





First of all most of the /ietname people I've met and talked to could car less if the United States won this war o not. To my point of view, the only thin the majority of these people want is the money we GIs bring to them In almose every house in a village there is a woman trying to sell herself to a GI.

On almost every corner there is an ok woman or man trying to sell some worthless piece of junk. I have had a Vietnamese girl to tell me, "This is my country, soul. I didn't ask you to come here, so go home, soul." This is really hurt sepecially since I didn't ask to be ship here like in a herd of cattle.

I don't think these people could care less I 1 were a Communist or an American, as long as I has some money to give them.

orth Viet Nam, I think this is a stunistake on our part. This is onl opinion of a few of us roul brofighting here for a cause which is in reach.

Viet Nam

SOUL NEVER GETS OLD

A woung soul men 10,000 miles was from home with nothing to live on but his,

A foung soul man sleeping in the cold in an old war-torn country with nothing to keep his heart water but the rift of soul which only mother nature could give

A young and mastrying to regroup he lood 'ole days in his mind - that were relly not long of

A young soul man trinking about all the goodies that are in store for him when and it he gets back to his money out of this loneliness.

A your son han wanting to ask for forgiveness for all the unforsaken sins he has done in the last.

A young will man worthing if giving his life will really be worth the heartaches his young soulful wife will go through the remainder of her life.

A young soul fer it all his soul brothers who are brothers by color only, but all drawing the same hurt feerings.

A young soll man trying to compete with danger upon meeting each stranger.

A young soul man wondering if the world will still be close to him after all his many work

A young soul min trying to gnost his way through a host of danger which lies just beyond him.

A young soul man trying to yield not to temptation - that of running away from it all for fear of going to jail.

A young foul man howing life will last and death pass for twelve months.

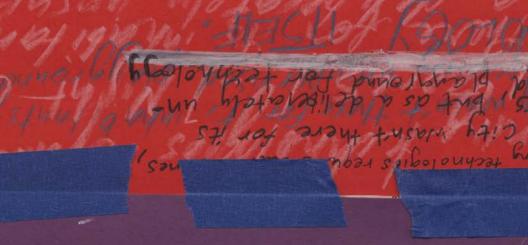
The thoughts and dreams of a SOUL MAN in Vietnam. The TOLOGOS
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US 56586935
1st Cavalry Division
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THIS ZINE WAS CREATED AS A PART OF THE 2023

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