took away certain wounded persons on their own authority, disregarding their health condition. Those persons were most likely taken to the ward in the Clinic of Urology – so we were told. We have never seen those persons on check-ups again, nor were we able to make any kind of contact again. So, their fate was mostly unknown to us. I would also like to say that general Enes Taso, one major and four soldiers escaped their fate because they had been directly exchanged before members of the “Patriotic League” arrived.

The way in which members of the “Patriotic League” treated medical personnel of Serbian nationality was aggressive. One tall, blonde and uniformed young man wanted to murder me at the Clinic twice. I was saved by Spomenka Matić, a Croatian woman and a nurse who got me into an elevator on the ground floor and took me to the elevator tower on the roof. I spent two hours on the roof. In the meantime, the Clinic security removed the attacker from the building. The security apologized to me. However, three months later, I was informed that the same person came looking for me. Fortunately, I had not been working the day when he arrived.

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Serbian doctors were constantly accused of performing too many amputations on Muslims, allegedly to disable them. This was a direct hazard for their lives. They continuously kept addressing the nurses as “Chetnikushe”⁷. A Muslim police officer pointed automatic rifle into the stomach of Dr Slavoljub Vrčević at the Trauma Clinic. The police officer kept the rifle pointed to the doctor’s stomach for 15 minutes, demanding that he gets his brother out of prison. Medical staff of Serbian nationality was endangered in other clinics as well. That is why they were finding different ways to escape; they were gradually leaving. Dr Milica Marković, a neuropsychiatrist, was murdered with a shot directly in the head. Her husband, a pharmacist, was severely wounded by a Muslim soldier who had previously taken 4,000 marks from them in order to safely get them to the Serbian side. Then, he shot them in the backs. She was killed on the spot.

On 3rd January 1994 at 2 AM, I was arrested by a patrol consisting of five police officers. When they entered my apartment, two of them kept the weapons pointed to me, one of them flashed light in my face, and two of them were searching my apartment. They ordered me to quickly get dressed, not allowing me to take my gloves, scarf or a cap. They took me to the Dolac Malta police station. I had spent two days and two nights there before they took me to the Central Prison on the third night. They did not physically abuse me, but they did insult and threaten me seriously. I spent five nights in a solitary confinement, with no blankets, no day or artificial light, wearing only a coat. Then, I spent 15 days in a cell which I shared with a man last named Damjanović who was sentenced to death. Later I was moved to a bigger room since, besides other people, there was also the aforementioned lawyer Fahrija Karkin with me. Doctors received a more beneficial treatment in prison. There were four more doctors in prison besides me: Dr Dejan Kafka, Dr Igor Sabljak, Dr Nemanja Veljkov and Dr Ranko Medan.

We were located in the military part of prison on the 5th floor. There, the head was Šefko Mulić from Foča. Before the war, he had been retired from the Foča Penitentiary. One person whom he treated extremely brutally was Veljko Filipović. Filipović was around 60 years old, with poor health. Mulić did not allow him to see a doctor, not even after Filipović had diarrhoea 12 times in one night. By the way, he was sleeping on the top bunk.

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⁷ t/n: a derogative nickname for Serbs originating from Serbian guerrilla forces in the WW2

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Veljko Filipović survived thanks to the medicines brought to me by one doctor. This doctor wrapped the medicines in toilet paper since we were not allowed to have any medicines.

The charges had been changed three times in my case and in cases of other doctors. Initially, we were indicted on charges of genocide and faced death penalty. Then, the indictment was modified to military desertion and avoidance of duty tasks. Finally, the indictment was boiled down to avoidance of duty tasks. We were not allowed to have witnesses testify. During the trial, the judge dictated for the record that witness statements have been read, although those statements had never been read nor presented to us. None of the doctors know if witnesses had been heard and, if they have, what they testified. I was the first defendant among the group of five doctors – defendants. The sentences were handed down in only 12 minutes and decisions on extension of detention were written. This made us realise that everything was written in advance and that the trial was only a matter of formality. All our complaints and appeals had been automatically denied. The medical documentation we submitted was merely mentioned, and medical reports had not been read. I was sentenced to 20 months in prison.

I was released from prison on 16th June 1994 in an exchange.

As I have already mentioned, I spent all this time in the Central Prison. However, I heard that many Serbs imprisoned in the “Viktor Bubanj” prison were subjected to tortures and even murdered. I know that Stevo Zarić, a civil engineer from Bratunac and Puhalo, a lawyer and a former JNA officer were murdered in this prison.

In the Central Prison, I shared my room with Sretko Damjanović for 15 days. He was sentenced to death. He told me that he was completely innocent, that he had not raped anyone and that he had not murdered anyone. Namely, Muslims claimed that he had committed murders in the area which was constantly under Muslims’ control. He also said that none of alleged victims had ever been identified or exhumed. Also, he had never faced any allegedly raped women. Those women were all living in part of the city controlled by Muslims. He showed me indictments and appeals, so I also saw his lawyer’s appeal

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addressed to the Hague Tribunal. The appeal was written on 23 pages. Damjanović complained to me about that. Since he was in a solitary confinement, it was very difficult for him not having a watch. That is why I gave him my watch and my scarf.

While I was in Sarajevo, I had been following Muslim media. They often mentioned Grand Mufti Efendija Cerić who used to visit military units and who used to say that this was Jihad (the holy war). We (Serbs) knew what this meant and it caused huge fear among Serbian citizens.

I am willing to testify about the aforementioned matters before a competent court.

This is all I had to say on the previous matters. The record was loudly dictated to me and everything I stated was entered in it. Thus, I accept it as my own and, as such, I sign it.

Witness examination ended at 6 PM.

RECORDING CLERK

JUDGE

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THE REPUBLIC OF SRPSKA
MINISTRY OF INTERIOR
PUBLIC SECURITY CENTRE OF I.¹ SARAJEVO
Rogatica Police Station

Number: 13-4/02-83/04

Dated 27th April 2004

RECORD
Of witness statement

Dated 27th April 2004 in the OKP PS² Rogatica regarding the findings on the murder of a SJB³ Novo Sarajevo's police officer Pero Petrović which took place on 4th April 1992.

ATTENDANTS:

1. OSL⁴ : Danko Milović
2. WITNESS: Mitar Šiljegović
2. Recording clerk: Milenka Vuković

Witness examination started at 11:30 AM.

In terms of Article 150, Paragraph 2 of ZKP RS⁵, the witness is cautioned that he must tell the truth and not withhold anything, and that giving false testimony is a KD⁶.

The witness gives the following personal information:

- Name and last name: Mitar Šiljegović
- Father's name: Marko
- Mother's name: Bosiljka, maiden name Savić
- Day, month and year of birth: 8th November 1954, Sarajevo, the municipality of Centar
- Place of residence: [REDACTED]

¹ Translator's note: Istočno Sarajevo

² t/n: Crime Police Department of Police Station

³ t/n: Public Security Station

⁴ t/n: authorised official

⁵ t/n: Criminal Procedure Code of the Republic of Srpska

⁶ t/n: criminal offence

- Occupation: a purse – sewer
- Marital status: married, father of two children
- Nationality: RS - BiH⁷
- JMB⁸: [REDACTED]

[signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

In terms of Article 8 of the ZKP RS, the witness is informed about the equal usage of alphabets: Cyrillic and Latin; and about the official languages: Serbian, Croatian and Bosniac.

Which alphabet do you wish the record to be kept in? Cyrillic.

Do you understand Serbian language, the language this of this proceeding? Yes.

Do you need an interpreter? No.

In terms of Articles 146 and 147 of the ZKP RS, the witness is informed that, since he is a lineal relative of the defendant, he has the status of a privileged person and may not be forced or may refuse to answer the questions of an OSL or that he can waive the privilege to answer the questions.

The witness has been introduced to the provisions of Article 148, Paragraph 1 of the ZKP RS that he shall have the right to refuse to answer certain questions which answered truthfully would result in in him being prosecuted.

The witness has stated that he shall answer the questions to an authorised official.

Are there any other reasons for you not to testify? No.

Witness signature: [signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

⁷ t/n: the Republic of Srpska – Bosnia and Herzegovina

⁸ t/n: Unique master citizen number

The witness is summoned to reveal everything he knows about the case.

STATEMENT

In the beginning of early war conflicts in Bosnia and Herzegovina in 1992, I had stayed in my apartment in Sarajevo, in the 93 27th July Street, the settlement of Obala. In the period from April to June, uniformed persons came to my apartment and conducted searches of my apartment and other rooms. On those occasions, they asked me to give them small arms and long firearms, as well as my membership card. They also asked if I was a member of a political party, if I belonged to the Radical Party or the SDS⁹.

[signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

I do not know exactly how many times they came to my apartment in the aforementioned period from April to June – when I was arrested. On 13th June 1992, three uniformed persons with rifles in their hands came to my apartment in Sarajevo. One of them hit my head with a rifle butt, then they handcuffed me, put me into a car that was parked in front of the building and then dragged me to the Central Prison in Sarajevo. In the Central Prison, uniformed police officers wearing blue police uniforms interrogated me, abused and beat me in order to make me confess I own small and long firearms and that I belong to one of the Serbian political parties. I spent 48 hours in a solitary confinement in the Central Prison. Then, the aforementioned police officers would take me out of the confinement for a hearing, and after the hearing they would put me back in the cell. Every time they took me out and back into the confinement, I was beaten and mentally abused. I remember it was on 15th June 1992 in the evening when police officers took me out of my confinement to the hall. I saw 11 men and an unknown woman. From the fourth floor, we went through the lines of police officers, guards and military officers who beat us in our way down the stairs and in front of the entrance to a building. There were vans without seats there and they put us in them as if we were just bags of potatoes. During this event, they were all saying to us that we were going to the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks. These guards and police officers also cursed our **Chetnik**¹⁰ **mother** and told us: “You will all end up in the Viktor Bubanj”. When we entered the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks, we were welcomed by the military – territorial defence members. The first twelve of us who

⁹ t/n: Serb Democratic Party

¹⁰ t/n: a derogatory nickname for Serbs, origin comes from Serbian guerilla forces in WWII

came from the Central Prison were beaten, and then we were escorted to our cells. I was placed in the cell No. 9. There had already been 12 Serbian people in the cell, and I want to mention that the cell's dimensions were 2,60 x 1,65. I met Lukendić, Nešković and Obradović in this cell. I cannot recall their names, and I cannot recall the other persons from the cell. I was taken out of this cell every day to be heard by a judge Kapo, who was born in Rogatica. They wanted to force me to confess that I owned a radio station and weapons and that I was informing the Serbian side on where they should shoot the grenades.

On 29th June 1992 they released me from the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks on the ground that I should check in to the first command of the territorial defence.

On 30th June 1992, uniformed persons came to my door again. They were wearing camouflage uniforms and they told me to check in the Territorial Defence Headquarters, which was located in the SJB Novo Sarajevo, in the Dolac Malta.

[signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

I checked into the aforementioned Headquarters. There was **the Forth Battalion of the 101 mountain Brigade there; the brigade's commandant was Nedžad Ajnadžić and the Battalion's commandant was Enis Srna**. I was incapable of military service and I had not performed it – I do not have my left lung. In the aforementioned command, they put me into a manual labour platoon. The commander of this platoon was Kasimović, I cannot recall his name. In this platoon, I was digging trenches on the Hrasnop Brdo, around the Željo stadium and on the 8th April Square (the square of the heroes). There were around 30 people in the manual labour platoon and they did the aforementioned tasks. Since I had to constantly check in to the commanders who were in the Headquarters located in the SJB Novo Sarajevo, I listened to numerous stories oriented against Serbs and that is how I got some findings from the **story of soldiers in the IV and 101 Mountain Brigade on the murder of a police officer, Pero Petrović, who was murdered on 4th April 1992 near SJB Novo Sarajevo**. A soldier in a camouflage uniform with a nickname "Džimi", who used to sell goods on a stand in the Hrasno market boasted around other soldiers that he was the one to kill the first police officer, the first victim of war – **Pero Petrović**. I want to mention that, in the aforementioned Headquarters, I found out that Sejad Piskiće was

a sniper in Grbavica and that he boasted about murdering two minor children from the "Loris" building. He also murdered other Serbian civilians, cut their ears off and lined them up the chain he used to keep around his neck. I also want to mention that, while I was cleaning the ruins in the Viktor Bubanj barracks as part of my mandatory work, I saw Murat Šabanović and his unit in the barracks. He was abusing the prisoners in the same way we were abused in the manual labour platoon.

In 1995, I collected all the paperwork I had had on my incapacity for military service and the then MUP¹¹ in Sarajevo allowed me to leave Sarajevo together with my family.

The witness is informed after the hearing that he has the right to read the record and make any commentaries on the record.

Do you want the record to be read to you? No. [signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

Do you have any commentaries on the record? No. [signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

Will you sign the record? Yes [signature: Šiljegović Mitar]

Witness examination ended at 1:00 PM.

WITNESS	RECORDING CLERK:	AUTHORISED OFFICIAL:
Mitar Šiljegović	Milenka Vuković	Danko Milović
[signature: Šiljegović Mitar]	[signature: illegible]	[signature: illegible]

¹¹ t/n: Ministry of Interior

Personal Statement No. 71/00393 Strahinja Živak¹

I was born on the 19th of August 1932 in the village of Brđani near Konjic. My mother's name was Bosiljka; maiden name Zelenović and my father was Đorđe. In 1956 I married Malina, maiden name Šaran. We spent 36 years together and got sons Slobodan, born in 1957 and Velimir, born in 1961. My family has lived in this area for centuries. I experienced World War 2 when I was nine. I witnessed Serbs' suffering, even casualties of my own family/my uncles Uroš and Anđelko were killed by the Muslims and Croats on the river Laša, by hitting their heads with a sledgehammer and after that the river carried them away. It happened in the spring 1941. Next spring, on the 19th of May 1942 I lost my father. The Muslims killed him before my own eyes, butchering him with knives.

My mother Bosiljka became a widow at the age of 28 and with 5 children: I, Anđa, Sofija, Zdravko and Đorđe, who was born 3 days after my father's death and that is why he was named after the father. My brother Zdravko died from typhus in 1943 and 4 of us survived and live today in 3 states: the Republic of Srpska, Montenegro and Serbia. I am glad that even during this war we all stayed in our countries with Serbian people and no one ever thought about escaping to foreign countries. My childhood and youth were very hard. I could not attend the school regularly and I got employed at the age of 16 as the oldest child in the family to help the rest of my family.

Along with work, I had to go to school and I completed primary school, secondary school, College of telecommunications and then Faculty of Traffic, with a major in mail and telecommunications.

It was a big effort all together. I obtained important positions within the mail and telecommunications system and in 1989 I got retired as the Head of Inspection Department of the PTT Sarajevo.

I returned to my home village Brđani, to my farm, to live there for the rest of my life, finding that I earned it, worn out through the work and politics.

On 17th of April 1992, this was ominous day for my further destiny and start of Golgotha that I had to survive. My cousin Božo wounded me accidentally while cleaning a hunting weapon, wounding my both legs and breaking a bone in my right leg. I was transported urgently from the village of Brđani to the town of Konjic. After receiving first aid, I was transported to Sarajevo traumatology clinic. They examined the gunshot wounds on my legs and I stayed there for treatment. The war already begun and the members of the „Green Berets“ entered the hospital rooms with intention to guard it, as

¹ Bojić, D. (Ed.) (1996). Stradanje Srba u Sarajevu: knjiga dokumenata [Suffering of the Serbs in Sarajevo: document book]. Second amended and expanded edition. Belgrade: Komeserijat za izbeglice SR Srbije, pages from 150 to 161.

well as to monitor the patients. I noticed that they had different approach while treating my injuries. After the doctor's morning rounds and prescribing therapy in the patient records that we had on our hospital beds, I did not receive the prescribed therapy, dressing and medicaments. I asked the nurses to give it to me, in fact I asked them why they skipped me when dressing the wounds, and I did not get the answer. One of the nurses, a Muslim, asked me about my nationality, because my surname was not quite clear to her. I answered: "Does it matter?" and I told her that I was an Orthodox Serb. I noticed that all middle medical staff were Muslims. Taking into consideration my serious wounds and pain and lying amongst only Muslim patients and wounded individuals, listening them talking that all Serbs had to be killed and expelled, I had courage to address doctors Vuković and Vranić, the Serbs, who were the heads of traumatology department, the director and deputy, as well as professors at the Faculty of Medicine.

I asked them to have my wounds dressed and to give me my prescribed therapy. They intervened and in that case I was dressed and got the cure. The truth is that it was not enough for successful healing of the wounds, because they were coming to morning rounds every 3 to 4 days, and I was practically without any therapy in the meantime. **The Muslim doctors Dizdar and Kulenović dresses the Muslim patients and wounded persons, besides the nurses doing it. I asked them in person to dress me too that day, but they did not do it, telling that it was duty of the nursing staff and that they did it voluntarily to their wounded and sick individuals.** I asked myself then, although I was not a medical expert, whether the Hippocratic Oath was forgotten by the Muslim medical staff in Koševo Hospital. I answered myself that it was forgotten. I as a Serb, civilian wounded person – a patient, was receiving different treatment only because being of Orthodox Christian religion and Serbian nation.

After such a treatment the wounds got infected and doctor Dizdar (Muslim) transferred me to another, so called septic department. Even there I was not treated same way as their sick and wounded. On 29th of May 1992, in order to empty space for their patients and wounded, they transferred me with the infected wounds, on crutches to another department (building next to the Traumatology) of Internal Medicine. I had to go every third day to my "basic" hospital for dressing and examination.

Sometimes, I would be dressed and examined and mostly would not, depending on who of the doctors and other staff was on duty. One day, when I was visiting other department, they brought to my room an operated patient, escorted by the Muslim police. Others pointed at the patient, telling he was a „Chetnik“, and his name was **Pjevac Pero**. After coming from dressing from the Internal Medicine clinic, I visited the patients in the room, I used to be with, but Pero was not there anymore. I asked the patients and nurses if they knew where Pero was and they answered they did not know. Pero was taken from the hospital bed, killed and buried at the "Lav" cemetery, which

is next to the hospital. I found it out listening to the conversation of the police officers, who were securing Internal Medicine clinic. Sitting on the bench in front of hospital I heard the conversation: He will have same destiny as Pjevac Pero, eaten already by worms in "Lav". **I also heard in my room their wounded patients Nasim Ugljanin and Sejo Bea talking that the Serb wounded and sick patients had been killed in the morgue and taken to the "Lav" cemetery.** I was very sad hearing that, as well as the stories and a new song about killing Serbs and bars of dead bodies in the river of Miljacka, which they gladly listened on the radio.

I was constantly questioned by the police officers and doctors about the way I got wounded, where I lived, what I did and other details. I had a feeling that something bad was going to happen; no matter that I was immobile and sick. Then they started making lists of Serb nationality patients, putting their names on the doors of their rooms. On the 4th of July 1992, after 80 days of hospitalization, three armed police officers entered my room asking: "Who is Živak?" I was lying and sat on the bed and introduced myself. They dragged me roughly from the bed and told me to go with them. I asked them: Why are you taking me and do you have an order to take me away. I am a sick man, immobile and cannot go anywhere. I was hit a few times with button. I tried to take crutches and hygiene kit and some medications, which had been brought to me by a cousin. They did not allow me to take anything, even the crutches, telling me I would not need it and I would not walk too far. Seeing that I could not get out without crutches, they gave them to me and got me out of the hospital. A black car waited for me. They pushed me into the car, tossed the crutches back and handcuffed me. They started beating me with buttons and slapped me cursing my Serb family and a mother. The car drove off and the driver saved me from further battery, because I disturbed him driving with avoiding their punches. They told driver to drive to the "Lav" cemetery. "We are going to kill him there". That moment reminded me on the killing of Pero Pjevac. Since the car passed the cemetery, the police officers said to take me to the river of Miljacka where they had killed other Serbs. „It is cheaper not to dig the grave for every garbage“ Cell 78 is better than "Lav" and Miljacka. They took me into a prison, a large room, and there were about ten police officers, armed with Hecklers, pistols and daggers.

A man in plain clothes, with short beard, was sitting at the table and they called him "investigator". Bringing me into the room, they introduced me: "That is the Chetnik , member of SDS from Konjic" Another man in uniform, whom they called the warden, entered the room. He spoke to me: You have chance to stay alive or to be shot. It depends on you and if you tell us the truth". I said I was not afraid of the truth and that I did not commit any crime and that I was a wounded civilian, a sick person, which had nothing to do with the war that broke out. They searched me to the skin, although I had only the upper part of pyjamas, short pants and a sock on my left foot. The other leg was all in plaster cast all the way to the foot, with a hole in the place of the wound and a cover, also made of plaster, on it.

They found nothing, except a small piece of paper with a few telephone numbers of my friends in Sarajevo, who I tried to contact and inform that I was in the hospital, in a pocket of pyjamas. Unfortunately, there was also my press card of the “Večernje Novosti” newspapers from Belgrade. I used to be their correspondent from Konjic and later from Sarajevo. They beat me again with the buttons. “So, he was a Serbian journalist, you can see whom we have here.” The “investigator” ordered them to stop beating me: “You see that he is sick” He allowed me to sit down and gave me a paper to write the statement. Although depressed, I wrote a few sentences: I am guilty of nothing. It is strange that you arrest me as a civilian wounded person and a patient without any evidence of crime. Even if there is evidence, according to international convention I should have been first cured and then arrested and possibly convicted. Do not have any fear I would escape because I am in your hands and I do not think about escape because I am not guilty. My only guilt can be because I am a Serb during this war and that I belonged to the Serbian Democratic Party, which was legal, as well as two other national parties (the Croatian Democratic Party and the Democratic Action Party)”. I did not sign the statement. The investigator looked at the statement and noticed it was written in Cyrillic. He asked me if I knew other alphabet – I told him that I did, but that I usually use the Cyrillic. He did not like it and I felt a button strike on my back and head. The investigator stopped the battery.

During my “treatment” (for about two hours), we could hear the shots in the prison compound. I had a feeling these shots were ending someone’s life. According to stories of their patients, and later the convicts we served sentence with, many Serbs brutally lost their life there

I was taken to cell 78 at about midnight on that particular day I was arrested. I found a prisoner in the cell 78, I think his name was Stanojević, a retired Yugoslav National Army (JNA) Sergeant Major. Next morning, in the daylight I noticed his head was blue and swollen and a part of his forehead was covered with dried blood. I asked him about the reason he was arrested and about that on his forehead. He answered he was accused of possessing a sniper, although they did not find it when searching his flat. He wiped his forehead and it started bleeding again. You could see, and he told me that too, a carved sign of cross. He stayed with me a night and a day and was taken at about 10 p.m. by their police next evening. I think he was murdered, because I did not see him in the “Viktor Bubanj” and he was not sentenced, e.g. he was not sent to serve his sentence in the Central Prison.

I stayed in the cell no. 78 for 4 days, alone. During all that time the police officers barged in yelling: ”You are the Chetnik, collaborator of Karadžić“, cursing my mother and family, slapping me and striking me with button. I wanted their investigator to see me. He came and asked me what I wanted.

I asked for water and my wounds re-dressed. They gave me some water; I could not eat anything of the food they brought to me twice a day. The truth is that the food was poor and of bite-sized. They did not dress my wounds; I got the answer that it was a prison, and not the hospital. After four days they took me with another 25 prisoners to “Viktor Bubanj”. “Viktor Bubanj” – torture location for the Serb men and women.

The “Viktor Bubanj” prison is a former JNA military prison, named now “Ramiz Salčin”. In this prison were on average 200 men and about 35 women. According to my estimation there were about 5000 Serbian men and women who went through this prison for the period of the 7 months I was there under investigation. There were 17 cells with the imprisoned Serbs.

The surface of the cell was 6 m² and there was only one bed at the time of JNA. In that area, where only one bed used to be, the Serbs were thrown one on top of the other on the concrete. On average there were about 12 of us in there. Only furniture that we had in there was a small piece of mat (0,70 m²) and a blanket. There was no heating, we were lice-infected, no hygiene, we did not wash our face for a month. They gave us water once a day, a litre per prisoner, which we used for drinking. As for the lice-infection, they gave us a powder that was inefficient. It only made us cough and sneeze.

I put lice, covered by the powder into a matchbox and they lived even after 7 days. I have shown it to the prison warden **Himzo Dolan**

He verbally attacked me: “You mortal being, what came to your mind?”

There were many sleepless nights also because of lice we removed and killed. Every day were fighting for the light to kill the lice in order to sleep a few hours next night.

I remember Dragan Boljugija found and killed 500 lice on his white shirt, which his girlfriend brought to him previous day. He said: “I will not do it any more, there are some small ones left”, because we also waited our turn for the same “action”

The food was bite-size. At about 10 a.m. we got a cup of bitter tea and 60 grams of bread and about 4 p.m. – 60 grams of bread and a plate of some cooked meal, usually some watery soup with some rice and a few pieces of macaroni. Due to such conditions, the prisoners lost their weight rapidly with constant physical and mental mistreatment.

The nights were very hard. You could hear sobbing from the cells by the prisoners that were taken out of their cells upon some order into offices of duty police officers to be beaten there and then returned half- dead to the cells. We threw water to wake them up, rendered “first aid” moving to make them stretch their blue and swollen body. The police officers usually beat with buttons, cables, bars, automatic rifle stocks, fists and feet. They usually kicked me into genitals, since I used crunches. I tried to protect myself with putting some army blouse and trousers and by putting old shirts between the

legs to cushion their kicks. There were many urinating blood for days, like me. Every morning, before officials arriving, they took out some healthier and younger prisoners to clean the blood of the prisoners in the corridor. There was a period when a stomach infection with diarrhoea occurred. They resolved it with giving us some buckets in the cells to defecate there in order not to disturb their police officers during the night to take us out to toilet. Every need for toilet during the night caused yelling and battery. We were forced to do it in the cells and to take it out in the morning and to pour it into the toilet secretly. We asked to be allowed to get out twice a day and at about 8 p.m. in the evening. The biggest criminals amongst them (although no one was a good one) were as I remember: **Kemo Dautović**, **Fahro Alić**, some **Mrđa**, **Himzo Dolan** – prison warden.

Himzo Dolan took us out without our shirts off to the prison compound at about 8 p.m. on the 27th of January 1993 at the temperature of minus 20 degrees centigrade. He kept us there about 2 hours to get some clean air, and the reason was a song named “*Odakle si sele*²” that some police officers allegedly heard during the night. He stressed he would conduct a special investigation the following days and we will speak about it and that he was an experienced police officer and a former JNA security officer. He kept his word and the following days were the days of torture regarding that song. These were only motives for torture and quiet kills. Majority of the prisoners were intellectuals and young people, but there were some old men and women of age of eighty, as well as the pregnant women. I remember a whole family taken to prison, father and mother with two daughters, only because the husband allegedly was a retired JNA colonel.

The prisoners were living skeletons after the mass diarrhea epidemic. We found that they put some nitrogen into our food, a nitrogen compound that destroys blood and protein. There were many intellectuals in the prison: biologists, chemists, doctors, economists, lawyers, engineers and university professors.

There were Borislav Herak and Damjanović, charged with war crimes, in the cell. They were tried as war criminals and death penalty imposed.

It was strange that the prison authorities treated those two in different way. Damjanović was tortured, beaten up, even **Ismet Bajramović aka Ćelo** shot from pistol next to his head. Borislav Herak got the cigarettes from the officials, extra food. The Red Cross clothes for the prisoners were specially separated for him. He was more protected and taken care of than their – the Muslim prisoners, who were under investigation. Both of them were sentenced to death and that is why I do not understand such different treatment during the investigation and the indictment and the verdict were the same for both of them. Serving my sentence in the Central prison I also heard from the prisoners that he, although convicted as a war criminal, was protected by the prison

²TRANSLATORS NOTE: Sister, where are you from

authorities and police in comparison to Damjanović, who pleaded not guilty for all the acts he was charged with. Even nowadays I do not understand why they treated Herak, let's say, favourably.

CELLS OF DEATH

Nobody knows how many people were killed in the Muslim investigation prison of the „Viktor Bubanj“ barracks. Going through my memories, the people were dying of battery, hunger, cold, snipers when being taken to forced labour... I will list some of the names of died, murdered and missing people. I have to take a deep breath when listing those names: **Uroš Rakanović, Zoran Odžaković, Mato Ćeranić, Petar Kuzmanović, Radoje Marinković, Slobodan Matović, Savka Damjanović, Mihajlo Radočić, Nedeljko Živković, Stevo Drakulić, Pero Pikulić, Vojko Radović, Vojin Vukadin, Stanko Turanjanin, Novica Ničević, Aleksandar Matić, Šiljegović, -Stevo Mišević, Čajević, Collonel Bracanović** ...When someone dies they put him in a blanket and throw into the corridor. I heard they were throwing them into the garbage containers. Our prisoners brought 4 dead bodies, which were not identified, from the fifth floor of the Military prison. **Ostoja Šoja** was killed by a sniper during the forced labour on the 19th of December 1993. The Serb prisoners were the target of the Muslim snipers when being on forced labour in the town.

INVESTIGATION AND TRIAL

After being taken to the Investigative prison, I was interrogated ten days later by two investigators from the Public Security Centre, as they introduced themselves. They conducted the interrogation following some notes that they had, with questions: why I was member of SDS, how did I cooperate with the JNA, why did we organized and armed Serbian people etc. I answered that I was a member of SDS, which was a legal party as well as other two national parties SDA and HDZ and that I did not feel guilty and had nothing to do with the war that broke out. “You put me, sick and wounded, into prison with no evidence” Two days later they gave me a printed record, which I read and refused to sign, because the essence of statement was not there. The police officer then beat me in the cell. Two days later I was taken to the interrogation again. The interrogation was properly conducted with clear dictating. I got warned to tell the truth and a list of 40 people was presented to me, by that judge, who read those names starting from Dr. Kardžić, Krajišnik... warning me that those were war criminals. He asked me if I knew them and whether I was related to them and I negated it. My statement was

based on the statement I previously made before the Security Service Centre inspectors. Therefore, I only admitted I was a member of SDS, which was a normal thing within the new political pluralism.

I belonged to the political party of my people. I contested everything else: There was no need to cooperate with the former JNA, since it was the joined Army of the so called BiH. **All that they tried to impute, happened in 1991, at the time when Bosnia and Herzegovina was not recognized, e.g. it was a part of the former Yugoslavia.**

Next day the interrogation was conducted by a person named **Ignjac**. He was very arrogant and did not allow me to sit down, although I used crutches. The interrogation was conducted same way as the previous one, insisting on same things and forcing me to admit what they wanted me to. The police officer **Kemo Dautović** struck me with a button a few times in front of the judge, who introduced himself to conduct the interrogation in the role of the public prosecutor. I signed the record. New interrogation was at night at 10 p.m. At the same interrogation same questions with my same answers. I received the Decision on Custody, pursuant to Articles 119, 136/2 and 139, under the threat of death penalty, because those are criminal acts of subversion of the BiH State.

The decisions were arriving every month and I gave them to the prisoners to smoke them, because they did not have cigarette paper. Others criticized me for not keeping them. I knew I would get the other ones. I received the Indictment and Date of Summons scheduled for 25th of December 1992. The Indictment was very severe; “threat of death penalty”.

The trial did not take place, the new Court hearing is summoned for 13th of January 1993. I appeared at the trial with 42 kg of weight with crutches. I felt a small comfort seeing there the Trial Chamber, let them sentence me to death finally. The Chairman of the Chamber was the Judge **Fahrudin Teftedarija**. The trial lasted for 15 minutes. The Indictment was read and I was asked to say what I had to say. I stated as follows: I remain with my Statement, I made during the interrogation. I am a civilian, wounded and sick person, arrested in Traumatology of the Sarajevo Hospital. It is exodus to put me on the trial. I am not a war criminal; you do not have evidence that I am guilty as charged. I only belonged to the legal political party of my people.

You only have my statement, which was partly forced with physical torture.

Judge Teftedarija was furious regarding my statement. The public defender disputed the Indictment as I did, he pointed out that I should be not tried but treated. Nothing helped – 15 years of imprisonment. The mitigating circumstances were – and older and sick person, a big comfort. I lodged an appeal. The Supreme Court confirmed the Verdict, denying all facts I presented as my defence.

A medical worker - veterinary technician told me I should ask for transfer into Central Prison before the Final Judgment was issued. He was the one, who was very aware my health condition, giving me “good services”. He removed the cast from my leg with the pliers, hammer and fruit scissors. Two of their criminals held me during this “operation” and I was holding myself to a seedling in the prison compound.

After the effort that lasted for two hours, the cast was off, the leg got black and the muscles got atrophied. He would have not removed the cast even then, had I not showed him the wound, which got infected – became wormy, because I did not get any medication, nor I was dressed.

I bandaged the wounds with some old shirts – rags, putting the coltsfoot and strawberry leaf that I picked in the compound during the walk. Whenever I asked his services, medical help from him, he responded: “This is not hospital, this is a prison and you know what you did”.

I was transferred to the Central Prison on the 6th of February 1992 and I felt some relief. I lied in the bed after 250 days, lice disappeared, I had three meals a day or some kind of it, and more professional attitude of the prison staff to the prisoners.

The International Red Cross recorded us in March 1993 and I sent the first message to my family. The International Red Cross doctors examined me and recommended the prescribed therapy (remedies, laboratory, ECG and others) to the Prison Health Service and the Management. They told me they would ask for my unconditional acquittal from so called BiH Judiciary.

During the next visit of the International Red Cross I saw they requested it in writing. The Muslim authorities ignored it and nothing happened out of it. They gave me some remedies, referred me to do have ECG done outside the prison, in the MoI Clinic. I was surprised when they handcuffed me, and I still used a crutch. Somehow I came there limping and carrying a crutch with the handcuffs. The citizens and the patients were looking at me surprisingly; a tied disabled person, the crutch hangs on the handcuffs. The sergeant did not have the keys to take the handcuffs off, because the keys were at the commander **Hilmija**, who ordered my handcuffing. They succeeded somehow to do ECG. Although handcuffed I did not allow them to do laboratory findings, because I heard from the others, who gave blood samples, that they take a whole bottle for the transfusion for their Army. I did not have enough blood for such findings.

It was not easy to serve sentence together with Muslim prisoners, the criminals. They constantly provoked, and beat some of us like Đ.Đ. M.L. Dragan Zelić and others. Dragan Zelić (21) was isolated from others and murdered mysteriously one morning. Allegedly, he committed suicide. He was really little bit mentally disturbed due to mistreatment and battery in “Viktor Bubanj”.

The first message that I received from my brother Đorđe from Smederevo on the 6th of July 1993 was very sad for me. I learned that the Muslims killed my two sons, Slobodan and Velimir and my mother died of sorrow because of that information, my imprisonment, as well as because of looting of our family house in the village of Brđani, where she stayed with my wife Malina.

The prison authorities were aware of the fact and it made my situation even harder. They were provoking me all the time regarding my verdict, assuming that my sons were in Army of the Republic of Srpska.

They did not want to assume anything else, because they found justification for all that was Serb, the murders, ethnic cleansing and others.

There were weird trials and investigation procedures in so called Republic of BiH such as:

I.S. (62 years old) sentenced to 15 years of imprisonment for alleged missile guidance. He has a mirror in the flat.

Đ.Đ. (62 years old) crossed the line with a water bottle in Vogošća; he was arrested and sentenced to 6 years of imprisonment for being an enemy soldier, He was accused to be a sniper shooter. The man had medical proof that his eyes were operated and that he was treated in the mental institution Jagomir. It meant nothing to them.

P.S. (36 years old), an architect from Sarajevo was sentenced to 2 years of imprisonment for illegal possession of weapons. Searching his premises they found a few name tags of the prison police officers, what they usually wore in the lapel as official accreditation. It was the base to convict him and give him a new ten years sentence for “espionage”. It is characteristic to mention that the prisoners were tortured, besides, so called ordinary beating up, which caused hematoma, swellings.

B.V. One eye was poked out with knife.

Č.S. His hands were burned with red-hot iron. Both of them were sentenced to 3.5 years. Some of them had fingernails ripped out.

V.Č. Broken five ribs

B.Š. Broken clavicle and so on.

Serb women from the cells 17, 18, 19 were taken by the police officers at about 10 p.m. to “wash the dishes”. The police officers got drunk and abused them violently.

Ismet Bajramović Ćelo shot from the Magnum pistol next to heads of prisoners, scaring them.

EXCHANGE

Our hope and comfort was in the exchange of the prisoners. That was going very slowly. The prison authorities were usually exchanging the sentenced people with small sentences or if they already did their time. I was under big embargo and they did not let me to be exchanged although I was constantly requested by the Serb side and the international Red Cross insisted on my exchange and unconditional release, as a sick and wounded civilian.

That day came, November 9, 1994, when I was exchanged for two Muslim prisoners, doctors. It was the happiest day in my life, which I will celebrate regardless to my family tragedy and personal misfortune that I have survived – 30 months of torture in Muslim prisons. I came to my people, my state. What can I say when I am the tragedian of all wars.

In the last 100 years, only by natural cause died one uncle (Vaso) and the other 11 men aged from 25 to 40, got killed by Muslims and Croats.

SERB REPUBLIC OF BOSNIA AND HERZEGOVINA

State Documenting Center for Research
of War Crimes against the Serb People

Code: 0147

File: A1

WITNESS STATEMENT

Witness Srđa (Ivan) Bulatović from Sarajevo, born 6 August 1958 in Sarajevo, gave the following statement to the State Documenting Center for Research of War Crimes against the Serb People on 28 November 1992 on the matter of (1) the time, location, circumstances and scope of the crimes and violence perpetrated; (2) persons upon whom the crimes and acts of violence were inflicted; (3) persons who participated in perpetrating the crimes and violence; (4) potential witnesses and documentation of the crime.

As early as March 1992, in the entire Sarajevo area, and above all the municipality of Stari Grad, the impending war could be felt in the atmosphere. Then still unarmed groups of young Muslims, especially taxi cab drivers, were following all distinguished Serbs around the town, following their every step, from the restaurants where they typically used to meet, all the way to public gatherings – and they were documenting it. Groups of 15-year-old Muslims were already strolling around City Hall, with green berets on their heads and no longer bothering to hide their weapons. At night, they would pull cars over on hillsides in the city and carry out their own private inspections.

Sarajevo had already become nickname town, where very few people in those groups were known by their real names. Ata, Seljo, Seki, Feko, Juso, Haris Lukovac – a group of 13 Muslims who had sworn to protect Izetbegović for life – they were running around the Urology Clinic unimpeded, where I was employed as a physician – specialist in urology.

The inevitable happened in early April. The hegemonizing at the Clinic could be felt immediately, people no longer worked together like they used to and everyone stuck with their own flock. I personally felt protected in the presence of Dr. Guzina and Dr. Babić, renowned specialists, well-known Serbs from the Urology Clinic. Babić resigned from his position shortly after and went to Pale, and Guzina, even though he was the Chief of the Clinic, did not show up to work until 10 April. He sat at home, in his apartment, wondering whether he should run or stay. When he showed up to work, he was visibly agitated, but he did not speak much... None of our officials gave us clear instructions as to whether we should run or stay.

By 10 April, the Green Berets had occupied the entire Koševo hospital complex. A man called Mema, half-idiot, psychopath, was in charge of the Urology Clinic. He gave

himself the authority to inspect anyone at will, whenever he wanted, however he wanted, and even to run a commentary on the appearance and the characteristics of people to whom he could not hold a candle. I was personally told that I would be killed because of my surname, even though many of those uninvited men had known me from earlier, whether as a doctor or because I had grown up right next to them in the immediate vicinity. Up to 29 April, I went to see my friends at Poljine at will, under the guise of changing the tires on my car or something similar. Our guards at our barricades were extremely trivial at that time, and it all seemed very disorganized. The infamous searches/robberies of apartments started around that time, under the guise of searching for sniper perches. Mass arrests of Serbs started simultaneously, their valuables were confiscated, even entire apartments, for the purposes of accomodating some of their fighters arriving from Sandžak and Kosovo as jihad volunteers. Rapes of Serb women and brutal murders became everyday occurrences. Delinquents reigned supreme, such as Jasko – the most prominent criminal in Koševo, he lived at 48/1 H. Brkića Street; then Hamo Poplata, who arrested hundreds of our innocent pople, and Ibro Poplata, owner of the “Fazan” restaurant – rape specialist. The infamous Sarajevo criminal Đale, along with the aforementioned Poplatas, slaughtered Jovan Milušić, known as Maks, who used to be their neighbor. It is characteristic of Sarajevo that many Muslims led their Serb neighbors to their graces. Basically, they killed their own neighbors just because they were Serbs, or filed false charges and reported made up crimes.

The infamous “Juka Crew” set up a “police station” in the “Nemanja Vlatković” Home for Deaf and Mute Children, and appointed Trta, formerly a waiter at the “Dandi” pizza parlor, as its commander; and another at the Bilijar Club, and at the “Kestenov Hlad” café, located in the home of Dr. Vojka Marković. Gatherings of people from Sandžak and the presence of various types of weapons were spotted at those locatons even before the war. One of the “regular” patrons at these places was Jasmin Nišić, so-called Pišonja, who was known as a Muslim who had joined the Croatian Army in their clashes against the Serbs. They also had a Serb in their ranks – Aco Knežević.

All routes leading out of the city were blocked in May. Telephone lines were also cut. That half-idiot, Mema, was still running around the Clinic. He was later wounded, a gunshot wound directly through the eye. They brought to the clinic the Muslims who were wounded in that crime at Skenderlija. They brought the wounded Colonel Katalina and the also wounded Lieutenant-Colonel Božinovski. They put them all together on the second floor, which was turned into a jail. One of the soldiers, Vitković, from Ilijaš, wounded in the stomach – died after surgery. One of the staff let him drink water, on purpose, certainly, which I presume turned out to be a fatal but deliberate mistake.

In these cases, myself and Professor Šošić acted in accordance with the principles of medical ethics, but we tried to have a Muslim assisting us at all times, so that they

could not accuse us of anything. The hardest cases were always left exclusively to Dr. Guzina. They dragged in a lot of wounded people of all nationalities, and I spent four whole months mostly at the Clinic, I literally lived there.

A heavily wounded Muslim soldier was brought in one day, he had an open injury to the lumbar spine, a severely damaged kidney and left lung. His shrapnel injuries were extremely severe and required emergency medical care. Dr. Guzina and myself immediately diagnosed a severe spinal injury which would have permanent consequences. We did the only thing we could to save his life, but Dr. Hiroš, Dr. Šabanović, and Dr. Bešlić accused us of taking the wrong surgical approach. Fortunately for us, Dr. Aganović assisted us in the surgery. Considering the dire condition that the injured was in when he was admitted – he could have easily succumbed, and then any old fool could have shown up, accused the Serb doctor, and even shot you directly in the head, any time they pleased. For example, the very next day, that unfortunate man's commander, the infamous criminal Ramiz Delalić – Čelo, spit at and slapped Professor Faruk Konjhodžić, who had already taken over the wounded man's continued care, considering his neurosurgical injury to the spine. Only at that point Dr. Guzina and I realized what would have happened to us if the wounded Muslim man had died at our operating table, which could have easily happened, considering the nature of the aforementioned injuries.

I had known Juka Prazina before the war, we were next door neighbors for a while. He held that acquaintance in high regard. It appeared as though I enjoyed certain privileges with him. thanks to those circumstances, I was able to save many of our people through Juka. I also saved Dr. Guzina, when he was detained at the private jail at Deda Šišić's in the "Zagreb" hotel. At that time, nobody knew whether Dr. Trifko Guzina was even alive, let alone where he was. I used my acquaintance with Jusuf Prazina, who personally located Dr. Guzina, and later, along with Dr. Junuzović, and with the help of Ismet Bajramović – Čelo, took him out of the jail and saved him from a guaranteed execution.

However, without a doubt, Juka's crew executed Serbs en masse, respectable citizens, accusing them of owning weapons, calling in tips, allegedly collaborating with the Chetniks. All of the known mass graves for Serbs, as they were known in Sarajevo, are at their conscience: near the Railway Terminal, in front of the ŽTP hotel in Velešići, between the old cemetery and the Zetra hall, inside the Zetra hall, between the Lav cemetery and the student clinic, at Alipašino Polje, near the Television building...

It is no longer any secret at all that Sarajevo is a mass grave for Serbs. Many of the slaughtered Serbs were doused in gasoline and set on fire, so that they could not be identified.

There is this Serb in Sarajevo, Ratko Mitrović, who has an apartment at 36/2 Kralja Tomislava Street, who worked at the medical examiner's office and has seen many of

our mutilated corpses. Among others, he saw eight members of the Ristović family from Velešić, as a vivid image of the Muslim gangs' brutal mistreatment of unprotected Serbs.

Ratko Mitrović also identified the remains of Professor Doctor Milutin Najdanović, who was the victim of a crime incomprehensible to the civilized man.

I am aware of a case when that Serb at the medical examiner's office received a living man called Čedo and was told to document him as deceased, and when he refused to do so, the Muslim bandits took that poor Čedo outside and returned him to the medical examiner's office about 10 minutes later, saying "Well, you can document him now." Ratko Mitrović should be carefully taken out...

I myself have witnessed the condition in which many of our beaten and mistreated people were brought to the clinic. Rapes of unfortunate Serb women became a fact that very few people cared about in the demented Sarajevo of those days. Brothels where Serb women were used as a reward for Muslim soldiers' basest urges were well known. Their various gangs would accept payment in foreign currency from Serbs in exchange for help in getting out of the city, and then take both the money and their lives from many of them, and the trusting unfortunate Serbs would be declared as missing or killed while trying to escape. Kemo Čelo, once well-known around the town, and now an investigator at their Military Prison – publicly stated that he kills with a shotgun every single Serb that he perceives as emanating the most minuscule amount of Serb pride.

Every single Muslim newspaper, being printed exclusively for propaganda purposes, same as their radio and television – can easily be described as accomplices in all of their crimes, seeing as they praised every form of evil aimed at Serbs, all Serbs, regardless of location, with a staggering amount of spiritual indifference. Their hatred overpowers all of their other capabilities. I was particularly dumbstruck by this in my former Muslim friends, whom I had considered to be of solid intellect. Overnight, they had sunk deep into the spirit of the street mob, which will eventually choke itself in its pathological hatred of Serbs. Someone who had been my peer at the Clinic suddenly has the same opinions as the fanatics of the lowest kind, and, most unfathomable of all, uses the same terminology. That is what the Serb intellectuals in Sarajevo fear more than death...

[handwritten signature.]

1. SARAJEVO BRIGADE COMMAND
SECURITY ORGAN

On August 13, 1993

OFFICIAL NOTE

Defector: Strekozov Boris STREKOZOV BORIS, father VIKTOR (RUSSIAN) and mother LAMA¹, born ŠOP (Croat), born on November 25, 1955 in Sarajevo, the municipality of Center, with a permanent place of residence in Kralja Tomislava No.34, Municipality Center Sarajevo, married, wife Mirela, maiden name Tadić, with two children (son Andrej 10 and daughter Tea 5), family moved to Australia on May 18, 1992 and are currently in Brisbane, is a vascular surgeon, before the war was the director of the Institute for vascular surgery and transplantation (Father Viktor died during the war, and the mother remained in Sarajevo in the Dž. Bjedića Street No. 58).

At the beginning of the war, without any explanation, the Crisis Staff removed him from the position of Director of the Institute for Vascular Surgery and Transplantation, although he was the only vascular surgeon in the clinic and in the city. Fearing the abuse by one of the numerous armed bandit-paramilitary formations, Strekozov moved to the premises of the Institute. However, he did not avoid embarrassment or harassment at the clinic either. Namely, at the very beginning of the war in May 1992, Adnan Dizdar, a medical specialist, was surrounded by armed Muslims (Green Berets) and made the lists for the liquidation and expulsion of non-Muslim personnel. In this action, he was unlimitedly supported by the director of the Clinical Center, Dr. Naim Kadic and his puppets on a string, an orthopedist ĆIBO SAFET and the pre-war criminal and the newly appointed head of security KINEZ² (identity unknown). Even the honest and conscientious doctors, who did not agree with the new democracy and personnel policy of the SDA leaders, were not immune to persecution and purges. Consequently, Dr. ŠESTAN MUHAMED, an anesthesia specialist, was arrested in May 1992, for having delivered the salary to the mother of SIMIĆ DAMJAN. According to the source, and because of the catastrophic personnel policy, the former Sarajevo Clinical Center remained Center only by name, and in reality it was ruined and is currently at the level of the Regional Health Center. The allegations are supported by the fact that many departments have practically stopped working:

¹ TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: name illegible, seems like Lama

² TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: nickname meaning Chinese

- Plastic surgery, does not exist anymore, and there is no a single specialist doctor;
- Traumatology was decimated, only Dr. Torbica and Dr. Vuković remained (and they are also planning to escape);
- The thoracic department is about to be closed (Dr. Kalinić and Dr. Ždrale left), only Dr. Guska remained.
- The conflict between Muslim and Croat personnel escalated at the orthopedic department, where the latter got the shorter end of the stick and are mostly preparing for the escape from Sarajevo.

The only people benefiting from this situation are the Muslim personnel of the “second category” of expertise (the source for example mentions Dr. EDO OMERAGIĆ, an internist who was awarded with the largest acknowledgment of the so-called Army of BiH the “Zlatni Ljiljan³” for the alleged achievements and the six months involvement in the Muslim Armed Forces (OS⁴).

The source states that the clinical center cannot meet the needs of the Muslim part of Sarajevo at all, and that adequate medical assistance can hardly be provided to the population and injured Muslim fighters.

- The levels of supply of the clinic with the necessary medicines, medical materials, fuel and food is bad, but not to the extent that the Muslim media reported it.

PROPOSAL OF MEASURES

- The abovementioned is to be enabled with the appointment to some of the existing medical institutions in the territory of the RS, because he is a highly specialized expert and a specialist in vascular surgery.

AUTHORIZED OFFICER IN THE SO⁵
2nd lieutenant Vujičić Radoslav

³ TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: Golden lily

⁴ TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: OS – Oružane snage – Armed forces

⁵ TRANSLATOR'S NOTE: SECURITY ORGAN

SERB REPUBLIC BOSNIA AND HERZEGOVINA

State documentation center for the research of war crimes against Serbs

WITNESS STATEMENT

Witness Dr. Trifko (Đuro) Guzina from Sarajevo, born on 24.04.1934 in Fojnica village, Gacko, gave a statement to the State documentation center for the research of war crimes against Serbs on 12.11.1992 about (1) time, place, and circumstances and the scope of the crime and violence; (2) victims of the crime and violence; (3) perpetrators of the crime and violence; (4) potential witnesses and documentation about the crime.

I worked as a specialist physician, a urologist. From 1985 I was the director of the Urology clinic at the Koševo hospital in Sarajevo. When the war started, I was a member of the Politics council of SDS, members of which also were Nikola Koljević, Slavko Leovac, Biljana Plavšić, Aleksa Buha, Sava Čeklić, Milutin Najdanović, etc. Just prior to the start of the war, at the Clinic, I felt that something was happening as my Muslim colleagues started behaving differently. Still, I could not even imagine that it was then when my suffering would start. I will tell you all about it, as much as I can, in this mental and physical condition.

First troubles began several days after the war broke out when Kerim Lučarski, chief of the military police, came to my workrooms. He came with his guards, behaved very rudely, and allegedly, his aim was to guard the machines for breaking stones in kidneys and gallbladders. The chief guard was a certain Memo. This all happened in agreement with dr. Mustafa Hiroš. Immediately they took over the storage unit with drug and other material supplies. At the same time, they spread the propaganda that, supposedly, Serbs, known to them, had already brought all the medicines and medical material to Pale from the Clinic, which was pure fiction. They searched all Serb nurses every day. They found ten or so pills of some children's medicine on Božica Lalović, and I barely managed to save her from getting arrested. Memo, their chief guard, who was particularly arrogant and prone to drinking, once, drunk, tried to crash the monument to Blagoje Kovačević, the founder of the Surgery clinic, by tying it to his car. I managed to intervene and stop this incident.

Immediately afterward, they emptied the upper floor and brought our soldiers there who were wounded in the Skenderija massacre. Among them was Lieutenant colonel Božinovski. His wife's name was Ljubica; I know that she worked at the military hospital. They accused him of shooting one of the attackers at the YPA barracks in the mouth. Arrogantly, as if I was a prisoner, they pushed me into the room to check

on the wounded “chetnik” while they spat on and maltreated him. I gave my professional opinion, purely from the medical perspective, as I did with all my patients.

Their police hid the guard Memo. They did this to hide an extraordinarily indecent and arrogant man who proclaimed himself to be a soldier pinning some ranks and medals onto himself, that he found and confiscated in one of his many raids on military apartments.

On one such apartment raid, he found nurse Mira Milutinović. He maltreated her and asked her whether she knew where the apartments of Dr. Babić and Dr. Guzina were. Shortly afterward, they searched my apartment three or four times. I legally owned a military carbine, which I had already given to some Čamo from the Territorial Defense. After the search, four police officers from HOS, one of whom presented himself as Čalo and other as Dodig, brought me somewhere towards hotel Zagreb, following orders of their commander Srna from the Bureau for investigation of war crimes. They brought me to the fourth or fifth floor, into an unknown room, where I waited for two hours casually talking to one of the officers. Then, they blindfolded me and brought me by car to an unknown location.

They brought me into some hallways and then into a toilet where I had to sit on the toilet seat. They handcuffed me there. I sat there for another hour, and then they brought me, with a blindfold on, to some other rooms. When they took the blindfold off me, I was in a room where I could see a connections device, a bar, and a movie camera. They tried to talk to certain Lalović there, trying to exchange me for 28 Muslims from Vogošća. He gave me the phone and told me to say: “It’s Trifko Guzina speaking.” I was forced to admit that I was a chetnik and a murderer, which I did not want to admit. I told them that I was a physician who swore to treat all people disregarding their nationality or anything else. The connection broke then, after which they blindfolded me again and brought me somewhere near some steamer and brought me, with a blindfold on, to a private apartment on the sixth floor. Their commander Srna came there, middle Hight, brown hair, round face - with no other distinguishing features. He took some list and told me: “You were a member of the Politics council of SDS.” She showed me a document from our meeting, which I had signed. He asked me what the Politics council was. I told him that it was a Council for inter-party cooperation. He interrogated me then about what I knew about each of the Council members individually. I told him that I had operated on some of them or their family members personally and that that was how I had met them. This happened around 1 a.m. on a June night. Srna then left. In the meantime, my wife went to see Juro Pelivan, as he, too, was a patient of mine. That Croatian connection prevented me from getting killed earlier. As Pelivan intervened, they brought me again to their Bureau, where I was forced to give a statement for the Television in which I condemned the

genocide over the Muslims. I said that I condemned all ill-intentioned actions over all people alike. From there, they blindfolded me, brought and surrendered me to the local police, that is, some sort of a night's watch, which brought me home.

They left me alone for two or three days, and then they brought me somewhere again around 4 p.m. They lied to me that we were going to the Presidency. I was arrested by an officer on whose accreditation I only saw number 003.

The day before that arrest, Pejanović invited me to their Presidency and ordered me to join Kosovac in the Serb Democratic Forum. Pejanović, Braco Kosovac, Boro Bjelovac, Uglješa Uzelac, Vito Žepinić and a majority of former leaders waited for me there, all of whom were Serbs. Pejanović ordered that I had to be included in the Council, as that was a condition for them to keep me alive. They recorded my presence there, and even then, I said that I had operated on more than 25 thousand people and that I was only following medical ethics.

The same police officer, with the numbers 003, told me cynically when we arrested me: "Did you have the forum - you did!" He brought me to the Bureau again, not the Presidency. The first time I was there, I was told that I was a prisoner of war and that that was my only status. In fact, they actually really wanted to exchange me for a man important to them who was imprisoned in Vogošća. Svetozar Stanić offered 28 Muslims for me, and they asked to 58. I got that information through Juro Pelivan.

Dedo was there at the Bureau, an Ustasha who escaped Bleiburg in 1945, where he was tried as a war criminal. Juka Prazina included him into his staff, but he pushed him out because he had perpetrated mass killings of Serbs from Alipašino Polje and other parts of the city. Dedo joined the Bureau as an associate. Dr. Srđan Bulatović can provide more details about this. Dr. Junuzović also said that, while with Juka, Dedo killed all Serbs that he could and that that was the reason they had split up. I told Dedo that I knew Dr. Junuzović. He then asked me if I knew Dr. Nemanja Veljkov, a liver specialist. I told him that I had heard of him, but I did not know him in person.

In the meantime, it was known that Srna had convicted me to death.

From there, blindfolded, they brought me through some corridors to a large salon and said: "Allah emanet, we will kill you, Chetnik, just chose whether with bullet or knife." They brought a German shepherd and yelled: "Rex, go smell the Chetnik too." I had to sit up straight on a bench there, head up, blindfolded, not moving at all. Many guards went by and talked to me very rudely. Then they brought two persons. They were brought in by a guard with a Montenegrin accent. I want to note that all the guards said that they were Serbs, but I could distinguish them through their accents. Very quickly, I recognized the voices of the two persons. Those were Slavko Leovac and his wife. They told me that they brought in the President of the Politics council

of SDS. They put some hood over Slavko's wife's head, which made her suffocate all the time, and Slavko, a chronic heart patient, begged them to give him his medicines. This lasted the whole night. They touched our necks with their hands. They said: "A nice neck to slaughter." They played Ustasha songs extremely loudly, especially in the morning. Slavko and I could not understand a single word because the guards were always around us, maltreating us in various ways. They told us in the morning: "Go on, get up, we're going to finish you now." They brought us into a basement room. They took our blindfolds off and gave us breakfast. At around 8 a.m., Srna came and ordered to put us into a dark closet, where we sat on three chairs. I heard the guards there saying how they would be free that night as they would kill us in the evening. I also heard that in the adjacent rooms, there were other prisoners, men and women, and even one pregnant woman. That evening a man in a completely black uniform with a patch over his eye came and said: "Guzina, get out, you're going to see the commander."

"Oslobodjenje" has already reported on my entering the Forum, but Srna still demanded my execution.

Slavko Leovac stayed there. I was later told that Pejanović helped him and his wife get out of the biggest Serb cemetery with a UNPROFOR vehicle.

I saw that we were moving towards hotel Zagreb, and the one that drove me there talked about how he was fighting in Mitnica near Vukovar. He brought me to an office in which commander Srna waited for me, together with my colleague Dr. Junuzović, who intervened, asking for me to be transferred to the military prison. I signed documents saying that they had not beaten me. I was then brought to "Barutana" to Ismet Bajramović - Čelo. I was told there that I would be formally heard. My wife did not know where I was. She learned this by accident from two Gypsies, and immediately contacted Dr. Junuzović, who talked the men in the military prison into hearing me proform. He also told them to give me a paper saying that I was questioned and that there was no need for any further hearings. They notified my wife about this and then brought me home.

The police force of the Bureau for investigation of war crimes was organized at that time, wanting to attack the Presidency and the Military prison. This was stopped by Čelo and about 5 or 6 thousand of his police officers - they blocked the whole city.

When I was to be delivered to the Military prison, Srna told me: "I'll come back for you." He even threatened Dr. Junuzović, saying that he was personally responsible for releasing the biggest Serb Chetnik, to which Junuzović responded that he protected me at the cost of his own head.

That night, when I came home, two of their rival police forces collided. The city was blocked. Nobody bothered me anymore, but I was ordered by Stjepan Kljujić to go to work regularly. I was to be tried later.

At work, one of their police officers came to me and said: “You must stick to the Forum, otherwise you’re dead.”

While I was away, the staff of my Clinic changed. Instead of me, the director was now Dr. Hiroš. Some new people came, as well. Their chief ideologist was Dr. Konjhodžić and executor Safet Ćibo.

I went to work for about 15 days, and I was only there physically. I went to work on foot from Gorica, sneaking between the buildings and running away from rifle fire, while others were brought in by armored vehicles. Some of them even lived and ate at the Clinic, after they had sent their families to Croatia or elsewhere abroad.

One of ours, Dr. Srđan Bulatović, was also allowed to live at the Clinic. He was taking care of Juka Prazina, so Juka helped him however he could. He was simply in love with Dr. Bulatović. I think that he even gave him a weapon.

Bulatović is the key figure in terms of shedding light on the genocide and many other crimes perpetrated against helpless Serbs. He even told me once that he would spit on himself because he is so helpless, yet has an opportunity to look at thousands of Serb bodies in the Koševo stream, Pionirska valley, around the stadium and the Koševo hill. He also knows that all the people buried at the “Lav” cemetery, market with N.N. are actually innocently killed Serbs. Dr. Bulatović probably has something to say about how the innocent were killed somewhere near the Television at the time when the Miljacka rose and was full of bodies.

I myself heard from the people who lived near Koševo how they complained about the smell of decaying human bodies suffocating them. I also heard a story about crime over Dr. Najdanović: Juka Prazina tied him up, placed a picture of Tito beneath him, and forced him to say: “Juka, you are Tito!” Dr. Milutin Najdanović was found somewhere with multiple stab wounds and shot with a bullet to the head. Dr. Bulatović might know more about this as well.

When I got out of prison, “Večernje novine” published an article about the killings of Muslims in Vogošća ordered by Joja Tintor. The same article said that I, Dr. Trifko Guzina, was the creator of the idea, and Tintor’s spiritual leader. In their Press center, that article was distributed to all of their and foreign press. I denied these claims because otherwise, I would be dead, however, they did not want to publish this.

That was the time when Sefer Halilović took everything into his own hands. Once again, I was brought in for a hearing, this time to the police station, where they

interrogated me about everything for three to four hours. They had already arrested Srna and Dedo, and they asked me to testify against them in an emergency procedure. They told me that they planned to shoot me together with Dr. Nemanja, and they released me.

Four days later, in the evening - there is the Military police again, and once again, they took me to "Barutnica." There I found Dževad Topić, arrested, an assistant to Ismet Ćelo, as well as all the other main executors from their police. When I came there, they told the arrested police officers: "Here is Dr. such and such, the best urologist - who will give a statement that Srna wanted to shoot him."

Again, new statements, new hearings, everything new - because their Military police now wanted me to sign the document saying that they saved me from being shot by the Bureau police. At the time, their police forces collided all the time, trying to blame each other for the cruelty over the Serbs and many other crimes.

When they got a statement from me that they wanted, they let me go home again. However, this time, they told me that I had to leave by myself, on foot, but to be very careful because: "The police force that arrested you are everywhere," as they said. Even earlier, I noticed that I was being watched and that they followed my every move.

When they let me go alone to the streets, I did not have any of my identification documents. It was very dark outside, which helped me reach my apartment alive somehow. Midnight was near.

I learned around then that a convoy was preparing to leave Sarajevo. A requirement for leaving was having a confirmation of poor health. A panel of doctors gathered immediately, just for my case, and I got that life-saving document. I used it to leave Sarajevo, i.e., flee from it in convoy as an ill person. Until 11.11.1992, I lived in Antona Mavraka Street No. 6.

I wish to say that, after everything that happened to me, I am mentally exhausted, and I cannot remember everything or talk about everything in a coherent manner, which is why I promise to, should I remember anything important, subsequently adjust my statement.

No. KRI 66/94

Witness Hearing Record

Made on 03/11/1995 with the Investigative Judge of the Basic Court in Ilidža in the criminal procedure against N.N. because of the crime described by Article _____ of the Criminal Law.

Bratislav Čukić - judge
s _____

W i t n e s
Ratko Mirković

Court reporter

Aleksandra Cvetković

Witness hearing attended by:

Public prosecutor

Defendant

Barrister

Started at 08:30 hours

The witness is warned that he is obliged to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. He is warned about the consequences of giving false testimony, and that he is not obliged to respond to specific questions if it is likely that such responses would expose himself or his loved one a relative to grave shame, substantial material harm or prosecution (Article 229 CPA). To general questions, the witness responds as follows:

- 1) First and last name Ratko Mirković
- 2) Father's name Cvjetko
- 3) Occupation professional driver
- 4) Place of residence temporary Grbavica, Nikole Gardovića St, No.58/8
- 5) Place of birth Sarajevo
- 6) Year of birth 31/05/1949
- 7) Relationship with the defendant and the victim _____

After this, the witness says the following about the subject:

I was born in Sarajevo, where I lived in the Kralja Tomislava St, No.36/II. I was employed as a driver in the Public Enterprise "Pokop" - Sarajevo. I am not married.

During the war events on 04/04/1992, I was at my workplace. I was a hearse driver for the Public Utility Enterprise "Pokop" - Sarajevo. From 04/04/1992 until 02/05/1992, I was the only driver in the company, and I transported the dead to Nevesinje, Gacko, Trebinje, Kalinovik, Trnovo and other places. From 02 until 06/05/1992, Sarajevo was completely paralyzed due to war events.

On 05/05/1992, there was a call, broadcasted over the Muslim radio, by the "Pokop" director Šipčić, that all employees should report to duty, which most of us have done. Then, Šipčić told me to go to the morgue, to try to take the body of a Serb soldier and to try to transport it to Vraca. I was unable to do this due to the chaos present in the morgue. As I was returning from the morgue, behind the stadium Koševo, in the Đure Đakovića St, I noticed five-six bodies of the murdered soldiers of YPA in a trench, i.e., the water canal, on the right side of the road. I could not stop, so I notified Šipčić about this. The same day, I went with Šipčić to Lukavica, with the intention of leaving Sarajevo illegally, that is to notify the YPA authorities about the killing of the soldiers. Upon our return to Sarajevo, after I had left Šipčić in front of his apartment, I was stopped and arrested in front of the "Skenderija" building by a group of people, most of whom were in uniforms. One of them was the bodyguard of the former official Hasan Čengić, but I do not remember his name. I was taken to a nearby bar, the name of which I believe to be "Skenderija," which was their headquarters. In the HQ, I saw a large number of unfamiliar people, who had walkie-talkies and snipers. They handcuffed me and started asking me where I was, all the while beating me. The interrogation was led by the aforementioned Čengić's bodyguard. In the meantime, they went to my apartment, raided it and looted some things, as well as 300 German Marks. Around 18:00, they took me to the "Marin Dvor" police station where their prison was located. I was in this prison for two days and two nights. During this time, they interrogated me, and, as previously, they accused me of being a Chetnik and a sniper. I was also beaten.

On the third day, I was transported to the "Karingtonka" neighborhood in Sutjeska St, No.4 or 6, in the basement of a facing brick building, which also served as a refuge. In this basement, I found 20 to 25 other captured Serbs, of which I knew none. I saw that they were also beaten, especially one who was covered in blood. I was here for two days and two nights as well. During this time, people in uniforms kept coming to the basement and continued to beat and terrorize us. Opposite of this building there is the "RS" (Radio Sarajevo) bar, which was later also turned to a prison. I heard that, in that prison, the Serbs were dreadfully tortured.

On the fifth day, they put me in a car, and, judging by their gestures, I concluded that they planned to kill me. However, during the ride, they talked with someone via walkie-talkies, after which they brought me to the police station at “Marin Dvor,” and then disappeared, having told the officers on duty to keep an eye on me. Thanks to the fact that the officers on duty recognized me, they willingly took me to the Central prison by car, in order to protect me from the aforementioned people. Even to this day, I do not know to which formations the people who arrested and terrorized me have belonged.

In the Central prison, I was also interrogated, but I was not physically abused. On the evening of the same day, I was released from the prison, and I returned home.

Following my release from the prison, I had a working obligation in the PE “Pokop.” From 13/05 to 05/06/1992, I worked as a gravedigger at the “Lav” cemetery. During that time, I witnessed about 20 funerals of killed Serbs. They were mostly killed during nights and left at the cemetery, where we found them the following day. I specifically remember one case when, one morning at the cemetery, we found three murdered people, one of whom was a man over 60 years old. On the head, he had a Montenegrin hat, he was disabled, and next to him there was a crutch. The murdered woman was about his age, and I assume she was his wife. Next to them, there was the corpse of a woman, about 40 years old. Her head was deformed due to torture and completely covered in blood. Just as all the other corpses found at the cemetery, they had no personal document with them. These corpses found at the cemetery were buried in a common grave at the “Lav” cemetery without any markings. There are two such common graves. In one of them, there was around 50, and in the other, about 60 murdered Serbs.

Between 05/06 and 30/12/1992, I worked in the morgue of the “Koševo” hospital, which was in those days acquired by the PE “Pokop.” The Head of the morgue was Alija Hodžić, a semi-literate person and an extreme nationalist.

While I worked in the morgue, among other things, I remember when and SDS MP of the Parliament of B&H was brought. His last name was Najdanović, or something similar. He was in the morgue for about ten days, in a separate room. I had an opportunity to see his corpse. I saw that it was heavily beaten with six or seven bloody bruises. The foreign press was interesting in this case, but they were denied access to the morgue. He was buried ten or eleven days later, with the permission of the government and in attendance of the family.

On one occasion, a very beautiful woman, about 30 or 35 years old, was brought in, around 23:00 or 24:00 hours. Juka Prazina’s people captured the woman when she tried to escape Sarajevo, they tortured and finally murdered her. She was found without personal documents and was buried in one of the aforementioned common graves at the “Lav” cemetery.

A younger Serbs, about 25 or 30 years old, was also buried in the common grave at the "Lav" cemetery. He was captured around "Dariva." On his body, there were between 15 and 20 knife stabs, and I saw that some of the wounds were inflicted by an incandescent object, because burn marks could be seen around them.

On one occasion, a man, between 40 and 50 years old, was brought in from the "Viktor Bubanj" prison. He was beaten, but was still alive. They wanted to leave him in the morgue, but I refused to take him in even though they insisted, saying that they brought him following the command of the "Koševo" hospital's chief of security. He was known by his nickname "Kinez" and I know that he was an extremist. Because I, nevertheless, did not let this person be left in the morgue, he was returned to "Viktor Bubanj" prison, and the same night, around 24:00, he was brought in again, dead, and the guards who brought him told me: "There you have him now, he is dead." Later, I found that this man, killed in "Viktor Bubanj" prison was named Mato or Marko Čeranić, and, before the war, he worked in "Hidrogradnja." I do not know where or how he was buried.

I do not remember the exact date when, as I came to work, I saw the bodies of the murdered family Ristović in the morgue. Members of the "green berets" came to the morgue the whole day kicking the bodies of the deceased, swearing their Chetnik mother at them. Foreign press also came, interested in this case, but they were left with no information, as directed by the aforementioned "Kinez." I, however, managed to steal a moment and let one press reporter make several photos, and I also told him the names of the deceased. Two days after the murder, via Muslim TV, there was an apology for this crime to family Ristović. The murdered family was buried with regular customs.

About one month after this event, the younger son of the Head of morgue Alija Hodžić, whose name I do not know, was arrested, because he participated in the murder of the family Ristović. I do not know how long he was in prison, but I do know that, later, he was transferred to the neuropsychiatric clinic from where he was released as, apparently, he was mentally unstable.

Related to these cases, on one occasion, pathologist Dr. Ilijas, a Muslim, told me in confidence that he was forced to state in the medical records of the aforementioned Serbs that they had died of a heart attack. They particularly insisted on this in the case of the MP Najdanović. He told me that he did not want to accept this, which is why he was removed from the duty of the Head of the Pathology Department and the Faculty of Medicine.

From 30/12/1992 until the end of February 1993, I worked as a gravedigger at the "Stadion" cemetery, after which I became the night watchman at the Directorate of the PUE "Pokop." After this, I was transferred again to be a gravedigger at the "St. Marko and St. Josif" cemetery. During this time, I was not able to spot the Muslim crimes over Serbs as well as I could while I worked in the morgue. However, as I was in contact with many Serbs, I heard that they complained about brothers Hamid and Uzeir Balović. They

terrorized the Serbs, looted their property and killed them at night in Velešić and below the hill Hum. The two of them worked at the PUE “Pokop,” but I personally did not notice special extremism on them at the workplace.

My former neighbor, Ivan Bulatović, a retiree and the former director of the business board of “Jugokomerc,” a distinguished expert, told me once in confidence, that he had overheard a Muslim who was at the bar “Hamam bar,” when Mušan Topalović, aka “Caco,” brought in a sack from which he dumped decapitated human heads, claiming that those were all Serb heads. Bulatović’s sister-in-law Gara and her newlywed husband Milan, whose last name I do not know, were found dead in February or March 1994 in their apartment which was looted. When Bulatović tried to learn more about the circumstances of their death through the MoI, his friend in the MoI advised him to stop asking questions about that case.

I want to note that the director of “Pokop,” Vlado Raguž, a Croat and the vice-president of HDZ in Sarajevo, has always had a decent attitude towards me. Once, Raguž said in my presence, as well as the presence of Miro Lasić, an HDZ official in B&H and Ivan Marić, also a Croat, that Mušan Topalović - Caco had killed more than 2,000 Serbs in Sarajevo. We had this conversation immediately before the assassination of Topalović, when the Muslims dug out around 30 corpses of people murdered by Topalović and his men and buried them in a common grave located between Zetra and the “Stadion” cemetery. Ivan Marić, together with other workers of “Pokop” attended this mass funeral. That same day, I participated in the digging of a special grave at the Catholic cemetery “Sveti Marko,” in which the beheaded body of Ljubiša Frankić, a Croat from Sarajevo, was buried. The funeral was attended by his wife and two children. She said on that occasion that her husband was murdered by Mušan Topalović - Caco in his HQ, having been crucified before the murder. Her statement was corroborated by the director Vlado Raguž, who was also present.

I was also present at the funeral of Ostoja Šoja from Velešić, who was killed in “Viktor Bubanj” prison, supposedly by a sniper. Together with him was his brother Drago, who was later traded out of the prison. I also remember the funeral of one road hauler from Velešić, whose name I do not remember. He had a house next to the gas station in Velešić, in which he was killed by the Muslims. His corpse was later traded and buried at the “Sveti Marko” cemetery. A certain person named Šekara, from Velešić, who now lives at Grbavica probably knows more about this case.

In Sarajevo, there was an open secret that in the Student dorm “Mladen Stojanović,” at the junction of the streets Radićeva, JNA and Mis-Irbina, there was a brothel, which was supposedly operated by the members of the Army of the RB&H. They supposedly forcefully brought Serb women to this brother where they brutalized them. I do not have any more details on this brothel.

A witness to these events, as well as to the events that happened outside my presence, could be Ivan Marić, a stonecutter in “Pokop” who now lives in Sarajevo. He has two brothers whose names I do not now. One brother is an air force officer in the Armed Forces of Yugoslavia in Belgrade, and the other is a Sergeant in the Armed Forces of Yugoslavia, also stationed in Belgrade. As much as I recall, the air force officer’s name was Marijo.

That is all I had to say. The record was dictated loudly and everything I said is clearly written down. I do want to read it, I acknowledge it as my own and I sign it as such.

Ratko Mirković
(signed)

The hearing completed at 11:00 hours

COURT REPORTER
(signed)

JUDGE
(signed)

03732088

REPUBLIC OF SRPSKA
MINISTRY OF INTERIOR
NATIONAL SECURITY SERVICE
ILIDŽA WAR DEPARTMENT

NO.: 245/93-58

Dated: 15 February 1993

Operative: A 10

OFFICIAL NOTE

On 15 February 1993 on the premises of the National Security Service, Ilidža War Department, an informative interview was conducted with Dr. Vladimir Šimunović, born to father Josip and mother Vilma, née Čapelj, on 27 June 1948 in Sarajevo, Centar Municipality, Croat by nationality, resides in Sarajevo, 80 Marshall Tito Street, ID no. 1847/86 issued by SUP Stari Grad, personal citizen number 2706948170008, married, father of one, excused from military service due to poor hearing and eyesight, medical doctor by occupation, surgeon and neurosurgeon, employed at the University Medical Center trauma clinic in Sarajevo, on the circumstances of his stay in Sarajevo from the beginning of the war until this day.

The interview revealed that the aforementioned had left Sarajevo through the Croat Catholic Association "Napredak", with the direct intervention of Monsignor Vinko Puljić. Dr. Vladimir Šimunović declared that the Muslim side had around 20,000 dead soldiers in the city and around 120,000 wounded. Further, he said that during the clearing of Otes, there were around 150 wounded members of BIH Armed Forces in only one day. Related to that, we have received an information that around 150 wounded combatants from Azići were taken to the Koševo Hospital over the previous three days. The work of the medical personnel in the city hospital is being heavily monitored, and doctors are often threatened with firearms to save certain patients that were brought in half-dead. Doctors of the Serb nationality, and lately Croats too, are in a particularly difficult position.

We have also received the information that the Military Police with around 200 men, commanded by Almir Husić, who goes by the nickname of Prof. Kinez, has been working out of the old washroom and restaurant above the Otorhinolaryngology building in the Koševo Hospital complex. Further, there is some sort of an artillery

weapon beneath the Faculty of Construction that is being deployed with some frequency, and two armored vehicles have been seen in the tunnel in Ciglane.

Further in the interview, Vladimir Šimunović stated that the “massacre” in the Vase Miškina Street is actually a classic setup. The rift in the city between the native Muslims and the Muslims from Sandžak is growing increasingly deep, specifically, the native Muslims see themselves as overlooked, both on the political and the military scene, since the Ganić-Halilović group has been controlling everything. The Muslim side was short on ammunition and grenades for a long time, and had even completely run out at certain positions, but there have been deliveries of the aforementioned materiel recently, and some is probably being manufactured within the city as well.

Some of the Muslim doctors who are too extremist in their views include: Dr. Faruk Kulenović, Dr. Mufid Lazović, Dr. Faris Gavrankapetanović, Dr. Goran Džinić, who humiliate Serbs in every imaginable way, and would be willing to swap their medical scrubs for military uniforms in the name of Alija Izetbegović’s ideals.

Further, we were told that the Military Police had fully blocked the city center two days earlier, in order to round up deserters and hand out the stolen goods.

At the end of the interview, Dr. Vladimir Šimunović stated that the Serb side had no adequate representatives, nor any organization stationed within the city that would deal with getting Serbs out of Sarajevo and improving the truly unbearable living conditions.

STATEMENT

Prior to the war break out I had been living with [REDACTED] Street, in the settlement of [REDACTED], the municipality of Novi Grad, Sarajevo. I owned [REDACTED] in Ilidža. When the war broke out, I went to my brother's place in the [REDACTED]; he had already left Sarajevo and gone to [REDACTED]. I was alone in his apartment. During that time, my son [REDACTED]. In May of 1992, while I was in my brother [REDACTED] apartment, a young man in civil clothes whom I hadn't known came to me and said: "You are going to an interrogation with me". I went with him to the building he took me to. It was a building that, I think, now belongs to the Electric Company. Upon our arrival, the young man took me to a basement and there were many people already, both men and women. I have never seen the young man after that.

The person in charge in that prison was a person that I had never seen before, the only things I knew about him were that his name was "Senad", that he lived in the village of Švrakino Selo, that he was around 30 years old at that time and that he was blonde – brownish. The basement we were in was about 20 square meters big and there were at least 30 people in there. Every day, some people were taken from there and others were coming, so it was always full. There were more imprisoned men than women in the basement. Men were taken to the upper floor and beaten mercilessly. They were given shirts, the kind of shirts they wear in psychiatric hospitals. They would tie up their arms and legs, and torture them to exhaustion whenever they could. On one occasion, Senad came to the basement alone, and he beat a person whose last name was Drašković, I cannot recall his name; before mine and everyone else's eyes he beat him, kicked him with legs and wooden bats. Drašković died as a result of injuries from intense beatings. Then, two unknown civilians came and carried him to the unknown destination. Every time Senad tortured and beat someone, he

[signature: [REDACTED]]

would force me to wash his legs and the bloody floor. On these occasions, he kicked me with legs and cursed my chetnik¹ mother. When they would return from a battlefield, they were like crazed animals. On these occasions, they regularly came down to the basement in groups and took out imprisoned men in order to beat them, and they

¹ t/n: a derogatory nickname for Serbs, origin comes from Serbian guerilla forces in WWII

physically abused some of the men in the basement. After we spent several days in the basement, they sent us to the upper floor in a room bigger than the previous one, although this room looked like a basement, too. I remember they once brought in 17 people with last name [REDACTED] I know that [REDACTED] were physically abused, while their women and daughters were raped. I am neither familiar with their location now, nor with their identity.

Food in the basement was very poor. We were given a slice of bread with ajvar². We had enough water. During the time spent there, no one had a shower, i.e. we smelt like a stinky skunk. We had never received medical assistance.

Juka Prazina came every Thursday and took us outside. He used to line us up and point his finger to the prisoners, saying to his soldiers: “You take this one to “Ćelo”, this one stays”. After that, they drove people off in small army trucks, and the rest of us returned to the basement.

All the women in the prison I was in were raped every day by soldiers of AR-BiH³ who came back from battlefields, as well as by “Senad”, the commandant of the prison. Except for Senad, one more person with the same name came in; this person tortured men and raped women in an extremely atrocious and humiliating way. That other Senad was dark and tall. I am familiar with the fact that a person named Jasmin, a taxi driver who drove Mercedes, sexually abused women the most. Of all the raped women, I only knew [REDACTED] (died) and [REDACTED] whose current location I do not know. I do not know other women of various ages, but I definitely know that they were all raped, regardless of their age. The oldest woman, [REDACTED], was about 70 years old, and the youngest girls were about 20 years old. At any time, day or night, women were taken away and sexually abused. They took them to the apartments in the same building and sexually and violently abused them. Women were anally raped, too, and they also demanded oral sex from them.

I was among the raped women. They raped and abused me every day in the worst ways possible, as I have already described and as they abused all the women. Of all the persons who raped me, I only know “Kruško”, Senad, and Jasmin the taxi driver, whom I have already mentioned. During the rapes, sometimes, a group of 5 to 6 soldiers sexually abused one woman. It happened to me, as well. We, women, were not allowed to talk about the rapes we have suffered, and neither were men who were captured with us, because there was always a guard standing at the door and he would not allow us to say a single word to each other.

² t/n: a pepper-based condiment

³ t/n: the Army of the Republic of Bosnia and Herzegovina

There was a certain “Zvonko” in the prison, I did not know his last name back then, and his duty was to list names of prisoners of Serbian nationality. He was middle height with a very ugly face filled with acnes.

One day, they took about 25 or 30 of us outside, and escorted us to the border line, tied our hands up and set us as a living shield. At that moment, Senad talked to me and said: “What is

[signature: ██████████]

wrong, if I screwed you last night, it does not mean that I would not bring you here and kill you”. Grenade shells were exploding around us. We spent a few hours there. Luckily, not one of us was hurt. Because nobody was killed or wounded, they got so mad that they beat us like crazed beasts all the way back to the basement.

On one occasion, they brought a man into the basement; he had previously been imprisoned in Dobrinja, in the Commercial Bank basement. He looked horrible. He could not stand on his legs. He had injuries all over his head, arms, and legs – in short – all over his body. He told me his wife’s name is Gina and that they would kill him. I think his last name was Draško. Despite his extremely poor condition, nobody offered him medical assistance. After three days in the basement, two civilians came for this man and took him in the unknown direction. I have never heard about him after that. Later, when I went to Pale, one of his sisters came to me and asked me about him. I told her everything I knew. On that occasion, that woman told me that she was carrying a bag full of money for her brother; she wanted to give the bag to Juka Prazina, but Juka told her he knew nothing about him.

I forgot to mention that the prison I was in, with all other imprisoned civilians of Serbian nationality, was a prison of a unit commanded by a person nicknamed “Kruško”. I spent several months in this prison. On one Thursday, Juka Prazina came. As usual, he pointed fingers at us, so he pointed at me, too and said: “To Ćelo”. That same day, ██████████, other three women, other three men and I were taken by a truck to the SUP⁴, which was located near the FIS in the Mis Irba Street, the municipality of Centar. When we got off the truck, a group of soldiers shouted: “Here come chetniks, they have come again”. That same group of soldiers told us to put our hands on the wall and not to look in their direction. We stood like that for about 30 minutes, and then they walked us into a building, where they searched us and took our names and last names. On that occasion, a man at the reception desk, wearing police or some other uniform – I cannot remember, said: “Here is another ██████████”.

⁴ t/n: Secretariat of Interior

From there, they took us back to the truck and drove us to the “Viktor Bubanj”. One person in a military uniform met us there. They put us in different rooms. I was escorted to a room; there were around 10 women of different age. During the time spent there, I was interrogated by several investigators. One of them had a nickname “Brzi”. They asked me if I had any brothers or sisters, if I was a member of SDS⁵, if I had any weapons and so on. I told them that I have got only two sisters, and I could not mention my brother because I was too scared, regarding what I had experienced so far. I was questioned about the same things day after day. On the approximately fifth day, a middle height, young man in a military uniform came to my cell and asked: “Who is [REDACTED]?”. When I said it was me, he introduced himself as “Besim”, a warden of the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks. Then, he took me to an office, where he took my statement on the conditions of my deprivation of liberty and conditions and abuse in Juka Prazina’s prison. I told him everything the way it had happened. Three more soldiers were there on this occasion. The interrogation was conducted on the floor above the prison. The prison was located on the ground floor, and consisted of a hall with cells on both sides. I did not have a chance to see who else was imprisoned here. I was imprisoned in a cell on the right side of the hall, somewhere at the middle of the hall. Because of the mental state I was in due to the torture I have been through in Juka Prazina’s prison, I was not able to find out

[signature: [REDACTED]]

which other women were in the prison, the women who I shared my cell with as well.

The conditions of life and staying there were the hardest. We were not given the right to adequate nutrition, hygiene maintenance, we did not have the right to take walks, we were not allowed to receive post and packages, the guards were constantly addressing us with insulting words and curses based on our nationality, cursing our chetnik mothers and threatening to repeat the abuse and torture we had previously gone through. I never had a hearing in front of the prosecutor or a judge, nobody ever told me on what grounds I was kept in this prison or for what purpose. No one ever explained to me the nature of the institution I was in....

⁵ t/n: Serb Democratic Party

Personal statement 1992/1, ██████████.

(Statement given voluntarily by ██████████ on 6 November 1992 at the

██████████)

I am ██████████, born in ██████████ in ██████████ Municipality. I was captured on 26 May 1992 in the woods not far from my home. Two other girls were with me, refugees from Visoko, ██████████ and ██████████. The three of us were captured by a dozen men wearing camouflage uniforms and hats with the “lily” insignia. They put us on a truck and drove off in a direction unknown to me.

We were taken to the Breza camp. They locked us in a basement with small windows, which was dirty, wet and cold. We were immediately raped, gang raped and beaten. I was there for two days. After that, I was taken into a different building and different room. There were five women and girls already there: two ██████████, ██████████. I stayed in that room until the end, i.e. until we were freed on 15 August 1992. We were held in that same room almost the entire time, except when they would take us out so we could watch prisoners being beaten, tortured and killed.

The prisoners were tortured by slaughtering, cutting off body parts one at a time, drowned in a pool that looked like a swimming pool, I do not know what was in it other than water.

The prisoners were forced to work extremely hard, and we were only taken out of that room when they wanted us to watch the murders and the torture, clean, or work in the garden. I did not know any of the prisoners, they were from Breza, Visoko and Vareš.

We were constantly, incessantly beaten and raped, they took turns, and some days up to 20 men would take their turns on me. When we would pass out, they dumped water on us.

We did not bathe. There was a bathroom, but we were not permitted to bathe. We had one water faucet where we were only allowed to wash our faces a bit, and maybe wash ourselves if we managed to pour some water quickly.

We were tortured by being forced to watch them torture other prisoners. On one occasion, they forced a father to rape his own daughter, who was around 17 years old. They were beaten, but both him and the daughter were resisting those requests. When they held a knife to his throat and wanted to slaughter him, his daughter screamed and begged him to do it so they don't kill him. He did it, but I do not know whether they killed him later, since anybody who made it out of that prison was half-dead.

They fed us with pieces of moldy bread or pasta, probably scraps. There was also some sort of stew, that was more like pig food.

The girls and women in that cell never talked between us because we were never alone, one of them was always present when we worked and when we were in that room. They kept mentioning the name Kula, maybe some sort of a nickname. They kept wondering whether he would be pleased or not, with how much and how they beat us, and how much and how they raped us. They laughed while talking about that. Later, when I returned home, I heard that Kula was the warden of the prison and that he was from Semizovci. I have never seen this Kula.

When I was released, so were the five girls who were held in the same room as me. Two of the girls committed suicide immediately after returning to the village, and the others went somewhere with their parents. We were released because we had become pregnant, which was the goal in the first place.

I am terrified of closed spaces and I cannot wait to return home.

Witness Hearing Record

Made on 15/06/1997 with the Investigative Judge of the Basic Court in Sokolac in the criminal procedure against N.N. because of the crime described by Article 142 of the Criminal Law.

Investigative - judge W i t n e s s
Đorđa Samojko Novica Buha

Court reporter
Dejana Čvoro

Witness hearing attended by:
Public prosecutor

Defendant

Barrister

Started at 13:00 hours

The witness is warned that he is obliged to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. He is warned about the consequences of giving false testimony, and that he is not obliged to respond to specific questions if it is likely that such responses would expose himself or his loved one a relative to grave shame, substantial material harm or prosecution (Article 229 CPA). To general questions, the witness responds as follows:

- 1) First and last name Novica Buha
- 2) Father's name Krsto
- 3) Occupation machinist
- 4) Place of residence temporary Hotel "Jahorina," Pale, phone XXXXXXXXXX
- 5) Place of birth Gornji Velešići No. 126-B, municipality Novo Sarajevo
- 6) Year of birth 14/01/1955
- 7) Relationship with the defendant and the victim _____

After this, the witness says the following about the subject:

I was born in Gornji Velešići, municipality Novo Sarajevo, with residence there in my family home. I am married to Jovanka, maiden name Kovačević, and with her, I have two children. I was an employee of Unis-Pretis Sarajevo.

Since 1980, I was a reservist in the police station Novo Sarajevo, and I was stationed in the reserve police station in Gornji Velešići. The HQ of this reserve police station was in the building of the Local Community in Velešići, Lovćenska 137-A street. Lately, Nurija Zahiragić has been the commander of this police station, and I was his deputy. This station consisted of 65 total reserve members, out of which only 8 were Serbs.

In Gornji Velešići, around 6-8% of the population were Serbs, the rest were Muslims and a very small number of Croats. Until the 60's, this area was populated by Serbs, and since the 60's, there has been a massive influx of Muslims coming from Sanjak, Višegrad, Rogarica and Goražde.

My parents lived in their family home in Gornji Velešići on the west side of a hill called Hum. Their house was around 300m away from a TV repeater. My sister Dušanka, unmarried and an economist, lived with them. The house that I built in 1972 was on the opposite side of the hill, on the north-east side of the repeater, and around 400m away from my parents' home. Just next to my house, there was my younger brother's house, who had also built his family home and had lived there with his family.

In November 1991, I was drafted into the reserve police, and I was placed in Gornji Velešići. One of the main tasks was to protect the TV repeater and other objects on Hum hill. I did not go to my workplace in the company anymore, but I still received my salary from the company. During this time, I personally witnessed Muslims arming themselves illegally in Gornji Velešići, especially since March 1992. I also saw that Rašid Džebo armed himself with an automatic rifle that he had supposedly received from this party, SDA. In the beginning of April 1992, I saw many Muslims with weapons securing their mosque in Gornji Velešići and on their holiday, Eid al-Fitr, that they celebrated those days, they fired from their weapons in celebration, which is how I concluded that they were massively armed.

On 01.05.1992, a group of around 10 armed men, whom I did not know, came to my house. As they had previously surrounded my house, at their request I had to surrender the weapon that I was handed out, an automatic rifle. The same thing happened to other Serb members of this reserve police unit.

On 16.05.1992, during the early morning hours, the Muslims executed an armed assault on the Serbs in Gornji Pofalići. I spent that morning in my house, which I did not leave the whole day, as I could hear the detonations from Gornji Pofalići that whole time. The next morning, my stepmother Ljubica came to my house and told me that my parents' house had been burned down, and that my father Krsto was missing. Immediately, I went

with my stepmother and my neighbor Rešid Džebo to my parents' house, and I saw that it was burned down to bare walls. I assumed that my father was hiding in the basement and that he died there, so I searched for him, but I did not find him. I returned to my house. In the afternoon, my brother Jovica went with Rešid Džebo, Mensur Trnko and Savo Marić to search for my father. They found the remains of my father who had burned to death in the fire wreckage, on the front porch. They found the burned bones which they placed in a wooden casket and brought to Janko's house.

I want to note that my stepmother told me that the Muslims had raided my house as well on 16.05.1992, that she was scared and ran towards the barn. She hid there, and heard a gunshot in front of the house. She then ran away to a neighbor, Gojko Nikolić, where she stayed the night. She thinks that that was the gunshot that killed my father at his front porch. Later, when I went again to my parents' house, I found two automatic rifle shells, 7.62 cal. made by Igman from Konjic.

I buried the remains of my father at the Poljine cemetery in Sarajevo on 19.05.1992. I left Gornji Velešići that same day I never returned again. After the Dayton Agreement, I moved his remains to the Repca cemetery near Pale.

I do not know who participated in my father's killing, but I later heard that among them there probably was Murat Šabić from Kobilja Glava neighborhood in Sarajevo, who was, before the war, an employee of "Tas."

I assume that Samir Mahir from Gornji Velešići could know who killed my father, as he was present when some Muslims had terrorized my father during the assault on Gornji Pofalići.

I disclose the following information about my brother:

JANKO BUHA, son of father Krsto and mother Staka, maiden Čangalović, born on 10.08.1946 in Sarajevo, a professional driver, worked in the MoI school in Vraca, Sarajevo, married to Lena, maiden Radosavčević, father of two children with permanent residence in Gornji Velešići 126-B.

I tried to find out what happened to him through the international committee of ZK and other relevant institutions, but to no avail.

My sister Radojka lived in the neighborhood Dobrinja II. She was married to Dušan Petrović who was arrested in his apartment by the Muslim police on 24.06.1992. He was incarcerated in private prison "Sunce," then transferred to the prison in "Poljooprema" in Dobrinja, from where he has been missing. Milan Kravić, who was incarcerated in the same prisons could have more information about him. Before the Dayton Agreement, Milan Kravić lived in Vogošća, and I do not know where he lives now. Also, Ilija Kukobrat, who now lives in Vojvodina, phone 025/711-219 and Koviljko Trifunović, now in Novi Sad, phone 021/390-413, could know more.

I disclose the following information about my brother-in-law:

DUŠAN PETROVIĆ, son of father Dimitrije and mother Savka, maiden Borković, born on 04.09.1959 in Gradiška - village Turijak, professional carpenter, worked in Famos from Hrasnica, married to Radojka, maiden Buha, father of two children, had permanent residence in Danka Mitrova 3 street, in Dobrinja II, Sarajevo.

As far as I know, Risto Ristović with his wife, Boro Ristović with his wife Joka and daughter Dušanka, Natalija Božić and her son Predrag with his wife and child are the only Serbs now living in Gornji Velešići.

I want to note that Natalija's husband, Trifko Božić, was arrested in November 1992. He was severely beaten in prisons, and he died on his way from injuries he got while in prison.

I demand that a criminal procedure be conducted against the perpetrators of crimes mentioned above and that they are sentenced accordingly.

That is all I had to say. The record was dictated loudly, and everything I said is clearly written down. I do want to read it, I acknowledge it as my own and I sign it as such.

The hearing completed at 14:30 hours

COURT REPORTER

(signed)

JUDGE

(signed)

[handwritten] 478/96-24

[handwritten] 74

Number KRI 37/96 [handwritten]

WITNESS EXAMINATION RECORD

compiled on 23/07/1996 in the presence of the investigative judge of the Lower court in Višegrad in the criminal proceedings against the _____ because of criminal offence according to Article _____ of the CC.

Milanka Tanasković - judge

Witness

Nedjeljko Pikulić

Record keeper

Also present during the witness examination:

Aleksandra Cvetković

public prosecutor

.....

defendant

.....

defence lawyer

.....

Beginning at 17:00 hours

The witness is cautioned that he is obliged to speak the truth and not to withhold anything. He is warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, as well as that he is not obliged to answer certain questions, if he is likely to expose himself or his close relative to the grave dishonour, substantial material damage or criminal prosecution (Article 299 of the CPC), therefore the witness gives answers to the general questions:

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1) Name and surname | Nedjeljko Pikulić |
| 2) Father's name | Radoslav |
| 3) Occupation | Highly skilled driver |
| 4) Residence | temporarily Višegrad, 36 Dušće street, phone XXXXXXXXXX |
| 5) POB | Sarajevo - Pofalići |
| 6) DOB | 05/09/1948 |
| 7) Relation with the defendant and injured party | |

After this the witness states the following regarding the case: [*signed Nedjeljko Pikulić*]

I was born in the Pikulić family, who has lived there for ages, in Pofalići near Sarajevo. I lived in a family home, and I personally built two houses on the property that I inherited from my grandfather and my father, and in one of them I had business premises of 64 m², a garage and other ancillary facilities. I am married to Nevenka Koprivica from Sarajevo and I have two children with her. My mother, sister, brother with his family lived in the household with me, and my father died in 1987. We were one of the most respected Serb families in Pofalići and as such widely known in Sarajevo itself.

My house and other family-owned buildings were located at the 165 Humska Street. There were few Muslim people whose families have lived there for generations in Pofalići, and with the urbanisation of the town in the 1970s began the rapid migration of the Muslims from eastern Bosnia, Herzegovina and other parts. A good number of them settled in my immediate neighbourhood, but I never had any misunderstandings with them. On the contrary, we had good neighbourly relations.

With the foundation of the political parties in former BiH in the settlement of Pofalići, the Party of Democratic Action (SDA) was first formed, then the Croatian Democratic Union (HDZ), and finally the Serb Democratic Party (SDS). I was the first president of the SDS local committee for Pofalići, that is, the local committee of Gornji Pofalići. I was replaced in this role mid-1991 by Vasilije Gagović, from Gornji Pofalići.

Immediately after its formation, members and activists of the SDA displayed aggressiveness, which was growing. I have personally observed that some Muslims from Gornji Pofalići, including my neighbours, started arming themselves. One of the people who actively worked on arming Muslims in Gornji Pofalići was Ramiz Karadža, residing at 186A Humska Street, who was getting the weapons through the commander of a reserve unit of the militia unit that covered the area of Gornji Pofalići, whose commander was Ejub, as much as I remember his last name was Terzo, from Trnovo. For example, I personally saw Ramiz Karadža. When he was coming from Sarajevo and going to his home he carried an automatic rifle with him, and he was returning without it, which I saw several times. When he entered my catering business premises, I pointed that fact out to him, but he falsely swore on his son that he did not carry weapons with him.

Before the start of the war in former BiH, Muslims also distributed these weapons in public, which almost all Serbs in Gornji Pofalići could see.

This resulted in that the Serbs also started acquiring weapons in various ways at the beginning of the war. I legally had a licensed pistol and a “bokerica¹” hunting rifle, which was also known in my neighbourhood.

For several months before the war began, almost every night, from the Muslim part of Gornji Pofalići, from the settlement of Jezero, Semizovina, “Ruđer Bošković”, Velešići and others, the Muslims fired almost every night from the firearms, and this was especially frequent before the beginning of the war and we, the Serbs, were disturbed by it, because we did not dare to react since the Muslims were in the majority and held all prerogatives in power.

On March 1, 1992, a plebiscite on independent and sovereign BiH was organised in BiH by the SDA. On that occasion, the bursts were fired at my house, as well as at most Serb houses in Gornji Pofalići, from the direction of Muslim houses and settlements. My house was hit with three bullets, but no one was hurt. I intervened with the police at Novo Sarajevo Station, but there was no response. The aforementioned Ejub Terzo asked me who was shooting, and I, since I did not know how to answer because it was night, I replied that the one to whom he had distributed the weapon had fired, which caused a quarrel among us. It happened in front of the Local community centre in Gornji Pofalići.

That day, Nikola Gardović was killed in Sarajevo at his son’s wedding and the barricades were raised throughout the town and suburbs. The situation has become much worse. The Serbs in Gornji Pofalići have therefore organised on-duty guards near their houses for self-defence and protection of their homes. A Serb territorial defence was organised in Gornji Pofalići, headed by Milorad Elez. A Crisis Staff was also organised and was chaired by Dragan Šojić.

I do not remember the exact date, in April 1992, my *kum*² Vlado Ignjatović was arrested on the street, and upon being brought to the Novo Sarajevo police station, he was also beaten by, among others, Ejub Terzo. On that occasion, I went to the police station to intervene and in the presence of Vlado Ignjatović and the assistant commander of the police station Arso Škipina, Ejub Terzo stated: “I will destroy the Pikulić tribe”, on which I was later informed by Škipina and Ignjatović. From that day, I no longer descended from Gornji Pofalići to Sarajevo, but mostly stayed at home to protect my family. Arso Škipina is now in Pale, and Vlado Ignjatović was killed during the war.

¹ TRANSLATOR’S NOTE: a double barrel shotgun with the barrels one on top of another

² TN: KUM left in original, it can be translated in many ways depending on the relationship of two person, kum can be the best man, a witness at the wedding, a godfather to a child, not obvious here what kind of kum he was

As far as I can remember, in early May 1992, in Gornji Pofalići, in front of their houses, the Muslims killed Mladen Bratić, whose funeral I attended, as well as Rajko Savić. It has not been determined who the killer and the motive was.

Already in April and early May 1992, the arrests of a number of Serbs began in Gornji Pofalići, and I know of the following cases:

Radenko Sladoja, father's name Peko, his car was shot at near the Muslim houses of the Muslims by surname Sabljica and Kapo as he was driving towards his house, after which he was arrested and taken to one of the Muslim houses. He was released by the intervention of the Serb neighbours. He is now in Germany.

Miloš Mijović was arrested in his home and severely tortured and abused in prisons. He is now in Pale.

Blažo Šarović, arrested at his home, tortured and abused in prisons, is now in Bijeljina.

Srbislav Dragutinovic arrested at his home, tortured and abused in prisons, is now in Pale and is staying at the Miladin Bunijevac weekend cottage near the "Šator" Hotel.

Miladin Bunijevac, professor, I do not know where he is now. He was also tortured and abused in prisons.

Dimšo Vasić, also arrested and abused in prisons, I do not know where he is now.

Rade Vučićević was also tortured in prison and sentenced to 12 years in prison and is now in Rogatica.

Sreto Čangalović, arrested at his home and tortured in prison, is now in Tilava near Sarajevo.

On the night of May 15, 1992, the houses of Peko Sladoja and Miloš Mijović were set on fire, which caused great agitation among the Serbs in Gornji Pofalići, and the following morning, around 5 a.m. the Muslims carried out a sudden armed attack with great force from Buća Potok, Kobilja Glava, Gornji Velešići, Ruđer Bošković Street, Donji Pofalići and part of Petar Mećava Street, on the Serb part of the village of Gornji Pofalići, with previous use of mortars. At that moment, I was in my house with my family and mother.

The fiercest attack, in my estimation, was directed at my house, which is located in the central location in Gornji Pofalići, that is, at the highest level. Panic ensued among the Serb population, who in large numbers sought rescue at the only exit from Gornji Pofalići, that is, towards Žuč Hill, through the forest above my house.

In the immediate vicinity of my house, shelling and firearms killed Sreto Madžarević, his wife Dušanka, Ranko Šojić, Radovan Buha, Zoran, whose names I

cannot remember at the moment, and I saw that there were other people killed whose identity is unknown. I personally saw their corpses and I could show exactly where they were.

Boriša Šojić was severely wounded, a Muslim Galib Sinotić took him by his car to the hospital, which is where Boriša Šojić disappears, and, as I have heard, the Muslims have killed Galib Sinotić because of this; Miro Rogan, after severe wounding, no trace of him too.

In the morning, my family, along with the rest of the Serb population, made their way to the Žuč Hill, and I stayed with my other neighbours to defend the Serb part of Gornji Pofalići.

In the night hours, along with the other defenders, we made our way to the Žuč Hill. While pulling out of Gornji Pofalići in the woods, I saw the killed Soka Škobo, who was hit in the back of the head, and the wife of Nedeljko Vasković, whose name I do not remember. We brought a corpse of Soka Škobo with us to the Žuč Hill and Vasković's corpse remained in the forest.

After the Muslim attacks on Gornji Pofalići, they arrested a number of civilians and carried out various acts of violence. A number of people have disappeared and nothing is known about them to this day, and the following people are known to me: my uncle Vojo Pikulić over 60 years old and his wife Marica, Pero Pikulić was last seen in the Viktor Bubanj camp, where every trace of him was lost, Dušan Kosić, Stana Čangalović, Stevo Vesković and his wife Stana, Radović, whose names I cannot recall at the moment, they were all retired.

One of my homes was among the first in Gornji Pofalići to be set on fire and burned. The second house and other buildings were looted and destroyed. In addition to residential and other facilities, I had 6000 m² of meadows and 7000 m² of forest. I would not be able to assess the value of this property now, and I would submit a claim for damages if the conditions were created.

For now, I am not ready to testify before the court, given that Muslims have declared me a war criminal without grounds.

That's all I had to say about the abovementioned. I approve the records and as such I sign it.

Ended at 7:30 p.m.

RECORD KEEPER

[signature illegible]

JUDGE

[signature illegible]

Witness Hearing Record

Made on 08/11/1995 with the Investigative Judge of the Basic Court in Ilidža in the criminal procedure against N.N. because of the crime described in Article _____ of the Criminal Law.

Bratislav Čukić - judge

W i t n e s s

Dragan Ristović

Court reporter

Witness hearing attended by:

Aleksandra Cvetković

Public prosecutor

Defendant

Barrister

Started at 08:30 hours

The witness is warned that he is obliged to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. He is warned about the consequences of giving false testimony, and that he is not obliged to respond to specific questions if it is likely that such responses would expose himself or his loved one a relative to grave shame, substantial material harm or prosecution (Article 229 CPA). To general questions, the witness responds as follows:

- 1) First and last name Dragan Ristović
- 2) Father's name Boro
- 3) Occupation worker
- 4) Place of residence temporary Vogošća, Zagorke Radić St, No.34, 071/434-012
- 5) Place of birth Sarajevo
- 6) Year of birth 30/06/1970
- 7) Relationship with the defendant and the victim _____

After this, the witness says the following about the subject:

I was born in Velešići, a suburban neighborhood of the municipality Novo Sarajevo. I was studying to be a mechanic, but I never finished my studies. I lived together with my parents in our family home.

My family, Ristović, is one of the indigenous families in Velešići, and there were 18 of our houses. Also, as far as I can remember, according to the last census before the start of the war in former B&H, in Velešići there were around 900 Serbs and more than 10.000 Muslims, who came to this area illegally, over the last 10 years or so, and migrated mostly from East Bosnia and Sanjak.

The neighboring settlement to Velešići is Kobilja Glava, which has almost exclusively Muslim population who came there over the last 10 years or so, but there is also a small number of indigenous Muslims there. After he ran from Velešići at the start of the war, Murat Šabanović came to Kobilja Glava where his sister lived. When he came there, he formed an armed unit called "The Podrinje Brigade" which mostly included Muslims from Kobilja Glava.

Murat Šabanović, together with his unit, participated in the assault and burning of Serb houses in the settlement Pofalići in June 1992, on which occasion, as I heard, there was a large number of civilian casualties. Following this attack, he and his HQ came to Velešići, and formed a base in some of the abandoned Ristović houses, after the people who lived in these houses fled at the start of the war or immediately after the attack in Pofalići. Shortly after the events in Pofalići, Murat Šabanović started raiding individual Serb houses in Velešići with his unit, as well as terrorizing the Serbs who lived there.

I know that, when they raided the house of Krsto Buha, they killed him, looted and set his house on fire. Krsto Buha burned inside the house.

As far as I remember, on July 09 or 10, 1992, a group of four armed Muslims, for whom I assume were members of the Murat Šabanović's unit, stormed the house of Obren Ristović, on which occasion they killed:

1. **Obren Ristović**, owned of the house, around 38 years old
2. **Pero Ristović**, Obren's brother, around 40 years old
3. **Bosiljka Ristović**, Obren's sister, 33 years old
4. **Radosava Ristović**, Obren's mother, around 60 years old
5. **Danilo Ristović**, Obren's cousin, 13 and a half years old
6. **Mila Ristović**, Obren's aunt, around 50 years old.

Dušan Ristović was wounded in this attack.

They were all caught during lunchtime, when the following people stormed the house and killed them with automatic and hunting rifles:

1. MIRSAD HODŽIĆ, born in 1971, from Kobilja Glava, together with whom were 3 other Muslims whose names I do not know.

Immediately after the killings, they fled. Other than Dušan Ristović, Stojanka Mastilo was also there at the scene. She was born in 1962 in the village Jabuka near Foča and lived in Vojkovići - Sarajevo. She was inside the house because she visited her friend Bosiljka Ristović. Dušan Ristović now lives in Grbavica, Lenjinova St No.9, and Stojanka Mastilo now lives in Novi Sad where her sister lives, and whose name I do not know. It is possible that she has married and changed her last name.

The perpetrators of this crime were caught by the police. On the trial, they were declared legally insane, sentenced to five years in prison each and forwarded for treatment to the neuropsychiatric clinic in Sarajevo, from where they were soon released and are now free in Sarajevo.

The Serbs in velešići were raided on 24.12.1992, when, supposedly, the raiders search for weapons. On that occasion, the raiders killed Željko Kljajić, Ostoja Šoja, Drago Šoja, Vojislav Čangalović, Todor Ristović, Konstantin Božić, Živko Kretija, Jovo Kretija, Mišo Šekira, Momčilo Kovačević, Ranko Krunic and Trifko Božić. They were transferred to the premises of the construction company "Vranica" in Po-falići, which served as HQ for some Muslim unit. They were tortured and physically brutalized there, and Trifko Božić succumbed to the wounds, a driver from Velešići, 48 years old. The others were taken to the prison in the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks.

After this event, the Muslims started forcefully detaining the Serbs in order to exchange them, as well as to mobilize them into the Muslim army. I would like to point out that the detainments for exchanges were privately conducted, and the exchanges were paid for. Because of this, I was hiding and avoiding contacts with Muslims, as I tried to cross to the territory of the Republic of Srpska, but the Muslim military police found and arrested me on 05.12.1992. They brought me to prison in the former YPA barracks "Viktor Bubanj" in Sarajevo, and told me that they would conduct an informative interview with me. They brought me to the cell number 11. In this cell, I found Zoran Plavšić, Boško Gogić, Dragutin Mihajlović, Radomir Veljković, and Zdravko Vukajlović, who were also arrested. Mihajlović and Veljković were born in Kruševac, and lived and worked in Sarajevo as teachers. They were both retired, and Veljković was a distinguished professor of quantum physics. The others were from Sarajevo. They were all beaten and their strength was leaving them, and Boško Gogić was in the worst condition.

Immediately after they brought me to this prison, I was interrogated by the military police which was part of the 101st Brigade, and the premises of which were located in the prison building. They interrogated me for 15 days, and the whole time I was beaten and tortured. Usually, four to five police officers participated in these beatings, and they used batons and other objects, they kicked me with their boots, hit me with rifle butts, thick electric cables and other objects when they encircled me and kicked me between each other, etc. On this occasion, they broke four of my ribs on the left side of my ribcage. I specifically remember one day when they interrogated me using the “hot-cold” system, which means that they would first beat me hard, and then they would sit me down on a chair and start a “normal” conversation, offering me a cigarette, and if they were not satisfied with my answers, they would continue beating me. Then, when I took a lit cigarette, one of the officers cursed my Chetnik mother, lifted me from the chair, pushed me against a locker, shoved a gun barrel in my mouth after he had first cocked the gun, severely wounding my palate and other parts of my mouth. He also hit my head with the gun handle.

I do not know the names of these officers, because they never called each other by names while they were around me.

After I was interrogated by the military police officers, an investigation started against me, and I was then interrogated by the investigative judge, whose office was upstairs in the prison. During the investigation, I was not beaten or terrorized.

While I was in the “Viktor Bubanj” prison, I heard from other inmates that 12 Serbs had died before I came there. They died of hunger and beatings, but I cannot remember their names. While I was there, in the cell number 9, a name whose last name was Odžaković died of hunger. As far as I can remember, his first name was Neđo, I do not know where he was from.

I know that, while I was serving my sentence in the Central prison on the fifth floor, Joca Nešković died, a butcher who worked in Blagoja Parovića St in Sarajevo, and the official medical findings stated that he had died as a cardiac patient. Dragan Zelić and Jovo Ninković also died while they were serving their sentence on the third floor. Dragan Zelić was found hanging in the toilet while he was in a solitary confinement unit, and Jovo Ninković died officially as a cardiac patient. All these cases happened under strange circumstances, and among the inmates, there was a conviction that they had been killed.

I was released from the Central prison by exchange on 26.09.1995. My parents are still in Velešići, they filed a claim to leave Sarajevo, but their request was denied.

While I was in the cell number 2 in the Central prison, my cellmates were, for a while, the former members of the armed forces of Mušan Topalović aka “Caco”

and his deputy Ramiz Delalić aka “Ćelo 2.” Those were Alen Hatić and Emir Kapetanović. In the living room area, I also talked with Samir Kapetanović and Haris Kulenović. Hatić was imprisoned because of thievery, Emir, and Samir because of an armed robbery and murder of some children, and Haris was their accomplice. I talked several times with Hatić and Emir Kapetanović, who told me, among other things, that they had participated in numerous actions of the aforementioned units, in which they captured many Serbs in Sarajevo, brought them to dig trenches, etc., and, according to them, many Serbs were killed. Their bodies were brought to a place called Kazani¹, above the settlement Bistrik in the Stari Grad municipality. They were thrown in these cauldrons in layers, and, as they explained, they would first throw 30 or 40 bodies, then they would pour quicklime over them, then another layer of bodies, then again quicklime, and over the quicklime a layer of dirt, and so on, and according to them, there was about 10 of such layers. They did not say who did the killing, and they never said they had done it. According to them, Samir Kapetanović and Haris Kulenović had also participated in these actions.

They also talked about the massacre of the citizens in the bread line in Vase Miskina St. They said that no grenade was thrown at the line, rather a strong explosive was planted in an ice-cream chest in front of the store, but they did not say who planted this explosive. Another massacre, the one that happened at the “Markale” market was a consequence of, as they said, a grenade was thrown from one of the nearby buildings, organized by the Muslims. About the last massacre, the one at the “Markale” market, which happened in spring 1995, they said that that, on that occasion, a grenade was launched from Kazani, also organized by the Muslims.

Alen Hatić was released and is now free in Sarajevo, and Haris Kulenović and Emir and Samir Kapetanović were transferred to the Zenica prison to serve their sentences.

That is all I had to say. The record was dictated loudly and everything I said is clearly written down. I do want to read it, I acknowledge it as my own and I sign it as such.

Dragan Ristović
(signed)

The hearing completed at 14:00 hours

COURT REPORTER
(signed)

JUDGE
(signed)

¹ T/N - The name of the place, Kazani, has the meaning of cauldrons.

REPUBLIC OF SRPSKA
MINISTRY OF THE INTERIOR
POLICE ADMINISTRATION EAST SARAJEVO
POLICE STATION HAN PIJESAK
-criminal police department-

Number: 13-02/3-EPL-53/05
Day: 21.03.2005

R E C O R D
ON THE ACQUISITION OF STATEMENT FROM A PERSON

Made on 21.03.2005 in the premises of the police station Han Pijesak, relating to the acquisition of statement from Rada Dragičević, about the war crime perpetrated to the civilians by soldiers of the Army of B&H on 28.12.1992, in Donja Bioča, Ilijaš municipality.

Started at 11:10 o'clock.

Present:

1. Authorized official: Milan Marković
2. Authorized official: Čedo Janjuš
3. Citizen: Rada Dragičević,

In regards to Article 8 of the CPA of the RS, the citizen is advised that they have a right to their language, right to interpretation, and right to an alphabet.

Do you understand the language we use to speak? YES

Do you need an interpreter? NO

Which alphabet do you want this record written in? Cyrillic

Afterward, the citizen is advised in regards to Article 219, Paragraph 2 of the CPA of the RS that they do not have to make any statements or answer any question that the authorized official asks other than personal information. After being informed in what capacity they were summoned, they are advised about their rights as a witness from Article 150, i.e., Articles 6 and 142 of the CPA of the RS.

Did you understand your rights? YES

Do you need a lawyer? NO

Will you answer the questions even though you are aware that you do not have to? YES

After this, the person from whom the statement is collected states the following information:

our first and last name: Rada Dragičević

Father's name: Dranko Draškić

Mother's name: Milojka

Your mother's maiden name: Mirković

Your date of birth: 07.12.1961

Place of birth: Ćatići, Visoko municipality

Where do you live: Vlasenica, Svetosavska BB

What is your vocation: caterer

Are you employed and where: Yes, "Omora-promet" LLC, Han Pijesak

Are you married? No

Do you have children? Yes, one

What is your nationality? Serbian

What is your citizenship? Republic of Srpska - Bosnia and Herzegovina

UMCN¹: [REDACTED]

Personal ID number: [REDACTED]

Contact number: [REDACTED]

Rada Dragičević, an employee of "Omara-Promet" LLC, came to the premises of police station Han Pijesak on her own initiative on 21.03.2005 at 11 o'clock. She gave a written statement regarding a War crime perpetrated to the members of her family in Donja Bioča, Ilijaš municipality, on 28.12.1992 at around 05:30 o'clock by three unknown soldiers of the Army of B&H, on which occasion they raped and then killed her daughter Mirjana (10 years old), mortally wounded her aunt Lenka Skočo (54 years old), and severely wounded her mother Milojka (52 years old), as well as herself, on which she gives the following:

STATEMENT

In 1984, I divorced from my then-husband Nenad Dragičević, whose last name I kept because of our children, and that year I moved from his apartment in Ilijaš to my parents Branko and Milojka Draškić's family home in Donja Bioča, Ilijaš municipality, together with our two children, son Janko and daughter Mirjana. Until the outbreak of war in the former B&H, I worked as a waitress in the restaurant "Olimpik" in Ilijaš, which is how I earned money to raise and educate my children.

¹ T/N - Unique Master Citizen Number

On 28.12.1992, around 05:30 in the morning, my mother Milojka woke me up and told me that something strange was happening in the village and that heavy gunshots can be heard due to which the people were supposedly fleeing towards Ilijaš. I got up then and went to the front porch in my pajamas where my mother and my aunt Lenka Skočo stood, who fled from the village Gornja Bioča and settled in a weekend cottage near our house and spent that night at our place. My mother told me then to wake my children up and that we should also flee towards Ilijaš, after which I immediately returned to the room, woke my children up, put some clothes on them and told them that we had to flee towards Ilijaš because the Muslims from Visoko municipality had attacked our village. While I was clothing my children, I heard a burst shooting immediately in front of our house's door, after which I ran in front of the house and saw three unknown men with automatic rifles in their hands standing next to my mother and aunt. They wore green camouflage uniforms with some ribbons on one of their sleeves, with bandanas around their heads and backpacks on their backs. Two of them had very dark skin, and then I realized that those were the mujahideen. I had heard that they were fighting for the Army of B&H. The third one had light skin, and I assume he was from our area. The two talked among themselves on some unintelligible language, and the third one, who was about 25 years old, kept quiet the entire time. Then I heard my mother saying: "Rada, keep the children safe," and I saw blood coming down her leg-thigh, and my aunt shouted all the time, and I saw her blood coming from around her hip. Afraid, I returned immediately to the front porch and told my children who started running towards me from the kitchen to run, which Janko did and ran to his room, and Mirjana cried and grabbed to with her arms. At that moment, the soldiers came towards us. Two of them grabbed me by my arms, and the third one grabbed my daughter and pushed her into the kitchen. A mujahideen and the soldier from our area held me, and the other mujahideen pulled a sweatsuit with her underwear from my daughter, who screamed. He then pulled his own pants with his underwear down to his knees and pushed her to the floor, spread her legs, and raped her. My daughter screamed and scrambled, and then the brute hit her several times to the face. Blood started pouring from her nose, after which she stopped crying because she passed out. When the first mujahideen finished raping her and dressed up, he came up to me to hold me, and the other mujahideen picked up my passed out daughter, put her on the couch and raped her too. After the other mujahideen raped my daughter and dressed up, the soldier from our area went towards my daughter. I broke away and started running towards her, and at that moment, the first brute-mujahideen fired from the automatic rifle and shot me in the stomach and leg, which caused me to fall to the floor next to the couch. While I was lying on the floor, I saw the third brute came near and raped my passed out daughter on the couch, who was bloody all over her face and between her legs. When he finished raping her, the first brute came to the couch and fired a single shot to my daughter's head. During this time, while the three soldiers were with us in the kitchen, about half an hour,

there was heavy gunfire and noise coming from the vehicle engines in the village, which is why the three criminals ran out of the house and fled. After this, I crawled across the floor, came to the front porch, and saw my mother and aunt lying in the same place, and I know I told my mother that the Ustashe killed my Mirjana. After a short while, Army of the Republic of Srpska came to our house with a tank, put my aunt and me on the tank, and brought us to an ambulance had already come to the village from Ilijaš. They brought us then to Ilijaš and provided us with first aid, after which they brought us by ambulance to the hospital "Žica" in Blažuj. After a short intervention here, they urgently brought me to the military hospital in Pale, where I underwent surgery, and then on 29.12.1992, the transferred me to Belgrade by helicopter, placed me in the Emergency room, where I was kept for six months. While I was in hospital in Belgrade, I found out that my daughter Mirjana was buried at the graveyard near the church in Ilijaš, and that my aunt Lenka died in the hospital in Blažuj the next day after she was wounded. My mother, Milojka, was cared for in the hospital in Ilijaš. I also found out then that my son Janko was hiding in the bedroom hidden in the sheets while this war crime was happening.

I note that I have told about this crime perpetrated by the members of the Army of B&H several times to organizations such as the Association of Prisoners of the Republic of Srpska and other organizations that investigate the crimes perpetrated on the territory of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Nobody ever called me to the country institutions so that I could give a detailed statement in regards to this crime, in order for the perpetrators to be found and for them to answer to the competent court.

I also note that I remember in vivid detail all the events that happened in front of and inside our family home, and that remember the faces of the brutes whom I could recognize.

There is nothing else I can say about the above.

The citizen is advised in regards to Article 65 of the CPA of the RS that they have the right to read the record or demand another person to read it to them. YES

Do you want to read the record, or would you rather have it read to you? YES

The acquisition of the statement stopped at 12:35 for the reading of the record.

Do you have any objections to the record? NO

Do you have anything else to say? NO

Will you sign the record? YES

The acquisition of the statement finished at 12:40 o'clock.

Reporter

Nedo Janjuš
(signed)

Citizen

Rada Dragičević
(signed)

Authorized official

Milan Marković
(signed)

[handwritten numbers: 178/98-2]

Number KRI 723/98**RECORD OF WITNESS STATEMENT**

dated 20th May 1998 in front of Investigative judge of the District court in Belgrade in criminal proceedings against unknown persons due to criminal offence from Article 144 KZJ¹ of KZ².

Investigative - judge
Ilija Simić

Witness
Pero Jeremić

Recording clerk
Olivera Krnjić

Persons present at witness examination:

public prosecutor[no entry]**defendant**[no entry]**defence attorney**[no entry]Examination started at [no entry]

The witness was warned that he/she is obliged to speak the truth and that he/she must not keep anything secret, was warned of the consequences of giving false testimony, as well as the fact that he/she is not obliged to answer specific questions if it is probable that he/she would thus expose himself/herself or a close relative to severe shame, considerable material damage, or to criminal prosecution (Article 229 of ZKP), thus the witness gives following answers to general questions:

1) Name and surname Pero Jeremić2) Father's name Vaso3) Occupation pensioner¹ Translator's note: Criminal Code of the Federative Republic of Yugoslavia² t/n: Criminal Code

- 4) Temporary place of residence in Borča, the 21 Bratstva Jedinstva Street, phone: 3328-190
- 5) Place of birth the village of Mekoća, municipality of Kalovik³ [sic], Republic of Srpska
- 6) Year of birth _____ 1st September 1927 _____
- 7) Relationship to the defendant and the aggrieved party _____

Next, the witness states the following regarding the case itself:

[signature: Pero Jeremić]

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The witness was warned that he is obliged to speak the truth and gives the following answers on the court's questions:

I had lived in a big house near the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks with my family. The house had 8 apartments, and there were four of us, brothers. We were the owners. I owned two apartments and two garages. I lived with my wife, Stana Jeremić, in one apartment; she managed to escape and come to Belgrade on 15th May 1992. My son, Mladen Jeremić, lived in another apartment; he had also left to Moscow on a business trip in April. When the war broke out, most of the tenants in the house, i.e. most of my relatives left, so only I, my brother Milorad, his wife Bosa and my relative Anđa stayed there.

From 6th May and onwards, on several occasions, members of territorial defence came to my house searching for weapons; however, they did not find anything. I remember them coming on 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 25th May and also before that. On 26th May, sometime around 1 PM, a group of armed people in uniforms came. They were "Green berets". Their superior was a Muslim with last name Rajković. I do not know his name, but I know that his mother was Fatima. There were around 10 – 12 people. They did a raid of the whole house and carried weapon detectors. By the way, my son's trade company "SINKOM" was in the basement. There was a cash register, computers and other things in the company's facilities. These people asked me to give them the key of the cash register, which I did. I know they took 500 DEM and

³ t/n: the correct name is Kalinovik

some documents. While the raid was taking place in the house, a shot was heard. After that, around 150 people gathered at very short notice and accused me of shooting. I answered them that I did not shoot since I did not have a weapon. Then, they found a machine gun in a bush by the house and told that I hid it there. I replied that it was a lie and that it was not mine. After, a man came and took me to the garage and started beating me; I do not know his name, but I do know that he was tall and blonde. He hit me in the head with a baton, so soon I was covered in blood. Later they handcuffed me to a fence in front of the house and I was there for two or three hours. Then they put me in a Mercedes and drove me to the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks. They took away everything I had with me – keys, documents and so on. They only left me 200 DEM that this man found while searching and he said: “I will not take the money from you”. I spent around two hours in a solitary confinement in the “Viktor Bubanj”. When they took me from my home I was in my slippers, trousers and shirt; I did not wear any more clothes. On the same day, on 26th May 1992 around 6 PM, they drove me to the Central Prison, and a person named Ismet Bajramović alias “Ćelo” was waiting for us there. They addressed him with “colonel”.

In the Central Prison, I was put in a solitary confinement on the 3rd floor. Steva Borovina was put there later. Before the war, he was a director of the “OSIGURANJE” and, as far as I know, he is in Belgrade now and also works in the “DUNAV”⁴. After some time, they put us both in room 176 – 178, and there were more people there.

[signature: Pero Jeremić]

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3 – 4 days later, I was called in for a hearing in a hall. There were three men in there – two seemed familiar to me but I do not know their names; they had worked in the “FAMOS” Company. I had been the company’s director of OUR⁵ before I retired. They wanted me to confess that the weapon they had found was mine; I denied it and then they said they would draw up the record and bring it to me to sign it. They brought the record twice for me to sign it; I denied since it did not contain what I had said. At the end, they agreed to draw up the record based on what I had actually said. They did not record it and fill out my personal information card until 17th or 18th June. On 20th June, they put me into a solitary confinement again, and on 22nd June they

⁴ t/n: both Osiguranje and Dunav are insurance companies

⁵ t/n: associated labour organization

took me out and put me into a truck together with about 100 more people and drove us to the “VIKTOR BUBANJ” camp. By the way, while I was in the Central Prison, I was not physically abused, rather just mentally, and the food was very poor. A man whose last name was “HERCEG” hit me once with his leg. I also remember some of the guards in the Central Prison: Fudo (FRENKI), Meliha – a woman, Mirela, Daut.

All these people were transferred to the Viktor Bubanj with me. I was put in a room with dimensions 6 – 7 m² together with 12 – 13 more people. We were given around 70 – 60 g of bread a day and a soup that was actually just plain water, and tea that also contained nothing but water. From the time I got into prison until the exchange, I lost 24 kilograms. By the way, the camp commandant was a man called “BESIM”. I do not know his last name, but I heard he is from Foča. I had a hearing again in July. I was heard by the three men that had interrogated me in the Central Prison. I learned that one of them was Fadil Jahić. On this occasion, they stated that, on 22nd June, they allegedly found a Shpagin machine pistol, a Scorpion and a machine gun. I told them that was not true but, after the abuse, some other people brought a statement for me to sign. I told them that I cannot see without my glasses so they could write there whatever they wanted. They said that it did not matter and one of them hit me and said that I would sign it, so I did. After that, a big man who was allegedly from the security came. I do not know his name, but he also interrogated me regarding the weapons and he asked me where my son was and if I had his phone number for them to call him. I told him that I did not know where my brothers and relatives were since they had all gone. Then this man told me that I had signed a statement which claimed that they found the weapons at my house. I told him what really happened. Then he took me out of the camp to the terrace and showed me my house. My house was the only untouched while the other Serbian houses were burnt down. He told me that their headquarters was in my house. I answered that it was a better solution than burning it down. Then they brought me back into the room. After some time, I was put in a bigger room since I had some health issues. When I asked for a doctor’s assistance, I was examined by a man who I think was not a doctor, but just a trainee. Then I was summoned, but the trial that was supposed to be in the Municipality Court in Sarajevo was postponed. Then they moved the location of the trial to the “Viktor Bubanj” camp and the date was supposed to be 11th September 1992. I was summoned on 8th September 1992 and when I told them that my trial date was 11th, they said it did not matter. Nihad Šeremet was the judge. There were also a public prosecutor, a recording clerk (female) and one more man.

[signature: Pero Jeremić]

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The judge told them all to leave the room and, when I was left alone there with him, he told me that the trial's outcome was not important since I was about to be exchanged at 11 AM that day. I told him that I wish to say everything that happened, and everything that followed was kind of a mock trial. I was sentenced to 2 years and 6 months in prison. I was not given a verdict; but I enclose all the other documents I have. After I left the courtroom, I saw a man in the hall. I suppose he was Juka's deputy. He asked me how long I was sentenced for and I answered him. He told me "You are going to be exchanged today". I was not given any certificate or any other documents that would prove I had been in prison. After I went to get my stuff – actually, I did not have anything – they put me in a car and I headed to the exchange. That is when one man threatened to kill me and the others and throw our bodies into the Miljeca⁶ River. However, the other one told me "Do not worry, you are about to be exchanged". And so I was exchanged at the "Bristol" bridge and crossed to the Serbian territory. After some time, I went to Belgrade. By the way, I remember that, when I left the prison, people who stayed in the room I was in were: Miloš Jokić – I heard that he was killed after the release; Strahinja Živak – he was born in Konjic and he was wounded and sentenced to 15 years in prison for an offence unknown to me, allegedly it was for arming the army. This Živak guy was released from prison in 1994 in an exchange. Other people who were with me in prison were Todor Todorović; Pandurović whose name I do not know; Nastić whose name I do not know; Mile Rodić – I heard he is in Canada and once I quarrelled⁷ with him since he was a snitch; Ranko Skoko; Tuholj Čorović and so on.

By the way, during my time in prison, I did not witness other prisoners being liquidated or even abused. I do not know any other names besides those I have already mentioned.

Regarding the property which I had left in Sarajevo – the aforementioned house, i.e. my two apartments are about 85 m² big. The four of us also had 100 m² totals of two garages. I had also left two cars – "JUGO" and "STOJADIN".

I am willing to testify on the abovementioned matters before a domestic or an international court. That is all I had to say on the previous matters. The record was loudly dictated, I do not wish to read it, and I sign it without any commentaries.

⁶ t/n: the actual name of the river is Miljacka

⁷ t/n: unknown word, most likely the correct word is quarrel or argue

Recording clerk	<u>[signature: Pero Jeremić]</u>	INVESTIGATIVE JUDGE
[signature: illegible]		[signature: illegible]
		ILIJA SIMIĆ

B15397

LOWER PUBLIC PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE II IN
SARAJEVO¹

KT. No. 276/92

Sarajevo, 23rd July 1992

RB/OM

LOWER COURT II

IN SARAJEVO

Pursuant to Article 45, Paragraph 2, Item 3
and Article 241, Paragraph 2 of ZKP², I hereby submit

MOTION FOR INDICTMENT

Against:

Pero Jeremić, son of Vaso (father) and Jovanka, maiden name Govedarica (mother), born on 1st Sep 1927 in Mekoća, the municipality of Kalinovik, a pensioner (former employee of the FAMOS / director of OOUR³ of a housing unit, residing in Sarajevo – the 54-A Prnjavorska Street, currently in the Military Prison,

For:

On 26th May and 22nd July 1992, in Sarajevo, in

The 54-a Prnjavorska Street, acquiring and holding in possession: 1 machine gun M-53 cal. 7.9 mm, 1 machine gun "CZ" cal. 7.62mm serial No. 61738, 1 Shpagin machine pistol "Dobošar" cal. 7.62 mm serial No. 651, 1 "Scorpion" pistol cal. 7.65 mm serial No. 10722, 30 bullets cal. 7.29 mm and 330 bullets cal. 7.62 mm, therefore committing a criminal offence of illegal possession of firearms or explosives from Article 213, Paragraph 1 of KZ RBiH⁴

¹ Attached documents with a statement by Jeremic Pero, verdicts from the Muslim part of Sarajevo.

² t/n: Criminal Procedure Code

³ t/n: basic associated labour organization

⁴ t/n: Criminal Code of the Republic of Bosnia and Herzegovina

I therefore

PROPOSE

1. A hearing to be scheduled and held before
the court in accordance with actual and local jurisdictions and people called:

Lower public prosecutor II Sarajevo,

Defendant

Pero Jeremić? The 54-a Prnjavorska Street – Sarajevo,

2. To examine the certificates of the
temporary forfeiture of the objects at the hearing.

3. To order a pre-trial detention of the
defendant Pero Jeremić in terms of Article 433, Paragraph 1, Item 1 of ZKP

4. After the hearing and evidence presented,
to find guilty and convict the defendant in accordance with the law.

I hereby CONFIRM that this copy
is authentic to the original

Nihad Šeremet

DEPUTY PUBLIC PROSECUTOR

[signature: illegible]

B15398

Branimir Rončević

LOWER COURT II SARAJEVO

KV NUMBER – 143/92

Sarajevo, 28 July 1992

Lower Court II Sarajevo sitting in the Trial Chamber consisting of Davorin Jukić as the Presiding Judge and judges Senad Kreho and Nenad Šeleda as members of the Chamber, with participation of recording clerk Slađana Baričanin, in the criminal proceeding against Pero Jeremić, for a criminal offence in violation of Article 213, Paragraph 1 of KZ R BiH, deciding on pre-trial detention against the defendant, and following the issuing of a motion to indict of CJB⁵ II Sarajevo, KT – 276/92 dated 23rd July 1992 in the Chamber meeting held on 28th July 1992 and pursuant to Article 433, Paragraph 1, Point 1 of ZKP, issued

DECISION

On the defendant Pero Jeremić, son of Vaso (father) and Jovanka, maiden name Govedarica (mother), born on 1st September 1927 in Mekoća, the municipality of Kalinovik, a pensioner (former employee of the FAMOS), director of OOUR a housing

⁵ t/n: Public Security Centre

unit, residing in Sarajevo in the 54-a Prnjavorska Street.

DETENTION ORDER

Shall be calculated from date and time of deprivation of liberty and placement to custody in the District Prison in Sarajevo and detention may last no longer than two months or until the next court's decision.

Appeal against the decision does not have suspensory effect.

R A T I O N A L E

CJB II Sarajevo with a motion to induct KT-276/92 dated 23rd July 1991 filed charges before this court against Pero Jeremić, for a criminal offence of illegal possession of firearms or explosives referred to in Article 213, Paragraph 1 of the KZ RBiH.

Following the issuing of a motion to indict the Trial Chamber has, pursuant to Article 433, Paragraph 1, Item 1 of ZKP, examined whether there are conditions for detention against the defendant and decided as in the wording of the Decision since there is a justified concern that, while released, the defendant might hide, and there are other circumstances which obviously indicate the danger of defendant escaping since there is war in the country and the defendant might flee to the territory not controlled by the legal organs of RBiH.

RECORDING CLERK
SLADANA BARIČANIN

PRESIDING JUDGE
Davorin Jukić

LEGAL REMEDY: Appeal against this decision may be made to the Higher Court in Sarajevo through this Court, within 3 days from the receipt of the decision.

[handwritten note: I was deprived of liberty, beaten and robbed On 26th May 1992 and I was released from prison in an exchange on 8th September 1992. Detention order has been issued two months after my imprisonment.]

B15399

LOWER – HIGHER COURT IN II Sarajevo K: 226/92

NOTICE

TO THE DEFENDANT TO THE MAIN HEARING

Pero Jeremić from [no entry]
Street [no entry] Street No. [no entry]
is called as a defendant to the main hearing on Friday, 7th August 1992
at 11 AM to this court [illegible] number 23 for a criminal offence
[no entry] in violation of Article 213, Paragraph 1 of KZ
[no entry] 19[no entry].

Presiding judge – Judge

NIHAD ŠEREMET

[signature: illegible]

[no entry]

certified copy - authorised court official

[stamp: The Republic of Bosnia and
Herzegovina, Lower Court II Sarajevo]

The Socialist Republic of Bosnia and Herzegovina K:[handwritten numbers: II – 2/92]
[handwritten note: District Military] COURT in [Sarajevo] (file reference)

Summons to appear

_____ [handwritten note: PERO JEREMIĆ]
(name and last name of the defendant)

_____ [no entry]
(street and street number, organizations etc.)

_____ [handwritten note: District Military Prison]
(place)

You are hereby ordered to appear in this court as the DEFENDANT on 11th
September 1992 [no entry] (day) (date) 19 [no entry] at [handwritten note:
11 AM], in a room No [handwritten numbers: 202] floor [2] for [no entry]

Your failure to appear without a justifiable reason will result in your
APPREHENSION. You are INFORMED that the defendant, during the course of the
criminal proceeding may have a defence attorney (attorney), and that the defence attorney
may attend the hearing of the defendant.

In [handwritten note: Sarajevo] on [handwritten note 3rd September] 19[handwritten
numbers: 92].

Investigative judge,
Presiding judge,
Judge,

[handwritten note:
ŠEREMET NIHAD
[signature: Š Nihad]

B15401

REPUBLIC OF SRPSKA
MINISTRY OF INTERIOR
PUBLIC SECURITY CENTER
EAST SARAJEVO

No.:13-02/4-87/05

Date: 28 April 2005

R E C O R D

of witness hearing

Taken on 28 April 2005 at the premises of the East Sarajevo Public Security Center, Department of Criminal Police, on the basis of the Article 219 of the Republic of Srpska Criminal Procedure Code, on the circumstances of felonies detailed in the Chapter XVII of the BIH Criminal Code (Crimes Against Humanity and Values Protected by International Law) committed during the previous war by members of the Army of Bosnia and Herzegovina against Serb civilians and members of the former JNA and the VRS captured by RBIH military or civilian authorities.

In Attendance:

Witness: Marko Mikerević

Authorized officials: Duško Obradović

Notary: Dragica Lalović.

Nickname: --

Father's Name: Spasoja

Mother's Name: Petra

Mother's Maiden Name: Simić

Date of Birth: 16 September 1931

Residence:

Occupation: Retired

Employment: Retired

Marital status: Married

Children: None

Nationality: Serb

Citizenship: BIH

Personal identification number: [REDACTED]

Identity confirmed based on the personal identification document no. [REDACTED] issued in Doboj.

[handwritten signature]
Witness Signature

On the basis of Article 8 to the Republic of Srpska Criminal Procedure Code, the witness is advised of his right to speak in his own language and his right to an interpreter.

Do you understand the language in which the interview is being conducted: Yes.

Do you require an interpreter? No.

[handwritten signature]

Witness Signature

The witness is likewise advised and warned that, according to the Article 150 to the Republic of Srpska Criminal Procedure Code, he is obligated to answer the questions posed to him by the authorized official, with the exception of the questions which may expose himself to criminal prosecution under the Article 148, Item 1.

[handwritten signature]

Witness Signature

Do you have any familial relation to the defendant? NO.

Is there a different reason why you should not testify? NO.

Will you answer the questions posed to you? YES.

[handwritten signature]

Witness Signature

S T A T E M E N T

Between 1954 and 1988, I was employed at “Pretis” in Vogošća, when I retired from the workforce due to work-related disability. I was involved in social and political activities the entire time in Sarajevo. When the war broke out, I was filling a social position as the President of the MZ “Ivan Krndelj” Council. In April 1992, the activities of the MZ and its executive organs switched to work under wartime conditions, according to the existing war plans made during peacetime. A war council was formed at that time, of which I was a member. My duties within that council related to working with homeowners’ associations and apartment building trustees. The organization of the activities had to do with preparing basement facilities for the purposes of hiding from the combat operations, fire protection in apartment buildings, and organizing volunteer guard schedules in stairwells. Later, we also dealt with organizing the distribution of humanitarian aid based on the previously compiled lists of citizens.

My work at the MZ “Ivan Krndelj” continued until 18 February 1993, when I noticed that the humanitarian aid which had arrived was being distributed unevenly at the expense of the Serbs, and filed a complaint with Ante Nenadić, Deputy President of the War Staff at MZ “Ivan Krndelj”. After that, a memo arrived from the SO Novo Sarajevo War Staff, presided by Kasim Demirović, that I could no longer be a member of the Municipal Staff. Considering that I had been a lay judge with the II Basic Court in Sarajevo for 25 years before the war, I managed to get myself hired as a lay judge, through my personal relationship with the President of the Court Senad Kreho, who had been a criminal judge at the II Basic Court in Sarajevo prior to the war. My employment as the lay judge at the aforementioned District Military Court continued through the end of 1994. After that, I was unemployed and lived in my apartment. My employment was treated as Work Service, and I was at the Court every day except Sundays. By the way, all judges from the criminal department of the II Basic Court in Sarajevo were reassigned as Sarajevo District Military Court judges, and those were: Senad Kreho as President of the Court, Davor Jukić – Deputy President, Muhidin Kapo – judge, Amir Jaganjac – judge, Salem Miso – judge, Muhamed Podrug – judge, Sadeta Škaljić – judge, Šaban Maksumić – judge, Fahridin Teftedarija – judge, Zlatan Terzić – judge, Suljo Babić – judge, Nihad Šeremet – judge, Nenad Šeleta – judge, Vlado Špoljarić – judge, and the military prosecutor was Mustafa Bisić, with deputies: Ljubomir Lukić, Branko Šljivar, Hikmet Armutović, Meho Sobo, Drago Fazlagić. Mustafa Bisić was temporarily succeeded by mirsad Strika, and Kreho was replaced by Idriz Kamenica. Senad Kreho and Mustafa Bisić were removed from their positions in the fall of 1993 because of accepting bribes and the whole affair surrounding the “Jugokomerc”-owned stock found in Senad Kreho’s apartment. I must add that the prosecutor Mustafa Bisić was removed at the same time as Senad Kreho, on the same grounds, since the same stock was also found at his home. During the trial of Zornić from Hrasno Brdo for killing Serbs in Hrasno Brdo, I must note that it would have never been discovered that Serbs had been burned had Josip Gogalo not been killed. Gavro Čeranić had a home on Varaždinska Street, where the remains of Josip Gogalo were found with gunshot wounds as the cause of death and burns on 60% of his body. Josip Gogalo had previously been arrested at the apartment of author Jovan Popović. When Ahmet Fazlagić, a judge at the Sarajevo Basic Court and Josip Gogalo’s godfather, noticed that his godson was missing, he went to Stjepan Kljuić and asked that he be found. After that, Izetbegović issued an order to find Gogalo, dead or alive, within 24 hours. When the group from Hrasno Brdo, Zornić and others, went on trial, in addition to Josip Gogalo, the remains of Sreten Ninković from Bihacka Street were also found, as well as Jovan Popović, and Jagoda Janković, who had been burned completely. This was determined by forensic experts Žujo Hamza and Ilijas Dobrača. I believed their findings because they had previously provided their expertise on other cases in a professional manner and consistently with their medical ethics.

I am familiar with a case when the UNPROFOR asked the Muslims to loan them a new VW Golf in exchange for the UNPROFOR delivering 50,000 rounds of various ammunitions from Kiseljak to the Muslims. In that occasion, Enver Zornić and Izet Tinjak arrived at the home of Sreten Ninković in Bihućka Street, who owned a new VW Golf, they confiscated his vehicle, and the next day, i.e. the same night after midnight, took him to Hrasno Brdo, and the same Sreten Ninković was later found dead at the home of Gavro Ćeranić at 34 Varaždinska Street, along with Jagoda Janković, Jovan Popovac and Josip Gogalo.

Regarding the trials of certain Muslim criminal groups, I can say that those persons had been indicted on regular or aggravated murder and robbery charges, like the Zornić case, and were sentenced to prison terms in the duration between one and 15 years, which is the length of Izet Tinjak's sentence. I had personally heard that.

As an example of gross infringement of human and civil rights of Serbs in Sarajevo, I can cite the case of Mirko Krstović from 4 Ivan Krndelj Street, whom I am personally acquainted with, who had spent over a year imprisoned at various locations in the Sarajevo area and in the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks, without ever having been on trial for anything.

All of the judges used to sleep at the top floor of the Court building, which also housed a military detention facility that could hold about 30 people. That was the case in peacetime, and in wartime, up to 500 people would be detained there. All of the detainees were listed in plain notebooks, which I had personally witnessed, because I was able to see an entry-notebook from the period prior to the formation of the Military Court on one occasion after I became a lay judge, and I saw a married couple, Rade Popovac and wife Nevenka, listed as detainees no. 4,517 and 4,518. I had seen those notebooks at the trial of lawyer Fahrija Karkin, who had, according to his charges, singlehandedly exchanged 31 Serbs previously brought to these "Viktor Bubanj" barracks, including Momčilo Okuka, who worked for the City Traffic, and Pero Jeremić. The money he got from exchanging the Serbs was deposited to SDS party accounts, since each of the Serbs practically had their own price on the exchange. I learned this during the trial of Rusmir Ćakarević, aka Rus, who had embezzled the sum of 1,000 Deutsche Marks in this occasion. When the District Military Court was formed in September, a notary office was established, so there were records and all of the documentation required in military court proceedings. His sister Ramiza, who lived in Hrasno Brdo, stated in that occasion that his brother was on trial for 1,000 Deutsche Marks, and they requested 3,000 Deutsche Marks for his release. His defense attorney was Gavriilo Gunjak.

Concerning the trials in which I participated as a lay judge, I noticed that Serbs were often charged with fabricated felonies such as giving various signals, that evidence of firearm possession was often faked by putting Military Police officers who participated in the search and arrest of these persons on the stand as witnesses. When the trial ended and

the debate and voting on the judgment began, the matter of the person's guilt or innocence was never brought up, and they were presumed guilty. The only question on the table was the length of the sentence, and it was decided in the manner that the judge would present his proposal and then ask for the lay judges' opinion. I had never noticed in any records from the proceedings that the defendant had been advised of his right to an attorney, or invited to the trial. Likewise, the charges were never read at the trials. Šaban Masumić, Fahrudin Teftedarija and Hikmet Arnautović personally bragged to me that they "ironed the Chetniks in the cells at night".

The first time I crossed over to Srpsko Sarajevo after the war was on Grbavica on 19 February 1996, and I went to Slava Đurđević who lived at 55 General Dragoljub-Dražić Mihajlović Street. Immediately after that, I went to the Public Security Station, where I turned myself in and handed over the list of Muslims who had perpetrated crimes against Serbs in the Muslim part of Sarajevo, and the evidence – a page from the newspaper listing the names of Serbs who had been declared war criminals by the Muslims. According to the deal I made at the Grbavica Public Security Station, I returned to the Muslim part of Sarajevo the same day, and return to Grbavica on 22 February 1996, i.e. leave the Muslim Sarajevo for good and cross over to the Republic of Srpska permanently. It was also agreed that upon my return, I would provide information to the organs of the Republic of Srpska on the crimes against Serbs perpetrated by the Muslims, which I have done as agreed. We spent a day working in the Grbavica Security Station, and two days on Pale.

The Serbs were tried for the same felonies much more strictly than the Muslims were, and they were often charged with nonexistent felonies. There were all sorts of machinations and infractions against the law with the purpose of giving Serbs the strictest possible sentences. Serbs were convicted on false charges. For example, Goran Ždrale was accused of slaughtering and killing Muslims in Ahatovići, which was never proven, but he was sentenced to three years in prison anyway. Milorad Šešelj was accused of not wanting to shoot his own people during the fall of Otes, for which he was sentenced to a year in prison, while none of the Muslims and Croats who had fled the front line in that occasion were ever charged.

When I was named to the position of lay judge in the aforementioned court on 18 February 1993, the prison warden had been Besim Muderizović, who was removed shortly after and replaced by Himzo Dolan. I had no contact with Besim Muderizović, as he left the position shortly. Himzo Dolan stated in a conversation with the lay judges (in the hallway) that if it were up to him, he would kill all of the Chetniks, and so I reached the conclusion that his treatment of Serbs was hardly fair.

During my term as a lay judge in the aforementioned court, I had seen on multiple occasions Bakir Alispahić come to the Court and meet with the President, and in that occasion, also get in touch with the prison warden Himzo Dolan. I read in the press –

the “Slobodna Bosna” Magazine (1994), Muslim publication where Besim Muderizović stated that Bakir Alispahić came by and requested that they give him a few Serbs from the prison so he can exchange them for his family from Ahatovići. Bakir Alispahić exchanged the arrested and detained Serbs for his family from Ahatovići. Who gave him those Serbs from the prison, I do not know. Serbs were transported from the “Viktor Bubanj” Military Detention to the Central Prison at night. As far as I am familiar with the removal of Serbs from the military detention, they were taken away in agreement with Bakir Alispahić, Besim Muderizović, Slavko Herceg, Mehmed Kurtaj and Ismet Bajramović.

The crimes perpetrated against Serbs in the location of Boguševac – so-called “Kazani” included slaughtering and stabbing with an 80 cm-long saber, and the crimes were committed by: Samir Seferović, 10th Muslim Mountain Brigade 3rd Battalion Commander, Omer Tedžo, sniper unit commander, Esad Tucaković, Zijo Kubat, Refik Čolak, Mavludin Selah, Asif Alibašić, Esad Kadić, Armin Hodžić, Senad Haračić, Esad Raonić, Samir Ljubović, Samir Žiga, Senad Hasić, Ramo Abdul, Fahrudin Rondić, Džemo Topalović, Emir Topalović and Senad Tadić, and Suad Omanović killed with a hammer in the immediate vicinity of Kozja Čuprija.

The victims on Boguševac at the locality known as “Kazani” included: Radosav Komljenac and wife Marina, Sergej Lavriv and wife Ana, and Milena Drašković, all civilians from Sarajevo, then Božidar Šljivić, Ergin Nikolić, Duško Jovanović and Zoran Vučurević. The latter four were members of the 10th Muslim Mountain Brigade 3rd Battalion. Ergon Nikolić and Duško Jovanović were stabbed by Mušan Topalović, aka “Caco”, with the aforementioned saber.

I learned the information about the aforementioned crimes at Boguševac from the court proceedings before the Great Council of the ARBIH District Military Court in the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks in mid-1994, following the murder of Mušan Topalović aka “Caco.” The Great Council consisted of the following judges: Council President, judge Muhamed Podrug, second judge Sadeta Škaljić, and lay judges myself – Marko Mikerević, Galib Smajić and Duran Kereš.

Charges were filed against 18 persons in that occasion. I do not recall all of their names and surnames. I know that some were sentenced to prison terms in the duration of six years, some were freed, and two were sent to a psychiatric hospital for detention and treatment. In addition to the victims that I said were listed by first and last name during the proceedings, court medicine experts Ilijas Dobrača and Žijo Hamza answered a question from the attorney, saying that there were many more sets of remains at the locality of Boguševac, but they were unidentifiable because they had been burned or were decomposing.

I forgot to mention that Đurđa Škorić, a Croat woman from Tutin, was also charged with the 18 defendants. She worked as a cook in the ARBIH 10th Mountain Brigade. She

was accused of murdering Božidar Šljivić, whose home and possessions she usurped and moved into the same. However, judge Muhamed Podrug dismissed Đurđa Škorić's charges at the suggestion of public prosecuting attorney Ljubomir Lukić, so she only testified as a witness.

In Švrakino Selo, the following Serbs were arrested and taken to the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks by: Selmo Ismo aka "Peza", Vahid Selmanović aka "Ćelo" and Avdo Širbegović aka "Car". Selmo Ismo took Milomir Todorović away in early June 1992, and disappeared without a trace. I learned this information from Gordana Todorović, Milomir Todorović's wife, who still resides in Hrasno with her two young children, 53-A/IV Braće Ribara Street, and Milomir Todorović's mother, remarried Dušanka Kovačević and stepfather Milovan Kovačević, who still reside in Sarajevo, 27 Hamdije Kreševljakovića Street (Švrakino Selo).

On 4 May 1992, I received a call from my cousin Dušan Đukić, who lived at 112 Prvomajska Street, asking me to come to see him, which I did the same day. He told me that he had seen nine JNA soldiers, restrained, being brought into the police station in Švrakino Selo. We wanted to intervene with Jozo Anđić, an officer from the station, to have them released, and we attempted to do so. When we went to see Jozo Anđić, he said "Under no circumstances will they be released". Those soldiers were armored carrier personnel who transported food and were captured in Nedžarići, which my cousin and I concluded because it was broadcast in the media. When I was passing by the Pavle Goranin School on 5 May 1992, which is in the immediate vicinity of the police station, I noticed a large pit being dug with an excavator right there near the school, which was refilled and leveled three days later. I presume that the aforementioned nine captured JNA soldiers were killed and buried there. My next visit to Švrakino Selo was the next day (5 May 1992) at the behest of my sister-in-law Jovanka Đukić, the wife of the aforementioned Dušan Đukić, who asked me to come to see her immediately, which I did. When I arrived, she told me that Robert Sejmenović (Robert Sejdinović) aka Žan, her next-door neighbor, killed her husband Dušan Đukić in the stairwell of their apartment building. Dušan Đukić was killed with a knife, with two stab wounds to the back, to which effect I have a medical report.

The next day (5 May of the same year), the clothing of the murdered soldiers was in pieces (ripped up) and strewn around the Public Security Station yard. I have personally seen that clothing in that condition on 5 May 1992. Fadil Plivac, aka "Baj-Baj", who was named as one of the participants in the execution of the aforementioned soldiers, came to Švrakino Selo from the Foča Penitentiary, where he was serving a prison sentence for multiple counts of vandalism and theft. After the aforementioned prison (Foča Penitentiary) was shut down, I do not remember the date, but I know that the aforementioned Fadil Plivac aka "Baj-Baj" joined the Muslim units in the Švrakino Selo neighborhood in April 1992, immediately after the war started.

I later learned that in addition to Fadil Plivac aka “Baj-Baj”, Rudo Sloboda, Džemo Lagumdžija, Jusuf Lagumdžija and Osman Čustović also participated in this murder. The aforementioned group managed a private prison in the “Pavle Goranin” elementary school in Švrakino Selo where the aforementioned soldiers were executed. My sister-in-law Jovanka Đukić can also testify to this information, as she lived in an apartment directly across the street, so she was able to see.

The private prison “Stela” was located at Alipašino Polje and managed by Senad Dženanović aka “Glavoguz” and Edin Gadžo aka “Kljuna”, and their deputies were Miralem Ganić, Sabahudin Tabaković, Dženan Abazović, Osman Lerić and Duran Kereš. During the trial of these persons at the aforementioned District Military Court, the charges, among other things, said that Senad Dženanović would cut Serbs on the neck with his knife at this prison, and then collect the blood in a plastic cup and drink it. Senad Dženanović was also accused of killing Serbs in Dobrinja. I know that the judge Muhidin Kapo and Dr. Hamza Žujo were appointed to exhume the victims in Dobrinja, process the crime scene and file a report with the President of the Court Council Amir Jaganjac. I know that the judge Muhidin Kapo filed a report which said that the site where the remains were buried was unapproachable due to combat operations, so there was no exhumation or crime scene processing. I later learned from the lay judge Duran Kereš that Senad Dženanović had been sentenced for the aforementioned crimes to a prison term in duration of one year, while Edin Gadžo was sentenced to three months. Witness Dragan Stanojević can confirm the torture of Serbs at the “Stela” prison, who was detained, tortured and abused at that facility. After his release from prison, Stanojević turned all of his possessions and his apartment over to some Muslim Ministry of Interior members in exchange for being taken out of the city and into the Serb territory. He now resides in the village of Grapska, Doboj Municipality. Edin Gadžo was charged, among other things, with forcing Serbs to serve as a human shield at Dobrinja and the “Mojmilo” reservoir, as well as taking the remains to the landfill to be burned. It is known that the Serbs who had been killed in the city were taken to the landfill to be burned in order to avoid having mass graves in and around the city.

Sometime in 1994, I do not recall the precise date, the persons Emir Kapetanović, Samir Kapetanović and Haris Kulenović were tried for the murder of Radomir Vuk’s daughter and his sister’s son, who were Croats. The murders were committed in Radomir Vuk’s apartment during the robbery of around 4,000 Deutsche Marks. In order to minimize their responsibility, the defendants cited to the court the fact that they had killed a lot of Chetniks in the areas of Pionir valley, Koševo hill and Breka, to which effect they brought witnesses Džafer Omerović and Atif Dževlan. I have provided the information on the length of the prison term of these persons in order to compare the harsh sentences for the murders of Muslims or Croats, while the mass murders of Serbs entailed prison terms in the maximum duration of six years.

Malik Dizdar killed a family at 18/III Ahmet Fetahagić Street during a robbery. In that occasion, he killed Rade Šuljić, as well as his wife and child, whose names I do not recall. He later moved into their apartment. At the trial of Malik Dizdar before the Great Council presided by Samir Jaganjac, his innocence “was proven” and the charges were dismissed. I was a lay judge in this trial.

In the area of Bentbaša, the arrests and removals of Serbs from their homes and apartments were carried out by: Dženan Abazović, Samir Bešić, Rasim Krilić, Rašid Sobo and Meša Selimović. These persons were tried for the crimes at Boguševac at the locality of “Kazani”.

Crimes against the families of Krajišnik and Šiljević and Branko Nikolić were perpetrated by: Samir Bulić, Mirsad Điš, Benjamin Škulj, Bekir Čato and Nedžad Serdarević. They killed Boro, Borka and Jagoda Krajišnik, Branko Nikolić and Risto and Kosa Šiljević. They were all murdered in their homes. According to the court medical expert, Branko Nikolić had been strangled, and found with female underwear in his mouth. The court proceedings were presided by judge Šaban Maksumić, and I was present as a lay judge.

Ramiz Sukić, Kenan Ahmetagić, Husein Žiga, Zoran Čegar, Eldar Spahić from Rogatica, Rasim Kurtović, Hajrudin Drljević and Meho Turčilo operated in the entire city area, where they arrested Serbs and took them to the Central Prison. Zvonimir Božić from Sokolac had spent a certain time as a detainee in the Central Prison, who has since made it out of the Muslim part of Sarajevo and I believe now resides with his sister Zdenka in Sokolac. He can testify to the treatment of Serbs at the Central Prison. He told me that Serbs were horrendously tortured and mistreated at this prison.

Hasib Bačević killed Branko Đurišić at 31 Benbaša, robbed him and usurped his home. The court proceedings over this murder were presided by judge Šaban Maksumić. I do not know how the trial ended, since the process was cut short and the defendant taken to the hospital for treatment.

Ahmet Ahmetagić, police officer at the District Military Court in the “Viktor Bubanj” barracks in Sarajevo and his daughter Samija mistreated Serbs in Švrakino Selo. Jovanka Đukić, the wife of my cousin Dušan Đukić who was murdered on 5 May 1992, as stated, can testify to that effect. To my knowledge, my sister-in-law Jovanka Đukić now lives in the Dobož area.

Edin Omerović aka Edo owned and managed a private prison in a kindergarten on Otoka. The Serbs from that prison were killed on sites from Otoka to the streetcar garage next to the waterfall near the Novi Grad Municipality on the left bank of the Miljacka. There were many sets of remains at that locality in summer 1992, and considering its proximity to Edo Omerović’s prison, it can be concluded that those were the remains of Serbs murdered there.

The murders of Serbs on Otoka were carried out at night. Vojin Boljanović, who left Muslim Sarajevo and went to Bileća to his brother with his wife and daughter, can testify to that effect. Serbs killed at this locality, as well as many others, were taken to the city landfill and burned.

Zlatan Babić, son of Mustafa, took Boško Đukanović and Višnja Stojanović from the “Ivan Goran Kovačić” Elementary School in summer 1992, and their fates remain unknown to this day. Zvonimir Božić can testify to this effect. He left the Muslim Sarajevo and went to Sokolac to his sister Zdenka.

Izet Pejdah and Vladimir Mandić aka “Brino” mistreated Serbs in the area of MZ “Ivan Goran Kovačić”.

Near the old gas factory at Čengić Vila, there was a private prison managed by Galib Smajić. Among others, detainees included: Ognjen Čajević, Radomir Bjelica and Boško Knežević, whose fates remain unknown. As I knew Galib Smajić, I had once asked him what happened to the aforementioned Serbs, to which he answered that Ognjen Čajević had been killed, and he did not know anything about Radomir Bjelica or Boško Knežević. Friends of the aforementioned Serbs came to me and asked me to find out whether they were alive. Those were: Vladok Mikadinović, Mirko Miletić and Marko Stanić, who inquired for those listed above, as well as whether a Dimitrije Vuković aka “Vili” was in prison.

There was a private prison at the ŽiŠ School in Buća Potok, managed by Mašo Kurtović. As I was able to learn from conversations with Serb nationals, this prison also had a lot of detained Serbs.

During my recent trip to Grbavica, I met with Pantelija Miholjčić, who now works at the Grbavica Water Company. In that occasion, he told me that there had been a private prison in Dobrinja, in the “Baltazar” café. The “Vikićevci”, the so-called “Green Berets”, the “Veterans League”, etc., operated in this area.

As far as the identification and burial of 38 Serbs who were killed on Žuča, I learned from Predrag Nišević, who was renting a home in Pofalići and whose mother lived in an apartment building at 4 Ivana Krndelja Street, that the Muslims forced the Serbs to bury the dead, and that the 38 murdered Serbs were to be identified by Zoran Trišić and Dragan Rađenović, who filed a report with the Muslim authorities to that effect. I read about this case in a Muslim newspaper that I took to Major Škrbo in Grbavica.

The organizers and perpetrators of the Crimes against Serbs in the area of Pofalići and Žuča were: Kerim Lučarević, Muamer Lučarević, Jure Ljolje, Milenko Fejzić, Vahid Zajko, Mehmed Mujanović and Mustafa Selamonović, for which they were charged before the Muslim military court. In addition to killing Serbs in these neighborhoods, they were charged with delaying the court proceedings in order to gather evidence.

Jozo Marković aka “Mare” stole Serb cattle from Žuč and slaughtered it in the vicinity of the “Ivan Goran Kovačić” Elementary School, and then he dried the meat in the basement of a building at 10 Braće Ribara Street and sold it out of there. Jozo Marković crossed over to Serb territory at Grbavica in 1994, and his wife Dženita and their child followed him. At a later time, Jozo, as a VRS member, got in touch with Muslim soldiers at “Strojorad”, where citizens from both sides were being exchanged for stamps. During one of those encounters, the Muslims arrested Jozo Marković and took him to the “Viktor Bubanj” prison, where he was sentenced to five years. The Serb side requested that Jozo Marković be exchanged, however, I know that they were told that there was no Jozo Marković in their military prison. In January of this year, captured Serbs were exchanged for captured Muslims, but Jozo stated that he did not wish to go to the Serb territory in that occasion.

In early June 1992, I was staying with my sister-in-law Jovanka Đukić at 112 Prvomajska Street. On my way back from there, I met with an acquaintance of mine, Vladimir Sladić, on the street between the Radio-Television building and the Novi Grad Municipality, and had a chat with him. In that moment, a group of workers were carrying TO uniforms from the municipality building, and storing them in bins in front of the Municipality building. This event was filmed by a journalist holding a camera and a microphone. In that occasion, he was escorted by two persons in civilian clothing, armed with automatic rifles, who demanded that passers-by show ID. In that moment, Savo Simović from Podgrab passed by and was also ID'd by them. The journalist wanted to ask him a question, however, Savo waved him off and went on his way. The armed persons immediately told him to come with them and took him in the direction of the bridge over Miljacka connecting the 6th Proletarian Brigade Street and the old Ilidža Street on the other side. The journalist with the camera followed them. I then asked my acquaintance Vladimir Sladić for the journalist's name, to which he answered that it was Hidajet Delić. Three days later, I was visiting my sister-in-law Jovanka Đukić again at the same address to bring her bread, as bread was difficult to come by then. I found Savo Simović's sister Milena Simović at Jovanka's, who also lived at 94 Prvomajska Street. Milena was in tears and complained to me that her brother Savo was missing. When I was returning from my sister-in-law's apartment the same day, I went to the bridge between the PTT Engineering Building and the Radio-Television Building. On the right side of the bridge I saw 15-20 human corpses strewn across the meadow. These corpses were 2-3 meters away from the bed of the Miljacka, and I was looking at them from 5-6 meters away. I was horrified by seeing so many corpses, and scared of being noticed there, so I immediately went home, and was not able to notice anything in detail or recognize any of the corpses.

On one occasion in fall 1993, my neighbor Robert Kurtušić, son of Luka, who lives in the same apartment building as I do (6/10 Ive Krnjaševića Street), police officer by

trade, was a member of Vikić's unit, he told me one evening in my apartment over a cup of coffee that around 7,000 Serbs had been killed in Sarajevo by that point (fall 1993). He gave me this figure, according to him, based on the data that the Muslim police of Sarajevo had at their disposal.

In late 1994 in the so-called ARBIH District Military Court at the "Viktor Bubanj" barracks, attorney Fahrija Karkin was sentenced to five years in prison on the charges that he had singlehandedly exchanged 31 Serbs, including Pero Jeremić – exchanged at Grdonj, and Momčilo Okuka – exchanged at Drveni Most near Bristol in 1992. Karakin was convicted by a Council composed of: Presiding Judge Muhamed Podrug, second judge, if I recall, Davor Jukić, and lay judges myself (Marko Mikerević), Osman Lerić and Ismet Mameledžija. On that occasion, Karkin stated during the court proceedings that in Sarajevo in 1992, he could arrest any Serb he wanted and do with him whatever he wanted. On that occasion, he also stated that Alija Izetbegović, the President of the Presidency of the so-called Bosnia and Herzegovina requested from him (Karkin), in writing, to arrest as many Serbs as necessary to exchange a Haris Jasenković from the prison in Foča, allegedly a relation of Alija's wife. Before the Great Council of the District Court, attorney Fahrija Karkin showed the judge a document where Alija requested that the Serbs be arrested, signed by Alija Izetbegović.

The Court dismissed this argument of Karkin's, that is, the show of document signed by Alija Izetbegović requesting that the attorney Karkin arrest as many Serbs as needed for the aforementioned purposes, since accepting this argument would require that the President of the Presidency of the so-called Bosnia and Herzegovina Alija Izetbegović appear before the court as a witness. I forgot to mention that this remark of Karkin's was entered into the minutes, and the document signed by Alija Izetbegović was attached to Karkin's record.

On one occasion, Kushner and Bianca Jagger visited the prison, where they were able to see the prisoners, and as she was exiting the prison, Ms. Bianca Jagger was crying and tearfully said that she could not believe what the Serbs were doing to the Muslims, which is proof that the entire international public was being deceived, as the prisoners in those prisons were mostly presented as Muslim.

I wrote a book on all of my observations on the suffering of Serbs in Sarajevo during the previous war, titled "The Sarajevo Death Cauldrons". I stand by everything I wrote, and am prepared to testify to that effect before any court that should require it. I would also like to attach certain documents that I was able to gather, all for the purpose of proving the real truth and the true war crimes committed against the Serb people in Sarajevo. The documents are ones I used while writing my book, and which I titled "Sarajevo Bloody Fairytale", and personally signed each page.

According to Article 65 of the Republic of Srpska Criminal Procedure Code, the witness is advised that he has the right to read the records after the hearing, or have the same read to him, and lodge a complaint to the contents of the same.

Do you wish to read the records or have them read to you? NO.

Do you have any objections to the contents of the records? I do not.

Will you sign the records? I will.

Witness Signature

Witness hearing concluded the same day at 17:50 o'clock.

STATEMENT BY

NOTARY

STATEMENT TAKEN BY

Marko Mikerević

Dragica Lalović

Duško Obradović

20/17-35-2

12/02/94

1st SARAJEVO MOTORISED BRIGADE*illegible signatures and notes*

SECURITY DEPARTMENT

CLASSIFIED

Date: 06/02/1994

OFFICIAL NOTE

Info regarding defector's knowledge on the situation in the town, mistreating of Serbs and crimes committed by the enemy

SLOBODAN BOKUN, son of PAVLE and RADOJKA; Serb; born on 17/02/1952 in Sarajevo, economist by occupation; employed in the PTT ERC in Dolac Malta former-address: 1/17 Petra Dokića street, married to Biljana, maiden name KARAĆ; father of two daughters: VANJA, born in 1981, and ANDREA, born in 1985, both live in Belgrade since April 1992, rest of the family (mother and brother) live in Trebinje, nobody of the family remained in the town, served JNA in 1979, in Kruševac, artillery, maljutka (*antitank guided missile*)9K11.

BOKUN SLOBODAN crossed the borderline to Grbavica at about 5 a.m. on the 04/02/1994 coming from the direction of the Pere Kosorića Square, across the Milutin Đuraškovića street and "Strojorad" factory. He paid 2000 DM for the crossing, and the mediator of the run was his neighbour named SEJO (he does not know his last name), a taxi driver who linked him to the organizer of the escape. The night before the escape to our side he spent in the flat in the street of Ivana Krndelja, on which door there was a plate with the surname MARJANOVIĆ. He had to be dressed in black, and in case of control he had to say that he was in the work unit.

The motive for the escape is his desire to get together with his family, to be with his people and to get out of the city of hell.

His desire is to get back with his family and to join the VRS, preferably in Trebinje, where his brother and many close relatives already are.

During his stay in the town Bokun was not conscripted to the military service. He was under compulsory labour in the PTT ERC at Dolac Malta, where he worked earlier, until March 13, 1993. After that, he was mostly hiding in the flat until the time of escape.

On August 2, 1992 Bokun was taken out of his flat by four Muslim army soldiers on the charges of sending light signals to the Chetniks. Among those who took him to their headquarters situated in the Napoli pizzeria, street of Petra Dokića, were TOKAČA (he does not know first name), brother of the Muslim MoI official Mirsad Tokača and HOTA, a blond, tall guy, about 28 years old. He was beaten there, but he did not agree to sign the testimony to confess his alleged guilt, and he was then taken to the prison at the Viktor Bubanj barracks. Fortunately for him, he found there EMIR SALKOVIĆ, a native of Trebinje, who worked as a guard in that prison and was acquainted with the Bokun's brother Zdravko. Salković hides him away from the thugs KEMO and PUKOVNIK, and he helped Bokun to get in touch (by telephone) with his acquaintances, who had some connections in the town, and eight days later he was released due to lack of evidence. He was helped by his Manager, ARNAUTOVIĆ ENES and a neighbour HADŽALIĆ MAJDA, who was a friend of Edin Bahtić-Fićo and a ballerina GORDANA MAGAŠ, for whom he knew she had lot of connections. During the time he spent in "Viktor Bubanj", he witnessed the everyday torture of prisoners and amongst them they tortured most a guy named SINIŠA (he does not know the last name) young, tall man, for whom he heard that he was a member of the national karate team. He and others were mostly beaten up by KEMO and PUKOVNIK, two short, fat men, who mostly committed the atrocities while being drunk.

From his first stay in the "Viktor Bubanj" I highlight one very interesting event:

The French Minister of Health BERNARD KOUCHNER, an allegedly big human rights activist, visited the prison. Bokun was warned by Salković not to say to him a single word.

Kouchner went from cell to cell and "had a chat" with prisoners, and one of the prisoners, who knew French, complained about treatment and conditions in prison. That same night, this guy was terribly beaten, so he barely survived. It is certain that the conversation between him and Kouchner was not a secret for the Muslims.

Then, in a cell of dimensions 3.5 x 1.6 m there were 14 prisoners, and the food was below any level. The prisoners received two meals a day and one loaf of bread was shared among twelve people, and a cup of tasteless liquid that was called tea in the morning, and soup in the afternoon.

In February 93 he was brought in again. Two Serbs employed in the PTT, Šarenac Rade and Avram Momo left the town, and immediately the post office in the street of Miloša Obilića was shelled. Bokun got also accused of preparing a diversion in the post office and was interrogated by a person named MEŠIĆ (he does not know the name) and “DULE”, which he found out later to be a Muslim. They threatened him, told lies about his wife and so on. It is interesting that they also mentioned one detail from the conversations that Bokun, the aforementioned Avram and the actor of the National Theater MILENKO VIDOVIĆ had in the apartment of Avram at the Danilo Đokić Street. On that occasion, they toasted to the Republic of Srpska during an informal conversation, watching TV, more jokingly, as says Bokun. During the interrogation in the MOI premises, in the building of the GP “Bosna” in the street of Omera Maslića, , among other things, Mešić also charged Bokun with this toasting. Given that neither Avram nor Bokun were talking about it, it is logical that Muslims could only be informed about it all by VIDOVIĆ. Bokun was once again taken to “Viktor Bubanj”, where he found much better conditions. He had problem with only one guard, a Serb MILAN ĐINĐIĆ, who cursed his Chetnik family and harassed him and other Serbs in the prison, but everything was a game compared to his first stay there. In the prison he saw Herak, who was constantly visited by some delegations and journalists, and his cell was also visited by journalists with almost always the same question about how many Muslim women we had raped. In the end, Bokun was charged for avoiding military service, but the judge KAPO, who he knew from before, advised him to call the Novi Grad Municipal Secretariat of Defence as a witness, which he did. Since it was confirmed that he was not summoned for conscription and that he had a work obligation, he was acquitted and on the 13/03/1993 he got out of the prison. However, according to the Mešić’s and Dule’s orders, he was not allowed to enter the Post Office facilities at Dolac-Malta, where he worked, so he lost his job.

In September 1993 he was summoned to report to the Novi Grad police station. There he talked to HODŽA (he does not know the real name), a tall, bald inspector, who openly asked him if he wanted to leave Sarajevo. After a brief reflection, Bokun replied that he would, because he thought there was a kind of exchange in question. However, they told him that they would arrange everything for him to leave Sarajevo with a convoy, but in return to send them the information they asked for. Bokun allegedly responded that he always hated snitches in his life and did not agree with it. They let him go home and told him to let them know if he changed his mind. They did not call him anymore.

Most likely, after being reported by someone from the neighbourhood he received a call for military service on 05/01/1994. He copied all the symptoms of pain in the thyroid gland from a female neighbour, who was really ill, because it cannot be proven by examination or x -ray. On this basis, he complained that he was not fit for the military service due to thyroid gland disease and received a referral for examinations, so he was not conscripted to the Muslim army before the escape.

From one of the neighbours who had recently been mobilized he learned an interesting piece of information. The guy got drunk and got into a fight in the bar and was taken to their military detention in the building where the “Vladimir Nator” school for *retarded* children was, which is next to the river Miljacka below the skyscraper in the Petar Dokić street. In the basement of the school, he saw fifty Serbs who were detained there, all in short sleeve shirts and undershirts, which meant that they were detained in the summer. These people are in a very bad condition, and it is very cold and with extremely inadequate conditions in the basement.

In the last fifteen days, a large number of people from Sokolje have been settled in the Bokun’s neighbourhood. They say that about 130 families have been exiled from this settlement, which tells that the Muslims are preparing something. An elderly woman from Sokolje told him that she knew they would move them as soon as she saw the PAMs, cannons and other weapons¹ were buried above and around their houses.

There is no knowledge of any other plan of the Muslims.

Being interested in the possibility of escaping to the Serbian territory, he heard that there were Serbs among the UNPROFOR’s French legions, that certain ILIJA is taking the Serbs from the town for 1000 DM. He did not find who was money to be given to and how to get into contact with Ilija, but when all is arranged he apparently comes to the home address and, with a small armoured vehicle nicknamed “frog” in Sarajevo, he transports to our side. I do not know if it is the same man in question, but in an informative interview with the defector STOJADINOVIĆ BORIS in December 1993, a legionnaire

KADIĆ ILIJA, allegedly from Slavonia, who on behalf of UNPROFOR, purchased the wooden boards in the private company “Geerp” of Došenović Gojko, where the unit of Josip Pejaković (Institute for the Protection of Cultural Property) is located.

There is no information on the activities of UNPROPOR, apart from the stories on smuggling, there is also no knowledge of the Serbs who, potentially, are on our side but working for Muslims. He was unfamiliar with the position of the army, and regarding the designated industry and the facilities, he heard that the grenades were made in “Vaso Miskin”.

He knows of the murder of RAJKO ŠEKEROVIĆ who was a subtenant in Pofalići. The unfortunate ŠEKEROVIĆ tried to visit his flat and take necessary things from it, but the Muslims arrested him in Pofalić and took him to “Viktor Bubanj”. There he was beaten up in such a way that he was found dead in the morning in the cell.

He also learned that the Serbs from the work unit are being executed. Almost every time they take them somewhere to work, some of them do not return, and the explanation is that they were killed by Serb snipers. It happens that such an explanation is given even

¹ TN: tools in original, probably a mistake since people often mix these words in local language

when they work in completely safe zones, where not even theoretically cannot be reached from Grbavica or some other place under our control. ŠOJA was executed in the same way (he does not know the name) who was caught as a VRS fighter and sentenced to 8.5 years, and it was in the cell with Bokun for a while.

With him, the members of the so-called “Chetnik group” from Velešić were. This is how they called them in the “Oslobođenje” newspapers, a group of six or seven Serbs from Velešić who were the SDS members and assigned with weapons. They were betrayed by a neighbour, whose name Bokun unfortunately does not know apart from that his family name is starting with K and that he is from Faletić. He has also given out the exact places where they had buried the weapons, so that the Muslims searched at the exact place and found evidence. From that group, with Bokun in jail were ČANGALOVIĆ (he does not know the name), dentist prosthodontist, was sentenced to longer imprisonment and DRAGAN SIMIĆ. NENAD GVOZDENOVIĆ was sentenced to 4 years, due to escaping attempt, and MLADEN TOMIĆ from Hrasno-hill was in prison when he was released, and he had not been tried either accused.

PROPOSED MEASURE: To deploy him to the unit according to the needs.

SECURITY OFFICER:

Uljarević Radovan

HE REPUBLIC OF SRPSKA

[handwritten number: 37]

MINISTRY OF INTERIOR

CRIME INVESTIGATION POLICE DEPARTMENT

B I J E L J I N A

Number: [handwritten numbers: 15-02-31/96]

Date: 5th February 1996

On 5th February 1995, JOVIČIĆ SLAVKO, son of Jovo (father) and Borka, maiden name Andrić (mother), born on 10th May 1953 in the village of Doljani, SO¹ Hadžići, a lawyer by occupation, a Serb, citizen of the Republic of Srpska, married, father of three children, previously employed at the MUP² of the former BiH³ - V Department of DB⁴, previously resided in the village of Doljhani⁵ [sic] number 24, with no criminal record, came to the SJB⁶ Hadžići and gave the following

S T A T E M E N T

I had been working in MUP in Sarajevo until 19th April 1992. I was staying at home in the village of Doljani since 19th April 1992 due to the disruption of traffic. In that period, the Muslim police had already been controlling Pazarić. They were commanded by NAIL HUJIĆ, around 45 years old, born in Pazarić. They were patrolling, keeping the watch at the checkpoints and going through the villages. At that time, Hujic's deputy was MIRSAD ŠABIĆ from the village of Dragovići, around 37 years old. The police was arming Muslim people. The weapons were brought in through Kreševo. According to my findings, the most active persons in the arming were a man named LIHOVAC alias "Gera" and his cousin LIHOVAC alias "Đida". As far as I could find out, Muslims organized around 700 Muslims in the reserves of the so called SJB Hadžići with headquarters in Pazarić. All active Muslim police officers who resided or were born in this area immediately joined this SJB. The ones I know are Osman Šunj, a former police officer in OBL⁷; Avdo Mujan, a former

¹ Translator's note: Municipal Council

² t/n: Ministry of Interior

³ t/n: Bosnia and Herzegovina

⁴ t/n: State Security

⁵ t/n: the correct name of the village is Doljani

⁶ t/n: Public Security Station

⁷ t/n: Security of Persons and Property

traffic police officer at the Road Traffic Safety Police Department I Sarajevo; Fikret Kovačević, son of Šaban (father), a former police officer at SJB Hadžići; Azem Turčinović, a former police officer at SJB Hadžići. The most extreme police officers were Muhamed Turčinović alias “Zeko”, born in 1953 in the village of Dragovići, son of Muhamed (father), a former Head of the II Department of DB of MUP of BiH; and Enver Dupovac, born in 1951 or 1952 in the village of Dupovci, SO Hadžići, a former Inspector General for military tasks in the former MUP BiH. According to my findings, the two of them were organizers of the establishment of the so called SJB Hadžići, as well as of the “Silos” camp in Tarčin and the “Krupa” camp in Zovik – Pazarić. These two persons organized and conducted the first hearings. Besides them, the following persons conducted the hearings: NEZIR FIŠO, around 35 years old, born in the village of Trzanj – Tarčin, a former inspector at the V Administration of DB of the former MUP BiH; Milan Božić, around 35 years old, a former crime scene technician at the CSB⁸ Sarajevo; MENSUR ČOVIĆ, around 35 years old, previously employed at the Secretariat for NO SO⁹ Hadžići; SALKO GOSTO, around 35 years old, previously employed at the SJB Hadžići as an inspector, born in Tarčin; RIFAT ČULJEVIĆ, around 32 years old, employed at the SJB Hadžići. These persons conducted all the interrogations and decided on who was going to be sent to the camp, and who was going to go back home. During the interrogations, we were physically abused in the following way: we were hit with fists, kicked with legs, rifle butts, cables and batons filled with sand. During my interrogation, unknown reserve police officers beat me, as ordered by Muhamed Turčinović. I had already known him since we went to primary school together. All the tasks regarding the apprehension and imprisonment of Serbs in the “Silos” camp were finalized by Refik Tufo, a retired police officer who was a commander of the Police Station Department of the so called SJB Hadžići, with headquarters in Tarčin. Since he was an old police officer who was not familiar with all the methods of the operational service, he was using the most brutal force in order to extort confessions. During April and May in 1992, Muslim police were patrolling through the village and imposing pressure on Serbs in order to intimidate them. Serb’s freedom of movement was restricted, so we did not receive truthful information on what was happening in other parts of the municipality.

[handwritten
note:
Tufo Refik

[signature in Cyrillic: Slavko Jovičić]

⁸ t/n: Security Services Centre

⁹ t/n: National Defence of the Municipal Council

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- 2 -

We were also not able to predict what Muslim side was preparing. Contact with other Serbs in the village was minimised since Muslim police officers were constantly present, preventing us to exchange information.

On 25th May 1992, my house was surrounded by Muslim police unit. There were about 50 people armed with automatic weapons. They called on me to surrender, which I did, since I did not have any intentions to fight my own private war, nor was I able to offer any resistance – like all the other people in the village as well. I did not carry any weapons with me except for my service weapon with all the certificates for it. Muslim police officers took this weapon while searching my house, but did not give me any kind of written confirmation of this. On that occasion, they also took a “Motorola” handheld radio owned by the former MUP BiH. Osman Šunjić commanded the apprehension. Mensur Čović took my statement at the SJB. I said in the statement that, because of the nature of my work, I travelled across the former BiH and noticed many people arming themselves. They released me that day and promised not to apprehend me ever again.

On 26th May 1992 at 2:30 PM, Muslim police officers came to my house again. They took me to the “Silos” camp in Tarčin, without giving me any explanation of the reasons for my arrest.

At the camp, I was greeted by ŠERIF MEŠANOVIĆ, a former guard at the Central Prison in Sarajevo and a deputy camp warden in the “Silos” camp at that time. During the search, he took my documents and my transistor without giving me any written certificate. I was placed in the cell No. 7. Nebojša Stajić, Nikola Andrić, Kosta Lojanica and a man around 55 years old, whose name was Obren Šinik, I think, were already in the cell. The dimensions of the cell were 9x4.5m, and it had previously been used for storing crops. There was only concrete floor in the cell, and we were not given any blankets or anything else that we could use for laying down, so we were forced to lay down on a wet concrete. There were no conditions whatsoever for performing physiological needs. We had only one meal a day which consisted of 50g of bread and five spoons of warm water that Muslims called “soup”. The meals were made of waste from food and later I learned that the guards urinated in our food. They forced us to eat this meal in 1 minute. I did not know the guards who did these tasks in the “Silos”. On 2nd June 1992, the guards sent me out to pour a bottle of water for prisoners in my cell. On that occasion, a young man awaited for me. He was around 30 years old, over 185 cm tall, [illegible] built, with short brown hair and dressed in

a camouflaged uniform. He started hitting me in my face. He hit me with so much force that I fell on the ground, and he continued kicking me with his legs. IBRAHIM MAKSUMIĆ alias “Škola” was with him. He was born in 1946 and he worked at the former SO hadžići. He did not even try to stop his young man from abusing me. From 1st June until 4th June 1992, we were not given any food.

On 4th June 1992 around 9 AM, Bećir Hujčić, the camp warden came. He was around 35 years old, born in the village of Ljubovčići – Pazarić, a former guard in the Central Prison Sarajevo. He told us that the HOS unit was about to arrive and that we should hand over all our valuables (gold, watches and so on) to him since there was danger that the HOS¹⁰ would rob us. Enver Dupovac was brought into this group at around 11 AM. Around 30 men and one woman wearing camouflaged uniforms raided the cell I was in. They had various markings (checkerboards, HOS, a half-moon). Among them was a foreigner, a German. I knew five well-known Muslims in this group by sight; they were from Sandžak and they were prone to criminal offences before the war. One of them recognized me as we had contact in the former MUP of BiH, when they attempted to forcefully free Jusuf Prazina. They took Lazar Krstić and I out of the cell and physical abuse started immediately. They beat us with everything they could (rifle butts, batons, battens, legs and so on). They forced us to fight with each other, i.e. they forced us to knock our heads. A person who stood out from the group by his brutality was Tiro alias “Tiki”, son of Bajro (father), around 30 years old, from the village of Osjenik, OS Hadžići; and a person named Miralem alias “Minerali”, around 32 years old, born in Sarajevo and residing in the village of Raštalica. I passed out soon after the first punches, so I do not know how long the abuse lasted for and how they beat us. Everything was followed by verbal insults, spitting and other kinds of humiliation.

[signature in Cyrillic: Slavko Jovičić]

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- 3 -

When I regained my consciousness, Miroslav Samouković was laying on top of me, all covered in blood and unconscious. All my clothes were cut with sharp objects and I was covered in blood but, as I passed out soon, I do not know who did this to me. I could not get up off the concrete floor for more than fifteen days. Serbs from my cell provided me with help I needed. It often happened that we did not get any food

¹⁰ t/n: Croatian Defence Forces

[handwritten
note:
no food
was delivered
to cell No. 7
from 1st June
6th June '92.

for 48 hours. There were 37 Serbs in the cell number 7 in middle June of 1992. They were all in a very poor condition due to lack of food and everyday physical abuse. We did not have any conditions for managing our personal hygiene. There were people who could not perform their physiological needs for 45 days. I did not have a bowel movement until 35th day upon my imprisonment. People were losing weight rapidly. In two months in the camp, I lost 43 kg. I weighed only 34 kg on 8th [illegible] 1992 when I was diagnosed with pneumonia. [illegible] Obren Kapetina, 63, died from hunger on 8th November 1992. He was born in the village of Deovići – Pazarić. I found out afterwards that Petko Krstić, around 30 years old from Tarčin (died on 14th October 1992) died of hunger and constant abuse; and that Bogdan Vujević, over 60 years old, from the village of Doljani – Pazarić, died from the consequences of abuse. According to my findings, he was the first victim that died in the “Silos” camp. During November 1992, an old man called Vaso Sarenac died in the camp. He was around 85 years old and completely senile even before the war. Muslim police brought him to the camp under accusations that he was a sniper. Around 380 Serbs were imprisoned in the camp during the periods with most prisoners.

On 14th August 1992, the camp warden Bećir Hujčić made us enlist in the TO BiH¹¹. He promised us the freedom and better status for our families. Of course, none of the imprisoned Serbs ever joined those paramilitary formations.

On 26th November 1992, the International Committee of the Red Cross led by a Swiss, Marc de Perrot, comes to the camp for the first time. The members of the Committee were appalled by the state we were in and the conditions in the camp. On 10th December 1992, they brought us two blankets for each prisoner; it was the first time we could lay down on a blanket or cover with it. Muslims cut our hair very rarely. When they let us out to bring some water, they would show us to the citizens and say that we were all Chetniks¹² with long hair and beard.

All the prisoners in the camp were civilians brought from their homes, except for 11 reservists of the former JNA¹³ who were brought in from the “Krupa” military warehouse. Later, Muslims turned the warehouse into the camp for Serbs. On 29th December 1992, Muslims transferred 137 Serbs to the “Krupa” camp under the guise of working on the first battle lines. The group consisted of well-educated Serbs and situated householders. Muslims’ Government intention was to get us all killed while working on their lines on Igman. Besides this reason, they also wanted to hide us from MKCK¹⁴.

¹¹ t/n: Territorial Defence of Bosnia and Herzegovina

¹² t/n: a derogatory nickname for Serbs, it originates from Serbian guerrilla forces in WWII

¹³ t/n: Yugoslav People’s Army

¹⁴ t/n: the International Committee of the Red Cross

In January, the first group of prisoners has been sent to forced labour in Hrasnica. The organizer was VAHID ALAĐUZ, a former deputy commander in SM¹⁵ Hadžići. The group spent around 65 days in Hrasnica. In the middle of April, the second group of around 30 Serbs, including me, went to Hrasnica. We were placed in a newly-built building's basement in Hrasnica. We did not have any blankets or beds in this camp, either. We were forced to a 22-hour labour every day, with only two very poor meals a day. We had almost no opportunity at all to rest or sleep. There were also around 30 Serbs from Hrasnica and Sokolović Kolonija in this prison. There were 9 women and one minor. According to my findings, around 20 Serbs had already been murdered in this camp. The murders happened in the Primary School in Hrasnica, private garages and the FC "Famos" stadium. No one could get in or out of Hrasnica. They were completely isolated.

On 22nd April 1993, three Serbs escaped while digging the trenches. Then, all hell broke loose for us. They used any objects

[signature in Cyrillic: Slavko Jovičić]

[beginning of the 4th page of original text]

- 4 -

they could find to beat us up. Anyone living in Hrasnica was allowed to beat us. The fact that the escaped prisoners escaped from two different ends of the working site at almost the same time, indicated to Muslims that it was an organized escape. As a former DB employee, I was accused of organizing the escape. Even though I confessed nothing, Muslims subjected me to several days of torture. They broke four of my ribs and relocated my right kidney from its position. They stripped me naked, poured water over me and kept me outside, on the frost, for several hours during night. I lost consciousness several times. The inspector on my case and main person in the prison in Hrasnica was Mustafa Gegaj alias "Mujo". He was around 24 years old, well-developed, over 185 cm tall, with short, dark hair and high sideburns on his forehead and an earring in his left ear. Gegaj was the most monstrous man I had ever met during my time in the camps. According to my findings, he was the creator of all the evil that happened in Hrasnica. He beat the prisoners often and threatened to slaughter them. He offered me to cooperate with their MUP and proposed to give me 100.000 DM to cross to the Serbian territory and murder Radovan Karadžić or Momčilo Krajišnik. During the assassination, my family were supposed to be hostages of Gegaj. If my assassination attempt had succeeded, they would have transferred me and my family to some of the Arabic countries. Besides Gegaj, I was also interrogated and abused by ZIJAD GAGIĆ alias "Zijo", a former employee in the Road Traffic

¹⁵ t/n: Police Station

Safety Police Department Sarajevo who was assigned the Head Security Organ of 109th Mountain Brigade of the so called Army of BiH with headquarters in Tarčin; and a certain "HOTA", around 40 years old, who was assigned one of the Heads of 14th Division of the so called Army of BiH in November of 1995.

During my interrogations or any other contacts with Muslims, I was forced to use Turkisms or Arabic words. If I did not do that, I was punished.

During operational work in Hrasnica, Gegaj had help from ZAIM LALIČIĆ, a guard in prison in Hrasnica, who stood out in physical abuse of Serbs. This Laličić guy used to come to beat me at Gegaj's invitation. Later I found out that a guard named FUDO murdered three imprisoned Serbs: Milan Krstić (he shot him with a pistol in the forehead from 10 cm distance); and Slaviša Kapetina and Ranko Varagić were murdered from 2-3 m distance with a burst fired from an automatic rifle. The guard has never given a statement regarding this, nor has anyone ever tried to call him to account for the murders.

With assistance of the prison warden ZIJAD GAGIĆ alias "Zijo", Gegaj did not let me out of my cell until 1st August 1993. I was also deprived of any contact with other prisoners. Everyday abuse continued during this course of time. Since Gegaj suspected that prisoners might escape again, he did not allow me to linger in forced labour and locked me in until 25th August 1993. I was working from 25th August 1993 until 30th October 1993, and that was the end of my stay in Hrasnica.

Later I found out that Vojo Šuvajlo got killed as a living shield on the first line in middle June 1993. He was 26 years old, and he was from Tarčin. I also found out that Slobodan Krstić died in a similar way, in middle July. On 28th July 1993, prisoners in Hrasnica: Slobodan Nikolić - around 30 years old and Momo Kovačević - over 50 years old, got killed by a grenade. During my stay [illegible] the last victim was Goran Andrić, around 35 years old. He was killed by a grenade on 17th September 1993. I remember that day because my last beating in Hrasnica was on that day.

On 30th October 1993, my group and I were transferred back to the "Silos" camp. At that time, there was less abuse in the camp. The first official delegation of the so called Army of BiH led by Nedžad Ajnadžić, a captain in the former JNA and the Head Security Organ of the 1st Corps of the so called Army of BiH at that time, came to the Silos on 25th January 1994. He was escorted by several officers and the Commandant of the 109th Brigade of the so called Army of BiH, NEZIR KAZIĆ – a construction technician in the Military Post Office in Žunovnica. On that occasion, Ajnadžić personally threatened me that I shall never leave the camp, while he told the others they would be released after all missing Muslims from the territory of SO Hadžići were found. My cousin Mirko Mandić visited me that day. His parents are Gojko (father) and Marija (mother); he was born in 1959 in the village of Doljani.

He was a member of the so called Army of BiH and I believe he was the II Company Commander of a local battalion.

[signature in Cyrillic: Slavko Jovičić]

[beginning of the 5th page of original text]

- 5 -

I also want to mention something I have forgotten to state earlier in my statement. Milan Hodžić, who used to work as an inspector in the Muslim police, in June of 1992 showed me a certificate of my death in battlefront in Bijeljina, issued by the Muslim police.

During 1994, all prisoners in the Silos faced the heaviest physical labour. I was forced to unload heavy sacks that weighed 50 kg, even though I weighed less than that and was in a very poor physical condition. By way of illustration, on one occasion, ten of us had to unload 215 tons of flour in two hours.

On a number of occasions in 1994 and 1995, I had a chance to personally see Alija Izetbegović and his escort on the Tarčin heliport, around 30 m away from the “Silos” camp. In November of 1994, we had to build a command of the 14th Division of the so called Army of BiH. It was a two-storey building, and the material was obtained by looting Serbian villages that were under Muslims’ control. We had to build this building at very short notice, so the work was done non-stop, during both day and night. The building was only about 20 m away from the “Silos” camp. The aforementioned heliport was also built by us, prisoners. We were working regardless of weather conditions and with no machines or any other kind of assistance. A person named Munib was the one who forced us to labour the most. Prior to the war, he was employed at the Housing Fund of the former JNA in Sarajevo.

General Vahid Karavelić visited us on several occasions. He was always pushing the camp authorities to get the work done faster. Even today there are plates on these building, stating that the construction was financed by the Army of BiH. All the time during our stay, flags of SDA¹⁶ and military formations that had headquarters there were fluttering above the command. I can state quite categorically that all delegations in BiH, both official and nonofficial, were familiar with what was going on in the “Silos” camp. To prove this, I want to say that, at the beginning of 1995, two associates of A. Izetbegović visited us in the camp. Their names are Fadil Pekić and Akir Šišić, and they were brought there by Nezir Fišo.

¹⁶ t/n: Party of Democratic Action

I know that Muslim police officers used imprisoned Serbs as living mines during the conflict in the settlement of Nedžarići, in June 1995. Namely, they were forcing Serbs to carry dynamite to our trenches, and then the Muslims would activate the dynamite by remote controllers. Dane Čičić got killed in that way when he was hit by a launcher. They would tie up the Serbs using cables and force them to go towards our trenches.

I know that, on 1st April 1993, Muslim authorities sentenced 17 prisoners to imprisonment sentences from 18 months up to 3 years. The judge was Mladen Veseljak from Zenica. The indictment was for possession of weapons and membership in the SDS¹⁷. In November of 1994, Muslim authorities realised that we would manage to endure the sentences, so they organized a new trial. This time, we were accused of committing criminal offences pursuant to Article 124, Paragraphs 1 and 2 and in connection to Article 139 taken over from KZ SFRJ¹⁸ and in connection to Articles 159 and 191 of KZ BiH¹⁹. Investigative judges were Davor Jukić and Muhidin Kapo. We have never been sentenced and yet, we have a prisoner status.

Dayton Peace Accords ensured our release, although Muslim side was still trying to find any possible way to avoid our extradition.

During the last two months in the camp, they were pressuring us to stay on the territory of the Federation. They even offered us jobs, all this to try to cover up everything that happened in the “Silos” camp.

I was released on 19th January 1996, after 1334 days of imprisonment.

The statement was loudly dictated; I accept it as my own and confirm it by signing it.

WITNESS:

[signature in Cyrillic: Slavko Jovičić]

STATEMENT TAKEN BY:

[signature: illegible]

¹⁷ t/n: Serb Democratic Party

¹⁸ t/n: Criminal Code of the Socialist Federal Republic of Yugoslavia

¹⁹ t/n: Criminal Code of Bosnia and Herzegovina

After being informed on his rights the citizen gives to the authorised officer the following:

STATEMENT

I was called up to serve a regular military service and on April 11, 1994, I went to the VRS and the barracks which was located in an elementary school in Dušanovo, now Kasaba, Milići municipality. I served in the Military Regiment of VP¹ 7590 where I was a military police officer. On August 3, 1994, my unit was sent off and deployed to a fire line in the Nišićka Visoravan, near the village of Brgule. We were placed on this line solely with the task of preserving the existing positions, and in no way to carry out the attacks and actions on the positions of the FBiH army. We were deployed to this line of fire to assist the existing army, which could not resist the daily attacks of the FBiH army, and in my view, since we were new soldiers, we were not even trained to perform such tasks in the army. On August 5, 1994, at about 3.30 a.m., early fierce attacks by the FBiH Army from all available means into our positions began. This attack lasted all day so our line was broken in several places. At about 3 p.m. the same day, I noticed that I was left alone in the surroundings of the FBiH army, so I began to retreat to the villages of Mali Jasen and Okruglice which were controlled by the VRS. At about 4.15 p.m., the Muslim forces noticed me and started shooting at me from the infantry and artillery weapons, 60 mm mortars, and while the shells were falling around me, fired bullets caused the branches falling off the trees, I managed to hide in one ditch between the stump of coniferous tree and a stone covered with ferns, where, in my opinion, I laid for a long time, because I got numb and while lying down I saw when the members of the Muslim forces who had the “Black Swans” insignia on their overalls were passing by me. When all kinds of weapons ceased firing around me, and I could hear the fire not so far away from me, I began to retreat crawling to a safe place. In that retreat, I was spotted by two Muslim soldiers who had fallen behind in action and immediately started firing in my direction with a burst of fire and launched the rifle grenades saying, “Stop Chetnik, motherfucker, you’re done, Allahu Akbar, etc.” In fear and during my escape, I took shelter and opened fire in their direction from the rifle, and then it got stuck. After that I started running with the intention of running away from them or getting as far away from them as possible to make my weapon operational again and save my life, and as I ran at one moment I felt some jerk in the body that knocked me to the ground, I tried to get up and continue further, I failed to do that and at that time I saw that I was bleeding in the groin of my right leg, which I did not feel already as if my leg was a foreign body. Immediately, I took off my belt and tied my leg to stop the bleeding, after which I managed to get up and bounce behind a tree on my left foot,

¹ TRANSLATOR's NOTE: military post

trying to see if my pursuers had seen me, whom I did not see, and I continued walking on my left foot, when I felt severe stomach cramps, which slowed me down, produced by a single rifle grenade shrapnel that hit me in the stomach. In all that commotion, fear, shock and a scene I cannot describe, I saw my salvation in retreating into one stream and at that moment I felt familiar with the territory and terrain I was going through and I was sure that I was moving in the right direction. I began to crawl, dragging myself across the ground, when I heard somewhere in the distance that a grenade was fired, which resembled a 155 mm howitzer by sound, and which subsequently exploded in my immediate vicinity. That detonation threw me 4-5 metres in the air. Five pieces of shrapnel hit my body. I fell to the ground after hitting one tree, I broke my left collarbone and lost consciousness after I hit the tree with my head. After a while I came to a conscious state, I felt intense pain throughout my body, my breathing made me anxious because I saw bubbly blood on my right shoulder, and my breathing was difficult. After realising that my lungs were hurt, I took my left hand, put my palm on that wound, and after that I began to breathe much easier, while I had very severe pains all the time, and at some point I felt some warmth in my stomach, with my right hand I unbuttoned overalls and I saw that I have a large wound in the abdomen. Then I thought that this was my end, my whole life flew before my eyes, which I had behind me, and while I was thinking about it I heard some approaching voices, and I began to drag myself on the ground, pushing my body with my left arm and leg. During that crawling, I felt a strong blow to my left knee, and when I looked, I saw that it was actually my lower leg, that is, my foot, that was cut off by the burst fired from the rifle. Only then could I no longer move from that place. After a short time two Muslim soldiers came to me, one of them kicked me in the head and broke my three teeth, I didn't get the time to spit my teeth out, he put a gun in my mouth, swearing my Chetnik mother, etc. while the other soldier was pulling his shoulder saying, "Don't shoot, fuck him, don't you see he's almost dead, let's save my nephew", while the other said he had to shoot, when he cocked the weapon he pulled a gun from my mouth, fired one bullet into my neck, and then one shot into my left ankle when he moved up from my helpless body. After all of that, they took me by the shoulders and dragged me to the village of Brgule, which I heard, because I couldn't see by that time already. The moment they said that they caught a Chetnik, there were severe beatings all over my body with broken bones, chest and head, so I fainted. I came to a conscious state in a vehicle, where I was already tied up, they poured water on me, slapped me and asked personal information, how many soldiers there were, equipment, etc., while I heard a female voice mentioning the Vareš hospital, they were stabbing my hands with something and after that I lost consciousness. When I regained consciousness I found out I was in an operating room of the Zenica Hospital. Immediately after the surgery, and that same night, they put me in a bed, along

with seven Muslim patients, one of them hit me with at the stitch area on my stomach three times with a crutch and they re-stitched me in the operating room three times. The man who beat me in that room told me that it was a period of mourning in Zenica for fifteen days already, because 140 Muslim soldiers were killed in that part of the line where I was arrested and that he would revenge that army on me. After that horrible night, in the morning hours a Doctor came in, introducing himself as a doctor ČAK², speaking Serbian language not so well, but I understood him that he had operated my left leg, abdomen and placed fixators, and that he would bring the representatives of the Red Cross who would register me for the exchange of the captured soldiers. That same day, an old lady came into the room, who approached my bed, to which I was bound, and spat in my face, and after that came the soldier who arrested me, the one who restrained the other from shooting at me and said, "It's good, you stayed alive, there is hope" and left the room. I didn't have any food or hygiene at that hospital. On that same day, two men came and put me on a stretcher, tied my hands and feet and transported me by a Land Rover to the Zenica Correctional facility. When they brought me into that building in an office where a man was sitting at the table, the questioning began, what nation I was, religion, etc., and when I answered that I was a Serb, of the Orthodox confession, that man brutally beat me up while I was tied and he ordered the two men to take me to a room, which was like a classroom, in which there were already seven old men over 50 years of age, of Serb ethnicity from the Laktaši area and they left me on the floor of that classroom. I had been in that room from 18/08 until 23/08/1994 and I was interrogated daily and beaten, without medical aid, bandages, without food, etc. And one day I was interrogated by a man I know only by the name Hussein, who drilled my left tibia bone with a hand drill asking me for some information which I really did not know and I do not know that even today. I figured out that they thought that I was a very important person in the VRS, because my unit offered to exchange captured soldiers on the same day when I was captured. Regarding these interrogations I will not describe pulling hair, ears, nose, causing pain by pulling the fixers from the leg, etc., because it would take a very long time, and I do not consider it important, because it was normal to be done during these hostilities, when you were captured by a Muslim army. When that Hussein drilled my leg from I lost consciousness due to the enormous pain and it was also the last night of my life at the Zenica Correctional facility. On August 23, 1994, two men put me on a stretcher and tied my hands and feet, loaded me into one TAM truck and transported me to the suburbs of Zenica, where other two men took me, put me in a Land Rover and drove to the Sarajevo airport. There was one person in charge of me at the airport, and throughout my entire stay in Sarajevo, they carried me down on a stretcher to an underground corridor, a tunnel, they put me on some carts, which were on rails or wheels, I don't know what exactly

²TN: could be CHUCK

as they blindfolded me and drove me about a kilometre and they could barely get me out of the tunnel because there was a narrow part and a sharp bend there. When they took me out of the tunnel, they put me in an ambulance and drove me to the Military Hospital where they did not want to admit me, because I was a Chetnik according to them, so we continued our journey to the Koševo Plastic surgery hospital and they put me on some floor of the hospital in the room number 312. From that room, I could see the Hum repeater through a window that had no glass on it. I was admitted to the hospital by the so-called Doctor, if it can be said that Faruk Kulenović was a doctor, who put me in that room and he asked me two questions when we remained alone in the room:

1. Chetniks, what do you eat, so that every one of you whom we catch is two meters high, and with a cynical smile like a hungry wolf in a lamb torus, he said, but we're shortening you.
2. What did you need this war for?

When I immediately replied that we did not kill their member of the wedding party but they killed ours, this doctor approached my bed while I was tied up and beat me with open and closed hands. The doctor, when he got tired of hitting my body, walked out of the room and after a short time walked into the room holding a metal hammer in his hand, saying through laughter that my leg fixers, which had four screws, were not well placed on my leg and with the hammer he began to repair the fixator and I lost consciousness from the unbearable pain. This doctor never came to my room again. I was in this hospital until September 8, 1994, in which I had no medical help or bandaging, nor food. I was tied to the bed so I was lying in my own faeces, urine and the fluid that I vomited. Every day I spent in this institution, I was interrogated and brutally beaten several times by some unknown services, while the hospital staff sent members of the killed soldiers³ of the Muslim army who beat me and urinated over my wounds, beating me with open and closed fists etc. On September 8, 1994, in the afternoon, I was shot at by a sniper from Hum with three shots that hit the bed, and I was placed on that floor alone as a patient and an unprotected live target for the sniper. On that day, but now in the evening, some people dressed in black overalls stole me from my hospital room and carried me on a stretcher through the laundry and transported me to Hrasno, a hospital for mentally ill children by some vehicle, and they mentioned some ČELO and JUKA. These people were asking for 6,000 German marks at that time to take me to the Serb positions and they provided me with the phone services so I could call someone on the Serb side who would bring the money. As no contact was made, those same people brought me back in the same vehicle and left me at the front door of the Koševo Hospital on that stretcher, and I was found there in front of the hospital by the man who was supposedly in charge

³TN: word **families** probably missed in typing:

of my care in Sarajevo so he put me back into the same room where I was before the stealing. Maybe two hours later, a man came into the room who told me I was worthless and that he had an order to immediately transfer me to the Viktor Bubanj Barracks in Sarajevo, which at that time was a concentration camp and torture site for the Serb people, and now it is a disgrace that the same place is a court that was equipped by the donations of the foreign factors in BiH. That night, on September 8, 1994, when they brought me to the Viktor Bubanj concentration camp, they brought me into the building, the third or the fifth door to the right, on a stretcher and shook me on concrete floor out of the stretcher. There was a metal hoop on the ceiling of that room, or a ring through which a chain with handcuffs was put through (some tying up item) that they put around my hands and lifted me into the air and hung me. After that, two by two men were coming into this room with code names like thirteen, eight, nine, twenty two, two, etc., who hit me and kicked me all over the body, competing which one of them had a stronger punch and when they got over it, they brought wooden sticks with which they beat me for hours, they took out my blood with the syringes and were writing a letter to my mother in the text: "Dear mother we will see each other in heaven", after that one of them took a knife and he wanted to take my right eye out and when he cut the arcade and when blood came to my lips, I lost consciousness out of fear, not pain, because I was already used to the very severe pain that was present all the time. On 10/09/199?⁴ when they brought me out on a stretcher outside the entrance door of that prison camp and while they were arguing over whether I should be released or still detained in that camp, I heard some voices which resembled the crying of a child, and then I saw them taking out a whimpering old man who was over 70 years of age from one from the premises to the corridor, completely naked, poorly nourished, and two construction bricks were tied with a wire to his testicles and when one of the camp guards kicked him in the buttocks the wire did its thing, it tore off the old man's testicles, and the old man fell in the hallway and immediately died, while at that moment I vomited some fluid, which I do not know where it came from, because during my entire stay in this camp I had no food but only torture and interrogations. On that day, on September 10, 1994, I was transferred tied on a stretcher to the Sarajevo Central prison, brought into one room as they call it, a hearing room, and a secretary came in, and a little later, Judge Muhidin Kapo. An indictment has been filed against me and I have been remanded in custody for 30 days. While I was lying on a stretcher in that room, Kapo was walking around the room, gritting his teeth, telling that woman what to write, swearing my Chetnik mother and he used other swear words of abusive content, and at one point he tells me, "If you hadn't been like that, I would have swept the hall with you now." When he finished typing the decision, he went to the door, unable to resist his criminal act and nationalism, which he displayed all the time, he came back to me and the

⁴TN: number illegible, it is most likely 1994

stretcher, took my right hand and stabbed a ballpoint pen into my hand, piercing it, and while I screamed in pain he laughed and said, "I left you with a memory for your whole life of me", in which he succeeded, because that scar is in a visible place and he really succeeded in his intention. After this, I was transferred to a cell with one deserter from the Muslim army, whose name I would not mention, he was half a Serb and half a Croat child from a mixed marriage, and who had been cleaning my excrement in that cell for ten days. During this stay I removed the threads from wounds myself that were in a severe stage of infection. Three days after the indictment, there was a trial at which I was convicted as a VRS terrorist, with a proposed sentence to imprisonment of ten years and six months, which was immediately unanimously adopted by a judge and jury. And then comes the day of September 20, 1994, and finally my exchange for Ramiz Šalko, who was captured in Foča. All the things that I said can be a lot more detailed, but it is better that it takes hours for this and not days and I am also not remembering everything, because I have nightmares which prevent me from sleeping anyway.

Pursuant to Article 65 of the CPC of the Republic of Srpska, after making a statement, you have the right to read the statement or to have it read to you.

Will you read the statement or will we read it to you? I have read it.

Do you have any objections to the record? NO.

Is there anything else you would like to say? NO.

Will you sign the records? YES.

The interview ended at 23:00⁵

RECORD TAKER:

████████████████████

CITIZEN:

████████████████████

AUTHORISED OFFICER:

████████████████████

[signature illegible]

[signature ██████████]

[signature ██████████]

⁵ TN: 11 p.m.

SARAJEVO DISTRICT MILITARY COURT⁶Number: *[illegible]*-1272/94

Sarajevo, 10/09/1994

Investigative judge of the Sarajevo district military court Muhidin Kapo in the investigative case against the suspect ██████████ on the basis of reasonable grounds that he committed the act from Article 119, paragraph 1 of the taken SFRJ *[illegible]*CC and pursuant to Article 159, paragraph 1 and 2 of the taken *[illegible]*CC on the 10/09/1994 rendered the following:

DECISION

AGAINST:

[illegible] ██████████, born on ██████████, in ██████████, resident of ██████████ ██████████, RBiH citizen,

on the basis of reasonable doubt that he, as the RBiH citizen, for the time of the proclaimed war situation in the country, from the beginning of May 1994, participated in the armed conflict against the legal armed forces of the RBiH Army, and on the side of the enemy military para-formations – the so-called army of the Republic of Srpska, so that he, during the armed conflicts in the area of Vrhovi, Zvijezda mountain, closer location Nišić plateau, after being heavily wounded, was captured by the members of the RBiH Army on 05/06 of August, 1994,

therefore as a citizen of the RBiH, who during the war took part in the war against the RBiH,

he committed the crime according to Article *[illegible]* taken from the SFRJ *[illegible]* CC.

Statement of grounds

⁶TN: the entire decision is barely visible, most of the translation is guessed

Sarajevo district military court made a request to the investigative judge of this court for conducting an investigation against the suspect [REDACTED] because of reasonable doubts that he committed the mentioned crime, and whose actions were described in the operative part of this decision.

Making a decision on the merits of the request for the conduction of the investigation, the investigative judge, after examining the [illegible] and the evidence which are in it, established that there are enough elements which [illegible] indicate that the suspect committed the incriminated acts.

During the investigation [illegible] needed to conduct [illegible] investigative judge on his example [illegible] paragraph 1 [illegible] and made a decision as in the operative part [illegible].

[illegible stamp: Sarajevo district military court, Republic of Bosnia and Herzegovina]

[illegible 2nd stamp: clerk for ...]

MILITARY POST

7590

At the request of the Committee for the collection of data on perpetrated crimes against humanity of international law, the examination was conducted on the 27th of March 1998 at the Institute of Forensic medicine in Belgrade, of [REDACTED] [REDACTED] where he now lives, whose identity was established on the basis of [REDACTED]

ANAMNESIS

Mechanic locksmith, married, one child. Captured as a soldier of the Republic of Srpska by Muslims on 05/08/1994 in the Nišić plateau. Captured after being wounded by automatic weapons and shrapnel (right knee and right hip, abdomen, lungs) then two Muslims came near him and one put a gun in his mouth, swearing his Chetnik mother, saying that he would kill him. Then he fired two bullets to his left lower leg, which was already injured and fired one bullet through his neck on the left side. They put him on the tent wing and dragged him to the village of Brgole. There were 10-12 of their older people who came near and started hitting him with the butts, feet, fists. He was hit once with a butt in the head, he did not lose consciousness then⁷. Then they put him in a car, tied his right arm and questioned him about the deployment of our army. Due to his general malaise, he could neither speak nor see. They gave him some injection into his vein and transported him in an unknown direction again, when he lost consciousness again. He started waking up and the first thing he saw were some spotlights (operating room at the Zenica hospital). He heard some voices and saw the doctor stitching his guts. Then he lost consciousness again. When he woke up again he heard the voice "Chetnik woke up". Then three doctors came in, one of whom was from Virginia (USA) and introduced himself to be a "doctor without borders". Then he found out he had been in a coma for 7 days and had not been waking up. On that day, they decided to disconnect him from the apparatus (allegedly he was clinically dead). He told him he had a strong body. He was transferred to an eight-bed room where Muslims lay. Out of the seven, four were able to move and they repeatedly hit him at the stitches across the abdomen at night, so his stitches got torn. It happened three times so they stitched it again. Because of the pain he wailed. He lay there for a while, but he does not know for how long exactly and then he was transferred to the Zenica Correctional facility. In prison, he was once taken to some room with bars, they put him on and tied to a table and tortured him like that, one Muslim turned on the drill 5 cm away from his forehead, another a chainsaw just above his genitals, and the third one nailed the nails with wires into the bones of the lower leg. Then he took a baton, spilled a bucket of water on the tiles, and brought that stick to the spilled liquid, and then he saw some

⁷ TN: it is written that he DID NOT lose consciousness, but in the following sentences the word AGAIN implies this could be a typing mistake

bluish sparks (an electric baton), and he was naked during all that time. One approached him with a knife and said “well, now you will no longer be able to aim,” and was about to take his eye out, then he fainted. He regained consciousness in his cell. The following day some foreigners came and he was transferred to Sarajevo. He was on a stretcher the whole time (he had an external leg fixer and a left hip dislocation). He was refused admission at the Sarajevo military hospital because he was a Chetnik, after which he was taken to the Koševo hospital, guarded by four guards. One was hitting him, the other was spitting at him, and the third one was defecating over his body. They tortured him with hunger by throwing the food that the nurse brought out of the window right away. The windows were broken, so it was cold even during August. At the hospital reception, Dr Faruk Kulenović told him that the fixators were not done well⁸ in Zenica, so he had taken a hammer and hit the pins deeper into his bone while he was awake. From there, he was transferred to the Viktor Bubanj Barracks and then to Hrasno, a hospital for retarded children, which was turned into a private prison. He was returned to the Viktor Bubanj barracks again. This was his “longest night.” There, his nails on his right leg were ripped out with pliers, they put cigarettes down on his tongue, punched him with some needles, made his wounds bleed again, pulled blood from his veins with syringes, and wrote names on the wall with blood, and threatened to circumcise him and they broke-kicked out three of his teeth, one was punching him in the ribs only on the left side. When they were already getting tired at about 2 a.m., they sent him one guy who was told he could do “whatever he wanted” with him. When he saw how he looked all in blood and almost quartered, he just stopped, looked at him and “didn’t have the courage to approach him.” When the morning came, the same people who were doing it came, wiped the blood, cleaned everything in the room, put him in the car and took him to the central prison in Sarajevo. They put him in a cell there on the 5th floor. There he was registered by the Red Cross. Then they took the legal route to accuse him. Judge/lawyer Muhidin Capo began shouting and making some records with the typist. He was accused of being a “member of the Republic of Srpska Army and belonging to an enemy military formation.” During one moment of rage he stabbed the pen in his right fist. He was told he would do 10 years in prison, but he never got his judgement. He was exchanged on 21/09/1994 on the “Bratstvo jedinstvo” bridge in Sarajevo.

PERSONAL MEDICAL HISTORY

Before the war he was completely healthy. He had not been operated.

⁸ TN: translated as in original, although different versions of this show up in different statements and notes

MEDICAL DOCUMENTATION

- From medical records: st. post vulnus sclopetar tibiae sin.,pseudoarthrosis, st. post osteomyelitidem cruris 1. sin.

- From the discharge list of the traumatology clinic in Sarajevo reg.no. .566: "... date of admission 23/08/1994 Dg: Vul.sclop. reg. glutei. Fractura explosiva cruris sin. gen. dex. pubis dex. Ruptura intestini tenui pp. vul. sclopetaria.

- From the discharge list of the surgical ward of the Town Hospital in Sarajevo of the Republic of Srpska: "... Admission date September 20, 1994: ... UNPROFOR transferred him from the Koševo Hospital. Dg: Vul.sclop. reg. glutei. Fractura explosiva cruris sin gen. dex pubis dex. Ruptura intestini tenui pp. vul. sclopetaria ... operated at the Zenica hospital on 05/08/1994 when LP⁹ was made without stating what was done on the small intestine and an external fixator was fixed ... on the left lower leg ... discharged on September 20, 1994 ... out of family reasons wants to continue treatment in Milići or Zvornik.

- From the discharge list in Milići, reg.no. 90: "... was treated from 27/01/1995 until 31/01/1995 ... the patient was admitted ... for partial removal of ... fixator ..."

- From the discharge list of the hospital in Banja Koviljača reg.no. 312: "... he was treated from the 23rd of February until the 1st of May 1995: Dg: paresis n. peronei 1. dex.

- From the discharge list in Milići, reg.no. 518: "... was treated from the 1st of May 1995 until the 11th of May 1995 ... admitted ... because of pain, swelling, redness and purulent secretion from the left lower leg accompanied with fever external fixator removed, incision performed and removal of purulent drainage, high doses of AB¹⁰ are included ... wants further treatment ... VMA¹¹ ... "

CURRENT PROBLEMS

Main problems: constant pain in the right hip region, left lower leg, spine pain due to shorter left leg, suffocation attacks, stomach problems. He sleeps poorly, nightmares prevent him from sleeping. He sweats and cries in his sleep. He has problems in marriage because of this and "scares the child". He does not feel his right leg due to a nerve injury. Personal history: before the camp he was not treated neurologically or psychiatrically. Family history: negates elements of relevance to neurological and psychiatric heredity.

⁹ TN: most probably laboratory test

¹⁰ TN: unknown abbreviation, probably antibiotic

¹¹ TN: military medical academy

An objective examination of [REDACTED] established the following

FINDINGS:

1. A man about 182 cm tall, well developed and well fed. Cylindrical neck ordinarily movable. Chest cylindrical, symmetrically respiratory movable. Abdomen in line with the chest, soft during palpation. Secondary sexual characteristics well expressed.

2. The teeth are mostly preserved. The 5th and 6th teeth in the lower jaw on the left are missing (allegedly knocked out by the impact - the roots of the teeth extracted in Belgrade at the dental ward) and the 6th on the upper right. The dental pits are flattened at the sites of missing teeth, and the mucous membranes of the gums and lips are diffusely pale pink. Preserved teeth are firm in their roots, moderately cared.

3. In the hairy part of the middle frontal area, there is a transversely located whitish scar, 14x2 mm in diameter, hairless.

4. In the middle of the back of the right fist there is a whitish scar, oval in appearance, 10x8 mm in diameter above the skin.

5. On the left side of the neck, at the height of a large head rotator, at its front edge there is a whitish scar, 10x8 mm in diameter, and on the posterior edge of the muscle at the base of the neck, a whitish scar with a diameter of 8x9 mm, both oval-shaped scars and at a distance of 25 mm.

6. At 2 cm to the left of the midline of the back, at the root of the cervical region, there is an oval, whitish scar, 15x12 mm in diameter.

7. At the front of the right shoulder there is a whitish scar, about 3x3 mm in diameter, at the same level as the skin, and a small hardened part is felt underneath (allegedly he pulled out a piece of shrapnel from that location).

8. In the central line of the abdomen, below the apex of the xiphoid extension up to area below the navel in the total length of 22 cm, there is an operative whitish scar, with numerous

transverse brisket suture scars; up to 15 mm wide. In the area of the left spina iliaca anterior a whitish scar, 8x1 cm in diameter, was removed at the location from which a part of the bone was removed for implantation (this was done at the Zemun hospital).

9. In the area of the inner side of the upper one fifth of the right thigh, irregular whitish scar, 55x35 mm in diameter, recessed below the level of the skin, shrivelled as a spider web.

10. On the outside of the right knee, a whitish scar, oval-shaped, recessed below the level of the skin, wrinkled, 15x10 mm in diameter, a shrapnel left behind in soft tissue.

11. Left lower leg is deformed, bent, in the lower half arched inward. At the front of the lower half there is a visible longitudinal irregular whitish scar, 110x10 mm in diameter with transverse brisket extensions (from surgery), and an oval whitish scars up to about 10x5 mm in diameter (from the fixator) above the scars on the front inside and in the ankle area. On the back of the left lower leg, at the border of the middle and lower thirds, horizontally and partly obliquely downwards and inside there is an irregular, whitish scar, 85x22 mm in diameter (from shrapnel and subsequent firing). In the area of the inner ankle of the left foot, an irregular whitish scar, 45x25 mm in diameter, below the level of the skin. Partial limitation of movement in the hock joint and sensitivity to pain present in the area of the scar from the entrance wound and at light palpation in the area of the inner ankle of the foot. Left foot shorter by about 2 cm.

12. Apart from what has been described, there are no other changes on the outside part of the body.

NEUROLOGICAL FINDINGS

Skull and cranial nerves: neurological findings normal. Neck, torso and extremities: hypotrophy of the left lower leg and foot, weakened flexion and extension of the foot. Sensitivity: hypoaesthesia of the dorsal and plantar side of the foot. Spinal column: no peculiarities. Coordination tests: normal. Extrapyramidal signs: negative. Meningeal signs, disinhibitory phenomena and pathological reflexes: not obtained. Walking and standing: limp in the left leg. Speech, gnosis and praxis: intact. Sphincters: controls them without problems. Neurovegetative system: no signs of dysfunction.

PSYCHIATRIC FINDINGS

Overall impression: acts tense and subdepressive; verbal contact is easily established and maintained. Consciousness: preserved alertness, oriented, with elements of the disintegration phenomena. Observation: Sensory deception are negated and he does not imply that there are any. Responsiveness: hypertenacity aprosexia. Remembering and memorising: elements of dissociative amnesia for periods of traumatic experiences. Intelligence: average, general knowledge inventory consistent with education. Opinion: in form normal, in content with frequent, coercive and disturbing reminiscences of traumatic experiences in hostile captivity, of negative anticipation. Emotions: anxiety-subdepressive syndrome, reacts to every loud noise, episodes of emotional anaesthesia. Voluntary and instinctive dynamism: hypobulia, frequent nightmares whose contents relate to traumatic experiences in hostile captivity with sequential insomnia, a decline in libido, withdrawal and a decline in efficacy in a family, professional and broader social context. Critical of his actions, discerning of his state of health. Pragmatic along with preserved moral sentiment, reasoning and behaviour.

DIAGNOSIS: according to the criteria of ICD¹²-10, the subjects have paresis of the tibial and peronellar nerve and post-traumatic stress disorder F43.1¹³.

X-RAY FINDINGS

On an X-ray of the left lower leg, done on 27/03/1998 a bone scar - callus is visible in the lower third of the left shinbone, where, through the bone callus, this part of the shinbone is completely fused with the fibulae in the length of about 15 cm. The longitudinal axis of the shinbone has been modified in terms of convexity the way forward.

On a pelvic X-ray done on 27/03/1998 (of poor quality) in the soft tissue of the right gluteal region, foreign bodies are seen up to the size of pepper grains, which have unclear boundaries and metallic transparency.

Based on the foregoing, one can give the following

OPINION:

- I. The scar in the hairy part of the frontal head region described under item 3 of the findings was made at the location of the previous injury, based on the appearance of the scar and anamnestic data, most likely at the location of the tear caused by the blunt mechanical tool which was in a swinging motion, which includes a buttstock, a baton, and the like.

¹² TN: International Classification of Diseases

¹³ TN: diagnosis code

- II. The scar on the right hand, described under item 4 of the findings, was formed at the location of the previous injury and, based on the appearance of the scar and anamnestic data, most likely at the point of stabbing, possibly applied with a pencil point.
- III. The scars on the left lateral side of the neck, described under item 5 of the findings, were formed at the locations of entry and exit wounds, inflicted by projectiles fired from hand-held firearms, and whose canal went through subcutaneous soft tissue only:
- IV. The scars in the root of the neck, on the right shoulder, right thigh and left lower leg, described under items 6, 7, 9, 10 and 11, as well as the bone scars on the bones of the left lower leg, were formed in the locations of previous injuries, and based on the way the scars look, X-rays and information from medical records, most likely at the locations of injuries caused by the explosive fragmentation agent (shrapnel).
- V. The scars on the abdomen and left thigh region described under item 8 of the findings occurred at the locations of surgery which, as indicated by the medical records, had to be done due to the injuries of the abdomen and abdominal organs caused by explosion
- VI. As a result of severe physical injuries on the left lower leg, paresis of the tibial and peroneal nerves developed, as well as noticeable deformation of the left lower leg. As a result of the severe psychic trauma suffered in captivity, ██████████ developed a post-traumatic stress disorder. All this significantly diminishes his general life and work ability.

Attachments:

- Photos
- Medical documentation
- X-rays