

## TERRORISM

# Yugoslavs Are Murdering in West Germany

### HEELS OVER HEAD

Murder committed upon a Yugoslav consul in Frankfurt, a murder attempt upon his colleague in Dusseldorf: Belgrade puts the blame upon the emigrants — and also the Bonn government. But the tracks end in Yugoslavia.

For Yugoslavia's vice-consul in Dusseldorf, Vladimir Topić, 41, the last week in June began with an adventure: shortly before arriving at the consulate on Lindemannstrasse a fellow countryman pressed the barrel of a gun to the back of his neck.

But Topić reacted like a flash: he repelled the assassin and fled. Yugoslav guest workers loyal to the consulate afterwards called Topić a "hero": the cigarette which the Yugoslav diplomat held fast between his teeth like a Western star was afterwards saved by the doorkeeper of the consulate as a souvenir.

One of the two culprits, Croatian student Pavle Perović, came to the Federal Republic by order of Yugoslav secret police officer Ilija Grujić in order to observe Tito emigrants and when necessary to compromise them.

Whatever his relationship was to the Yugoslav secret police at the time of the unsuccessful assassination attempt, Perović succeeded in casting Tito's opponents in the Federal Republic in a suspicious light. Bonn's ambassador in Belgrade, Jesco von Puttkamer, was summoned and again alerted to the serious consequences for West German-Yugoslav relations if the Federal Republic did not finally take vigorous steps against all the opponents of Tito.

In this, Belgrade is less concerned that police measures against possible terrorists be used than with "political action" with the objective "simply to make every action impossible" for the approximately 12,000 Croatian and other Yugoslav emigrants.

Tito has reason to fear the influence of these emigrants: they move about like fish in water among the 1.4 million Yugoslav guest workers in the West, around 600,000 of which are in the Federal Republic.

Removed from the precautions of Tito, 84, there they not only experience liberties, which Tito considers unnecessary, but also the thoughts of the emigrant opposition. One day this kindled mass of workers may ricochet in such a way in the ideological vacuum and unstable conditions in the homeland which Tito will leave behind that an explosion may occur.

Croatian separatists recruit from the guest workers for the dissolution of the political union of Yugoslavia, Albanian nationalists for a new Great Albania, Macedonians for their own nation or annexation to Bulgaria, democrats for free elections, and communists loyal to Moscow for Yugoslavia's entrance into the Warsaw Pact.

Altogether, Yugoslavia's secret police counted approximately 1100 such groups in the West. From the Yugoslav counterpropaganda they are pictured in lump sum as "fascistic"; all Croatian Tito-opponents as "Ustasha": the Ustasha movement collaborated with the Axis powers during the Second World War and in its shortlived "Independent State of Croatia" committed terrible crimes.

That was over thirty years ago. The old leaders of the emigration were often from that time compromised; they are dying out and not always willingly. One after another falls victim to mysterious murder attacks:

In Belgium the Serbian political exile Blagojević was murdered; in Munich the exile editor Ljotić was strangled; in Italy the newly arrived Ševo family from Baden-Wurtemberg was shot down to the last member. In

Spain the exile editor Luburić was stabbed... In Klagenfurt the exile activist Martinović was murdered under mysterious circumstances, and in Paris his political friend Šarac was cut down. In December of last year Tito opponent Mikulić (34) who resided in Sweden was shot down in front of his garage; this was already the seventh murder victim from the Croatian exile movement in Western Europe in the year of 1975 alone.

For years Yugoslav propaganda maintained that these series of murders were the result of "internal arguments among the emigrants", however, in the case of Mikulić, the propagandists were unlucky; the murderer, Irfan Kubura, was arrested.

Public prosecutor Brynolt Wendt: "As we see the thing, the 38 year old was a hired murderer. The price for the accomplishment of his order was 20,000 dollars. He was promised a four room apartment and a good place of employment". Even clearer was the social democratic organ "Arbetet": "A Murder Upon Tito's Order".

Other police headquarters have cause to be concerned that the polit-mafia from the Balkans is behind this series of murders: In Paris the guest worker Trbić described under oath how he was recruited and trained by the Yugoslav secret police for the murder of the Serbian exile Blagojević. He did not commit the murder, but shortly afterwards someone else did.

In vain, the Swedish police for a long time asked for the deportation of the murderer Šop-Đokić: to him the exile activist Čubrilović fell victim. Nevertheless when Interpol was searching for him, he resided unhindered in a Belgrade skyscraper. At the same time, in Amsterdam, the Yugoslav, Slobodan Mitrić, was sentenced to 18 years imprisonment; he also stated that he killed upon order of the Yugoslav secret police.

Belgrade's press tried to present him as an unsuccessful nonpolitical criminal who under the alias of Bobby Karate scared the guest workers: but why did Mitrić make contact, in Brussels, with Tito's most prominent leftist opponent, Colonel Vlado Dapčević? Dapčević escaped from Mitrić, but the Yugoslav secret police kidnapped him from Bucharest, and he was sentenced to death in Belgrade last week; right afterwards the sentence was commuted to 20 years imprisonment.

The Yugoslav communists have always had a close relationship with individual terror: the murder of the Archduke Franz Ferdinand was glorified in Yugoslavia through a new movie "The Assassination in Sarajevo". In 1921 the communists threw a bomb at the regent Alexander at the moment that he was completing his constitutional oath: 10 citizens and soldiers were injured, 3 communist representatives were arrested, but the future king escaped.

The communists organized two assassination attempts in the same year upon the Yugoslav secretary of the interior, Milorad Drašković. The second was successful; it also led to the suppression of activities for the communists. And in 1928 in Zagreb, Josip Broz was arrested: with a bomb beneath his bed. The criminal called himself, up to this day, "Tito" (perhaps an abbreviation for "Secret International Terrorist Organization").

During the Second World War the factional terrorist groups, like the "VOS" in Slovenia, concerned themselves with the execution of political opponents; today secret agencies like the "SDB" (State Security Agency) and "KOS" (Counterespionage) coordinate their activities at home and abroad. They lean upon a new system of "common association of self-defense", by which every Yugoslav citizen, regardless of where he lives, is obligated to help in the neutralization of Tito's opponents.

Guest workers who vacation in the homeland offer themselves as tools and are recruited by secret police officials: small local headquarters like, for instance, the ones in Mostar send whole expeditions of willing col-

laborating guest workers to the West in order to spy upon their colleagues, to penetrate exile organizations, and to make the opponents harmless. Often, as even Belgrade's newsmagazine "NIN" admitted, the one hand doesn't know what the other is doing.

The victims of secret warfare upon German soil can be found exclusively on the side of Tito's opponents: the Croats alone lost 12 activists in the Federal Republic. At least one of the murderers is known: Jozo Cvitanović, who killed the Croat exile Šimundić and today lives unhindered in Yugoslavia. Extradition requests from the Stuttgart public prosecutor have been unanswered.

While Tito's opponents live in well-founded panic in the West, Belgrade's propaganda affirms as before that the endangered ones are Tito's diplomats in West Germany.

In fact, in 1966 the Yugoslav consul Milovanović in Stuttgart was shot to death. The young assassin, Franjo Goreta, described to the court how he arrived upon this action: he fired upon the consul after he was given the unacceptable order to murder three of Tito's opponents.

His refusal saved the lives of the three opponents of Tito, but not for long: in the space of two years, all three became the victims of mysterious murders.

As the Yugoslav vice-consul in Frankfurt am Main, Edwin Zdovc, closed his garage door in February of this year, bullets again flew: the heavy-set Slovene was dead on the spot. Although the Criminal Service set up a special commission and offered 25,000 marks as reward for the capture of the assassin, the assassin could not be found.

A list of 200 "suspects" earlier handed over by the Yugoslavs proved useless: it was a simple list of all leading critics of the Tito regime who lived in the West. Only Yugoslavia's propaganda immediately recognized the assassin: behind the assassination stand "organized Croatian and Serbian emigrants".

In all Yugoslavia resolutions were composed, in which not just the extradition of the invisible culprits, but in general "the prohibition of all anti-Yugoslav activities in the territory of the Federal Republic" was asked. A Slovenian class in school requested "that the German police finally disperse the emigrant groups"; a magazine asked for the closing of Balkan eating places in which "questionable elements" gather. As Bonn declined to impose a state of emergency with regard to all Yugoslavs living in the Federal Republic, the BKA was suspected of preferring "a hunt after wolves in the Bavarian forest rather than after Ustasha terrorists"; the Frankfurt am Main-printed communist party organ "Vjesnik" maintained that "not only some police officials, but also some politicians" are disinterested in the explanation of the murder.

The most important witness in the murder matter of Zdovc was well known to the Yugoslavs. Yet although Lojze Krakar, himself a victim of the Tito-justice, and later a ranks loyal guest lecturer at Frankfurt University, drank with Zdovc the night before the murder, he did not come forward. His testimony was considered of great worth: for the murderers must have learned from someone that Zdovc would leave his house on a work free Saturday morning, and would drive to the consulate.

As the BKA came upon the track, Krakar reacted unexpectedly: he fled heels over head. In a telegram to the landlady Altmutter in Sachsenhausen he just informed her that he would not return to Frankfurt: he gave her notice for the room until the 30th of June; the things left behind, including his toothbrush, were to be packed and stored in a cellar.

The telegram came from Ljubljana, Yugoslavia.

TRANSLATION  
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