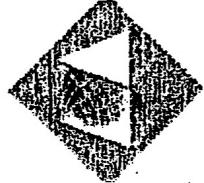




United Nations
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International
Criminal Tribunal
for the former
Yugoslavia
Tribunal Pénal
International pour
l'ex-Yugoslavie

7.164
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**ATTESTATION BY THE PRESIDING OFFICER PURSUANT TO
RULE 92 BIS(B)**

I, Krystal K. Thompson, Presiding Officer appointed by the Registrar of the International Criminal Tribunal for the Former Yugoslavia on 07.09.01 pursuant to Rule 92 bis of the Rules of Procedure and Evidence, with the assistance of a certified interpreter, certify, that on 11.09.01 at Kulina Bana 1, Bugojno, Bosnia-Herzegovina the following person appeared:

Surname, First Name: VEREM, Alija
Date and Place of Birth: 08.10.37, Donji Vakuf
Identity-, or Passport No.: [REDACTED]

Habitual Residence: [REDACTED]

- that in the attached statement dated 12.06.01 and certified by the undersigned on 11.09.01 th said, VEREM, Alija is identified as his author;
- that VEREM, Alija was provided with a version of the said statement in a language that he understands;
- that VEREM, Alija was informed, in a language that he understands, by the Presiding Officer that if the contents of the written statement are not true to the best of his knowledge and belief then he may be subject to proceeding for giving false testimony;
- that VEREM, Alija was provided with a text of Rule 91 of the Rule of Procedure and Evidence, in a language he understands;
- that VEREM, Alija declared that the content of his written statement are true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief;

Presiding
Officer



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- that the following persons were present during the said declaration:

Krystal K. Thompson - Presiding Officer

Thomas Ackheim - Investigator

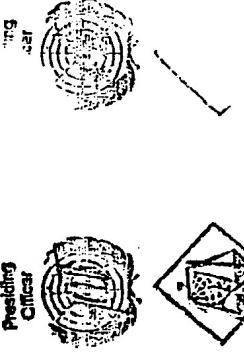
Samir Muhamedović - Interpreter

Done this 11.09.01

At Kulina Bana 1, Bugojno, Bosnia-Herzegovina

The Presiding Officer (Signature)

K. Thompson



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Original: engleski
MEĐUNARODNI SUD ZA KRIVIČNO GONJENJE OSOBA
ODGOVORNIH ZA TEŠKA KRŠENJA MEĐUNARODNOG PRAVA
POČINJENA NA TERRITORIJU BIVŠE JUGOSLAVIJE OD 1991.

IZJAVA SVJEDOKA

PODACI O SVJEDOKU:

Prezime:	Verem	
Ime:	Alija	Ime oca: Muhamet
Pol:	muški	
Datum rođenja:	08. oktobra 1937.	
Mjesto rođenja:	Donji Vakuf	
Nacionalnost:	Bošnjak	Vjeroispovijest: muslimanska
Jezik koji govorit:	bosanski	
Jezici korišteni u toku razgovora: bosanski i engleski		
Trenutno zanimanje:	penzioner	Prethodno: poslovoda u tvornici "Janj"
Datum(i) razgovora:	09. i 12. juni 2001.	
Razgovore vodili:	Paul Grady	Prevodilac: Božica Jakovlev
Imena svih osoba prisutnih tokom razgovora: svjedok, Grady, Jakovlev		
Potpis: /potpisano/		



Fulla Šćepan

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IZJAVA SVJEDOKA

Zovem se Alija Verem i rođen sam 8. oktobra 1937. godine u Donjem Vakufu, opština Donji Vakuf. Ovu izjavu dajem dobrovoljno Međunarodnom судu i spreman sam da javno svjedočim ukoliko budem pozvan za svjedoka. Prethodno sam dao jednu izjavu bosanskim vlastima na Višem судu u Zenici 25. augusta 1994. godine. Ta izjava sastoji se od četiri strane i označena je brojevima Međunarodnog suda 0202-6306-6309. Pregledao sam tu izjavu tokom mog razgovora ovdje i u njoj ima nekih nedosljednosti. U današnjoj izjavi razjasnil sam te nedosljednosti i ova informacija je, prema mom znanju, istinita. U ovom trenutku nemam ništa protiv da moje ime bude dostavljeno odbrani.

Pohađao sam školu za učenike u privredi u Donjem Vakufu. Nisam služio vojsku. Nikada nisam bio član neke političke stranke, čak ni komunističke partije, i ni danas nisam član nijedne političke stranke. Počeo sam da radim neposredno poslije srednje škole u tvornici "Janj", u kojoj sam radio punih 37 godina.

Mislim da je opština Donji Vakuf prije rata imala stanovništvo od 41% Muslimana, 37% Srbata i 3% Hrvata. Osnovna industrija i najčešće zapošlenje u Donjem Vakufu predstavljala je obrada drveta, a tvornica "Janj" je zapošljavala oko 5.500 ljudi. Donji Vakuf imao je oko 25.000 stanovnika. Znao sam da je na izlazu iz Donjeg Vakufa u pravcu Daljana bila jedna vojna kasarna. Pokazana mi je mapa Bosne i Hercegovine nakon popisa stanovništva od 1991. godine koja se odnosi na Donji Vakuf. Složio bih se sa nacionalnih sastavom opštine kako je prikazan na toj mapi. Tu mapu sam obilježio svojim inicijalima AV-A.

Mislim da je jedna od prvih stvari koje sam primijetio, a koja je ukazivala na događaje što će uslijediti u mjesetu, bila promjena stanja na mom poslu. Muslimani i Hrvati su redovno dolazili na posao, ali su naše srpske kolege bile ili na nekakvoj vrsti vojne obuke ili na nekoj vrsti predavanja. Oni nisu dolazili redovno na posao. To je počelo u drugoj polovini 1991. godine. Ja sam bio na položaju nadzornika kao poslovoda u trgovini. Razgovarao sam sa Srbima koji su mi bili podređeni o tome zašto ne dolaze na posao. Odgovorili bi mi da idu na neke sastanke, na obuku i predavanja, ali mi nisu objašnjavali zašto. Neki se ne bi pojavili na poslu i ja sam ih zapisivao kao odsutne. Nikada im se ništa nije dogodilo zbog nedolaska na posao. Direktor tvornice "Janj" bio je Srbin, Vlado Kunavac. Direktor mog odjeljenja bio je Hakija Kilim, Musliman. Primjetio sam da Srbi koji su bili odsutni iz tih nepoznatih razloga dobiju redovnu platu, a isto tako dobijaju platu koja je bila neka vrsta bonusa za pohađanje tih sastanaka. Novac nam je svima isplaćivan u gotovini. Takođe sam počeo da vidam moje kolege Srbе kako dolaze na posao u uniformama. Nismo se usudivali da govorimo o tome što se dešava niti da pitamo direktora o Srbima koji su bivali plaćani za odsustvovanje s posla. Jednog od mojih kolega Srba, Dragu Sekulića, čak je zaustavila policija, pretražili su mu automobil i našli mu automatske puške u prtljažniku. Sekuliću se ništa nije desilo.



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Lično nisam vido Srbe da pohađaju ikakvu obuku u Donjem Vakufu. U martu 1992. godine bio sam u svojoj vikendici u predgradu Donjem Vakufu zvanom Londža. Negdje oko 10:00 sati stigao je jedan kombi bijele boje pred kuću jednog Srbina, Milana Vukića. Vidio sam kako svi Srbi iz tog naselja dolaze do kombija i svi su dobili automatske puške. Rekao bih da je bilo između 25 i 30 ljudi. Nisam poznavao vozača kombija, a on je bio u civilnom odijelu. To naselje je bilo isključivo srpsko. Ja sam onđe imao samo vikendicu. Nisam se usudio da to ikome prijavim.

Mislim da je bilo negdje oko 1. aprila 1992. godine kada sam došao na posao, a oni su mi rekli da tog dana za mene nema posla. Primjetio sam da su u tvornici "Janj" bili srpski stražari u uniformama. To su bili srpski vojnici, koje sam prepoznao kao zaposlene u firmi. Prvih deset dana nije bilo posla ni za koga, ni za Hrvate, ni za Muslimane, ali poslije deset dana samo su Srbi mogli doći na posao. Svim Muslimanima i Hrvatima je rečeno da za njih nema posla i da više ne dolaze na posao. Nisam se usudio da ikoga išta pitan, pošto mi je bilo jasno da je rat sada neizbjegjan. U isto vrijeme, Srbi su se odvajali, nisu htjeli da razgovaraju sa nama, nisu htjeli da se druže sa nama.

Isto tako, u aprilu 1992. godine na Radio Donjem Vakufu objavljena je opšta mobilizacija svih Srba i Muslimana protiv HOS-a i HVO-a. Za mene je HOS predstavljao hrvatsku vojsku iz Hrvatske, a HVO je predstavljao vojsku lokalnih bosanskih Hrvata. Rečeno nam je da su HOS i HVO sada u Bugojnu. HVO je bila vojska HDZ-a. Bilo je opštepoznato da je u to vrijeme u Bugojnu bio HVO. Mislim da je taj proglašas na radiju dala Vojna komanda. Mislim da je direktor radio-stанице u to vrijeme bio jedan Srbin, ne mogu se sjetiti njegovog imena. Sjećam se da su Nikola Kisin i Kemal Terzić preko radija pozivali drugu stranu da napravi sporazum i da se nacije trebaju ujediniti. Mislim da izjava Nikole Kisina nije bila istinita, on je jednostavno htio da stvorii utisak kako se ništa neće desiti Muslimanima i Hrvatima.

Isto tako u aprilu 1992. godine vidi sam kako stižu prve srpske vojne snage, a to su bili "Beli orlovi". Znao sam da su "Beli orlovi" jer su imali bijele poveze na nadlakticama na kojim je pisalo "Beli orlovi". Mislim da su bili iz Knina, jer je ispod riječi "Beli orlovi" pisalo KN. Rekao bih da ih je stiglo oko pedeset. U to vrijeme moja sloboda kretanja bila je ograničena, jer su srpski vojnici neprekidno patrolirali muslimanskim naseljima. Nismo se osjećali sigurnim da bismo hodali uokolo. Isto tako sam vido da su Srbi uspostavili kontrolne punktove u Donjem Vakufu i oko njega. U predgradima su na put postavljali barijade od po dvije ukrštene čelične šipke. Tražili su dozvolu za izlazak iz grada i lične karte.

Iako su Muslimani predstavljali većinu u Donjem Vakufu, Srbi su jednostavno preuzeli opštini, mislim zato što je vojni komandant bio Srbin, Aco Popović. Na mjesnom nivou sve je moralo da ide preko Ace Popovića. Političari i vojni funkcioneri dolazili su iz Banje Luke. Nisam im znao imena, ali na vojnim vozilima i civilnim kolima registarske tablice bile su iz Banje Luke. Registarske tablice iz Banje Luke počinju slovima "BL". Prije 1992. godine opština Donji Vakuf nije imala ni političke ni vojne veze sa Banjom Lukom i bila je pod Ministarstvom unutrašnjih poslova Zenice i Sarajeva, nikad Banje Luke. Nikada nismo imali nikakvih veza sa



Riječka zbirka

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Banjom Lukom. Lokalni centri bili su Travnik i Bugojno, a ukoliko nam je bilo potrebno nešto zvanično, odlazili smo u Sarajevo.

Iako nisam pripadao nijednoj političkoj stranci, poznata su mi imena osoba koje su bile na položajima političke moći u Donjem Vakufu, to je bilo opštepozнато. Nisi mogao živjeti u gradu a da ne poznaјe neke od javnih funkcionera. Jedan od njih je bio Nikola Kisin, koji je bio predsjednik SDS-a i Jandrić, čije ime ne znam, koji je bio potpredsjednik opštine. Predsjednik opštine bio je Kemal Terzić, Musliman. Njih sam lično poznavao. Ne sjećam se imena načelnika policije, ali sam čuo da su se policijske snage u Donjem Vakufu podijelile. Mislim da je to bilo u aprilu 1992. godine. Čuo sam da je bilo nekih sukoba između srpskih i muslimanskih policajaca i da se policija podijelila. Srpska policija je uspostavila svoju stanicu u upravnoj zgradiji tvornice gipsa.

Otprilike krajem aprila 1992. godine srušen je most na Vrbasu u samom centru Donjeg Vakufa. U to vrijeme bio sam kod kuće. Stanovao sam 250 metara od mosta u centru grada. Ujutro je odjeknula snažna eksplozija i prozori su se zatresli, a crjepovi su popadali sa krovova. Moju kuću je zaštitila zgrada srednje škole. Vidio sam ogroman oblak prašine kako se diže oko centra grada, u pravcu mosta. U to vrijeme nisam se ništa raspitivao. Sljedećeg dana otisao sam u centar. Stigao sam do mosta i video da je prepolovljen. Vidio sam komade čelične armature kako leže uokolo, a i okolne zgrade su bile veoma oštećene. Mislim da je troje ljudi poginulo u eksploziji. Nisam video njihova tijela.

U svojoj prethodnoj izjavi rekao sam da mislim da su Hrvati minirali most. Nisam lično ništa znao o tome, tako sam samo čuo. Neman pojma zašto bi Hrvati to učinili, i njima je most bio potreban kao i svima drugima. Mislim da je to bila samo smicalica koju su smislili Srbi kako bi izazvali haos. U to vrijeme nije bilo organizovanih muslimanskih snaga u Bugojnu. Nije bilo muslimanskih obrambenih snaga u Donjem Vakufu, samo muslimanska policija. Znao sam za mješovite seoske straže koje su se činili srpski i muslimanski dobrevoljci. I ja sam bio član seoske straže u pregradu Donjeg Vakufa, duž potoka Volušnice. To je bila mješovita patrola i radio sam sa srpskim susjedima, uključujući Vladu Nežića, Miku Nežića i Nedu Sukaru. Drugi Muslimani u patroli bili su Huso Mustafica i Naim Smaić. Patrole su osnovane u martu 1992. godine. Moju patrolu ovlastio je jedan predstavnik našeg naselja, Humzo Šutković, Musliman. Noćne patrole nisu bile naoružane, samo smo hodali duž potoka. Patrole su bile uspostavljene kako bi nadgledale strance koji bi došli u grad i izazivali nepriike. Srpski članovi noćnih patrola imali su oružje. Naprimjer, ja sam radio sa nekim Srbinima koji su imali automatske puške: Dragan Milošević, Mika Nežić, Niko Sukara i Cvetko. Pitao sam ih gdje su nabavili oružje, a oni su mi odgovorili da su ga kupili za vlastite potrebe. To je, naravno, bilo protuzakonito, ali se oružje moglo ilegalno kupiti ako ste imali veze. Poznat mi je jedan slučaj kada je jedan Srbin, Ćiro Nežić, dao svoju lovačku pušku jednom Muslimanu, Rasimu Agiću, jer je, kako je rekao, dobio drugu pušku, pa mu ta više nije bila potrebna. Tokom mojih smjena u noćnoj patroli ništa se nikad nije dogodalo. Po cijelu noć sam gledao u potok.



Rute 02/2004

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Nakon što je srušen most, a policijske snage se podijelile, objavljen je poziv za mobilizaciju i došlo je do masovnog odlaska civilnog stanovništva iz Donjeg Vakufa. Rekao bih da je oko 1.500 osoba svakog dana bježalo u Bugojno. Odlazili su samo Muslimani. Mislim da su Srbi znali da će uskoro da formiraju vlastitu vladu u Donjem Vakufu i da će to postati dio njihove srpske države. Moja dva sina otišla su čim je most srušen. Otišli su za Bugojno. Ostatak moje porodice, uključujući i moju ženu i moju majku, ostao je u Donjem Vakufu.

Između maja i prve polovine juna 1992. godine lično sam vidojako dvojicu mojih susjeda iz njihovih kuća izvode srpski civili sa pištoljima. Kada su se vratili, bili su crni od batina kao moje cipele. To su bili Ismet Smaić i Nurija Čaluk, obojica Muslimani. Čuo sam da su kasnije ubijeni, jer su pokušali da pobegnu u brda. O ovome ću govoriti kasnije.

Tokom ovog razdoblja vidojao sam svakog dana srpske civile i srpske vojниke kako pljačkaju kuće i odnose dragocjenosti iz muslimanskih kuća. Moja žena otišla je za Bugojno u junu 1992. godine. Ja sam ostao u Donjem Vakufu, jer je moja majka bila stara i invalid. Nakon što je moja žena otišla, kuću su mi pretražili srpski vojnici koji su nosili šubare sa kokardama i imali duge brade. To su bili tradicionalni četnici. Upadali su u kuće i pretraživali ih. Kada bih vidoj vozila sa četnicima kako stižu pred moju kuću, istračao bih napolje i sakrio se. Oni su namjerno uništavali moju imovinu, a mislim da su tražili novac i zlato. U kući nikad nisam imao ništa od oružja.

Na dan 15. juna 1992. godine, oko devet sati ujutro, bio sam u kući. Moj zet Ahmed Šutković došao je i predložio mi da odemo u Londžu, do moje vikendice. Ja sam pristao, iako sam okljevao. Krenuli smo pješke prema Londži. U dijelu grada koji se zove Kamenjača vojni kamionet se zaustavio pored nas. U njemu je bio samo jedan vojnik, koga nisam poznavao. Bio je odjeven kao vojni policajac. Upitao nas je imamo li lične karte i dozvole za kretanje. Upitao me šta tražimo tu, a mi smo mu odgovorili da idemo do naše parcele da radimo u bašti. Upitao me imam li dozvolu, a ja sam mu rekao: "Šta će mi dozvola, ja sam se ovdje rodio." Tada se vozač razbijesnio i zapovjedio nam da uteemo u kamionet. Odvezao nas je do neke vrste srpske vojne komandne postaje smještenе u jednoj privatnoj firmi zvanoj "Bloketařa", koja se nalazila u predgradu Donjeg Vakufa u pravcu Bugojna. Kada smo stigli, dva srpska vojnika izašla su iz zgrade. Jedan je sjeo pored vozača, a drugi pozadi sa nama. Obojica su bila naoružana puškama. Rekao nam je da će nas pobiti ako pokušamo da pobegnemo. Odvezeli su nas natrag do srušenog mosta u Donjem Vakufu. Na strani mosta prema Bugojnu bili su bunkeri od vreća sa pijeskom. Vojnik u kamionetu nam je zapovijedio da izademo i rekao drugom vojniku da pripazi na njih /nas/ pet minuta dok se on ne vrati. Zatim je taj vojnik otisao i vratio se poslije pet minuta. Ušli smo ponovo u kamionet, a Srbi su nas odvezli do policijske stанице. Sada je preko Vrbasa bio postavljen pontonski most. U mojoj izjavio bosanskim vlastima piše da su nas uhapsili Nenad Svetmir, Vojislav Jandrić i Nenad Tanasić. To nije tačno. To su Srbi koji su me tukli u policijskoj stanicu, ne Srbi koji su me uhapsili.

Kada smo Ahmet Šutković i ja došli do prijavnice u policijskoj stanicici, dočekao nas je dežurni srpski policajac Slobodan Janković. Poznavao sam ga prije rata i znao sam da

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je policajac. On mi je oduzeo sat i ključeve moje kuće. Isto tako je Ahmetu oduzeo sve što je imao. Odmah nakon što su nam to oduzeli, video sam kako još neki srpski vojnici stižu u policijsku stanicu. To su bili: Nenad Svetmir, Vojislav Jandrić i Stole. Sve te Srbe sam poznavao jer su mi bili susjedi iz Donjeg Vakufa, a neki od njih su radili sa mnom u tvornici "Janj". Tada su me svi oni tukli – pesnicama, palicama, električnim kablovima i lancima. Tukli su me na smjenu. U to vrijeme bilo mi je 55 godina, visok sam 160 cm, a bio sam težak 56 kilograma. Nisam im pružao nikakav otpor niti sam išta rekao kako ih ne bih provocirao. Svemiru je bilo oko 30 godina, Jandriću oko 30, a Stole je imao oko 40. Stole je bio veoma krupan čovjek. Video sam da načelnika SUP-a dok sam bio u stanici, ali se ne sjećam kako se zove. Video sam da isto tako tuku i mog zeta. Od batinanja sam izgubio svijest. Kada sam došao sebi, odveli su me u jednu privatnu kuću prekoputa zgrade SUP-a. Ta kuća bila je vlasništvo jedne Srpskinje po imenu Durđa (prezime nepoznato).

Kada smo ušli u Đurdinu kuću, preko puta zgrade SUP-a, video sam da onđe već ima nekoliko ljudi, a zidovi su bili poprskani krvljom. Prepoznao sam druge Muslimane u kući, ukazujući: Mujo Smajića iz Rudine, Safetu Omeragića iz Donjeg Vakufa i Muju Nadžića iz Donjeg Vakufa. Primjetio sam da su ih tukli. Naprimjer, vrat Muje Smajića bio je tako natečen da mu je bio širi od glave. Leda su mu bila modra. Safet Omeragić je bio tako pretučen da nije mogao stati na noge. Primjetio sam da su ga tukli po nogama. Svi su ležali na betonskom podu. Imali smo samo vremena da se pozdravimo i pitamo jedni druge kako smo. Safet Omeragić mi je rekao da su ga doveli u tu kuću jedan sat prije nego što sam ja stigao. Rekao mi je da je njegov sin imao amatersku radio-stanicu i zato su njega pokupili i pretukli. U podrumu nije bilo svjetla i mali prozor u prostoriju /kao u originalu/. Koliko se sjećam, u podrumu je bila jedna prostorija. Nakon što sam ja stigao, stigli su i drugi, tako da nas je unutra bilo 12. Sada je bio mrak, tako da nisam mogao vidjeti ko je još stigao. Prostorija nije bila dovoljna za 12 osoba, bilo je veoma tjesno. Sjedili smo ili ležali, jer neki ljudi nisu bili u stanju ni da se pokrenu. U podrumu nije bilo klozeta niti tekuće vode. Tri dana nam nisu davali hrana. Što se tiče vode, molili smo srpske stražare da nam daju vodu, pa bi nam oni ponekad dali, a nekad ne bi.

Kada sam se sljedećeg jutra probudio, kad je bilo svjetla, potvrdio sam da nas je bilo oko 12 u toj prostoriji. Bilo je oko pet sati ujutro kada sam se probudio. Ležao sam a Mujo Smajić je ležao pored mene, a onda Safet Omeragić. Mujo mi rekao da: Safet hoće da razgovara sa mnom. On je zamolio mene i Muju da mu pomognemo da ustane i ode do prozora. Pomogli smo mu da ustane, a on je želio da ode do prozora i nadigne se malo vazduha. Rekao mi je da je gotov ako ga još jednom odvedu na batinanje. Safet je želio da kažem njegovom susjedu Midhatu Tesliću gdje da ga zakopaju ako umre. Safetu je bilo oko 70 godina.

Tokom sljedeća tri dana pijani srpski policajci ulazili bi u podrum i tukli zatočenike. Dok sam bio u podrumu, nisu me više tukli, ali sam video kako druge tuku, između ostalih Ahmeta Šutkovića i Muju Smajića. Tri dana nas nam nisu dali da jedemo. Zatim su me odveli u skladište Teritorijalne odbrane, koje se nalazio prekoputa kuće u kojoj smo bili zatočeni. Dok su nas vodili do skladišta Teritorijalne odbrane, video sam jednog srpskog stražara kako nogom udara Safetu Omeragića i govori mu:



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“Radio-stanica.” Kada sam stigao u skladište Teritorijalne odbrane, video sam da je to zgrada otprilike 10 X 4 metra. U njoj je već bilo oko 80 muškaraca. Neke od njih sam poznavao. Pod je bio betonski, nije bilo kreveta. Neki ljudi imali su deke. Smjestili su nas samo u polovinu zgrade. Na drugoj strani, koja je bila odvojena ogradom, bile su uskladište zalihe Teritorijalne odbrane. U skladištu Teritorijalne odbrane nije bilo klozeta ni tekuće vode. Morali smo tražiti dozvolu za obavljanje nužde, a vodili su nasiza zgrade. Išli smo pod pratinjom, a neki od zatvorenika su usput dobijali batine, uzavisnosti od toga ko su bili stražari. Skladište teritorijalne odbrane čuvali su vojnici, ili vojna policija ili redovna srpska vojska. Prepoznao sam neke od stražara, uključujući i one za koje sam pomenuo da su me tukli u MUP-u, kao što su Jandrić, Svemir, Stole i Tanasić zvani Tana. Nijednom nisam video komandira da obilazi logor. Na zahtjev istražitelja pripremio sam skicu skladišta Teritorijalne odbrane u kom sam bio zatočen i tu skicu sam obilježio svojim inicijalima AV-B.

Znam da je u logoru bio jedan maloletnik, dječak po imenu Salih Rahmanović, od 15 godina, iz sela Balića. On nije bio visok momak, opstruktor moje visine. Video sam da je i on bio isprebijan i modar po cijelom tijelu. Svakodnevna rutina u skladištu Teritorijalne odbrane bila je sljedeća: Niko nije dolazio da nas budi ujutro. Probudili bismo se sami, sjedili i pričali. Kada bi došli stražari, otključali bi željeznu rezu koja je imala katanac. Kada bih to čuo, odmah sam se ledima oslanjao o zid i ukrutio. Pokušavali smo da stražaru ne zapnemo za oko, pa smo se trudili da se uvučemo u sebe što smo više mogli i postanemo nevidljivi. Kada bi stražari ušli unutra, hodali bi između zatvorenika i očabirali izvjesne osobe. Ukoliko su bili pijani, stražari bi jednostavno počeli da tuku ljudе nasumce, udarajući ih čim su stigli, kablom, palicom, kundakom puške, ili bi ih udarali čizmama. Obično bi 2 ili 3 stražara ušla istovremeno. U drugim prilikama, kada bi stražari bili trijezni, probrali bi izjesme zatočenike i izveli ih iz skladišta Teritorijalne odbrane. Jednog dana, ne sjećam se tačno kada, neki ljudi iz skladišta Teritorijalne odbrane izabrani su da idu na Manjaču. Sjećam se da je jedan stražar došao sa nekakvim spiskom i prozvao neka imena. Ti ljudi su izvedeni iz skladišta i poslani u logor Manjača. Pošto je skladište Teritorijalne odbrane bilo tako blizu SUP-u, mogli smo čuti stražare kako razgovaraju. Čuli smo ih kako govore o tome da će tu grupu odvesti u logor Manjača. Jedina imena Muslimana koji su prizvani i poslani na Manjaču, a kojih se sjećam jesu: Sejfudin Čemer, Hajrudin Smaić, Dževad Smaić i jedan šumar iz Oboraca. Taj šumar je trenutno predsjednik /ndruženja/ logoraša u Donjem Vakufu. Ne mogu se sjetiti njegovog imena.

U skladištu Teritorijalne odbrane obroke su nam davali jednom u 24 sata. Ukoliko bi neki Srbin poginuo negdje u bici, onda ne bi bilo hrane 50 sati. Obrok se obično sastojao od ostataka onoga što su jeli vojnici. Bilo je nešto supe, ponekad paprikaš i tanka krška hleba. Zažalo bih što sam to uopšte jeo, jer je to samo izazivalo stvarnu glad. Gubio sam na težini velikom brzinom. Imao sam 55 kilograma kada sam ušao, a 40 kada sam izšao. Nismo imali priliku da se okupamo, obrijemo ili održavamo ikakvu licnu higijenu. Nije bilo presvlacenja odjeće, posio nisu dopuštali posjeti.

U izvjesnim prilikama stražari bi ušli i natjerali zatvorenike da se međusobno tuku. Jednom, sjećam se, video sam kako su Muju Smaića i Ismeta Smaića, koji su u



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srodstvu, natjerali da se zatrče jedan u drugog punom brzinom sa udaljenosti oko pet metara. Morali su se zajuriti punom brzinom i sudariti se glavama. Stražari su pratili da li trče dovoljno brzo. Ako ne bi trčali, morali su da sve ponove. Rekao bih da su stražari u prosjeku isprebijali svaku drugu osobu u skladištu Teritorijalne odbrane. Ja sam proveo 17 dana u skladištu Teritorijalne odbrane.

Isto tako znam da je Naim Šutković umro od ozljeda koje su mu najjeli srpski čuvari u tom logoru. Prije nego što su nas uhapsili, Naim, koji je bio stariji čovjek, rekao mi je da je sa njim svršeno ako ga ikada uhapse. Rekao mi je kako Srbi smatraju da je on ustaša jer je najbogatiji u svom selu i veliki zemljoposjednik. Naim je imao samo jednu ruku. Nije imao lijevu podlakticu. Jednog dana Naima su doveli u stanicu SUP-a. Zajedno sa još nekim zatočenicima ja sam virio kroz prozor i video ugao zgrade SUP-a. Vidio sam srpske stražare, uklučujući Nenada Svemira, Stoleta i druge Srbe kako nemilosrdno tuku Naima Šutkovića. Tukli su ga na odmorištu ulaznog stepeništa. Udarali su ga kundacima pušaka, pesnicama, palicama i nogama. Čuo sam samo Naima kako govorи: "Jao, teško meni." Srušio se na zemlju i više nije ustao. Nisu ga unijeli u skladište. Ne znam da li mu je tijelo ikad pronađeno.

Krajem juna 1992. godine prebacili su nas iz skladišta Teritorijalne odbrane u skladište Vrbasprometa. Stigao je kamion TAM, obojen žutom bojom. Jedan čuvar je izašao i pročitao oko 30 imena. Morali smo se popeti u kamion, a onda smo čekali ispred SUP-a. U tom trenutku jedan konvoj UNPROFOR-a prolazio je kroz Donji Vakuf iz Jajca za Bugojno, tako da smo moralni čekati dok oni ne prodru pored mjesata gdje smo mi bili. Dok smo čekali da taj konvoj prode, Vojislav Jandrić je hodao oko kamiona. Moj rođak Zeir Verem imao je na glavi beretku. Jandrić ga je pitao je li hodža, a Zeir je odgovorio: "Nisam, radim u fabrici metalata." Jandrić mu je bacio kapu na zemlju i to je uradio svima koji su na glavi imali kapu. Jandrić je prišao meni i pitao me zašto namigujem i dajem signale. Jandrić je izvadio nož i stavio mi ga pod grlo i zaprijetio da će me zaklati. Rekao sam mu da izvoli, ali je on vratio nož i otisao. Sjedio sam u stražnjem dijelu kamiona, a na kabini je sjedio jedan Srpski vojnik, okrenut stražnjem dijelu kamiona. Jednu nogu držao je na glavi Hakije Džananovića, a drugu na mom ramenu. Vojnik je pitao Jandrića da li da ga šutne, a Jandrić je rekao: "Jebi ih." Onda je taj vojnik udario nogom Hakiju u glavu.

Prebacili su nas u skladište Vrbasprometa (VP), koje je bilo pretvoreno u zatočenički logor. Dok smo se vozili, srpske izbjeglice dovikivali su srpskim vojnicima da nas sve pobiju, samo im otimamo hranu od usta.

Kada smo stigli, vidiо sam da je Vrbas promet pretvoren u zatvor. Prije rata to je bilo skladište prehrambenih proizvoda. Skladište je veliko i jedan njegov dio je bio pretvoren u zatvor. Rekao bih da je prostorija u kojoj smo bili zatočeni bila dimenzija 40 X 15 metara, konstruisana od cigle. Imala je betonske temelje zbog kamiona koji su se tu tovarili. Krov je bio visok, a prozori su bili oko 2,5 metra iznad poda. Prozori se nisu mogli otvoriti. U samoj prostoriji bile su odvojene kancelarije koje su pripadale komandantu logora. One su bile odvojene jednim vratima koja su vodila u hodnik i komandantovu kancelariju. Osim toga, ta prostorija je imala klozet. Komandant logora je izlazio iz svoje kancelarije ne prolazeći kroz skladište, služio se

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drugim vratima. Nacrtao sam dvije skice skladišta Vrbasprometa. Prva je tlocrt skladišta. Tu skicu sam označio svojim inicijalima AC-C. Druga je skica Vrbsprometa izvana. Tu skicu sam obilježio svojim inicijalima AV-D.

Temperatura u skladištu bila je veoma visoka. Unutra je prosječno bilo 35 stepeni. Nije bilo ventilacije i bilo je toliko vruće da smo se gušili. Na podu su bile drvene palete i na njima smo spavali. Palete su sve bile postlagane duž zidova. Klozeti su bili u zasebnoj prostoriji. U početku smo se moralni služiti buradima, bilo je odvratno. Nakon dvadeset dana dozvolili su nam da idemo u prave klozete, ali je ubrzo nestalo vode. Klozeti su se začepili i bilo je to odvratno, međutim, pošto nas nisu hranili kako treba, ljudi bi imali potrebu za velikom nuždom svake dvije ili tri sedmice.

Hrana u skladištu VP obično se sastojala od jednog obroka u 24 sata. Taj obrok obično se sastojao od male količine krumpira, riže, makarona i veoma malo hjeba, sedam vekni na 138 osoba. Neki zatvorenici imali su ozbiljne probleme sa probavom i povraćajem. Kada sam stigao u skladište, video sam da su mnogi od zatočenika isprebijani. U skladištu Vrbsprometa čuo sam od drugih zatočenika kako ljudi tuku. Čuvari u Vrbsprometu bili su rezervisti vojne policije. Nosili su sivomaslinaste uniforme, bivše uniforme JNA. Komandant logora radio je prije rata u SUP-u. Njegovo ime je Stojan Đurkić, a bilo mu je oko 35 godina. On je nosio sivomaslinastu uniformu.

U samom logoru nije bilo rutine niti ičega redovnog. Zaključali bi nas i to je bilo sve. Kada bi stražari ušli, morali smo se leđima nasloniti na zid i tako sjediti, okrenuti licem prema njima. Srpski stražari bi ušli i tukli ljudi ne briajući, u zavisnosti od toga kako su bili raspoloženi. Mene nijednom nisu udarili, ali druge jesu i to često. Naprimjer, sjećam se kada su pretukli Dževada Hadžića, koji je bio glavni direktor "Janja". Jedan od stražara, Stole, ušao je jednog dana pijan u skladište. Bio je sa još jednim stražarom i prvo je udario Dževada u lice i razbio mu naočale. Onda ga je premlatio tvrdeći da je njegovo četvoro djece gladno zbog Dževada. U drugim prilikama zatočenike su izvodili napolje kako bi ih ispitivali u komandantovoj kancelariji. U skladištu nismo mogli ništa čuti iz kancelarije. Ne sjećam se da sam video zatvorenike kako se s ispitivanja vraćaju isprebijani. Većina batinanja odvijala se pred zatvorenicima u skladištu.

Sjećam se da je tu bio i jedan Hrvat iz sela Milića kod Donjeg Vakufa. Ne sjećam se kako se zvao. Bio je teško ozlijeden i rane u stomaku su me ucrvale. Imao je jednu otvorenu ranu, nakon što su mu stomak proboli štapom. Bio je pet dana pri svijesti. Tražio je ljekarsku pomoć. Molio nas je da od čuvara tražimo da mu se pruži ljekarska pomoć. Čuvari bi samo rekli: "Jebeš ga, zar još nije umro?" Nijednom mu nisu ponudili nikakvu ljekarsku pomoć. Od drugih sam čuo da je taj Hrvat uhvaćen sa još jednim seljakom zvanim Matan, koji je ubijen na licu mjestu, zaklan, dok su ovog Hrvata isprebijali i dovukli u skladište Vrbsprometa. Matan je ubijen jer je bio invalid i nije mogao hodati. Nakon što je ovaj Hrvat umro, tijelo mu je ostalo u hodniku nekoliko dana. Poslije nekoliko dana stražari su izabrali četiri zatvorenika koji su tijelc iznjeli u jednoj deki i odnijeli u žuti kamion. Morali su da ga sahrane na katoličkom groblju u Lomđi.



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U logoru Vrbasprometa došlo je do još jednog smrtnog slučaja. Taj čovjek se zvao Hamid Mehdić. Počeo je povraćati žuč. Od batinanja je pretrpio unutrašnje ozljede. Neprekidno je povraćao i poslije jednog sata izdahnuo je. Bilo mu je oko 55 godina. Na tijelu su mu bili vidljivi tragovi batinanja i posvuda je bio cm i modar.

Sjećam se da su jednog dana u skladište Vrbasprometa doveli dva čovjeka. Oni su se zvali Maki Mahmut Omeragić i Mića (ime nepoznato, prezime nepoznato). Doveli su ih naveće i samo ubacili unutra. Lično sam vido da Mića ima krst urezan na čelu, obrazu i ledima. Obojica su bili Muslimani i obojica su bili žestoko isprebijani. Ujutro, kada je bilo svjetla, vido sam im rane. Krst na Mićinim ledima bio je dug otprilike 20 cm. Oni na obrazu i čelu bili su oko 5 cm dugi i krvariji su. Krst na njegovim ledima bio je mnogo dublji nego oni na obrazu i čelu. Maki i Mića rekli su mi da su se krili u svojim kućama, gdje su ih pronašli i odveli u SUP, a onda su ih doveli ovđe. Kasnije tog jutra srpski čuvari su ih obojicu odveli iz skladišta. Njihova tijela nisu pronađena.

Isto tako se sjećam da su jednog dana Ismet Smaić iz Donjeg Vakufa i Nurija Čaluk iz Donjeg Vakufa dovedeni u Vrbaspromet. Prema njihovim riječima, u stanicu SUP-a su ih pretukli. Obojicu su uhvatili na planini Goleš, zajedno sa njihovim ženama. Sljedećeg dana prozvali su ih da izadu iz skladišta, tako da ni njih nikad više nije vido. Kasnije sam čuo da su ih zaklali na mostu na Vrbasu. Kasnije, jedan Srbin je došao iz Bosanske Gradiške u Donji Vakuf i pokazao gdje su im tijela zakopana pored rijeke. To je bilo u martu ove godine, 2001. Tijela im još nisu izvadena, pošto je vodostaj visok.

Na dan 26. jula 1992. godine razmijenjen sam na Golešu i otiašao sam u Bugojno. Tog dana Đukić /kao u originalu/ je došao sa jednim spiskom i rekao nam: "Oni koje pozovem neka istupe." Prozvao je moje ime zajedno sa još 27 drugih. Moje ime bilo je poslijednje na spisku. Ponovo su nas natovarili na kamion TAM, gdje smo se popeli jedan po jedan. Đukić nam je rekao da ćemo biti razmijenjeni. Morali smo staviti glave među koljena i tako smo otisli do Goleša, u opštini Travnik. Sjećam se da su nas, kada su nas izveli iz skladišta Vrbasprometa, dočekali Nikola Kisin i komandant logora Đukić. Obojica su išla kao pratnja našem konvoju do Goleša. Stigli smo do Goleša, gdje je željeznička stanica. Parkirali smo se i čekali. Došlo je nekih 100 sejaka, žena i djece, i počeli su nas gradati kamenicama. Onda su nas Srbi odvezli u Turbe, koje je bilo demarkaciona linija između srpskih i muslimanskih teritorija. Jedan od naših pratilaca rekao nam je da sidemo sa kamiona, a onda smo morali da se poredamo. Taj vojnik pitaо je grupu: "Ko je rođen 1960?" U međuvremenu su nam kazali da će nas razmijeniti za dva mrtva Srbinu. Niko nije ništa rekao o tome da je rođen 1960. godine, tako da su srpski vojnici prišli i izabrali dvojicu. Jedan od njih bio je Naim Spahić, star oprimlike 40 godina, a drugi Šabanica, star oko 35 godina. Vojnik ih je odveo na stranu, a nama ostalima je rekao da se poredamo u kolonu. Upozorio nas je na mine i da pazimo da ne zakačimo žice koje ih aktiviraju. Krenuli smo pjeske niz put. Čim smo prešli demarkacionu liniju, srpski vojnici iz pratinje ispalili su tri metka u vazduh. Kada su nas muslimanske snage našle, i oni su ispalili tri metka u vazduh. Nemam pojma šta se dogodilo s onom dvojicom koji su bili



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izdvojeni, navodno su ih isprebijali, zaključali u jedan ambar i žive spalili. Ostao sam jednu noć u Travniku, a onda oputovao u Bugojno autobusom.

KRAJ IZJAVE

POTVRDA SVJEDOKA

Ova izjava mi je pročitana na bosanskom i po mom znanju i sjećanju je istinita. Ovu sam izjavu dao po slobodnoj volji i svjestan sam da može bitu upotrijebljena u sudske postupku pred Međunarodnim sudom za krivično gonjenje osoba odgovornih za teška kršenja međunarodnog prava na području bivše Jugoslavije od 1991. godine, kao i da mogu biti pozvan da javno svjedočim pred Sudom.

Potpis: /potpisano/

Datum: 12. 06. 2001.

POTVRDA PREVODIOCA

Ja, Božica Jakovlev, prevodilac, potvrđujem sljedeće:

- 1) Odgovarajuće sam kvalifikovana i ovlaštena od strane Sekretarijata Međunarodnog suda za krivično gonjenje osoba odgovornih za teška kršenja međunarodnog prava počinjena na teritoriji bivše Jugoslavije od 1991. da prevodim sa bosanskog jezika na engleski jezik, kao i s engleskog na bosanski jezik.
- 2) Alija Verem mi je dao do znanja da govori i razumije bosanski jezik.
- 3) Gore navedenu izjavu sam usmeno prevela s engleskog na bosanski jezik u prisustvu Alije Verema koji je, po svemu sudeći, čuo i razumio prijevod ove izjave.
- 4) Alija Verem je potvrdio da su, po njegovom znanju i sjećanju, činjenice i ostalo navedeno u ovoj izjavi istinite, onako kako sam ih prevela, što je potvrdio svojeručnim potpisom na predviđenom mjestu.

Datum: 12. 06. 2001.
Potpis: /potpisano/



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Zapisnik o saslušanju svjedoka

sastavljen dana 25.8. 19... godine kod Istražnog sudaje V-4-š-e-g
Zenici u krivičnom predmetu protiv okrivljenog-e
suda u NINKOVIĆ NEDELJKO i dr. zbog krivičnog djela
1-142- preuzetog KZ SFRJ KZ SRBIH KZ SFRJ KZ SR
PRISUTNI SU:

Istražni sudija:

Safet Adrović

Zapisničar:

Amira Hasanovića

Saslušanju svjedoka prisustvuju i:

Javni tužilac Katkić Idris
Branilac
Okrivljeni

Započeto u sati

Svjedok je opomenut na dužnost da govori istinu, da ne smije ništa prešutjeti, a zatim je upozoren na posljedice davanja lažnog iskaza, kao i da nije dužan da odgovara na pojedina pitanja, ako je vjerovatno da bi time izložio sebe i svog bliskog srodnika teškoj sramoti, znatnoj materijalnoj šteti ili krivičnom gonjenju (član 227. stav 1. tačka 1. do 3. i član 229. ZKP).

Na postavljena pitanja svjedok daje sljedeće odgovore:

- 1) Prezime i ime VEREM ALIJA
 - 2) Ime oca Muhamrem
 - 3) Zanimanje stolar
 - 4) Mjesto rođenja Donji Vakuf
 - 5) Mjesto boravka
 - 6) Godina starosti 8-10-1937 godine nesrodan
 - 7) Odnos sa okrivljenim i oštećenim nesrodan
- Svjedok se upozorava da je dužan da o promjeni adrese ili boravišta obavijesti sud (član 231 stav 3 ZKP).

Poslijе ovoga svjedok o samom predmetu iznosi slijedeće:

SOU "SVIETLOST" SARAJEVO
GRAFIČKA RADNA ORGANIZACIJA
Oznaka za neručbu: 28/312 Izdanje: 47/88.

Zapisnik o saslušanju svjedoka
krivičnom postupku

Presudog
Officer



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Svjedok se opominje da je po zakonu dužan govoriti istinu, da ne smije ništa prešutjeti i upozorava se da je davanje lažnog iskaza krivično djelo,

Nakon prednjih upozorenja svjedok upitan izjavljuje:

Ja sam rođen u Donjem Vakufu i tamc sam živio sve dok nisam od srbočetnika protjeran. Znalo se još u 1991. godini da Srbi sa ondašnjom JNA vrše pripreme da napadnu muslimansko hrvatsko stanovništvo na području Opštine Donji Vakuf, jer prema njihovim planovima stvaranje Velike Srbije, područje te opštine trebalo je da udje u tu monstruoznu tvorevinu. Oni su vršili pripreme, sve pod velom tajnosti tako što su izvlačili naoružanje na okolna brda, gdje su se ukopavali, a izvodili su i vojne vježbe zbog čega su napuštali radna mjesata i skoro uvijek sa njih odsustvovали. U svemu tome naročito su bili angažovani i kao organizatori i kao neposredni izvršioci: Ninković Nedeljko, Kislin Nikola, Jandrić Miodrag, Nenad Željko, Šišić Sekula, Milosavac Nedeljko, Plissnić Jovan, Šatara Jovan, Djurić Miodrag, Janković Milan i mnogi drugi da ih ne nabrajam. Svi su oni, kroz različite organizacione oblike - a narocito kroz SDS, djelovali kao jedan, i svi su imali određene zadatke sve računato na to da se ostvari njihov glavni cilj potpunog uništenja ili protjerivanja većinskog muslimanskog i nešto hrvatskog stanovništva, kako bi nakon toga prisvojili cijelokupnu našu Imovinu. U skladu sa stepenom izvršenih priprema, oni su mijenjali svoje odnose prema nama Muslimanima. Prvo su govorili da oni nama neće ništa učiniti, ali kasnije su se pokazivali krajnje rigoroznim da bi nas konačno sa tog područja istisli i mnoge pobili. Sve su to bile moje komšije, koje sam izvanredno dobro znao i sa kojim sam skoro cijeli radni vijek proveo. Obzirom na to, ja jednostavno nisam vjerovao da oni mogu činiti ono što su učinili, a takvim djelovanjem bili su prožeti iz istih razloga i drugi Muslimani i Hrvati sa područja naše opštine, pa zbog toga nismo preduzimali odgovarajuće organizacione mјere, kako bi smo se spasili od zla koje nas je snašlo.

Srbi sa područja naše opštine prvo su počeli da nas provo- ciraju raznim četničkim pjesmama čija je sadržina bila da će nas Muslimane poklati i uništiti. Neki od njih vješto su se sakrivali, a dovodili su i četničke sa drugih područja, koje mi nisam poznavali, da bi i oni, kao nepoznati našem mjestu radili najprije i najmonstruoznejje stvari - No svi su oni bili potpuno jednaki i taj oprez naših domaćih četnika kratko je trajao, jer su se oni kasnije ispoljili kao zločinci najvećih razmjera.

U mjesecu maju 1992. godine Hrvati su minirali most na vrbašu i za srbočetnike to je bio povod da otkriju sve svoje karte. Tada su preuzeli cijelokupnu vlast u svoje ruke, istjerivali su sa radnih mјesta Muslimane i Konačno formirali su na području naše opštine brojne logore u kojim su zatvarali muslimansko i hrvatsko stanovništvo, gdje su naši ubijali, mučili, iscrpljivali zladju i žedju, ponizavali na sve moguće načine i ono što nisu pobili protjerali su

Ruke 22/28

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sada u Dz. Vakufu nema više od oko tridesetak Muslimana ^{qd}.
14.000-koliko ih je prije rata bilo. Srbočetnici su za Muslimane
1 Hrvate ukidali sve izvore prihoda, tako da se nije imalo od
čega živjeti. Zatim su Muslimane i Hrvate istjerivali iz kuća
1 stanova i odvodili ih u logore, a cijelokukpnu imovinu, kako
nepokretnu tako i pokretnu su prisvojili bez ikakvih osnova,
da bi mnoge kuće, naročito po selima zapalili i sruvnili sa
zemljom. U gradu Dz. Vakufu uništili su tri džamije, grobila
su opskravnavili i trudili su se da zatrūgva obilježja na
osnovu kojih bi se znalo da su nekad na tom području živjeli
Muslimani i hrvati. Čak su sa tim ciljem i grad Dz. Vakuf
preimenovali u Srbobranac.

Mi Muslimant u Donjem Vakufu, sudeći po onome šta sam tada ja
osjećao, nismo imali nikakvih prava, nikom se nismo mogli po-
žaliti i jednostavno bili smo prepušteni volji četničkih pri-
mitivaca da od nas rade sve što hoće. U takvim uslovima
doživjeli smo stradanja kakva istorija nije zapamtila.
Po mojoj procjeni, zasnovanoj na nekim pokazateljima, mislim
da su četnici tih dana u Donjem Vakufu pobili oko 500 Mu-
slimana, ljudi, žena i djece. Na isti način opfodili su se i
prema Hrvatima. Kad smo sabijeni u logore do te mjere bili
smo obeshrabeni da je to rijecima nemoguce iskazati. Ja sam
se u prvo vrijeme krio i izbjegavao sam hapšenje, ali 15.6.
1992. godine pronašli su me Nenad Svetmir, Jandrić Vojislav,
Ranasic Nenad, sin Riste i Jos jedan koji je bio milicijer ali
je sa pdoruci opštine Bugojno i iz sela je Ćipuljici. Oni su
me sprovelli prvo u Stanicu milicije u Donjem Vakufu i tamo su
me do iznemoglosti tukli. Nenad Svetmir i Jandrić Vojislav, zv.
vojo, tražeći od mene oružje i radio stanicu, kojih ja nisam
imao. Oni su znali da ja nemam te stvari, ali su to uzimali
za osnov da me mogu tući. Tukli su me nogama, rukama i svim
drugim što im je do ruku dolazio. Od tada zadobivenih batina
osjećam bolove u kičmi a ni bubrezni mi nisu u redu. I pored toga
ja sam odlično prošao u odnosu na druge ljudi. Od zadobivenih
povreda a nakon toga neposredno batinama su ubili Omeragić
Jusufa, Omeragić Hasana i jednog Sutiju, koji je ranije bio
milicijer ali mu ne znam prezime. To je radiila grupa u kojoj
su bili Nenad Svetmir, T Anasić Nenad, Subasic Stojan, Ilic
Jordan, Bavarič Boško, Jandrić Vojislav, Srdija Mladenko,
Janković Vlajko, Kislin Radivoje, Tanasic Andjelko, Lalic
Sreten i mnogi drugi. Veoma je teško opisati sve muke koje smo
mi logorali, kao civili, bez ikakvog razloga pretrpili, jer su
to bila zvjerstva našgorih razmjera.

Ja sam u Donjem Vakufu imao svoju porodičnu stambenu zgradu
1 unutar dva dvosobna stana, a imao sam i jednu vikendicu
nedaleko od kuće. Majka mi je živjela u svojoj kući i neko od
ovih imenovanih razbojnika zapalio je tu majčinu kuću pa je i
ona jadnica, koja je tada imala 82 godine, zajedno sa kućom
izgorila. Znam da su moja kuća i vikendica potpuno oplačkane
a vjerujem da su i uništene samo o tome u medjuvremenu nisam
ništa saznao. U SUP-u, nakon zadržavanja oko 12 dana, prebačen
sam u logor "Vrbaspromet" u Dz. Vakufu i tamo sam ostao
danas. Za to vrijeme bio sam bezbroj put premlaćen, a
mlatili su i sve druge logoraše. U tom logoru bilo nasa
ko

HP



Rule 32/28

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140 logoraša, ali promet u tom logoru je bio dosta veliki, jer su iz njega brojni logoraši odvedeni negdje a drugi su sa sela pokupljeni dovodjeni u taj logor. Dok sam ja bio tu je izmijenjano mnogo logoraša i svi su prošli kroz istovjetnu torturu. Mučili su nas gladju, jer se dogadjalo da po nekofitko dana ništa od hrane nismo dobili, a isto tako nisu nam davali ni vode sve da bi nas potpuno do-tukli. Higijenski uslovi bili su očajni, jer smo u prostorijama u kojima smo spavali u kantama vršili nuždu. U tom logoru od zadobivenih batina umro je 1 jedan Hrvat, čije ime i prezime ne mogu da se sjetim, ali su mu se rane bile ucrvale 1 on je pod velikim mukama izdahnuo. Na isti način umro je Mehdić Hamid, Šutković Nail i još nekoliko njih, ali ne mogu da im se sjetim imena. Iz logora odvodili su 1 ljudi i ti se ljudi više nisu pojavljivali pa je to razlog za predpostavku da su, ni krivini dužni, od četnika pobijeni. To su uglavnom radili ovi zlostvori koje sam već više ili manje imenovao, a nisu samo oni to radili već su radili svi Srbi jer su jednako misili i jednako mrzili nas Muslimane i Hrvate.

Cjelokupno srpsko stanovništvo od pet do 105 godina, koje se moglo kretati, islo je po muslimanskim kućama i sve je iz tih kuća iznosilo što je bilo moguće iznjeti. To je nevjerovatno ali istinito da su ti Srbi, bilo da su mlađi ili stari, toliko dražo tudje uzeti da se to ne može objasniti.

Ja sam iz logora pušten 26.7.1992. godine jer sam na Golešu razmijenjen, pa sam sa Goleša otisao pjeske do Turbeta a nakon toga u Travnik i iz Travnika ovdje u Bugojno. U Bugojnu poginuo mi je od ustaša sin i ubili su ga ekstremisti HVO, zv "Gardi", a drugi sin mi je ranjen. Sada sam definitivno raskućen i uništen a to su učinili četnici oni koje sam imenovao, jer su oni glavni krivci, a i mnogi drugi koje je teško sve nabrojati jer neke znam a neke ne. To se ne može nadoknaditi, ali im tražim tri miliona njemačkih maraka.

Imao bih danima da pričam sve što sam preživio, ali zbog trauma i potresa objektivno to sada nisam u stanju učiniti. Ono što sam više načelno rekao vi ste zapisali i ja to kao svoj iskaz potpisujem bez prigovaranja.

Zapisničar

Svjedok

Istražni sudija



Finger Print
Officer

File No. 226

DONJI VAKUF

17.VII.1995.

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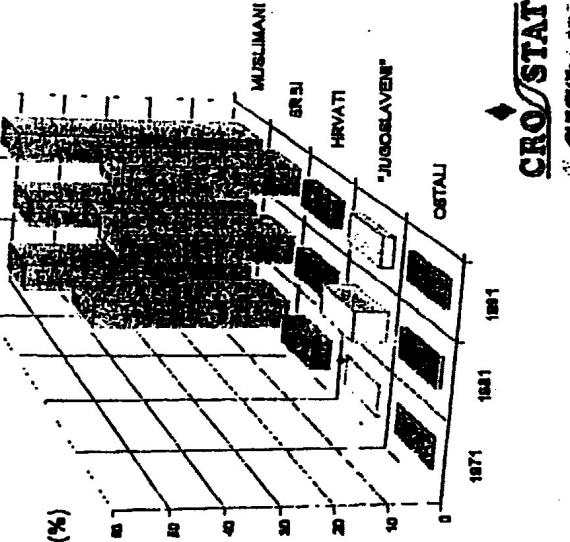
Prikaz XXVII

02108692



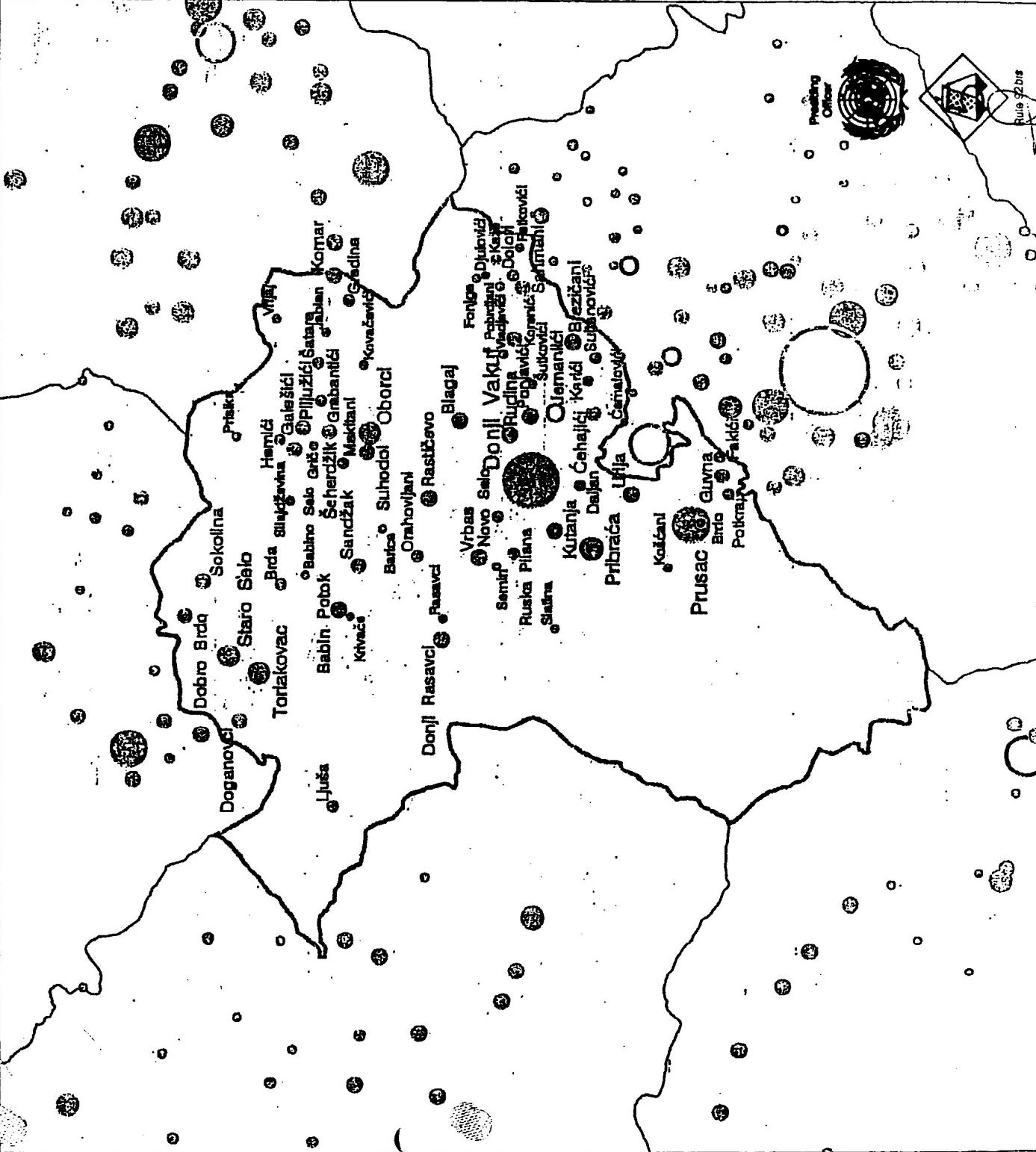
OSNOVNI PODACI O OPĆINI

Broj stanovnika 1991. godine:	24.544
Površina općine, km ² :	338
Gustota naseljenosti, st/km ² :	72,8
Broj naselja u općini:	68
Broj stanovnika u opć. središtu:	8771
Promjena broja stanovnika:	182.4
Indeks 1991/1981:	108,8
Indeks 1991/1981:	108,8



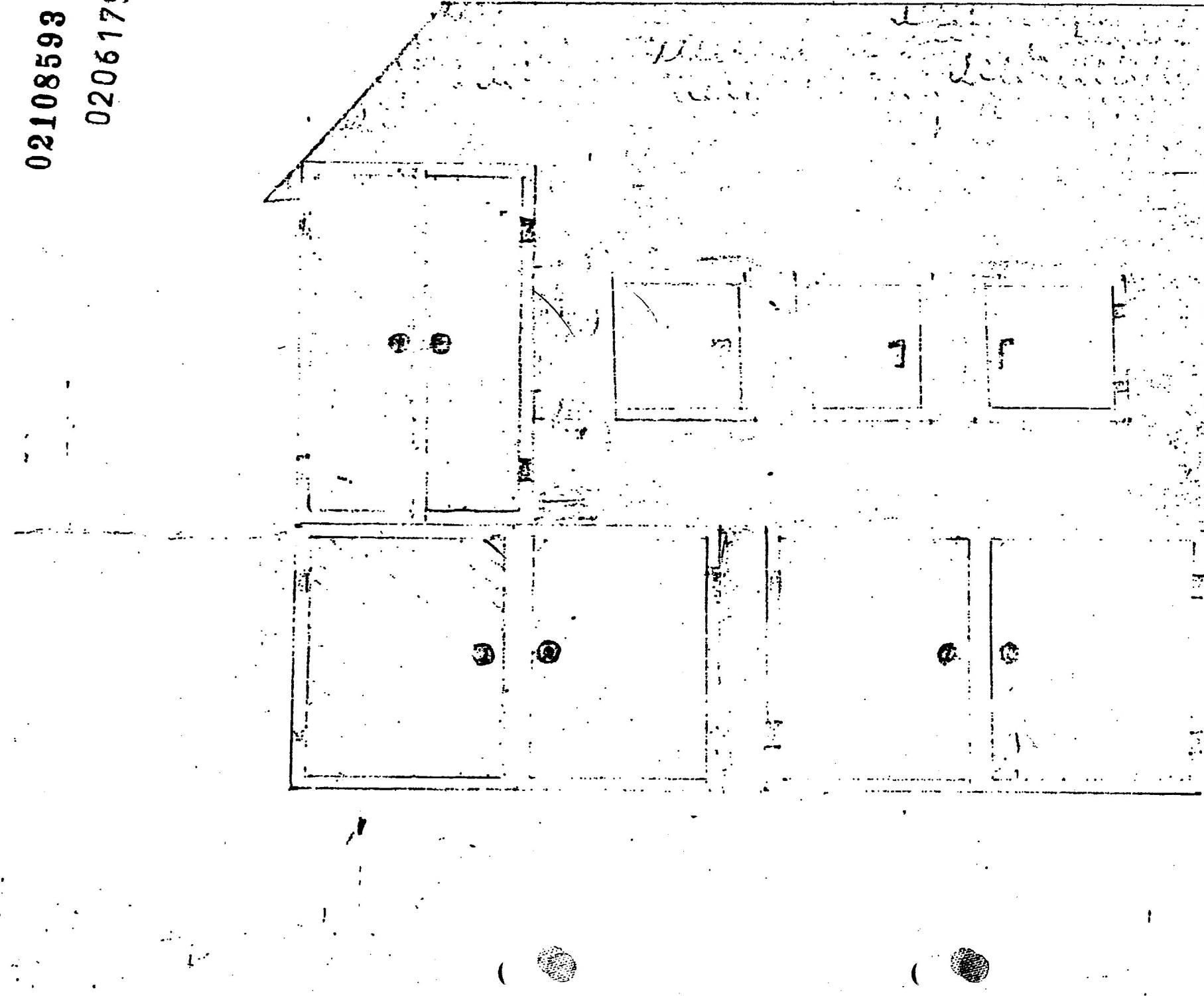
NARODNOSTNI SASTAV PO NASELJIMA

Tunac:	Ukupno u općini	Absolutna vrednost bez stvari	Relativna vrednost bez stvari
Hrvati	682	282	● ● ●
Srbi	9533	63398	● ● ● ● ●
Muslimani	13509	12603	● ● ●
"Jugoslaveni"	593	—	● ● ●
Ostali i nepoznato	227	—	○ ○ ○ ○ ○



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A/B - B

B)



Rule 022be

VRBAS KOMA

02108594



Rule 82(2)(a)

PROZORI

LOGORASI

GLAVNI
ULAZ

STOJAN
KEDIJECENJE

KLOAKI

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+

B.

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PROTEO FAVIT

029



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AV-D

(B)

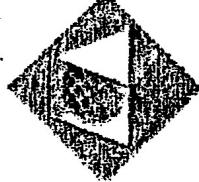


02108596

DEKLARACIJA OSOBE KOJA JE DALA PISMENU IZZAVU
U SKLADU S PRAVILOM 92 BIS

International
Criminal Tribunal
for the former
Yugoslavie

Tribunal Pénal
International pour
l'ex-Yugoslavie



Prijevod

Ja,

Prezime, ime: VEREM, Alija

Datum i mjesto rođenja: 08. oktobra 1937

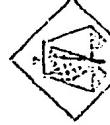
Identifikacioni broj ili broj passa: [REDACTED]

ovime potvrđujem, u prisustvu predsjedavajućeg službenika: Ms. Krystal K. Thompson
da je sadržaj pismene izjave koju sam dao dana: 12. juna 2001
i koja je priložena ovoj deklaraciji, po mom najboljem znanju i uvjerenju, istinit i tačan.

Dana: 11. septembra 2001

U: Kulina Bana 1, Bugojno, Bosnia-Herzegovina

[Signature] Krystal K. Thompson
potpis davaoca deklaracije



INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL TRIBUNAL FOR THE PROSECUTION OF PERSONS RESPONSIBLE FOR SERIOUS VIOLATIONS OF INTERNATIONAL LAW COMMITTED IN THE TERRITORY OF THE FORMER YUGOSLAVIA SINCE 1991

20061784
7.164

WITNESS STATEMENT

WITNESS INFORMATION:

Last Name: VEREM,

First Name: Alija

Father's First Name: Muharem

Nickname:

Gender: Male

Date of Birth: 08 Oct. 1937

Place of birth: Donji Vakuf town

Ethnic Origin: Bosniak

Religion: Muslim

Language(s) Spoken: Bosnian

Language(s) Written (If different from spoken):

Language(s) Used in Interview: Bosnian-English

Current Occupation:

Retired

Former:

Foreman-Janj Factory

Date(s) of Interview(s):

09 and 12 June, 2001

Interviewer: Paul Grady

Interpreter: Božica Jakovlev

Names of all persons present during interview(s): Witness, Grady, Jakovlev

Signature: Verem Verem
Signature: _____

B. Verem
B. Verem

G. J.

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WITNESS STATEMENT

My name is Alija VEREM born on the 8th of October 1937 in Donji Vukuf town, Donji Vukuf municipality. I am voluntarily giving this statement to the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia and I am prepared to testify in public if called as a witness. I have previously given a statement to the Bosnian authorities, Zenica Higher court, on the 25th of August, 1994. This statement consists of 4 pages and is stamped with the ICTY numbers 0202-6306-6309. I have reviewed that statement during my interview and there are some inconsistencies. I have cleared up those inconsistencies in today's statement and this information is true to the best of my knowledge. I am comfortable with my name being released to the defence at this time.

I attended vocational high school in Donji Vakuf. I did not serve in the army. I have never been involved in political parties, not even the communist party, and I am still not involved in political parties today. I started working immediately after high school in the Janj factory, where I worked for 37 years.

I think that the municipality of Donji Vakuf had a pre-war population of about 41% Muslims, 37% Serbs and 3% of Croats. The primary industry and employment in Donji Vakuf was wood processing, and the Janj factory that employed about 5,500 persons. The population of the municipality of Donji Vakuf was about 25,000 persons. I knew that there was a JNA barracks at the exit of Donji Vakuf in the direction of Daljan. I have been shown a census map from the 1991 census in Bosnia concerning the municipality of Donji Vakuf . I would agree with the ethnic make-up of the municipality as indicated on this map. I have marked this map with my initials AV-A.

I think that one of the first thing that I noticed that was an indicator of the events to come in the area, was when the situation at my work changed. Muslims and Croats would come regularly to work, but our Serbian colleagues were either at some sort of military training, or some sort of lecturers. They did not come to work regularly. This started in the 2nd half of 1991. I was in a supervisory position as a floor shop foreman. I had conversations with my Serbian subordinates about why they were not at work. They would tell me that they were attending meetings, training and lectures, but would not give me an explanation as to why. Some wouldn't show up for work and I would register them as not working. Nothing ever happened to them for not showing up for work. The director of the Janj company was a Serb by the name of Vlado KUNAVAC. The manager of my department was Hakija KILIM, a Muslim. I noticed that the Serb who were absent for these unknown reasons, received their normal salary and also received a salary that was a bonus for attending the meetings. The money was paid in cash to all of us. I also began seeing Serbian colleagues showing up to work in uniforms. We dared not speak about what was happening or question the director about the Serbs being paid for their absence. One of my Serbian colleagues, Drago SEKULIĆ was even stopped by the police, his vehicle searched and they found automatic rifles in his trunk. Nothing happened to SEKULIĆ.

I did not personally see the Serbs attending any training in Donji Vakuf . In March of 1992, I was at my weekend house in the outskirts of Donji Vakuf called Londža. At about 10:00 a.m. a van, white in color, arrived in front of a Serb's house whose name was Milan VUJIC. I saw all the Serbian people from this settlement come to the van and they all got automatic rifles given to them. I would estimate that there were 25 to 30 persons present.

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I did not know the driver of the van and he was in civilian clothes. This settlement was exclusively Serbian. I only had a weekend house there. I did not dare report this to anyone.

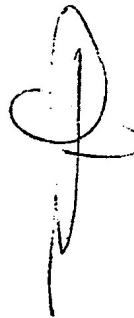
I think about the first of April, 1992, I came to work and they told me that there was no work for me that day. I noticed that there were Serbian guards in uniforms at the factory Janj. These were Serb soldiers, who I recognised as employees of the company. For the first ten days, there was no work for anyone, Serbs, Croats or Muslims, but after ten days, only Serbs could come to work, the Muslims and Croats were all told that there was no work for them and not to come to work anymore. I did not dare ask anybody what was happening, as it was clear to me that war was now imminent. At the same time, the Serbs kept to themselves, they would not talk to us, would not socialize with us.

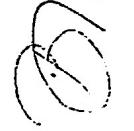
Also in April of 1992, there was an announcement on the radio Donji Vakuf that there was a general mobilization of all Serbs and Muslims against the HOS and HVO. HOS, to me stood for Croatian army from Croatia and the HVO stood for the local Bosnian Croatian army. We were told that the HOS/HVO were now in Bugojno. The HVO was the HDZ's army. It was common knowledge that there was the HVO in Bugojno at this time. I think the announcement on the radio was from the Military command. I think the director of the radio station at the time was a Serb, I can't recall his name. I remember that Nikola KIŠIN and Kemal TERZIĆ would on the radio call on the other side to make agreements and that the ethnicities should unite. I do not think that the statements from Nikola KIŠIN were true, he just wanted to create the impression that nothing would happen to Muslims and Croats.

Also in April of 1992, I first saw the arrival of Serbian military forces that were the "White Eagles". I knew they were White Eagles because they had white armbands with the words "BELI ORLOVI". I think they were from KNIN because under the Beli Orlovi words were "KN". I would estimate that about fifty of them arrived. At this time, my freedom of movement was restricted because there were constantly Serbian soldiers patrolling the Muslim neighborhoods. We did not feel safe walking around. I also saw that the Serbs had established checkpoints in and around Donji Vakuf. On the outskirts, they would put the two steel cross barricades on the roads. They would ask for a permit to leave the town and ask for identification.

Even though the Muslims were in the majority in Donji Vakuf, the Serbs just took over the municipality, I think because the head of the military was a Serb by the name of Aco POPOVIĆ. Everything had to go through Aco POPOVIĆ at the local level. There were politicians and military officials that were coming from Banja Luka. I did not know their names, but on the military vehicles and civilian cars, the license plates were from Banja Luka. Banja Luka plates had the letters "BL" at the beginning. Prior to 1992, Donji Vakuf had absolutely no political nor military connection with Banja Luka. Donji Vakuf Municipality was under the Ministry of the Interior in Zenica and Sarajevo, never Banja Luka. We were never aligned with Banja Luka in any way. Th local centres were Travnik and Bugojno, and if we needed anything official, we would go to Sarajevo.

Even though I did not belong to a political party, I knew the names of some persons who were in positions of political power in Donji Vakuf, it was common knowledge. You could not live in a town and not know some of the public officials. One of them was Nikola KIŠIN, who was the president of the SDS and Fnu JANDRIĆ, who was the Vice-





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President of the Municipality. The President of the municipality was Kemel TERZIĆ, a Muslim. I knew them all personally. I do not recall the name of the chief of police, but I heard that the police force had split in Donji Vakuf. I think this was in April of 1992. I heard that there were some conflicts between the Serb and Muslim officers and the police were divided into different forces. The Serbian police set up their station at the Plaster company's administrative building.

In about late April of 1992, the bridge over the Vrbas river in down town Donji Vakuf was destroyed. I was at my home at the time. I lived 250 metres from the bridge in the centre of town. In the morning, there was a huge explosion and windows shattered and roof tiles flew around. My house was sheltered by the high-school building. I saw a huge cloud of dust rising from the area of the centre of town in the direction of the bridge. I did not investigate at the time. The following day, I went to the centre. I arrived at the bridge and saw that the bridge was broken in half. I saw some of the fragments of the steel reinforcing bars were lying around and the surrounding buildings were also heavily damaged. I think three people were killed in the blast. I did not see the bodies.

In my previous statement, I stated that I thought that the Croats had mined the bridge. I did not have personal knowledge of this, this is just what I heard. I have no idea why the Croats would do that, they needed the bridge like everybody else. I think it was just a ploy to create chaos by the Serbs. At this time, there were no Muslim forces being organized in Bugojno. There were no Muslim defence forces in Donji Vakuf, only the Muslim police. I did have knowledge of mixed village guards that consisted of Serbs and Muslim volunteers. I was also part of the village guard in the outskirts of Donji Vakuf along the stream called Volušnica. This was a mixed patrol and I was working with Serbian neighbors, including Vlado NEŽIĆ, Mika NEŽIĆ, Nedo SUKARA. Other Muslims on patrol were Huso MUSTAFIĆ, Naim SMAIĆ. The patrols started in March of 1992. My patrol was authorized by a representative of the neighborhood, Himzo ŠUTKOVIĆ, a Muslim. The night patrols were not armed, we would just walk along the stream. The patrols were established to watch for strangers who would come into town and make trouble. The Serbian members of the night patrols had weapons. For example, I worked with some Serbs who had automatic rifles, such as: Dragan MILOŠEVIĆ, Mika NEŽIĆ, Niko SUKARA and "Cvetko". I asked them where they got those weapons, and they told me that they bought them for their own use. It was illegal of course, but you could buy arms illegally if you had a connection. I know of one case where a Serb by the name of Ciro NEŽIĆ gave his hunting rifle to a Muslim, Rasim AGIĆ, because he told him that he had received another rifle, and did not need it. During my shift on night patrol, nothing ever happened, I stared at the steam all night.

After the destruction of the bridge, and the division of the police force, the call for mobilization was announced and there was a mass exodus of the civilian population out of Donji Vakuf. I would estimate that about 1500 persons were fleeing on a daily basis to Bugojno. Only the Muslims left. I think the Serbs knew they were about to form their own government in Donji Vakuf and this would be part of their Serbian state. My two sons left as soon as the bridge was destroyed. They left for Bugojno. The rest of my family including my wife and my mother stayed in Donji Vakuf.

Between May and the first half of June 1992, I saw personally saw when two of my neighbors were taken out of their houses by Serb civilians with pistols. When they came back, they were as black as my shoes from the beatings. Their names were Ismet SMAIĆ

and Nurija ČALUK, both Muslims. I heard that they were later killed, because they tried to escape in the hills. I will talk about this later.

Everyday during this time, I saw the Serb civilians and Serbian military looting houses, taking things away of value from the Muslim houses. My wife left for Bugojno in June of 1992. I remained in Donji Vakuf because my mother was old and an invalid. After my wife had left, my house was searched by the Serb military who were wearing the big fur hats with Kokardas and they had long beards. These were traditional "Četniks". They would burst into the houses, and search them. When I would see Četniks arrive in vehicles in front of my house, I would run outside and hide. They would intentionally destroy my property and I think they were looking for money and gold. I did not have any weapons in my house, ever.

On the 15th of June 1992, around about 09:00 a.m. I was at home. My brother-in-law, Ahmed ŠUTKOVIC arrived and suggested that we go to Londža, at my weekend house. I said OK, reluctantly. We left on foot toward Londža. In the region of the town called Kamenjača, a military pickup truck pulled up. There was only one soldier, whom I did not know. He was dressed as a military policeman. He asked whether we had ID and permits for movement. He asked me what we were doing here and we told him we were going to our plot of land for gardening. He asked me if I had a permit and I told him, "what do I need a permit for, I was born here". The driver then got angry and told us to get into the pickup truck. He drove us to some sort of Serbian military command post that was in a private business called "Bloketač", that was located on the outskirts of Donji Vakuf in the direction of Bugojno. When we arrived, two Serb soldiers came out of the building. One sat with the driver and the other in the back with us. They were both armed with rifles. He told me that if we tried to escape, he would kill us. They drove us back to the destroyed bridge in Donji Vakuf. There were sandbag bunkers on the Bugojno side of the bridge. The soldier in the truck told us to get out and told another soldier to guard them for five minutes until he returned. The soldier then left and returned in five minutes. We got back in the truck and the Serbs took us to the police station. There was now a pontoon bridge in place over the Vrbas. My statement to the Bosnian authorities stated that I was arrested by Nenad SVEMIR, Vojslav JANDRIĆ, Nenad TANASIĆ. This is not correct, those are the Serbs that beat me in the police station, not the Serbs who arrested me.

When Ahmet ŠUTKOVIC and I arrived in the reception of the police station, we were greeted by the on-duty Serb policemen, named Slobodan JANKOVIĆ. I knew him before the war and knew that he was a police officer. He took my watch and the keys to my house. He also took the property that Ahmet had on him. Immediately after we had our property removed, I saw some other Serb soldiers arrive at the police station. They were : Nenad SVEMIR, Vojslav JANDRIĆ, and "Stole". I knew all of these Serbs because they were neighbors from Donji Vakuf and some of them worked with me at the Janj factory. I was then beaten by all of these men with fist, clubs, electrical cables, and chains. They would take turns beating me. I was 55 years of age at the time and I was 160 cm, 56 kilos. I did not offer any resistance and said nothing to provoke them. SVEMIR was about 30, JANDRIĆ was about 30 and "Stole" about 40. "Stole" was a very big man. I saw the commander of the SUP while I was in the station, but I don't remember his name. I saw them beat my brother in-law as well. As a result of the beatings, I lost consciousness. When I awoke, I was taken to a private house across the street from the SUP building. The house was owned by a Serbian woman by the name of Durda, LNU.

5 *Emrelič iđoč*

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When I entered the house owned by Durda, across the street from the SUP building, I saw that there were already a few people there and the walls were sprayed with blood. I recognized other Muslims in the house, including: Mujo SMAIĆ, from Rudina, Safet OMERAGIĆ, from Donji Vakuf, and Mujo HADŽIĆ from Donji Vakuf. I noticed that all of these men had been beaten. For example, Mujo SMAIĆ'S neck was so swollen that it was broader than his head. His back was black and blue. Safet OMERAGIĆ was so beaten that he could not get up. I saw that he had been beaten about the legs. They were all lying on the concrete floor. We only had time to greet each other and ask how each other were. Safet OMERAGIĆ told me that he had been brought to the house one hour before I arrived. He told me that his son had an amateur radio, and that is why he was picked up and beaten. There were no lights in the basement and a small window in the room. There was one room in the basement, as I recall. After I arrived, others arrived, so that there were about 12 of us there. It was now dark and I could not see who else arrived. The room was not big enough for 12 persons, it was very cramped. We were either sitting or lying down, because some people could not even move. There was no toilet in the basement, no running water. We were not given food in three days. For water, we would ask the Serb guards for water and sometimes they would bring it, sometimes not.

When I awoke the next morning when it was light, I confirmed that there were about 12 of us in the room. It was about 5:00 a.m. when I awoke. I was lying down and Mujo SMAIĆ was lying next to me and then Safet OMERAGIĆ. Mujo told me that Safet wanted to talk to me. He asked Mujo and me to help him get up and go to the window. We helped him up and he wanted to get to the window and get some air. He told me that if he is taken one more time for a beating, then he is done. Safet wanted me say to a neighbor of his, Midhat TESLİDŽAN , where to bury his body if he died. Safet was about 70 years of age.

For the next three days, drunken Serbian policemen would enter the basement and began beating the detained men there. I was not beaten again while in the basement, but I saw others who were. These included Ahmet ŠUTKOVIC and Mujo SMAIĆ. They did not feed us for three days. I was then taken to the TO warehouse, which was across the street from the house that we had been detained in. While we were being led over the TO warehouse, I saw a Serb guard kick Safet OMERAGIĆ and say "Radio station". When I arrived in the TO warehouse, I saw that it was a building about 10 x 4 meters. There were already about 80 male persons there. I knew some of the men. The floor was concrete, there were no beds. Some of the people had blankets. Only one half of the building was being used to house us. The other side, which was divided by a fence, had TO supplies in it. There were no toilets in the TO warehouse, no running water. We had to get permission to relieve ourselves and we were taken behind the building. We were escorted and some inmates where beaten on the way, depending on who the guards were. The TO warehouse was being guarded by the military, either the military police or the regular Serb military. I recognised some of the guards, including the ones that I mentioned beat me in the MUP, such as JANDRIĆ, SVEMIR, "Stole" and TANASIC, called "Tana". I never saw the commander visit the camp. At the request of the investigator, I have prepared a sketch of the TO warehouse where I was detained and marked this sketch with my initials AV-B.

I know that there was one minor in the camp, a boy by the name of Salih RAHMNOVIĆ, age 15 from the village of Balici. He was not a big boy, only about my size. I saw that he had also been beaten and blue all over his body. The routine on a daily

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basis at the TO warehouse was as follows. Nobody would come and wake us up in the morning. We would wake up on our own, sitting and talking. When guards would come, they would unlock an iron bolt that had a lock on it. When I heard this, I would immediately press my back against the wall and get tense. We were trying not to catch the guard's eye, so you tried to shrink as much as you could and become invisible. When the guards came in, they would walk among the inmates and select certain persons. If the guards were drunk, then they would just start beating people at random, striking them with whatever they had, a cable, bat, rifle butt, or kick them with their boots. There were usually about 2-3 guards who would enter at once. Other times, when the guards were sober, they would select certain detainees and take them out of the TO warehouse. One day, I don't remember exactly when, some men from the TO warehouse were selected to go to Manjača. I remember that a guard came with a list and called out some names. The men were taken out of the warehouse and were sent to Manjača camp. Since the TO warehouse was so close to the SUP, we could hear the guards conversations. We heard them talking about taking this group to Manjača camp. The only names that I remember of Muslims who were called out and sent to Manjača were: Sejfudin ČEMER, Hajrudin SMAIĆ, Dževad SMAIĆ and a forester from Oborci. This forester is currently the president of the camp inmates in Donji Vakuf. I can't remember his name.

Meals were served in the TO warehouse once in 24 hours. If a Serb would get killed somewhere in battle, then there would be no food in 50 hours. The meals usually consisted of the leftovers from whatever the soldiers were eating. It was some broth, sometimes some stew and a slice of thin bread. I regretted even having this, as it just caused you to get really hungry. I was losing weight at a very fast rate. I was 55 kilos when I entered and 40 when I left. There was no chance to bathe, shave or any personal hygiene. There was no change of clothes, and they did not allow visits.

On some occasions, the guards would enter and force the inmates to beat each other. One time that I remember, I saw Mujo SMAIĆ and Ismet SMAIĆ, who were related, were forced to run into each other, full speed from a distance of about five metres. They had to run at full speed and butt each other with their heads. The guards were watching whether or not they were running fast enough. If they weren't, they had to do it again. I would estimate that on the average, every other person in the TO warehouse was beaten by the guards. I was in the TO warehouse for 17 days.

I also know that Naim ŠUTKOVIC died of the injuries he received by the Serb guards at the TO warehouse camp. Before we were all arrested, Naim, who was an elderly man, told me that if he were to ever be arrested, he was done. He told me that the Serbs thought that he was a "Ustaša" because Naim was the richest man in his village and a big land owner. Naim only had one arm. His left forearm was missing. One day, Naim was brought to the SUP station. I, together with some other detainees, were peeking out the window, and saw the corner of the SUP building and saw the Serb guards, including Nenad SVEMIR, "Stole" and other Serbs, beating Naim ŠUTKOVIC severely. They were beating him on the landing of the front steps, striking him with rifle butts, fist, clubs, and kicking him. I only heard Naim saying "oh dear, oh dear". He collapsed on the ground and never got up. He was never brought in the warehouse, I don't know if his body was ever recovered.

In the end of June, 1992, we were transferred from the TO warehouse to the Vrbašpromet warehouse. A TAM truck, painted yellow arrived. A guard came and read out about 30

7.6.92. *[Signature]*

[Signature]

names. We had to get into the TAM truck and we were waiting outside the SUP. At this time, an UNPROFOR convoy was passing through Donji Vakuf from Jajce to Bugojno, so we had to wait until they passed by our location. While we were waiting to this convoy to pass, Vojslav JANDRIĆ was walking around the truck. My relative, Zeir VEREM, had a beret on. JANDRIĆ asked him if he was a "Hodža", Zeir answered, "no, I work in a metal factory". JANDRIĆ threw his cap on the ground and did so to everyone who had a cap on. JANDRIĆ came up to me and asked me why I was winking, and giving signals. JANDRIĆ took out a knife, put it under my throat and threatened to cut my throat. I told him to go ahead, but JANDRIĆ put the knife back and left. I sat in the back of the truck and on the cab a Serb soldier was sitting, facing the back of the truck. He was had one foot on the head of Hakija DŽANANOVIĆ, and the other on my shoulder. The soldier asked JANDRIĆ if he should kick him, and JANDRIĆ said "Screw them" and the soldier kicked Hakija on the head.

We were transferred to a warehouse called Vrbaspromet (VP), now transformed into a detention camp. On the way, Serbian refugees were shouting to the Serb soldiers to kill us all, we were just eating their food.

When we arrived, I saw that the Vrbaspromet had been converted to a prison. Before the war, it was a storage facility for food. The warehouse is large and one part of it had been converted to a prison. I would estimate that the room we were detained in was 40 x 15 metres, of brick construction. It had concrete foundations for the trucks for loading. The roof was high and there were windows about 2.5 metres high from the floor. The windows did not open. Inside the room, there were separate offices that belonged to the camp commander. It was separated by a door, which led to a corridor and the commander's office. This room also had the toilets. The camp commander could leave his office without going through the warehouse, by using another door. I have drawn two sketches of the Vrbaspromet warehouse. The first one, is the floor plan of the warehouse. I have marked this sketch with my initials AV-C. The second one is a sketch of the Vrbaspromet camp from the outside. I have marked this sketch with my initials AV-D.

The temperature in the VP warehouse was very high. It was on average 35 degrees inside. There was no ventilation and it was stifling hot. There were wooden pallets on the floor and they were used to sleep on. The pallets were all lined around the walls. The toilets were in a separate room. We had to use barrels at first, it was disgusting. After twenty days, we were allowed to use the real toilets, but the water supply soon ran dry. The toilets became overfull and again it was disgusting. However, since we were not feed well, people would have bowel movements every two or three weeks.

The meals at the VP warehouse usually consisted of one meal in 24 hours. It usually consisted of a small amount of either potatoes, rice, macaroni, and very little bread, 7 loaves for 138 persons. Some inmates had severe stomach problems and were vomiting. When I arrived to this warehouse, I saw that many of the detainees had been beaten. I began hearing stories from other detainees at the Vrbaspromet warehouse about the beatings that were taking place. The guards who were at the Vrbaspromet were military reserve police. They were wearing the olive drab, former JNA uniforms. There was a camp commander, who worked in the SUP before the war. His name is Stojan ĐURKIĆ, he was about 35 years of age. He was wearing an olive drab uniform.

Hakija Vrčan Prijedor

BB

In the camp, there was no routine or regularity. They would lock us in and that was it. When the guards came in, we had to put our backs against the wall and sit up, facing them. The Serb guards would enter, and hit people indiscriminately, depending on the guards' mood. I was not struck, but others were, often. For example, I remember when Dževad HADŽIĆ, who was a general manager of Janj was beaten. One of the guards, "Stole", came into the warehouse one day drunk. He was with another guard and first hit him in the face, smashing his glasses. He then beat Dževad, claiming that his four children were hungry because of Dževad. Other times, detainees were taken out for interrogations to the commander's office. We could not hear anything in the warehouse from the office. I do not remember seeing inmates returning from the interrogations in a beaten condition. Most of the beatings took place in front of the inmates of the warehouse.

I remember that there was a Croat man from the village of Milići, Donji Vakuf. I don't remember his name. He was severely injured and he had maggots in his wounds in his stomach. He had an open wound, after being pierced with a stick through his abdomen. He was conscious for five days. He wanted to be given medical assistance. He asked us to ask the guards for assistance for him. The guards would just say "fuck him, hasn't he already died yet". They never offered any medical aid for him. I heard from others that the Croat was caught with another villager, called "Matan", who was killed on the spot, with his throat cut, while this Croat was beaten and brought to Vrbaspromet warehouse. "Matan" was killed because he was an invalid, and could not walk. After the Croat's death, his body remained in the corridor for several days. After a few days, four inmates were selected to take his body out in a blanket and taken away in the yellow TAM truck. They had to bury his body in the Catholic cemetery in Londža.

There was another death in Vrbaspromet camp. The man's name was Hamid MEHĐIĆ. He started vomiting bile. He had internal injuries from his beatings. He just kept vomiting and after an hour, he was dead. He was about 55. His body had visible signs of beating and he was black and blue all over.

I remember that one day, two men were brought into the Vrbaspromet warehouse. There names were "Maki" Mahmut OMERAGIĆ, and "Mića" Fnu LNU. They were brought in the evening and tossed in. I personally saw "Mića" had a cross carved in his forehead, cheek and back. They were both Muslims and both had been beaten severely. In the morning when it was light, I saw their injuries. The cross on "Mića's" back was about 20 cm. The ones on his cheek and forehead were about 5cm and they were bleeding. The cross on his back was much deeper than the ones on his face. Maki and Mića told me that they were hiding in their houses, were found and taken to the SUP and then brought here. Later in the morning, they were both removed from the warehouse by the Serb guards. Their bodies have never been seen again.

I also remember that one day, Ismet SMAJČ from Donji Vakuf, and Nurija ČALUK, from Donji Vakuf were brought to the Vrbaspromet. They had been beaten in the SUP station, according to them. They had both been caught on the Mt. Goleš, together with their wives. The following day they were called out of the warehouse and they also have never been seen again. I later heard that their throats were cut on the bridge over the Vrbas river. Later, a Serb from Bosanska Gradiška came to Donji Vakuf and showed where their bodies were buried along the river. This was in March of this year, 2001. Their bodies were not recovered, as the water is too high.

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On the 26th of July 1992, I was exchanged on Goleš and went to Bugojno. On that day, ĐUKIĆ arrived with a list and told us, "those who I call step our". He called out my name along with 27 others, I was the last name called. Again, they loaded us in a TAM truck and we filed in. ĐUKIĆ told us that we were going to be exchanged. We had to put our heads between our knees and went to Goleš, in the Travnik municipality I remember that when we were taken out of the Vrbaspromet warehouse, we were met by Nikola KISIN, and the camp commander, ĐUKIĆ. They both went as escorts on our convoy to Goleš. We arrived at Goleš, where there was a railway station. We pulled up, and we waited. About 100 villagers arrived, women and children and began to pelt us with stones. The Serbs then brought us to Turbe, which was the demarcation line between the Serbian and the Muslim territories. One of our escorts told us to get off the truck and we had to line up. This soldier asked the group, "who was born in 1960?". In the meantime, we were told that we were going to be exchanged for two dead Serbs. Nobody said anything about being born in 1960, so the Serb soldier came forward and picked out two men, one of them Naim SPAHIC, age about 40 and "ŠABANICA", who was about 35. The soldier took them aside, and told the rest of us to line up. He warned us about the mines and watch for trip wires. We walked down the road. As soon as we crossed the demarcation line, the Serb escorts shot three times in the air. When the Muslim forces found us, they also shot three times in the air. I do not know what ever happened to the two men who were selected, but they were alleged to have been beaten, locked into a barn and burned alive. I remained in Travnik for one night and left for Bugojno by bus. End of statement.

WITNESS ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

This statement has been read to me in Bosnian and it is true to the best of my knowledge and recollection. I have given this statement voluntarily and am aware that it can be used in trial proceedings before the International Criminal Tribunal for the prosecution of persons responsible for serious violations of international law on the territory of the former Yugoslavia since 1991 and also that I may be called to testify in public before the Tribunal.

Signature: Kemal Čećić

Date: 12-6-2001

WITNESS ACKNOWLEDGMENT

POTVRDA SVJEDOKA

Ova izjava mi je pročitana na bosanskom i po mom znanju i sjećanju je istinita. Ovu sam izjavu dao/dala po slobodnoj volji i svjestan/svjesna sam da može biti upotrijebljena u sudskom postupku pred Međunarodnim sudom za krivično gonjenje osoba odgovornih za

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teška kršenja međunarodnog prava na području bivše Jugoslavije od 1991 godine, kao i da mogu biti pozvani/a da javno svjedočim pred Sudom.

Popis: Božica Jakovlev
Datum: 12-6-2001

INTERPRETER CERTIFICATION

I, BOŽICA JAKOVLEV, interpreter, certify that:

1) I am duly qualified and approved by The Registry of the International Criminal Tribunal for the Prosecution of Persons Responsible for Serious Violations of International Law Committed in the Territory of the Former Yugoslavia since 1991 to interpret from the BOSNIAN language into the English language and from the English language into the BOSNIAN language.

2) I have been informed by ALIJA VERETEN that he/she speaks and understands the BOSNIAN language.

3) I have orally translated the above statement from the English language to the BOSNIAN language in the presence of ALIJA VERETEN who appeared to have heard and understood my translation of this statement.

4) ALIJA VERETEN has acknowledged that the facts and matters set out in his/her statement, as translated by me, are true to the best of his/her knowledge and recollection and has accordingly signed his/her signature where indicated.

Date: 12/06/2001
Signed: Božica Jakovlev

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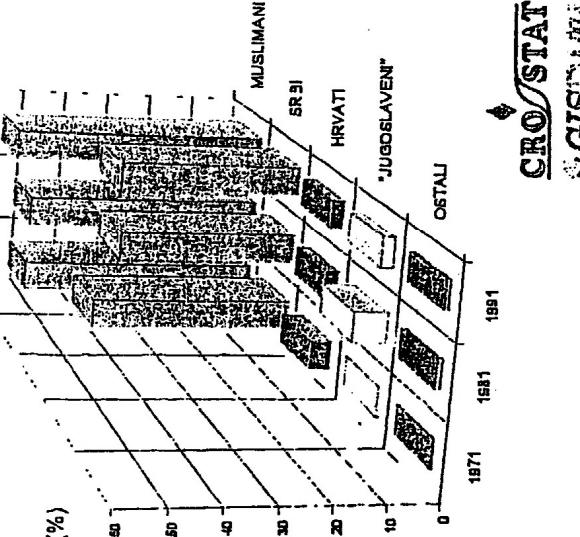
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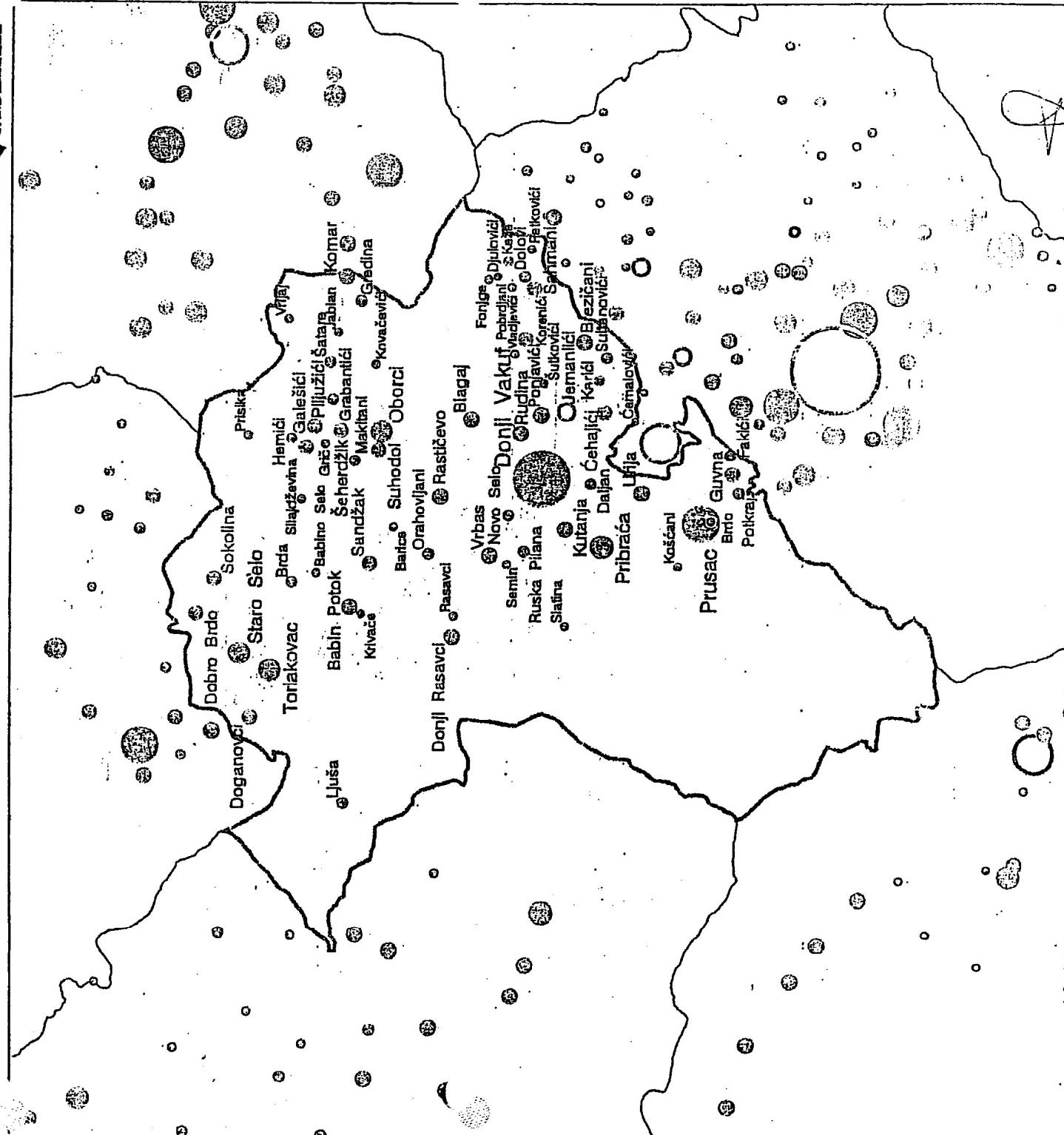
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 Gustota naseljenosti, st/km²: 72,6
 Broj naselja u općini: 68
 Broj stanovnika u opć. središtu: 8771
 Promjena broja stanovnika:
 Indeks 1991/1948 182,4
 Indeks 1991/1981 108,6

NARODNOSNI SASTAV PO NASELJIMA

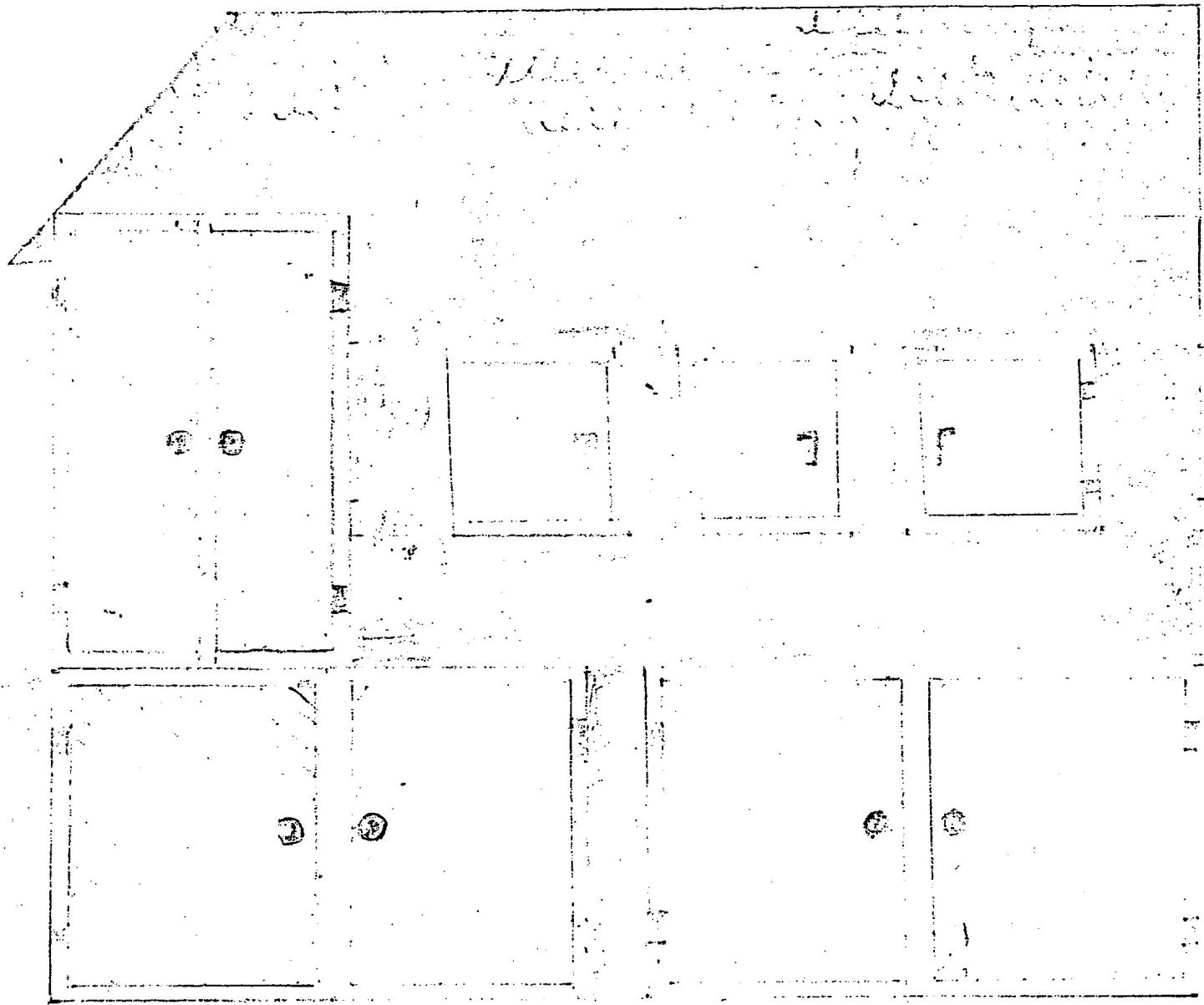
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Srbci	9533	6338	●
Muslimani	13509	12603	●
"Jugoslaveni"	593	166	○
Ostali i nepoznato	227		○



Prikaz XXVII



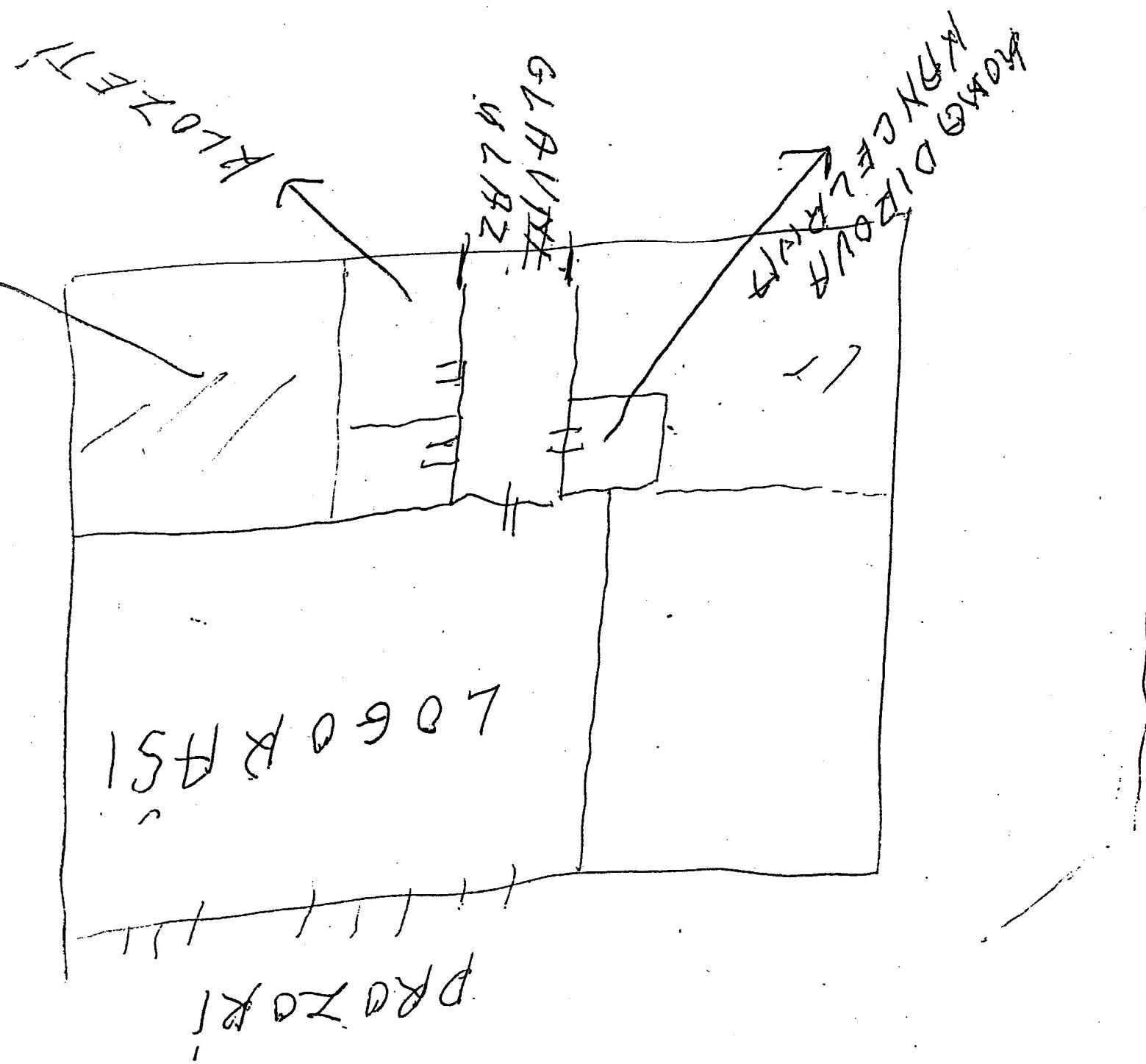
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RECORD OF WITNESS INTERVIEW

Compiled on 25 August 1994 before the investigating judge of the High Court in Zenica in the criminal proceedings against the accused: Nedeljko NINKOVIĆ and others for the criminal offence of under Article 141 of the Criminal Code of the SRBH /Socialist Republic of Bosnia-Herzegovina/.... the SFRJ /Social Federative Republic of Yugoslavia/ Criminal Code and SR /Socialist Republic/ Criminal Code and under Article 142 taken from the SFRJ Criminal Code.

PRESENT:

Investigating Judge: Safet ADROVIĆ
Court clerk: Amira HASANICA

Also present at the witness interview:

Public Prosecutor: Idris KATKIC

Defence Counsel:

Accused:

Commenced at: hours.

The witness was advised to tell the truth, that he must not withhold any facts, and was then warned of the consequences for giving false testimony. He was instructed that he was not required to answer individual questions, if by so doing it was likely that he would bring upon himself or a close relative the risk of severe disgrace, substantial material damage or criminal prosecution (Article 227, paragraph 1 items 1 to 3 and Article 229 of the Law on Criminal Procedure).

The witness gave the following answers to the questions asked:

- 1) First and last name: Alija VEREM
- 2) Father's name: Muharem
- 3) Occupation: carpenter
- 4) Place of birth: Donji Vakuf
- 5) Place of residence: 8 October 1937
- 6) Age: 8 October 1937
- 7) Relationship to the accused and the injured party: None

The witness was advised that he was obliged to notify the court of any change of address or residence (Article 231, paragraph 3 of the Law On Criminal Procedure). After this, the witness stated the following as regards the case:

The witness was warned that by law, he must tell the truth, that he must not withhold anything, and that false testimony is a criminal act.
After receiving the above warning, the witness gave the following statement:

I was born in Donji Vakuf where I lived until I was expelled by the Serbo-Chetniks. In 1991, it was already generally known that the Serbs, together with the JNA /Yugoslav Peoples' Army/ were preparing an attack on the Muslim and Croatian population in the Donji Vakuf municipality. According to their plans to create a

Greater Serbia, the territory covered by that municipality was supposed to become a part of that monstrous creation. They made their preparations under the guise of secrecy, pulling weapons out to the surrounding hills where they were entrenching and even holding military training sessions. In order to attend them, they had to leave their work posts but they were almost always absent from their jobs anyway. Particularly prominently involved in these activities, both as organizers and executors, were: Nedeljko NINKOVIC, Nikola KISIN, Miodrag JANDRIC, Željko NENAD, Sekula ŠIŠIĆ, Nedeljko MILOSAVAC, Jovan PLJŠNIĆ, Jovan ŠATAR, Miodrag DJURIĆ, Milan JANKOVIĆ and many others whom I need not mention. All of them, in different ways but especially through the SDS / Serbian Democratic Party / worked together in unison and all of them had set tasks designed to accomplish the main goal which was the complete destruction or expulsion of the majority Muslim population and what there was of the Croatian population so that afterwards, they could seize our entire property. Their attitude towards us Muslims changed in direct proportion to how far they had managed to accomplish their preparations. They began by assuring us that they would not do anything to us but later they became extremely rigorous and ended up by ousting us from the region, killing many. They were all my neighbours and I knew them very well. I had spent most of my working life with them. This being the case, I simply did not believe that they were capable of doing what they did and that is how the other Muslims and Croats from our municipality felt which is why we did not take steps to organize ourselves accordingly and save ourselves from the evil that befell us.

The Serbs from our municipality first began their intimidation by singing various provocative Chetnik songs about the slaughter and destruction of us Muslims. Some of them skilfully managed to hide their true intentions. They also brought in Chetniks from other regions, people we did not know, to do their dirty work and carry out the most monstrous acts. But basically, they were all exactly the same, and this display of caution from our local Chetniks, was short-lived. Later on, they showed their true colours and proved to be criminals of the first order.

In the month of May 1992, the Croats blew up the bridge at Vrbas. This caused the Serbo-Chetniks to put their cards on the table. They seized power completely, threw the Muslims out of their jobs and finally set up numerous camps in our municipality in which they held the Muslim and Croatian population captive, killing, torturing, depriving us of food and drink, humiliating us in all manner of ways and expelling those they did not kill. In the end, of the 14,000 Muslims who lived in Donji Vakuf before the war, not more than about 30 remain today. The Serbo-Chetniks cut off all sources of livelihood to the Muslims and Croats so that we did not have anything to live on. Then, they expelled the Muslims and Croats from their houses and apartments and led them off to the camps. They appropriated all their property, movable and immovable, without any justification whatsoever and set fire to many houses especially in the villages, razing them to the ground. They destroyed three mosques in the town of Donji Vakuf itself. They desecrated the cemeteries and tried to wipe out all traces of Muslims and Croats ever having lived in the area. With this in mind, they even renamed the town so that Donji Vakuf became Srbobran.

The way I felt at the time, we Muslims in Donji Vakuf had no rights at all. There was no one to whom we could complain. We were quite simply left to the mercy of the

Chetniks, whose primitive members could do what they liked with us. Under conditions of this kind, we were to experience suffering unprecedented in history. In my assessment, based on certain indications, the Chetniks killed about 500 Muslims, men, women and children, in Donji Vakuf at that time. They behaved the same way towards the Croats too. It is difficult to describe just how helpless we felt crammed into those camps. At first I hid and managed to avoid being arrested but on 15 June 1992, they found me. The men who found me were SVEMIR Nenad, Vojislav JANDRIĆ, Nenad TANASIĆ, Risto's son, and another man, a policeman from around the Bugojno municipality, from the village of Čipuljići. They first marched me off to the police station in Donji Vakuf where Nenad SVEMIR and Vojislav JANDRIĆ aka Vojo, beat me until I was completely exhausted, insisting that I give up the weapons and radio transmitter I did not have. They knew very well that I did not have any such things in my possession but they used it as a pretext to beat me up. They kicked me and beat me with their hands and fists and anything else that came to hand. I still suffer back pains from those beatings and my kidneys are in pretty bad shape too. Even so, I consider myself lucky compared to what some of the other people had to go through. From the injuries sustained and directly after the beatings, they killed Jusuf OMERAGIĆ, Hasan OMERAGIĆ and a man named Suljo who used to be a policeman but whose surname I do not know. This was done by a group including Nenad SVEMIR, Nenad TANASIĆ, Stojan SUBAŠIĆ, Jordan ILJIĆ, Boško BAVARČIĆ, Vojislav JANDRIĆ, Mladenko SRĐIJA, Vlaičko JANKOVIĆ, Radivoje KISIN, Andjelko TANASIĆ, Sreten LALIĆ and many others. It is difficult to describe all the suffering that we camp inmates, as civilians, had to go through for no reason at all. They were the worst imaginable kind of bestialities.

I had my own family house in Donji Vakuf consisting of two apartments and I also had a weekend cottage nearby. My mother lived in her own house and some of the above-mentioned hooligans set fire to my mother's house and she too, poor woman, burned to death. She was 82 at the time. I know that my house and weekend cottage were completely looted and I believe they were also destroyed although I have not managed to learn anything definite about that. After being held in the SUP /Secretariat of the Interior/ building for about 12 days, I was transferred to the Vrbaspromet camp in Donji Vakuf where I remained for about 28 days. During that time, I was beaten countless times and so were all the other detainees. There were about 140 of us detainees in that camp but there was a lot of coming and going as many of the detainees were taken somewhere else while others were brought in to the camp from the villages. Many detainees passed through during the time I was there and all of them went through the same torture. They tortured us with hunger because sometimes we were not given any food for several days. They did not give us any water either just to finish us off. The sanitary conditions were awful because we had to relieve ourselves in buckets placed in the rooms we slept in. A Croat died in the camp too from the beatings he had received. I cannot remember his first or last name but his wounds festered and went maggoty and he died in great pain and suffering. Hamid MEHDIC, Nail ŠUTKOVIC and several others whose names I cannot remember died in the same way. Some people were taken out of the camp never to appear again so it is reasonable to assume that the Chetniks killed them for no reason at all. It was mainly the criminals I have more or less already named who did these things although others did them too. In fact, all the Serbs did things like that because they all thought alike and hated us Muslims and Croats.

The entire Serbian population from five to 105 who could move went from one Muslim house to another and carried out everything they could carry. That was unbelievable but true that these Serbs, whether they were young or old, women or children, were so hungry and that they were so delighted to take other people's things that it cannot be explained.

I was released from the camp on 26 July 1992 because I was exchanged at Goleš. From Goleš, I went to Turbet on foot and then to Travnik and from Travnik I came here to Bugojno. In Bugojno, my son died at the hands of the Ustasha. He was killed by HVO extremists known as the *Garavi /Sooty/*. My other son was wounded. Now I am definitely without hearth or home, a completely ruined man in all respects. That is what the Chetniks did to me, the ones I have named. They are the main culprits along with many others. It is difficult for me to name them all because I know some but not others. Nothing can make up for all that but they cannot be forgiven either. I am however seeking some sort of satisfaction and recompense, the amount of three million German marks.

I could go on talking for days about all the things I lived through but because of the trauma and upheaval it has caused me, I am objectively not capable of doing so now. You have recorded the essential points of what I have said. I have no objections to make to the statement and acknowledge it as my own and sign it.

Recording clerk:

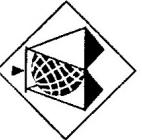
Witness:
/signed/

Investigating Judge:
/signed/

**DECLARATION BY PERSON MAKING A WRITTEN
STATEMENT PURSUANT TO RULE 92 BIS**



United Nations
Nations Unies



International
Criminal Tribunal
for the Former
Yugoslavia

Tribunal Pénal
International pour
l'ex-Yougoslavie

Surname, First Name(s): **VEREM, Alija**

Date and Place of Birth: **8 October 1937**

Identity or Passport No.: _____

hereby confirm, in the presence of the Presiding Officer: **Ms. Krystal K. Thompson**
that the contents of the statement(s) I made on 12 June 2001
and which is (are) now attached to this declaration, are true and correct to the best of my
knowledge and belief.

Done this: **11 September 2001**

At:

Bjno, Bosnia and Herzegovina

/signed/

The Declarer (Signature)

/signed/
The Presiding Officer (Signature)