

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

**WITNESS STATEMENT**

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**WITNESS INFORMATION:**

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Last Name: HAS IĆ

First Name(s): Sakib

Father's First Name: Safet

Nickname:

Gender: x Male ☐ Female

Date of Birth: 29 Jan 1968

Place of Birth: Poznanovići

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Ethnic Origin: Bosnian

Religion: Muslim

Language(s) Spoken: Bosnian

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

Language(s) Used in Interview: English and Bosnian

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Current Occupation: Student

Former: Engineer

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Date(s) of Interview(s): 9th March 1998, 11th March 1998

Interviewer: Asif Syed, Jan Kruszewski

Interpreter: Vesna Sehović

Names of all persons present during interview(s): Asif Syed, Jan Kruszewski, Vesna Sehović

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Signature:

*HAS IĆ SAKIB*  
*Kruszewski*

*Asif*

**WITNESS STATEMENT:**

My name is Sakib HASIĆ, born 29th of January 1968 in Poznanovići, s/o Safet.

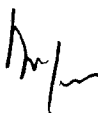
During the fall of Srebrenica, actually on the 11th of July 1995, around 1400-1500 hours I was hit by a grenade fired from very close by and wounded by shrapnel in my neck and arm while I was moving towards the woods. Later I also suffered from pain in my head and left eye. I had already been involved in evacuating the wounded from the Srebrenica hospital. They had been taken to Potočari. After I was hit, I was taken to the UN compound in Srebrenica aboard a UN vehicle, and onwards to Potočari in a Dutchbat truck. My wife had been evacuated from Srebrenica to Tuzla in 1993, while my parents stayed back in Srebrenica.

I arrived in the medical unit of the Dutchbat compound in Potočari in the late afternoon, and was placed in a long corridor together with other seriously wounded; my estimate is that we were more than a hundred. We arrived together with the medical staff from the Srebrenica hospital, they assisted the insufficient staff in the treatment of wounded. There were also a lot of woman and children inside and outside the compound.

On the 12th of July, around 1100 hrs three Chetniks in civilian clothes walked through the corridor, probably under the pretence of checking the wounded. The night before I could hear women screaming; the Chetniks had encircled the compound and created a lot of fear among the people. I saw that the Chetnik armed soldiers were practically standing on the wire fence outside.

The same day, around 1400-1500 hrs we were all evacuated from the compound by UN white trucks with white canvas covers. The trucks were driven by UN personnel and also had a UN soldier as a passenger. A Dutch doctor, whose name I do not recall had examined the wounded to set up the evacuation. I was put on the first truck in the convoy together with 18 others, including three nurses and Kadir, LNU, born 1975 in Nova Kasaba, a medical technician. I can recall the names of few nurses as Čira OSMANOVIĆ and NAMKA, LNU. I think NAMKA knows the name of the third nurse who was cleaning girl at the Srebrenica Hospital. They were carrying MSF badges and first aid kits. Most of the wounded on the first truck had amputated limbs. The driver counted us when putting us on the truck, but did not take our names. I sat on the left hand side of the truck, second to the opening of the canvas because I needed air to breathe. I recall the following names of the wounded people, TABAKOVIĆ, Reuf, ALIĆ, Alaga, GRAČANLIĆ, Džemo, ADEMOVIĆ, Senahid, ŠILJKOVIĆ, Murat, BURIĆ, Nesib, SALČINOVIĆ, Hamid, aka Hamdija, JUSIĆ, Kasim, SALKANOVIĆ, Mevludin, nickname Mevlo, ALIĆ, Alija, ALIĆ, Hajrudin. Upon leaving Potočari, I could hear shooting from the direction of Srebrenica and see houses set on fire. Lots of civilian and military police and armed soldiers were at the entrance of the Dutchbat compound when we left. The convoy consisted of 6 - 10 trucks.

The convoy followed the route Bratunac, Kravica, Konjevic Polje, Vlasenica, Tišća. On the way from Bratunac, approaching Kravica, we were stopped by armed soldiers harassing the drivers, cursing at us and threatening to kill us. Near Konjević Polje we were stopped again. The drivers of the trucks were ordered out and their pistols were taken from them. At the Konjević Polje cross-roads itself, I could see that the road to the right, towards Zvornik, was blocked by civilian police, I saw them wearing blue camouflage uniforms and some civilian police cars were parked there as well.




Upon our arrival in Tišća, a major was present. He was short, about 165 cms, stocky, dark hair, big head, 45 - 47 yrs. of age, grim face. Immediately after the convoy arrived in Tišća, more than half of the wounded were sent back in the trucks towards Potočari.

There were about 30 soldiers, a squad, with their major, receiving us, all in black uniforms. I can not recall any of their insignia. One soldier said that they were a special police unit. The soldiers in black uniforms rushed on to the trucks, swearing, pulled us roughly off the trucks and beat us.

They forced us to lie down on the macadam road, we were told that if a single one moved, he would be killed immediately. We had to lie down the whole night. One soldier was particularly looking for people wearing the MSF badges, he wanted to kill those. Kadir, LNU, the medical technician, was one of them.

When the major left later that night a new shift of soldiers in green camouflage uniforms came to replace some of those in black uniforms. Those other soldiers were stationed in the Tišća primary school, approx. 100 meters below on the road from Vlasenica. One of the soldiers was recognised by the wounded as being Dušan, LNU, from Viogor, Srebrenica municipality. During the night the two female nurses namely. Ćira, OSMANOVIĆ and another whose name I can't recall were taken away to the school, individually. I am not sure whether Namka was also taken away. I was sitting close by when they were taken. They were crying when they returned. Namka was sitting next to me at that time. She softly asked them as to what happened to them. They refused to talk about it but later she told Namka that they were raped and all the wounded would be executed in the morning. The shift leader during the night had black curly hair, broad shoulders, round face, regular nose.

Another shift commander arrived just before dawn. He introduced himself as a captain and told that he led the attack on Srebrenica just before it fell to the Serbian control. He had commanded the soldiers that entered Srebrenica through the tunnel and the Sase mine to Vidikovac, a suburb of Srebrenica. He was approx. 40 yrs. of age, rather short, with light brown, almost blond hair, a big moustache and partly receding hairline.

In the morning the wounded were divided, those with amputations and the medical staff were taken aside to be released. Kadir tried to join them too, at which major got very agitated and ordered him to be tied up and taken aside. The major did the separation himself. Most of the amputated and the medical staff ended up in Kladanj.

The group of 18-20 persons that I was in had to stay back. We were taken down to the playground near Drinjača river escorted by 15-20 armed soldiers in camouflage uniform. I have drawn the location where we were taken to. One of the soldiers was very tall, almost two meters, blond, sidecombed hair, and had a line scar on the left side of his face. He gave the order that all of us should be executed. They were all armed with automatic rifles and machine guns, and had long knives. On our way to the playground, we saw Kadir by the goalpost. He was lying down, his hands still tied. It was very warm, he seemed to be unconscious. This was the last time I saw Kadir. I have heard from HABIBOVIĆ, Kadir, another Kadir, that he and Kadir were taken in a truck away from Tišća. HABIBOVIĆ, Kadir managed to jump out of the truck. The Chetniks fired after him but he survived.

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Immediately after that he heard shots from the direction of the truckis and was almost sure that Kadir, the medical technician, was executed.

After less than 15 minutes, we saw a convoy of buses and trucks, deportating people from Srebrenica arrive, at the spot where we had spent the night. They were mostly women and children. The first bus in the convoy was unloaded and brought closer to the school. We were kicked and ordered to enter tthat bus. The driver was in camouflage uniform, armed with a pistol. I can't recall other Chetnik soldiers in the bus. The rest of the convoy had been stopped approximately one kilometre down the road.

We left Tišća around noon 13th of July in the that bus in the direction of Vlasenica. In Milići, the driver stopped the bus saying that he wanted to drink something , and left the bus with it's door open. Then some Serbian women and men entered the bus. They started to maltreat us, cursed us, and a woman, encouraged by the others, beat us on our wounds and heads with a approx. 70 cms long, thick wooden stick.

All of a sudden, a foreign journalist appeared, accompanied by an Asian looking woman. The journalist filmed us with a videocamera. I do not know where they came from; but I can recall that the journalists spoke English. The journalists were accompanied by another man who was a Serb. I had the impression that he was their interpreter. The driver returned and we continued towards Nova Kasaba.

While passing Nova Kasaba I saw a soccer field on our left which was almost full of captured men. They were sitting in rows, arranged in a systematic way, encircled by Serb soldiers in camouflage uniforms. I saw a Red Cross car on the field, and two persons in white coats. I had the impression that it was the Serbian Red Cross vehicle. By the side of our bus, I recognised my wife's brothers son, DELIĆ, Elvir, 16 years of age, together with others being taken towards the soccer field . We passed the soccer field at 1215 - 1230 hrs, the 13th of July.

In Konjević Polje, at the cross-roads itself, I saw a UN armoured personnel vehicle parked, with three soldiers in camouflage uniforms on top of it, firing with its barrel targeted high up towards the hills. Three persons standing by the side of the vehicle wore UN uniforms. At the same crossroad we turnrd towards Bratunac, a policeman entered the bus asking us if we would join the Serbian army when we recovered. One of the wounded, namely, ŠILJKOVIĆ, Murat knew the policeman. We continued our journey towards Kravica and saw there were lots of armed soldiers along the road, in small groups every 20 meters, artilleryand tanks in the vicinity. I also saw three or four bodies with their throats cut along the road, six or seven additional bodies, and a row of 50 - 70 men without shirts walking guarded by Serb soldiers. Some of them were already wounded. In Sandići, on a meadow to the left, there were a lot of captured Muslims, guarded, encircled by the Serb soldiers. My estimate is that there were 1000 - 2000 men on that meadow. When passing through Kravica itself, we were ordered to keep our heads down.

Upon our arrival in Bratunac around 1330 hrs, I noticed approx. ten soldiers in UN uniforms, very close to the Hotel Fontana. They were unarmed. At the entrance of the medical centre there were military police, they had white belts and military police insignia There were a lot of armed soldiers as well in the camouflage uniform who were in and around the hospital. We were taken up to the first floor. The group of wounded who had been separated from us a day before in Tišća arrived at the same time wearing Red Cross cards. They were taken to the ground floor. I can remember some of the names from this group as Zaim LNU, from

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Tokoljaci village, Srebrenica Municipality, SALKANOVIĆ, Mevludin. In the medical centre, a guard was present in the corridor. He was dressed in SMB uniform and carried an automatic 7.62 rifle. I remember that he was cross eyed and short in height. It was the former JNA uniform. I could recognise this uniform as I did my military wearing this kind of a uniform. When we arrived a male doctor, VUJIĆ, fnu, and a female doctor came and they examined us, asking questions about our wounds. The doctors said that we all were soldiers and how come we were wounded by grenades and not by the bullets. I would hardly call it an examination. They gave us a few tablets, they told us they did not had any injections. Some soldiers came in, they said "All those have to be slaughtered", They told us to bend our heads down as we were lying on the floor tiles and the wooden benches.

The next day, 14th of July, at noon, the commander of the military police in the Bratunac arrived. He had an escort, he went to the previous group based downstairs. One of wounded, namely, Džemo, GRACANLIĆ was smoking a cigarette, the commander hit him asking why he was smoking in his presence. Džemo told me this when we were together imprisoned in Batkovci.

The commander came upstairs and looked at me. I recognised him as my former teacher in the secondary school in Bratunac. He used to be a teacher in the protection and defence studies. Later on he was dismissed from the school, due to his nationalistic views. Then he worked in the Secretariat for Defence matters in Bratunac.

The commander said that he recognised us from somewhere, that is me and ALIĆ, Vahid from the village Zapolje, Bratunac, lying just beside me. We replied that we were his students. The commander's name was Momir NIKOLIĆ, nicknamed Penzijica, from Bratunac. He is approx. 180 cms, athletic built, black curly hair, always wearing a moustache, with very distinct lines on his forehead, very thick eyebrows. He was in camouflage uniform, carrying a pistol in a greenish/greyish cloth holster and the belt of same colour. I will recognise him if I see him again.

Shortly thereafter a TV-crew with a well known Serb journalist from Pale arrived and filmed us. The journalist were interviewing us, introducing himself as Ilija Guzina, from Srna TV from Pale, presenting us as the wounded from Srebrenica having found shelter in the Bratunac medical centre. When the camera was turned off, Ilija himself personally said that all those need to be slaughtered.

On the 15th of July we were taken to the interrogation rooms, one by one. At the beginning of the interrogation, a civilian police officer was present, JOKIĆ, Dragan from Bratunac police. He was calling out the names of the first ten people to be taken for interrogation. Later on we would enter by ourselves. He went somewhere else.

A wounded man from the Bratunac Municipality, HALILOVIĆ, Osman, from the village of Tegare was incriminated by his Serbian neighbour as having killed several people. Osman's Serbian neighbour was the same Serb soldier who was guarding us in the corridor of the medical center. Osman knows his name. Osman was then taken to Bijeljina prison and exchanged later on.

I was interrogated for approx. 10 minutes by a man in civilian clothes, I do not recall his name, he used to work in the military recruitment centre in Bratunac and the SUP. He asked me where the people from Srebrenica had gone, how I was injured, if I knew who killed certain people.

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A Dutch doctor arrived and got in touch with us. One of the wounded spoke French, he communicated with the Dutch doctor. He was working on getting the Red Cross there. Dutch doctor used to remain awake to ensure that wounded were not harmed or taken away.

Around 0200 hrs. we heard someone shouting outside the medical centre that he came from the Romanija mountain with the police, that he had not been provided with ammunition, they are going to kill my people. I understood that his unit was taking up the siege of the people from Srebrenica trying to get through the woods. Five minutes later we could hear a truck arrive, and we heard boxes being loaded from the weapons depot next to the medical centre. We could also hear shooting from the Drina river.

A military policeman came to the corridor and asked if we knew a man called Mujo, a policeman from Bratunac, that worked for SUP in Srebrenica during the war. This military policeman told us that he was from Zagoni, municipality of Srebrenica. He told us that he had never seen a stronger and a thinner man than Mujo who was kept in the hall of the Bratunac primary school, Vuk Karadžić at the same time.

One or two days later the Serbs gave us mattresses. Next morning International Committee of the Red Cross arrived with 16 vehicles. ICRC registered us all, we went out of the building but were soon told by the ICRC that something went wrong and that we should go back inside. They told us that they would try to come back. A uniformed soldier appeared and read out names from a list in the presence of Serb doctor and the members of ICRC. Those were allowed to leave they were either under age or elderly. The rest had to stay. We stayed for another night. During the night we heard VUJIĆ, the doctor, giving orders to pack up the infusion equipment because they were making preparations for the attack on Žepa. The last night at the medical center, probably 18-7-95 we heard more shooting than any other time from the direction of Drina river.

Previously, Doctor VUJIĆ had told us that we were to be taken to Bijeljina hospital. Between 0900 - 1000 in the morning a huge truck from the Bratunac firm VIHOR with yellow canvas arrived in front of the medical centre. There were 21 of us. We were loaded on to the truck under the canvas. We went along the Drina river on a macadam road escorted by military police in the front and at the back. They drove very fast along the road. From Zvornik, the military police escort changed. We were covered by canvas, but were still able to judge that we were around Zvornik. We arrived at a cornfield where we could see a few buildings. They unloaded us there, three - four soldiers with automatic rifles were waiting for us, the commander presented himself as the commander of Batkovići camp. I heard his name: Lt. Col. ČEKIČEVIĆ. He was dressed in camouflage uniform.

I spent almost three months in Batkovići. All the wounded were put in the camp. There was no medical staff that came to see us. After about ten days they took us to the Bijeljina medical centre; all the treatment we got there was harassment, they asked us how did you hold the gun, how many Serbs have you killed. For instance, ALIĆ, Hajrudin, from Brezovice, from Srebrenica, with a stomach wound, lying in the camp, showing no signs of life, his lips discoloured, only then the manager of the camp would arrange for him to be taken to hospital. ALIĆ, died the next day.

For a long time, during the first two months, I was unable to walk of my own. People were taken for forced labour, but I was even unable to walk. I was taken for interrogation. The man interrogating me was a security man; he asked several questions about myself. I did not answer any of his questions. He wrote down his own answers as being mine. I did not want to

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sign the statement he had written. He beat me up and attempted to gouge out my right eye as my left eye was already wounded. He wrapped up a pen in a handkerchief just to avoid disclosing his fingerprint, it was a game I think.

Two days later some of us were taken to the Bijeljina Corps, to the Military Court. They brought us in individually. The judge and his female secretary were in military uniforms. He asked me if I agreed with the statement that I had given in Batkovići. I answered that I was not going to answer any of his questions if it was going to be the same procedure. He then asked me a few questions about myself and if I was willing to sign that. I agreed. We were told that we were to be taken to the Bijeljina prison, but there was no room, so they returned us to Batkovići. The wounded were lying on one side and I was taken to the other side of the hangar. We were told that an ICRC representative was coming the next day. This representative was allowed to stay for 20 minutes, and allowed to register the wounded, whilst they had deliberately hidden me and two others, ALIĆ, Alaga and TABAKOVIĆ, Reuf, on the opposite side.

Within the next ten days, the wounded on the ICRC list were taken to be exchanged. Another group of 44, I was the 45th, were taken on to buses by the military police, without them telling us where they would take us. They ordered us to put our hands on our backs. As soon as we had entered the buses the beating started with fists, rifle butts, police batons. It all lasted until we arrived in Kotorsko, it felt long, incessant beating. They were stopping the buses, those beating us in one bus, would shift to another bus to continue the beating. When we arrived in Kotorskao in front of a cafe, a group of some 30 military policeman were waiting for us. The military police lined up in two rows which we had to pass through. They held some wooden sticks and batons, they beat us wherever they could, hardly anybody could remain standing, everybody was covered with blood. After that they took us to the houses nearby, they lined us up. The military police on duty also beat us. We were actually at the military police barracks. That is where they tried to take our ICRC cards from us.

Then they brought us into a house. The house was full of captives. We learned that we were in the military prison in Kotorsko. There were people from Muslims from Srebrenica, Croats, Bosnian Croats, and followers of Fikret Abdić. KEŽIĆ, Mladen, a Croat, ZULIĆ, Fikret from Sanski Most, had already been detained there, EFENDIĆ, Rešad from Srebrenica came with me. A month later the following arrived in the camp: AGIĆ, Esad, from Travnik SMAIĆ, Zaim from Ključ.

Six of us would only get one loaf of bread to share and a small plate of soup each, without a spoon.

The house where we were put up was 200 meters from the kitchen. We had to walk with our hands on our backs with our heads down. Especially in the evening, the military police often lined up to beat us. We were beaten all the time, often they would hit our wounds. There was no medical treatment, if we went to get water they beat us. They also forced us to go and destroy Bosnian houses. I remember the 20th of October 1995, the mosque in Kotorsko had already been damaged, but on that day they flattened it to the ground. They forced Muslim prisoners, those from Srebrenica, to load the debris from the mosque on to trucks.

After that they forced people to dig out the gravestones of Muslims around the mosque. They would have to work until late in the evening, until midnight, even until 0200 in the morning and start again at 0600 hrs. They also took groups of ten or so to work on the fields of local farmers who were also beating them. I saw with my own eyes how people did not have an inch of their face and shoulders left without a mark from beating.

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ŠUJIĆ, Dragan, born in 1975, a military police officer, who used to live in the area of Doboj, was the manager of the military prison in Kotorско. He was the most brutal of them all. He is approx. 175 cms, thin, wavy light brown hair, light coloured eyes, regular teeth clean shaven, rather big nose, longish face, long fingers, loud voice. I heard that he was promoted as the manager of the camp due to his brutal treatment of the prisoners. During the exchange later, I noticed that ŠUJIĆ, Dragan had the no. 299 - two-nine-nine on his armband with the insignia of the military police.

I was in detained in Kotorско military prison together with among others AJANOVIĆ, Irfan, a prominent Bosnian politician, and ALIĆ, Alaga; he was together with me all the time. AJANOVIĆ spent a long time in the isolation cell. HASANOVIĆ, Sead, from the village Šubin in Srebrenica Municipality and AVDIĆ, Ahmo, from Sućeska, HABIBOVIĆ, Aziz born in Krušev Dol were also detained there at the same time as me. More than 120 prisoners were held in Kotorско during the three months I spent there. Some of the prisoners had been there since 1992.

I was finally exchanged on the 24th December 1995, we were transported in three buses, one from Kotorско and two fro Batkovići, to Doboj, and brought us to a bridge at Gračanica for the exchange.

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**WITNESS ACKNOWLEDGEMENT**

This Statement has been read over to me in the Bosnian language and is true to the best of my knowledge and recollection. I have given this Statement voluntarily and am aware that it may be used in legal proceedings before 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, and that I may be called to give evidence in public before the Tribunal.

Signed: HASIC Sakib

Dated: 11.03.1998

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**INTERPRETER CERTIFICATION**

I, Vesna Sehović, 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 Sakib HASIĆ 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 Sakib HASIĆ who appeared to have heard and understood my translation of this Statement.
4. Sakib HASIĆ 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.

Dated: 11.3.1998

Signed: Vesna Selincic



00588887

INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE OF THE RED CROSS

BAZ-381132

Zagreb, 23.01.1996

P O T V R D A  
C E R T I F I C A T E

Kojom se potvrđuje da se HASIC (SAFET) SAKIB  
Which confirms that family name (father's name) first name

Rodjen 29.01.1968 u Poznanovicima, Srebrenica  
Born on in

Nalazio dana 18.07.1995  
Was notified as present on

U mjestu zatocjenja BATKOVIC  
In detention place

Prema izjavi zatvorskih vlasti  
According to the detaining authority

Te nakon toga  
And after that

Registriran od delegata MKCK dana 26.07.1995  
Was registered by ICRC delegate on

U mjestu zatocjenja BATKOVIC  
In detention place

Redovito posjecivan od 26.07.1995 do 07.12.1995  
Regularly visited from to

U mjestu zatocjenja BATKOVIC, KOTORSKO  
In detention place

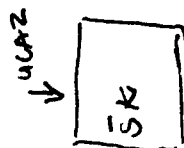
Oslobodjen dana 24.12.1995 prema izjavi vlasti  
Was released on according to the authorities

Véronique Zücher

Delegat Službe traženja  
Tracing delegate



GAJESMO GOSI SMO DOVEDENI  
GAJESMO SUI MISULI JA DOW  
BITI POSIDENI



GAJESMO GOSI SMO DOVEDENI  
GAJESMO SUI MISULI JA DOW  
BITI POSIDENI

2)



SYMA  
(HEAD) to rear

00588888



CARTE D'IDENTIFICATION

LIČNA/OSOBNÁ KARTA

A CONSERVER PAR LE TITULAIRE

ČUVATI SA SOBOM

NO. CICR: 381132

NOM DE FAMILLE/  
PREZIME: HASIĆ

PRENOM/  
IME: SAKIB

LIEU NAISSANCE/  
MESTO/MJESTO ROĐENJA: .....

POZHANOVICI JREBKETICA

DATE NAISSANCE/  
DATUM ROĐENJA: 29.01.1968