

LIST OF PEOPLE OF THE AHMIĆI DŽEMAT /Islamic community/
KILLED ON 16 APRIL 1993

1. First name (father's name) last name	Year of birth	Place of residence
1. Mehmed (Salih) ĆERIMIĆ	1946	Nadioci
2. Aiša ĆERIMIĆ	1952	"
3. Edin (Mehmed) ĆERIMIĆ	1976	"
4. Elvedin (Mehmed) ĆERIMIĆ	1979	"
5. Sanela (Mehmed) ĆERIMIĆ	1986	"
6. Osman (Hasan) SALKIĆ	1930	"
7. Sabiha (Salih) SALKIĆ-ĆERIMIĆ	1928	"
8. Mirnesa (Osman) SALKIĆ	1965	"
9. Alena (Naser) SALKIĆ	1986	"
10. Emsad (Osman) SALKIĆ	1957	"
11. Nihad (Osman)SALKIĆ-ZATAGIĆ	1960	"
12. Senad (Emsad) SALKIĆ	1986	"
13. Nermin (Emsad) SALKIĆ	1989	"
14. Melisa (Emsad) SALKIĆ	1991	"
15. Fatma (Omer) SALKIĆ-BABANOVIĆ	1957	"
16. Adis (Esad) SALKIĆ	1978	"
17. Adisa (Esad) SALKIĆ	1980	"
18. Džemal (Huso) AHMIĆ	1921	Ahmići
19. Rasma (Nejzo) AHMIĆ-SREBRENICA	1927	"
20. Aziz (Mustafa) PEZER	1912	"
21. Nezira (Šerif) PEZER-DEDIĆ	1915	"
22. Sirad (Aziz) PEZER	1948	"
23. Fahrudin (Haso) KERMO	1942	"
24. Redib (Omer)AHMIĆ	1927	Pirići
25. Zulejha (Besim)AHMIĆ	1953	"
26. Hajra (Nejzo)AHMIĆ-SREBRENICA	1919	"
27. Munib (Tahir)AHMIĆ	1934	"
28. Đulba (Huso)AHMIĆ-ŠIŠIĆ	1941	"
29. Hajrudin (Munib)AHMIĆ	1959	"
30. Razija (Rasim)AHMIĆ	1963	"
31. Huso (Mehmed) KRDŽALIĆ	1962	Pirići
32. Meho (Velija) HRUSTANOVIĆ	1931	"
33. Zarfa (Mulo) HRUSTANOVIĆ-MUJEZINOVIĆ	1935	"
34. Naser (Sakib)AHMIĆ	1963	"
35. Zehrudina (Husnija) AHMIĆ-ORMANOVIĆ	1965	"
36. Sejo (Naser)AHMIĆ	1993	"
37. Elvis (Zedin) ARNAUT	1985	"
38. Šuhret (Sakib) AHMIĆ	1955	"
39. Islam (Dervo) AHMIĆ	1947	Šantići
40. Šefik (Dervo) AHMIĆ	1949	"
41. Munib (Ibrahim) RIBO	1958	"
42. Mustafa (Ibrahim) DEDIĆ	1947	"
43. Fariz (Mustafa) DEDIĆ	1970	"
44. Mehmed (Salih) HRNJIĆ	1945	"
45. Admir (Mehmed) HRNJIĆ	1969	"
46. Munib (Šemso) HELEG	1942	Zenica
47. Fata (Hamid) PEZER-HASKIĆ	1949	Ahmići

48. Hazim (Šaćir) AHMIĆ	1924	“
49. Čelebija (Redžo) AHMIĆ-ZATAGIĆ	1926	“
50. Husein (Šeho) AHMIĆ	1930	“
51. Ramo (Šeho) AHMIĆ	1925	Šantići
52. Rasim (Ramo) AHMIĆ	1964	“
53. Nazif (Ramo) AHMIĆ	1950	“
54. Amir (Nazif) AHMIĆ	1978	“
55. Asim (Ramo) AHMIĆ	1954	“
56. Muzafer (Mujo) PUŠČUL	1957	“
57. Nedžad (Muradif) DŽIDIĆ	1972	“
58. Muharem (Muradif) DŽIDIĆ	1965	“
59. Adem (Ahmet) ŠILJAK	1955	“
60. Islam (Rašid) AHMIĆ	1947	“
61. Mehmed (Hamdo) TRAKO	1940	Ahmići
62. Muamer (Hajrudin) PJANIĆ	1972	“
63. Zahir (Zahir) AHMIĆ	1946	“
64. Mineta (Akif) AHMIĆ-HODŽIĆ	1957	“
65. Semir (Mirsad) AHMIĆ	1985	Ahmići
66. Sabahudin (Avdo) ZEC	1956	“
67. Hajra (Derviš) ZEC-TRAKO	1952	“
68. Alisa (Sabahudin) ZEC	1982	“
69. Ismail (Mujaga) AHMIĆ	1931	“
70. Mujo (Ismail) AHMIĆ	1958	“
71. Naim (Kjazim) RAMIĆ	1968	“
72. Zenur (Kjazim) RAMIĆ	1956	“
73. Hašim (Šemso) AHMIĆ	1931	Pirići
74. Fahrudin (Hašim) AHMIĆ	1955	“
75. Enver (Redib) ŠEHIĆ	1959	“
76. Sakib (Mehmed) AHMIĆ	1935	Ahmići
77. Fata AHMIĆ-MERDAN	1939	“
78. Samir (Sakib) AHMIĆ	1970	“
79. Kasim (Mustafa) PEZER	1929	“
80. Osman (Kasim) PEZER	1961	“
81. Elvis (Enver) ŠEHIĆ	1983	Pirići
82. Esad (Ćamil) AHMIĆ	1940	Ahmići
83. Hajra (Esad) AHMIĆ	1974	“
84. Sabahudin (Alija) OSMANČEVIĆ	1964	Pirići
85. Nadira (Fehim) AHMIĆ-PEZER	1947	Šantići
86. Besim (Ćazim) AHMIĆ	1968	“
87. Ibrahim (Mujo) KARIĆ	1942	“
88. Fadil (Mustafa) PEZER	1966	“
89. Mustafa (Fehim) PEZER	1936	“
90. Ćazima (Edhem) PEZER-ZUKAN	1939	“
91. Šefik (Šemso) PEZER	1941	“
92. Ahmed (Šefik) PEZER	1966	“
93. Mevludin (Sakib) PEZER	1974	“
94. Sakib (Kasim) PEZER	1950	“
95. Fatima (Meho) HARČEVIĆ-HAJDAREVIĆ	1912	Ahmići
96. Alija (Mehmed) AHMIĆ	1936	“
97. Latifa (Mehmed) AHMIĆ-HUSANOVIĆ	1944	“
98. Muris (Alija) AHMIĆ	1966	“

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Translation

99. Alma (Alija) AHMIĆ	1977	Ahmići
100. Smail (Alija) AHMIĆ	1969	“
101. Sabira (Alija) AHMIĆ	1970	“
102. Redžep (Murat) PEHLIVANOVIĆ	1950	Nadioci
103. Sadika (Fehim) PEHLIVANOVIĆ-PEZER	1959	“
104. Halid (Omer) PEZER	1974	Ahmići
105. Elvedin (Nesib) AHMIĆ	1974	Šantići

LIST OF REFUGEES KILLED ON 16 APRIL 1993
IN AHMIĆI

First name (father's name) last name	Place and date of birth	Place of residence
1. Sabahudin (Derviš) MRKONJA	Travnik, Gotići, 8 November 1954	Ahmići
2. Samir (Sabahudin) MRKONJA	" " , 6 August 1976	"
3. Fehim (Huso) PAČO	Perovići-Foča, born in 1934	"
4. Zaim (Fehim) PAČO	" " , 1 July 1968	"
5. Huso (Fehim) PAČO	" " , 29 November 1972	"
6. Nusret (Hasan) PAČO	" " , 6 June 1966	"
7. Abdulah (Mehmed) BRKO	Višegrad-Nezići, 25 July 1945	"
8. Ešef (Hadžo) ALIĆ	Zenica, born on 20 April 1945	"
9. Ekrem IMŠIREVIĆ	Karaula, approx. 60 years old	"
10. Galib (Ekrem) IMŠIREVIĆ	" , born on 13 August 1963	"
11. Šaćir (Ekrem) IMŠIREVIĆ	" , approx. 25 years old	"
12. Mehmed (Jusuf) NESLANOVIĆ	Busovača-G. Rovna, born in 1937	"
13. Enver (Rasim) BRKIĆ	Busovača, approx. 26 years old	"

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/handwritten text/

In memory of my little Emir

An overcast day, at the end of November. Small patches of the first snow remained.

Just before noon, while my husband and I were finishing the letters for our relatives which would be sent through the Red Cross, two of our older son's friends called to him from below the balcony to come outside. After him, I dressed Emir and accompanied him to the door. I let him go out to the yard alone, even though I rarely let him to go out by himself because he was too little. Just two years old. He did not even want to be anywhere without me or his daddy.

Our mummy's boy.

My *buca-grica* /term of endearment/.

When I asked, "Who is mummy's dearest son?" he would say "Me," and point his little finger at his chest and hug me around my neck with his little arms and kiss my cheek. Tenderly. Most tenderly in all the world.

I still remember it today - there were so many children on the benches in front of me, so many little eyes, black, blue, their hair, little noses. I looked at those children with such love, talked to them, listened when they talked to me.

And now when there is such a tightness in my chest, and I am crying, and remembering those little children. I ask myself are they suffering?

My little Emir suffered for fifteen long hours. He was hit by a sniper's bullet outside the door and it went through his stomach. His grandfather brought him upstairs, and my husband took him at the door as he was on his way out because of the shooting that he had heard around the house, while I shouted to my neighbour at the window not to call her son because he was hiding under the wooden boards piled up against the windows of our house. Emir was on the other side.

My husband laid him on the floor and took off his trousers through which the small intestine could already be seen. I wrapped him up in a blanket and ran through the yards to the first aid clinic, and half-way there it seemed to me that I had no legs, that I would fall, and that is when his uncle took him and carried him further.

The woman doctor slowly took his clothes off and saw the entry wound on his bottom that looked just awful from the front. Emir did not even complain. Just a little bit when they were putting the bandages on.

They informed Zenica by radio right away.

I did not doubt for a moment that the Red Cross vehicle would be allowed to pass the Ustasha roadblocks because the doctor had said that it was a very serious injury.

I left Emir and feverishly started packing to leave, while his father stayed with him.

I came back and the waiting began. Emir had already received the first infusion. They had a hard time finding his vein because he was so small. His father was holding his arm. In the beginning he was still, but later he became fidgety, it passed by the vein and his little arm started to swell up. The nurse put compresses on. The whole time I was holding his hand and stroking his hair. He began to ask for water.

He used few words, but could tell me everything through gestures. And now he was asking: "Mummy, give me," and he puckered his lips and made sucking sounds. I knew he was thirsty.

When I did not give him anything he started to beg me.

"Mummy, give me," and he put his little hand under his chin and started to suck. It meant a little water.

And from that night on I will remember those gestures, that begging my whole life on. My God, I wonder if he is still thirsty?

I gave him moist gauze. He did not want it in the beginning. Later he would put it in his mouth and press with his little teeth, twisting it with his little hands so as to squeeze out a few drops of water. He was spitting a little which meant that the water did not taste good. I did not dare let him drink from a glass.

I did not believe he would not survive. Then everything I knew, everything I had said and taught the children disappeared, and I found explanations for myself and my husband, possibilities that this had not happened, that the worst would not happen.

He started to ask for water just before dark, in the basement. Before going down into the basement, we found out that the Red Cross vehicle had been turned back at the roadblock because it did not have a permit from UNPROFOR. We were told later that they had come one more time but were not allowed into Stari Vitez.

Into this cage for the entertainment of those around us.

We went down into the basement from the makeshift first aid station in the same house, because *bebe* /babies/ had started to drop. These were pipes filled with explosives, launched by some device, a model of which certain gentlemen are still showing with pride today.

If a *beba* drops on its fuse, it will go out, which /happens/ sometimes. If it falls through the roof, it can drop all the way through to the basement of the house, demolish it and kill people, as has happened in this war.

That night, one exploded near the house next to the first aid station. Emir was frightened. Amar was walking around the basement, and when they stopped with the devices, we went back to the station and he was put back on the intravenous drip, but he was objecting and his little hand again swelled up a bit.

He was a little quieter after the infusion.

And then he threw up in a spray. A lot.

Reddish. That's when I got scared.

We changed him and wiped him off.

When they were changing his dressing, I saw that his little penis was black, the intestines outside, the wound enormous on his little stomach above his chubby legs. He was moving his legs, but mostly he kept them bent and fidgeted a little.

His beautiful blue eyes with black eyelashes which everybody noticed right away were clear and bright.

And we still spoke with our eyes.

Around 11 o'clock at night he was talking with his father. "How old are you?"

"Two."

"Who is slaughtering the cow?" He said, "Dudo."

“What do you call Melina?” “Mimi.”

“Did the man shoot?” Emir said: “Du, du, dake,” and then he said “Du, du, me, ohhhh.”

He shot him.

So small, so tiny.

I asked myself - whose eye was looking through that sight?

What did that eye see?

Where did his thought and his vision end?

Midnight was slowly passing as a new candle was being lit. The fire was crackling. I got up occasionally to dip the gauze in water for him and let him suck on it. He did not object to that any more, nor did he ask to drink from a glass. I was holding his hand and stroking his fair hair.

He was getting agitated, he was fidgeting and moving.

I was thinking - the folds of his vest are irritating his back, and I would put him back into his old position and rub his back a little and straighten out the folds.

My husband, the doctor and the nurses were dozing off. I looked at my watch often and prayed for morning to come as soon as possible so that the Red Cross vehicle could come after all.

At around 1:40 a. m. he began to fade away.

I called him, but the male nurse said not to wake him up.

I did not speak, but I was still holding his hand tight. His uncle came. It was 2:00 a. m. already.

He was shaking and jerking his leg. Grinding his teeth, he wanted to tell me something, but I could see that he did not see me. His eyes were cloudy. And then he closed them.

I asked, “What’s the matter with him?”

The doctor examined him. I had my hand on his cheek. I did not believe it. I was rocking him, and he was smiling.

I still do not believe it. There is a tight feeling in my chest. Will it ever go away?

“The most beautiful baby on our street,” auntie Vehta said once.

“Pretty as a picture,” they used to say when just started to walk. And I recognised something intimate and familiar in my soul and was proud of my shy, gentle son who was also much loved by his, very different, older brother. He would scratch him and quarrel with him, but also hug him and call me and say: “Look, mummy, we are brothers. We love each other.” And then they would kiss and go off to play, while I would be filled with happiness and pride for my children.

Now Amar takes those toys and plays with them a little. Then he calls his father or me. He cannot or does not know how to do it alone.

Even before that I felt sadness for all unhappy people and I felt defeated because I was helpless, because I could not change anything in this chaos of suffering. This feeling has only become more profound, but I am pushing it back by filling my time with work with other children, so that this sadness which often at 2:00 o’clock in the morning reminds me of Emir becomes at least a little bit easier, because I cannot say, “See you.”

Emir’s mother

/Captions and text accompanying the photographs/
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- About twenty. However, the United Nations Centre for Human Rights estimates that there were 104, perhaps even more. Some of them might still be there, under the collapsed roofs of their torched houses.

Documents about genocide

/Photo/

/Photo/

/Caption:/ Mined
in

/Caption:/ Pict. 8. The mosque

Ahmići after it was mined

My soldiers and I buried more than a hundred bodies of people from the Lašva river valley in a mass grave.

/Photo/

/Caption:/ Pict. 9. UNPROFOR soldiers transferring bodies of Bosniaks from Ahmići to Zenica

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/Photo/

/Caption/ Upper mosque in Ahmići (demolished in April 1993.)

/Photo/

/Caption/ Pirići - a hamlet of Ahmići torched in April 1993.

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/ERN 00473318:/

Islam AHMIĆ, son of Derva, 1947 –1993
Ismail AHMIĆ, son of Mujaga, 1931 –1993
Šefik AHMIĆ, son of Derva, 1949 –1993
Mujo AHMIĆ, son of Ismail, 1958 –1993

corrected
page

/ERN 00473319:/

Mineta AHMIĆ-HODŽIĆ, daughter of Akif, 1957 –1993
Esad AHMIĆ, son of Ćamil, 1940 –1993
Hajra AHMIĆ, daughter of Esad, 1974 –1993

/ERN 00473320:/

Zemur RAMIĆ, son of Kjazim, 1956 –1993
Naim RAMIĆ, son of Kjazim , 1968 –1993

/ERN 00473321:/

Mustafa DEDIĆ, son of Ibrahim, 1947 –1993
Fariz DEDIĆ, son of Mustafa, 1970 –1993

/ERN 00473322:/

Kasim PEZER, son of Mustafa, 1929 –1993
Ćelebija AHMIĆ-ZATAGIĆ, daughter of Redža 1926-1993
Osman PEZER, son of Kasim, 1961- 1993

/ERN 00473323:/

Šefik PEZER, son of Šemso, 1941 –1993
Ahmed PEZER, son of Šefik, 1966 –1993
Nedžad DŽIDIĆ, son of Muradif, 1972 –1993
Muharem DŽIDIĆ, son of Muradif, 1965 -1993

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4. Smajo (Hasan) HASKIĆ, born in 1920 in Donja Večeriska, killed on 16 April 1993.
5. Mehmed (Mahmut) HASKIĆ, born in 1930 in Donja Večeriska, killed on 16 April 1993.
6. Sakib (Uzeir) ZLOTRG, born in 1930 in Donja Večeriska, killed on 17 April 1993.

REFUGEES KILLED IN DONJA VEČERISKA

1. Džafar (Rasim) BAŠIĆ, born in 1958 in Oborci,
killed on 18 April, thrown into the barn and burned.
2. Fata (Agan) MAMELEDŽIJA-SARAJČIĆ, born in 1926 in Rostovo,
killed on 16 April. She was staying with her sister
Habiba. Both of them were killed on the same day in
the same house.

/Photo/

/Caption/ Pict. 13. The Mosque in Donja Večeriska – burned down on 17 April 1993

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/ERN 00473325:/
Nedim ZLOTRG, 1951 – 1993
Mira ZLOTRG-TATIĆ, 1948 – 1993

ERN 00473326:/
Ramo AHMIĆ, son of Šeho, 1925 –1993
Nazif AHMIĆ, son of Ramo, 1950 –1993
Rasim AHMIĆ, son of Ramo, 1964 –1993
Asim AHMIĆ, son of Ramo, 1954 –1993

Cancelled party
†

/ERN 00473327:/
Hašim AHMIĆ, son of Šemso, 1931-1993
Fahrudin AHMIĆ, son of Hašim, 1955 –1993

/ERN 00473328:/
Midhat VARUPA, son of Bećir, 1953 – 1993
Ejub SADIBAŠIĆ, son of Salih, 1914 – 1993
Salem TOPČIĆ, son of Abdulah, 1953 – 1993
Arifa TUNOVIĆ, daughter of Rašid, 1948 –1993

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/Photo/

/Caption/

Rasim (Mujo) ŠEHIĆ, 1922-1993
Hidajeta ŠEHIĆ-PALAČKIĆ, 1928-1993
(Old married couple, old age pensioner and housewife,
killed by a sniper on 22 June 1993 in Stari Vitez)

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/Photo/

/Caption/

Husein KARAHODŽA, 1955-1993
(House demolished and owner killed on 18 April 1993
in explosion of HVO tanker containing 2-3 tonnes of
explosives)

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/Photo/

/Caption/

Salih TUCO -1993

TUCO - -1993

(Married couple brutally murdered in their home in June
1993)

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/Photo/

Atija KARGIĆ-MUJANOVIĆ, 1993

/Photo/

/Caption/

Asim KARGIĆ -1993
(The KARGIĆ couple was killed on 11 June 1993 while
working in the fields on their own property.

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/Caption/

Ramiz OMEROVIĆ 1945-1993
Jasna OMEROVIĆ 1965-1993
(Taken from their apartment on 31 July 1993 and
killed on the way to Busovača.)

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/Photo/

/Caption/ A group of camp inmates on arrival in Zenica on 16 May 1993

On 4 May, of the HVO police commander Zlatko NAKIĆ woke us up a little before 0500 hours. He read out the names of seven of us. He said that we should get our things and go with him. While we were waiting in the corridor, they brought out five more men. We were transferred to the former chess club. That same day they brought Ćazim ŠAHMAN from Mrkonjić Grad to the chess club as well. We spent the day and the night there. On 5 May, Slavko VIDOVIĆ entered the club premises and ordered us to go with him. We asked: "Should we bring our things?" We were told not to take anything because we would not need anything. They took us to the HVO's Regional Military Prison in Kaonik in the municipality of Busovača. It used to be a military supply depot. We found out that the rest of the inmates from the cinema were sent home the same day. After being thoroughly searched, we were all locked up in cell no. 16.

Besides me, there were:

Suad SALKIĆ	Šerif ČAUŠEVIĆ
Bahtija SIVRO	Ramo KARAJKO
Fuad KAKNJO	Fehim BEŠO
Kadir ĐIDIĆ	Dervo SUBAŠIĆ
Ćazim AHMIĆ	Alija BAŠIĆ
Edo ZLOTRG	Ćazim ŠAHMAN

The room was too small for 13 people. We had straw mattresses, pallets and blankets. A maximum of seven people could lie down on the pallets with the straw mattresses at the same time. We took turns to sleep. There are 19 other cells like this in the building. There is another building next to it. They said there were cells and internees there too.

We were tidying up our future residence. We found a large kitchen knife under a mattress. We knew that previous prisoners could not have brought a knife like that into the cell. Someone planted the knife to give the extremists a pretext to beat us up. We reported finding the object to the prison commander. He made a fuss and threatened to start an investigation and punish the person who planted the knife as an example to others.

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3. Rifet (Mujo) RAMULJ aka Kiko /as printed/ employee of SPS, born in 1962, father of two children, killed during the attack on the village.
4. Nihad (Mahmut) HRUSTIĆ, born in 1961, married, no children, killed on 20 April 1993 during the attack on the village.
5. Zijad (Sadik) HERCEGOVAC, born on 9 March 1973 in the village of Gačice, where he lived. He was killed on 19 April 1993.

/Photo/

/Caption/ Pict. 14. Fikret HRUSTIĆ aka Kiko /as printed/ (householder killed, house torched)

/Photo/

/Caption/ Pict. 15. Ekrem HERCEGOVAC (householder killed, house torched)

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/ERN 00473336:/

Nezira PEZER-DEDIĆ, daughter of Šerif, 1915-1993

Aziz PEZER, son of Mustafa, 1912-1993

Sirađ PEZER, son of Aziz, 1948-1993

Fata PEZER-HASKIĆ, daughter of Hamid, 1949-1993

/ERN 00473337:/

Ćazima PEZER-ZUKAN, daughter of Edhem, 1939-1993

Mustafa PEZER, son of Fehim, 1936-1993

Fadil PEZER, son of Mustafa, 1966-1993

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/Photo/

/Photo/

In torched Ahmići, only houses
owned by Croats were spared

Šuhret's burned house

/Photo/

This is where she was born... This was her home

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/Photo/

The funeral of Kasim (Mehmed) AHMIĆ - picture from 1990.
Kasim's brothers Sakib and Alija can be seen in the photograph.
They were killed in April 1993.

/Photo/

/letter illegible/?efik, Islam, Esad and Muzafer at the funeral of a dear friend

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/Photo/

- Šuhret (Sakib) AHMIĆ 1955-1993
- Muzafer (Mujo) PUŠĆUL 1957-1993

/Photo/

The daughter of Šuhret AHMIĆ saying a prayer for her father /illegible/

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/Photo/

/Photo/

Sakib /illegible/ AHMIĆ
1955 /illegible/

Samir (Sakib) AHMIĆ
1970-1993

/Photo/

Sabahudin (Derviš) MRKONJA - expelled from Karaula
1954-1993