

Jane Fonda Broadcast from Hanoi, August 22 1972

19: 11 Hotel Especen; Hanoi- Vietnam

The following public domain information is a transcript from the US Congress House Committee on Internal Security, Travel to Hostile Areas, HR 16742, 19- 25 September, 1972, page 7671.

Radio Hanoi attributes talk on DRV visit to Jane Fonda; from Hanoi in English to American servicemen involved in the Indochina War, 1 PM GMT, 22 August 1972. Text: Here's Jane Fonda telling her impressions at the end of her visit to the Democratic Republic of Vietnam; (follows recorded female voice with American accent)

This is Jane Fonda. During my two week visit in the Democratic Republic of Vietnam, I've had the opportunity to visit a great many places and speak to a large number of people from all walks of life- workers, peasants, students, artists and dancers, historians, journalists, film actresses, soldiers, militia girls, members of the women's union, writers.

I visited the (Dam Xuac) agricultural coop, where the silk worms are also raised and thread is made. I visited a textile factory, a kindergarten in Hanoi. The beautiful Temple of Literature was where I saw traditional dances and heard songs of resistance. I also saw unforgettable ballet about the guerrillas training bees in the south to attack enemy soldiers. The bees were danced by women, and they did their job well.

In the shadow of the Temple of Literature I saw Vietnamese actors and actresses perform the second act of Arthur Miller's play All My Sons, and this was very moving to me- the fact that artists here are translating and performing American plays while US imperialists are bombing their country.

I cherish the memory of the blushing militia girls on the roof of their factory, encouraging one of their sisters as she sang a song praising the blue sky of Vietnam- these women, who are so gentle and poetic, whose voices are so beautiful, but who, when American planes are bombing their city, become such good fighters.

I cherish the way a farmer evacuated from Hanoi, without hesitation, offered me, an American, their best individual bomb shelter while US bombs fell near by. The daughter and I, in fact, shared the shelter wrapped in each others arms, cheek against cheek. It was on the road back from Nam Dinh, where I had witnessed the systematic destruction of civilian targets- schools, hospitals, pagodas, the factories, houses, and the dike system.

As I left the United States two weeks ago, Nixon was again telling the American people that he was winding down the war, but in the rubble- strewn streets of Nam Dinh, his words echoed with sinister (words indistinct) of a true killer. And like the young Vietnamese woman I held in my arms clinging to me tightly- and I pressed my cheek against hers- I thought, this is a war against Vietnam perhaps, but the tragedy is America's.

One thing that I have learned beyond a shadow of a doubt since I've been in this country is that Nixon will never be able to break the spirit of these people; he'll never be able to turn Vietnam, north and south, into a neo- colony of the United States by bombing, by invading, by attacking in any way. One has only to go into the countryside and listen to the peasants describe the lives they led before the revolution to understand why every bomb that is dropped only strengthens their determination to

resist. I've spoken to many peasants who talked about the days when their parents had to sell themselves

"It was a decade of illusion, in which eager spirits were led by continued prosperity to believe and propagate many Utopian notions: that poverty could be abolished, cruelty and violence legislated out of existence, every freedom infinitely extended and voraciously enjoyed, and some kind of democratic and egalitarian paradise established on earth. The vast and unconsidered expansion of higher education was both a product and accelerator of these illusory forces, pouring on to the scene countless armies of your graduates, who shared these fantastic hopes and set about elbowing aside the obscurantist and authoritarian elders who alone, it was argued, prevented their realization."

Paul Johnson

JANE FONDA's RADIO HANOI BROADCAST

Hotel Especen; Hanoi-Vietnam :: 7 APR 95, 1911 hours:

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In the shadow of the Temple of Literature I saw Vietnamese actors and actresses perform the second act of Arthur Miller's play All My Sons, and this was very moving to me--the fact that artists here are

independence of their country, and I think Richard Nixon would do well to read Vietnamese history, particularly their poetry, and particularly the poetry written by Ho Chi Minh.

[recording ends]

To her credit, during a 20/20 television interview sixteen years later in 1988 with Barbara Walters, Jane Fonda apologized for her incredibly bad judgement in going to North Vietnam and allowing herself to be used as a propaganda vehicle.

"I would like to say something, not just to Vietnam veterans in New England, but to men who were in Vietnam, who I hurt, or whose pain I caused to deepen because of things that I said or did," she began. "I was trying to help end the killing and the war, but there were times when I was thoughtless and careless about it and I'm . . . very sorry that I hurt them. And I want to apologize to them and their families."

Some discussions...

My generation will not forget the treason Jane Fonda committed.

"Vietnam Vets aren't Fonda Jane."

Jane Fonda was right to go to North Vietnam!

"I would have been...burning the flag and the ROTC building."

jane fonda was a traitor, naive or not.

"She should have been shot, and will never be forgiven."

Young and stupid is not an excuse.

"They danced while we died and that will never be forgotten or forgiven by me."

The war that will forever stay with me is the Vietnam War.

"I commanded brave men in battle....they deserve the recognition and the forgiveness of having to kill or be killed."

An ingenue in a time of ingenues.

"I have a completely different interpretation of the below statements than you,
and I thought you might review what you'd written."

The last refuge of deaf mutes.

"I think it was the duty of the youth to rebel, to disobey orders. To burn flags, in short."

Jana Fonda's Radio Hanoi Broadcast

Lest we forget . . . we cannot forgive



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Jane Fonda Radio Hanoi

Larry Jolly

Citizen Jane, by Christopher P. Anderson, Published by: Henry Holt and Company, New York, Copyright: 1990, ISBN 0-8050-0959-0 (Amazon.com indicates the book is out of print). *It has taken a long time to find anything on Jane Fonda's radio broadcasts and I can't find the full length versions anywhere and believe me, I've tried. Here are some excerpts from Christopher Anderson's "Citizen Jane".*

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This is Jane Fonda speaking in Hanoi, and I'm speaking privately to U.S. servicemen who are stationed in the Gulf of Tonkin Seventh Fleet in the Anglico Corps (Marine spotters for naval gunfire in the south of Vietnam.) You are very far away, perhaps, and removed from the country you're being ordered to shoot shells at and bomb, and the use of these bombs, or the condoning of the use of these bombs makes one a war criminal.

The men who are ordering you to use these weapons are war criminals according to international law, and in the past in Germany and Japan men who were guilty of these kinds of crimes were tried and executed.

In a [Jane Fonda] broadcast to U.S. pilots on July 21:

Nixon is continuing to risk your lives and the lives of the American prisoners of war under the bombs in a last desperate gamble to keep his office come November. How does it feel to be used as pawns? You may be shot down, you may perhaps even be killed, but for what, and for whom?

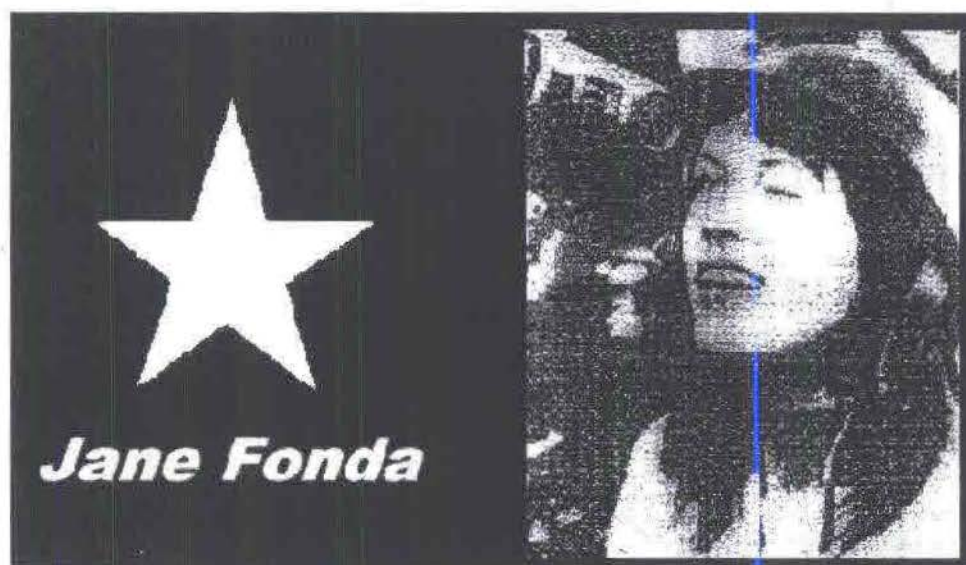
The people back home are crying for you. We are afraid of what, what must be happening to you as human beings. For it isn't possible to destroy, to receive salary for pushing buttons and pulling levers that are dropping illegal bombs on innocent people without having that damage your own soul. Tonight when you are alone, ask yourselves; What are you doing? Accept no ready answers fed to you by rote from basic training on up; but as men, as human beings; Can you justify what you are doing? Do you know why you are flying these missions, collecting extra combat pay on Sunday?

The next day, Jane Fonda hit the airwaves again:

This is Jane Fonda in Hanoi. I'm speaking to the men in the cockpits of the Phantoms, in the B-52s, in the F-4s; those of you who are still here fighting the war,

Jane Fonda's

Wish Upon a *Red Star* Story by: MGYSGTM



War Stories!

(Photo courtesy of: Gene Kuentzler)

Hanoi: Jane Fonda pictured July 7, 1972 sitting in the gunner's seat of an enemy *Anti-Aircraft* gun pretending to take aim at American planes. She was quoted as saying, "*I wish I had one of those blue eyed murderers in my sight.*" Jane Fonda's anti-American-ism is slowly being accepted by the American Public.

by: MGYSGTM

Movieland California: I came home from Vietnam and starting shooting blanks, but it had nothing to do with *Agent Orange*. Just read about those two low lifes Jane Fonda and Tom Hayden--they deserved each other!

I was in Vietnam as a grunt ('66-'67) and never heard of Jane Fonda until I came home. Ironically, and as an interesting side-note, I got to *shoot* at Jane Fonda--unfortunately, it was a Movie prop gun with blanks. I was an *extra* (actor) during the filming of *Steelyard Blues*. It was made in the early 70's and I was a security guard going to college on the *GI Bill*.

The security outfit I worked for sent all of its people up to Santa Rosa, California, to take part in the movie. We played the cops that drive up to the airplane that Jane Fonda and Donald Southerland are about to take off in, but they excape and blow up the plane.

And there I am . . . one of the movie cops *shooting* at Jane Fonda--and I wouldn't have missed! (Just kiddin' Jane . . .)