STATEMENT FROM VIETNAM ERA VETERANS

They want to call us heroes for serving the country. They offer us recognition and honor, even a national monument. Heroes for serving a country that burned down villages and shot anything that moved.

Recognition for being the pawns and agents of a ruthless death machine that systematically tortured and butchered civilians, that rained flaming jelly gasoline, toxic Agent Orange and other poison chemicals on everything from old people to children. Receiving a past due debt of honor for using the most advanced, blood curdling and flesh-tearing weapons of terror the world has ever known. A monument for being the tools of a modern imperialist army that vainly attempted for over ten years to crush, grind and pulverize the people and land of Vietnam into the Stone Age, for being in an army that finally sank to a well deserved defeat at the hands of a just and determined peoples' war and in the eyes of an outraged world. Should we medal on the chests of the guards at Auschwitz? Should there be a cheering ticker tape rite for the flight crews that dropped atomic death on Hiroshima and Nagasaki or fire-bombed Dresden? Perhaps we should build a monument to the non-murdering troops of the Salvadoran National Guard or to the National Guard at Kent State?

They want us to be proud of what we did for them. Never. We are proud, but not of these crimes, not of the things we were forced and suckered into by this barbaric monstrousity of a system called America. We are proud of our resistance. We are proud of our opposition to that war and its father, imperialism. We are proud of the tens of thousands of us who began to learn the truth and found the ways to resist and rebel. Those who wrote for, supported, read and distributed any of the over 200 anti-war and revolutionary GI newspapers all over the world; those who circulated petitions and leaflets in the field and on the ships; those who refused to fight or deserted, some joining the other side; those whole companies and naval units who mutinied and disobeyed orders; those who taught gung-ho officers profound and sometimes fatal lessons; and those who contributed in countless ways to the almost complete collapse of the fighting capacity of the U.S. ground forces. Those who returned home to join with the powerful anti-war and anti-imperialist movements, including revolutionary upsurges against national oppression, those who told the story of what we had seen and what we had done, and those who stunned and inspired the world in 1971 when we took off our medals for service to country, our “badges of honor,” our “symbols of recognition,” and hurled them clattering to the Capitol steps amid epithets and speeches of fury and anger. These are the real heroes of the Vietnam GIs and veterans and this is what we are proud to be recognized for.

They want us to forget the truth, to cease all opposition and rejoin the fold, to puff up our chests and play Dear Hunter. They are desperate to reverse the criminal verdict stamped in blood on the U.S. role in Vietnam and they would honor us to honor the war, to prettify and rekindle patriotism, to support their war moves from Central America to the Middle East; to help smooth over the memory and bury the lessons of Vietnam and pave the way into hell. But nothing will make us sink so low. Not dozens of books, movies and TV shows. Not patriotic Vietnam veterans begging for a parade or a pat on the back. Not a monumental obscenity in Washington, D.C. No. We have other plans. We will not abandon lessons learned in blood. We will not be bought off and we will never betray the international struggle against any imperialist oppressor, either East or West. At the Capitol in 1971 we swore: “If we have to fight again, it will be to take these steps.” Today in 1982, we swear: “The fight is on!”

Joe Urgo—GI parolee who is now in Vietnam, 1968; former national officer of Vietnam Veterans Against the War who organized for Winter Soldier Investigations and Down Cargo’s 3, 1971; first Vietnam vet to travel to Hanoi in support of the revolutionary struggle of the Vietnamese people; member of VVAW (Anti Imperialist)

Carl Dix—Black member of Fort Lewis 6—GI’s who refused orders in Vietnam in 1973—sent to Laughwater Military Prison for three years; national guard resistor for the 1981 Mass Pre­

nterian War Crimes Tribunal; member of VVAW (All); member of the Revolutionary Communist Party.

Randy Rowland—Armed forces, refused to go to Vietnam, one of 27 GIs in the 1968 San Francisco Police blockaded prison, spent a year and a half in military prison.

Father Roy Bourgeois—U.S. Navy, Vietnam, Catholic priest who supports the revolutionary struggle in Central America; spent time with the guerrilla movement in El Salvador in 1981.

Hareld Appel, M.D.—Military conscientious objector during Vietnam war; former member of Concerned Officers Movement.


Rish Bangert—Vietnam veteran; former armed forces VVAW (CA); served as a youth in federal prison camp for burning an American flag in support of the Iranian takeover of the U.S. emb­

asis.

George Vassey—Marine Vietnam veteran; member of the Tri­

dent Nitty, a group of nine military patrons of the Atlantic Life

Community who boarded the Trident submarine for the U.S.S. Florida, “removed” two missile firing tubes, two sonar domes, and with pain and blood embarrassed the U.S.S. Auschwitz.


sion: Poems and Prose of War Patron.

Patrick Finnegan—Vietnam veteran in Bn. 175th Div Aribotte for four months, lost a brother in Vietnam; vice-president of the Albany chapter of the Vietnam Veterans of America.

Darnell Summers—Black Vietnam veteran and former member of VVAW; revolutionary music; recently excoriated from W. Germany on trumped-up charges of murdering a Michigan state police officer in the 1960’s.

Walter Burney—Black Vietnam vet; 1979 Washington Monument subject (in solidarity with Wally); former Michigan State Police of­

ficer and current volunteer in W. Germany.

The above individuals were among many Vietnam veterans who have so far signed this statement. This statement is being circu­

lated among Vietnam vets. Write and let us know what you think of it. Copy and distribute to vets and others. All assistance welcome in publicizing it, spreading its lessons broadly and raising funds to do so.

Write to: Vets Statement 204 W, 20th St. New York, NY 10011

November 1982 256
Message from a Laotian Refugee

When I learned that the U.S. government is building a Vietnam war memorial and will conduct grand ceremonies to celebrate the unveiling of this monument, I was very outraged with this action by the U.S. government. It can be said that no matter what the individual circumstances were, the soldiers killed in action whose names are engraved on the monument are assassins of our countrymen. To openly and with such fanfare erect a monument to these assassins, and even more, for those behind-the-scenes masterminds who goaded and dispatched these assassins to kill and rape our compatriots, to act as if they were pure and innocent of crimes, is unforgivable. Still vivid in my memory are scenes of U.S. troops bombing, shooting, burning, napalm-dousing and poisoning with chemicals. I can never forget as long as I am alive. And the same kind of crimes were committed against people in other parts of the world. In particular, I note the guidance out of its downpressor trauma syndrome and I've taken responsibility for their present status. Your vets state period, I have not sided with any Vietnam countrymen. To openly and with such circumstances were, the soldiers killed in action. And the same kind of crimes were goaded and dispatched these assassins to kill and rape our compatriots, to act as if they were pure and innocent of crimes.

Some Letters on the Statement

For a long time, past the guilt years, the ashamed years, and now I've mad enough to try and stop U.S. imperialism period. I have not sided with any Vietnam veterans groups I have been in contact with. For some reason they all talked about politics even though demanding their present status. Your vets statement comes right on schedule. Thank you.

I really do not believe in a post war trauma syndrome and I've taken responsibility for my life, tears, guilt and pride. But I feel this country needs guidance out of its downpressor politics. Whoever you are, whoever wrote this statement, right on. Please keep me informed of this letter and further works.

San Diego

I got your letter and statement from the Voice. I think the anti-jingo campaign is a fine idea and your statement is very good. You shouldn't go in trying to get the attention of Voice editors, and I'd also try the Boston Phoenix, the LA Weekly (I forgot the exact title), Win Magazine and, above all, In These Times.

May I offer just one word of advice? There's a phrase in the statement that bothered me: "this barbaric monstrosity of a system called America." Of course I know what you mean, and you're right, but think how a lot of non-politicized fellow veterans are going to react. (Think how you probably would have reacted before you were politicized?) They may feel confused and angry, even betrayed, but they love something they vaguely call "America." And they're right. America is something more than the Pentagon and the Moral Majority and the Fortune 500. So what I'd do is just say "this barbaric monstrosity of a system" and leave out the words "called America." Best of luck.

Dear Brothers,


Darnell Summers in the 1960s — In the midst of the high tide of the Black liberation struggle in 1968, Darnell, a Black GI, is extradited from Vietnam, framed for the killing of a Michigan State red squad cop who was sent to Insker, Michigan to suppress the community's outrage over the attempted closing of the Malcolm X Cultural Center there. Darnell is known as a leader at the Center. The frame-up fails when the key prosecution witness declares his testimony was totally false and scripted by the police.

Darnell Summers in the 1980s — Well known in West Germany as a revolutionary musician, as a supporter of the revolutionary GI newspaper Fight, and for his other revolutionary political activity among the U.S. troops, immigrants from Turkey and the youth movement in Germany — Darnell comes to the attention of U.S. and German authorities. "Mysteriously," "new evidence" appears in the 13-year-old case. It is the same old discredited testimony, this time given by a second witness (who was arrested, herself threatened with prosecution for the killing, and then granted immunity in return for her testimony against Darnell). German authorities break sealed records and rule books to extradite Darnell to Detroit in July of this year. No sooner is he back than the second witness also recants, saying her testimony is false and extorted by the police. But no matter. The police produce that same first witness again (who is now serving a 60- to 90-year term on a separate, unrelated charge, but has a parole hearing next year). He repeats the same lying testimony one more time and the railroad is on! Darnell Summers is now to stand trial (for murder in the first degree, on the sole testimony of an admitted liar who 13 years earlier had renounced the same story) How much blood will the state try to extract from Free Darnell Summers? Pick up the gauntlet! Free Darnell Summers!

For more information and to send statements of support to Darnell, write: The Coalition to Free Darnell Summers P.O. Box 206 Inkster, MI 48141

Send funds to: Legal Defense for Darnell Summers c/o First Independence National Bank 334 State Street at Washington Blvd., Detroit, MI 48226

FREE DARNELL SUMMERS!
About Face to Warmongers’ Monumental Obscenity!

In Basic Training the “low-crawl” in the sawdust pit was a humiliation drill the army used, to teach us that we were not better than worms or crawling maggots. We were supposed to crawl for them and act like we could think of no higher goal than the realization of the dream that we were chered? If we are going to talk about courage, it took to rip away the blinders of life. After we got out of Basic, it wasn’t too long before we found there’s a very fine line between crawling for America and killing for it in Vietnam.

How many people were slaughtered before many of us, forced to serve as accomplices to these atrocities, found the courage it took to rip away the blinders of psychotic “patriotism” and look the horror of U.S. imperialism straight in the eyes — and rebel? The same Agent Orange that is poisoning us today, we helped to spray on millions of Vietnamese. For every one of us who came back in a body bag or is locked up in VA storage closets, how many people in Southeast Asia, fighting for their liberation, were tortured, naimed and butchered? If we are going to talk about “forgotten heroes,” we as veterans should be the first to honor the Viet Cong: not only because Charlie kicked the ass of the U.S. army, but because Charlie — teenager and old peasant, jungle-fighter and urban guerrilla — taught a hell of a lot of us how to crawl: how to rebel against the imperialists who press-ganged us to serve them as slaves in their aim of enslaving the world.

That’s how many of us did become heroes of the Vietnam war: When we did quit crawling, when we did refuse the order of “Forward March,” when we did refuse “comp time, or drunken retired lifers at the bus stop, or pot-bellied E-7s, bit- ching about being shortchanged on their cost of living increases.”

We’re supposed to keep quiet about what we know, about what we saw and experienced firsthand, and come looking for a handout, like pot-bellied E-7s, bitching about their comp time, or drunken retired E-7s at the first of the month, hoping the “eagle shift” before the bars open.

Some people say it doesn’t matter if we know the Vietnam commitment is trying to use us to shoot the country up with war fever: we can “get over” if we “play our little game.”

We don’t want to hear about “getting over,” and being shuffled into a green uniform at the age of 18, our heads pumped full of lies about the democratic U.S.A., defending freedom all around the world. A lot of things were done, a lot of blood was shed, and before a significant number of U.S. troops could be expected to speak out and actively resist, Vietnam veterans came home and played a vital role in encouraging resistance to the war, to its aims and interests behind it. Are we not still playing a role? Are we not still trying to work and collaborate with the government in filling the 18-year-old kids today with more of the same — chauvinist, racist, patriotic garbage? For what is a “monument” but those who low-crawled to loyalty, and bowing to Uncle Sam.

How can we look a kid of draft age today in the eye and tell him that we fought for freedom’ in Vietnam? Anywho, is it in the interest of even those on their cost of living increases.

But that’s what the government wants us to believe, and that’s why they want us to know, that we “we’ve been there,” we saw. We’re going to use us as a symbol and a rallying point for World War 3, or until finally those who reject the road of the low-crawl and the imperialist call of “Forward March” into the next bloodbath rise up in revolution and destroy imperialism all over the world.

In the face of their call of “Forward March,” we call on veterans to execute an “About Face.”

They urge us to dust off the grenny red, white and blue flag of National Honor and wave it around with blissful-grins. “About Face” on that. They whisper in our ear that we should tell the world that the nightmares we’ve suffered and the moral anguish we’ve endured is not the result of the scum being used by America and from the fight to free ourselves from its death grip, and should all be blamed on “the anti-war movement” and the “beguiling progressives” we received when we came home. We should lift up our heads. We’d never leave us alone: to.Test the demand that we crawl for him and serve him and his wars. They still wheel out veterans of the Spanish-American war. If we let them do it to us, we’ll have to do drooling and toothless, telling lies for them and covering up their crimes to build support for World War 4 and World War 5, or until finally those who reject the road of the low-crawl and the imperialist call of “Forward March” into the next bloodbath rise up in revolution and destroy imperialism all over the world.

They want to use us as a symbol and a rallying point for World War 3. But instead, we as veterans can and must become a rallying point and a symbol of rebellion once again, inspiring and helping lead others to execute a second, historic and even more thorough and significant “About Face.” They want us to march in a colorful parade with balloons, banners, headed straight for imperialist nuclear war. And they need us, desperately, to lend visual political strength to their war machine. Let’s desert that parade, and lead others to desert it. Let’s execute an “About Face.” We’re going Absent Without Leave and taking as many as we can with us, we’re de- skiing to the camp of revolutionary internationalism, and pinching our tent with the people of the world.

Page 3 — ABOUT FACE, Nov. 1982
Vietnam Vets Testify

I humped the rice paddies of the Mekong Delta in ’69-’70 with the 19th Light Infantry. I came home from war too early for my own good. Even during my ignorance of imperialism, I was never proud of having that lie in my life.

Now the government wants to give all Vietnam Vets the opportunity to testify. I have a strong desire to preserve for trying to blow Vietnam back to the stone age. This memorial in my name says: “Hey, these guys did a job we l i don’t like. When he arri v ed he had been sentenced to burn shit for refusing to go out in the streets to try to put their America First. I’ll be back.”

The Vietnam War was, is, and will always remain fundamentally insane, con cealing the very crimes it purports to combat. I have returned those flag-sucking patriots that have gone along with the plans of the U.S. government to dominate the world. I do not consider them worthy of my support or respect. I am not going to return to the streets to try to put our America First. I’ll be back.

The conditions under which you carry a weapon on your body to do your job are deteriorating. It was in Cambodia that for the first time I saw through the feigned respect and contempt they held for us. I saw through the hypocrisy of so-called American patriotism, and that which took to the streets in protest of that war.

I have been shocked by reports of vets and GIs in uniform marching in anti-war rallies and several weeks later joining them myself. I am writing this letter, answering the question of why we didn’t take to the streets in militant protest against U.S. imperialism in Indochina. They will be attempting to ignore thousands of soldiers in their own ranks who during the Vietnam era mutinied, fragged, and cut their way through all that patriotic bullshit. They will try to ignore and even forget LOJ — Long Binh Jail, the infamous Army stockade where thousands of U.S. soldiers were tortured and some even died for refusing to fight for their slave masters. I know — I was there. But in the midst of this latest activity to prepare for World War 3, to whitewash history, many in Vietnam and Indochina will be throwing that garbage right back in the face of the bourgeois. It was my main reason for joining the streets in protest against U.S. imperialism in Indochina. As General Westmoreland said, “This foul monument has been built on the suffering, the plunder of millions of people and the destruction of a ridiculous monument to the glory of war.”

The first shift was: (14 years later) Wishing the Vietnam vets will be throwing that garbage right back in the face of the bourgeoisie. I’m writing this letter, answering the question of why we didn’t take to the streets in militant protest against U.S. imperialism in Indochina. They will be attempting to ignore thousands of soldiers in their own ranks who during the Vietnam era mutinied, fragged, and cut their way through all that patriotic bullshit. They will try to ignore and even forget LOJ — Long Binh Jail, the infamous Army stockade where thousands of U.S. soldiers were tortured and some even died for refusing to fight for their slave masters. I know — I was there. But in the midst of this latest activity to prepare for World War 3, to whitewash history, many in Vietnam and Indochina will be throwing that garbage right back in the face of the bourgeoisie. It was my main reason for joining the streets in protest against U.S. imperialism in Indochina. As General Westmoreland said, “This foul monument has been built on the suffering, the plunder of millions of people and the destruction of a ridiculous monument to the glory of war.”

The mother of a close friend of mine recently received a letter from a soldier of the U.S. Marine Corps, Colonel James M. Mose. Her son is a foot soldier, a Marine in Lebanon in a mission described to us as “a probing mission to find out what’s going on.”

We learned that the Vietnamese people when their people are being terrorized. Being shocked by reports of vets and GIs in uniform marching in anti-war rallies and several weeks later joining them myself. I also remember 1971 in Lakenhout in the noise hearing that the commandant of

In December of 1971, Vietnam veterans seized the Statue of Liberty in New York in opposition to the bombing of North Vietnam and in support of the Vietnamese people. For the rulers of this country, unveiling the monument to their carpet bombing of Indochina, the betrayal of the Vietnamese country and CIA assassination programs represents a leap in their offensive to overturn correct verdicts lodged against them by people of the world and a stepping stone to preparing us for what their version of the future holds, war against their Soviet rivals for world domination. But in maneuvering toward the monument something else was exposed that there is tremendous potential for; all this to blow up in their face. It isn’t like all they have to do is pull together the sentiment that exists among there vets, especially Vietnam vets, in society as a whole, no matter how much some of their spokesmen claim to speak for vets. More it’s a question of trying to create a reactionary consensus around Vietnam and impose that on vets by chiseling away the understanding that many had come to around Vietnam and ramming it down the throats of those who won’t fall into line willingly. But they have quite a bit to chisel away at and really quite a bit to fly in the face of. I remember in 1970 when I got hit with orders for Nam, talking with returning vets on the west coast who pointed with pride to the fact that they had refused to fight the “enemy” for months and that the last hasticle actions that a vet had taken was when they dragged their coats. Talking with Black vets who got captured by the VC and asked them how it felt to be agents of the Nepalese people when their people were being terrorized. Being shocked by reports of vets and GIs in uniform marching in anti-war rallies and several weeks later joining them myself. I also remember 1971 in Lakenhout in the noise hearing that the commandant of
We Are Proud of Our Resistance to U.S. Aggression in Vietnam

George Veasey

Vietnam veteran and leader of Vietnam Veterans Against the War (VVAW)

"My name is John and here's a bunch of bullshit!" "More bullshit." "My name's Peter and I got a Purple Heart here and I hope to get another one fighting these motherfuckers." "Robert, New York, and I symbolically return all U.S. medals and other official symbols to the power structure that has genocide/policies limiting non-white peoples of the world!" "This is for the brothers and sisters at Kent." "For the brothers and sisters this year." "Second Battalion, First Marines, Power to the people!" "223rd Cavalry strike Dangar. I hope they realize this is their last goddamn chance!" "Scoot, Army, retired. I've taken in 9 Purple Hearts, Distinguished Service Cross, Silver Star, Bronze Star, Army Commendation and a lot of other shit. This is for my brothers!" "We're not gonna fight anymore, but if we have to fight again, I will to take these steps!"

Dewey Canyon III in 1913 was an "invasion into the land of Congress" —a militant protest demonstration, organized by Vietnam Veterans Against the War against the Congress and U.S. government. Almost a thousand Vietnam veterans camped for a week on the mall in D.C., and through various activities dismantled the normal routines of politics and tourism, especially by conducting cemetery theater reenactments of what they did to the Vietnamese people on the steps of different government buildings. The vets defied a Supreme Court ban on camping on the mall, and in a final blast on April 3, thousands of vets threw their military medals and various military regalia at the Congress, expressing their solidarity with the Vietnamese people and denouncing the U.S. government in no uncertain terms. Following are some of the brief statements by the delegates at Dewey Canyon III as their medals flew through the air:

"Bruce, New York, I have a Vietnam campaign ribbon, a Vietnam service ribbon, national defense ribbon and purple heart."
The Women in Occupied Territory

I'd like to start my testimony with something that reveals the kind of training, the kind of preparation for carrying out our awarded mission of "defending the South Vietnamese people against the enemy" that is administered by the "democratic liberties" of the "brutal, oppressive assholes" that abounded because I didn't go out of my way to humiliate the women and make them feel like shit, didn't curse them, pour beer over their heads or beat them from the back. I didn't have to think twice about paying for the use of their bodies because they were so flagrantly sold to the American service men who worked in those places, right? I thought I was different because I wanted to find one Vietnamese prostitute I could have a "relationship" with—a relationship where I could only come to her in my free time. I would bring whatever was on hand from the PX (then at least) such a relationship was based on my ability to use her body when I wanted to, period. (Whether I did or not was a matter of my choice no matter what."

Oddly, this didn't bother me at all—was it just the outburst of rage?

Incidently, this American "respect" for the Vietnamese people also extended to South Vietnamese soldiers.

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The Women in Occupied Territory

The operation was a total massacre; Vietnamese vets march 86 miles through northern New Jersey. The operation was part of the American "missions" to "bring the war home." The vets were awed by a guerrilla theater troupe that volunteered to go along to play civilian prisoners. The scene above took place in Flemington, New Jersey.

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Operation Rapid American Withdrawal (1970)—Vietnam vets march 86 miles through northern New Jersey. The operation was part of the American "missions" to "bring the war home." The vets were awed by a guerrilla theater troupe that volunteered to go along to play civilian prisoners. The scene above took place in Flemington, New Jersey.

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The View from the Other Side of the Bunker

Tan Son Nhat was right outside Saigon. I pulled base security there almost all the time I was in Vietnam. The security police is divided up into security and law enforcement, and I never did law enforcement, only perimeter security or flight-line security. I got to Vietnam in the end of 1967, beginning of '68. Tet was the end of January '68. I was on the perimeter and there was a bunker there, an old French bunker that the French had manned during their attempt to pull down the people. I had pulled on that bunker several times. It was just my charm and my wit that saved the old bunker. That bunker got hit during the night by the Vietnamese shelling. There were five of us, and four of my friends died. We never understood what happened during that night and how they got down to it. It took hours to get people for down from that bunker. Nobody believed or understood what they were doing and the Vietnamese were able to make some gains in the area. Besides that, the soldiers in the ARVN army had outnumbered them. It was the only moment when the Vietnamese artist had sketched the attack on the bunker from the front of the bunker. So this was like a transition point in terms of where I was coming from. I went from playing about Americans driving to taking up and seeing things from the Vietnamese point of view. And this trip to Hanoi concentrated that.

There's a whole history before that. The effect of being defined at Tet unleashed a huge wave of disgust and demonization about what we were doing there. And then the way I began to come to a head was the role of the Black GI. I remember sitting in the theater with two of my friends, two white guys. The flag ceremony (the Star Spangled Banner and putting the flag on the movie screen) is the way they opened up movies in Vietnam. It's a very emotional to sit there with the people. I remember the day of the Tet offensive, all of the demonstration, the VVAW, all the marches that we had carried out, all of the demonstrations. The Winter Soldier Investigation where GI's got up and if you read the testimony of the Winter Soldier Investigation, you'll see the experience in there about what it was like for the Vietnamese. And this was after a trip to Hiroshima and Nagasaki. It's a very emotional thing that made it weigh on me.

I knew based on all my experience in Vietnam, all the marches that we had carried out, all of the demonstrations. The Winter Soldier Investigation where GI's got up and if you read the testimony of the Winter Soldier Investigation, you'll see the experience in there about what it was like for the Vietnamese. And this was after a trip to Hiroshima and Nagasaki. It's a very emotional thing that made it weigh on me.

I knew that when this trip to Hanoi concentrated that. I was part of a whole process of GI's coming to grips with the questions and real life making some kind of life in Vietnam. We had a program that talked about the science of revolution. But certainly our thrust was to bow down and tone down our involvement in Vietnam. That was the thrust behind it, that we could take on all the questions in the process of making change, and move ahead about everything from sexism to racism. We wanted to change the culture of the questions and really make some kind of fundamental change.

A group of active duty GI's during the Vietnam war display "the enemy's flag".
IF YOU WANT MORE OUT OF LIFE THAN LIVING...

FOR U.S. ARMY
Join the Army. Don't miss the chance to get your guts blown out for the Bank of America, Standard Oil and the rest of our capitalist class. You are desperately needed to napalm babies, rape, murder and otherwise maintain our bloody empire. Thrill as your buddy dies in your arms and experience the unique satisfaction of blowing the face off the guy just like yourself on the other side. Be the first on your block to sign up for World War III. (If you don't we'll draft your ass anyway.) Be on the front lines as we battle the Russians. Carry out the will of God as millions of people are incinerated into atomic dust. No Russian capitalist is going to profit off the territory that we American capitalists stole fair and square.

Apply Now — We can't do it (there are only a few thousand of us and we are busy with our secretaries and the cute young men on our staffs). We'll hide in our bomb shelters so we can continue ripping the survivors off later.

JOIN THE PEOPLE WHO'VE JOINED THE ARMY

This is what the imperialists and their military recruiters really mean. Translated and reproduced by Vietnam Veterans Against the War (Anti-Imperialist).