

A musician looks at Lyndon LaRouche

The following is a translation of the speech given in French by Eliane Magnan to the conference of the International Commission to Investigate Human Rights Violations, in Paris, on Nov. 23, 1990.

Heaven is full of stars,
Sunbeams light up the Earth a thousandfold,
And earth, spontaneous in her greenery, has her lunar
destiny between day and night.

In this daytime and this night, man has struggled for
thousands of years over the choice for Good or for Evil.

I have known Mr. and Mrs. LaRouche for ten years
now. It was not through politics that I first met them but
rather as a 'cellist receiving their congratulations. Then
came the privilege of becoming friends. Later on, Helga
LaRouche chose me to become secretary general of the
International Human Rights Commission. And it is in
that capacity that I would like to welcome you all to this
conference where we shall better get to know the case
of Lyndon LaRouche and his collaborators, and that I
personally bring you a testimony of friendship.

I would like to stress the word "friendship" which has
a very special meaning in my relationship to Mr. and Mrs.
LaRouche.

Of course, the choice of friendship first of all involves
congeniality, attraction, respect, which then grow into
mutual confidence.

Does that mean always sharing the same opinions?
Certainly not. But freedom of thinking and of expression
is not, in itself, an obstacle to liking and getting along
with one another. Among friends, there will always be a
collusion of minds and, especially, a deep, affectionate
loyalty.

Do you think that I, as a mere musician, could under-
stand such a complex movement as that of Lyndon

LaRouche's within a few months' time? After ten years,
I still have not managed to. (It is known that I don't like
to read newspaper articles and those in the magazines
quickly seem difficult or fastidious.)

So on what grounds should I speak about the
LaRouches, testify on their behalf, believe in them, take
up their defense? Very simply through them and their
behavior, and their friends who, I admit, have often
helped me have confidence in them. For as you know,
Lyndon LaRouche's organization raises so many prob-
lems and issues that you sometimes react with skepticism.

But when you see some 30 nations represented, with
their flags, at the July 1984 founding of the Schiller Insti-
tute in Arlington, Virginia, it is quite impressive. And it
was even more so for me when Marie-Madeleine Four-
cade spoke as a representative of France (and told us
that Friedrich Schiller had been made a French citizen,
although few people know it). That unique and admirable
lady who had alone upheld the first Resistance network
in France during the Second World War, which became
known as Noah's Ark, was now coming, in the name of
friendship, to join the fight of the LaRouches; this woman,
as you know, had had to assess so many men and women
to judge whether they were trustworthy. She was the first
woman to have been honored with a [military hero's]
funeral at Les Invalides: How could she possibly be mis-
taken in her soul and her conscience when she called
Helga and Lyndon LaRouche her dear friends? They are
fighting on the same side—the side of freedom for man-
kind and for the nation.

Wasn't Marie Madeleine Fourcade also one of the first
people who was invited and who agreed to go after the
war to the meeting of the German resistance fighters who,
as we sometimes forget, were the first to be persecuted
before other countries were trampled upon and their lines
of deported persons turned all too often into martyrs?
This signifies that Lyndon LaRouche's organization is
certainly not fascist but one of pure republicans, democ-
rats, and above all, humanists.

And that is perhaps the truth of the matter, which
seems to so upset and disturb those other political parties
that are involved in politics for the sake of . . . politics
and who forget the humanist element without which great

some immediately preceding more momentous creative un-
dertaking.

There is a sick world to be rebuilt. In this world—typified
by the disgusting linguisticians—we are plagued by herds
of humorless, uncreative, officious louts, best summarily
described as of an oppressively grey color turning toward
an ominous yellow. Otherwise, the general population is

psychologically stoop-shouldered with a burden of growing
fears—fears whose exact nature and shapes those persons
would prefer not to know—each plodding miserably from
one familiar, greying place to another, "trying, somehow, to
take care of my own personal business." Meanwhile, the
storms grow; earthquakes, many of suspicious origins, major
storms of unprecedented patterns originating in conformity

missions cannot be accomplished.

But let us now spend an evening in Virginia with Lyndon LaRouche. The master of the house will welcome you in great simplicity just like a true American farmer. Robust, well built, a smile on his lips and his eyes full of goodness. For me, he has the same look as our revered master of the 'cello, Pablo Casals (who was also a devil of a Catalan republican).

There are also a few musicians in the room. So let's begin with a little music . . . let's relax. Keep your shoes on if you like, but if you'd rather take them off, go right ahead. You sit cross-legged on the floor or in a folding chair. You are in no danger of damaging or knocking over anything of particular value in this salon. On the walls you see some reproductions—Beethoven, Brahms, Bach, Lincoln, Rembrandt and, especially, an autographed portrait of their dear friend Indira Gandhi.

And then (I have never seen such a thing in any other political movement), the hours go by with lieder, chamber music, analyses of works, and Lyn is asked all kinds of questions about composition—he could go on about the subject forever. From time to time, we stop to have something to eat at the buffet or to drink a good wine.

Up till now, there is still no politics. The news of the world distributed in the morning and updated one or two times a day in the office are enough. Recreation is afforded by culture, since, for Lyndon, culture is what forms the mind and what saves the society of a nation. Culture above all else.

So a conversation will start up on painting, especially Renaissance art. There is a lot of talk about space, the laws of nature, geometry. So all his collaborators benefit from his search for knowledge. From different countries, his associates always say: Whatever we know, we owe it to Lyn.

You know that Lyn is a very hard worker. He will say, just as Bach did: If you work as much as I do, you will know as much. But is that true? Are not the Leonardo da Vincis, the Bachs, the great political leaders, like de Gaulle, Nehru, Gandhi, Washington, exceptionally gifted beings? Or is it rather their *courage* that surpasses them?

Why do we so badly need an American today whose name is Lyndon LaRouche? Because he can surpass

events, because his knowledge is universal. He knows so many things about the past, in all fields, that he has a clear vision of the future. Read the newspapers now (which I do not read), and you will see he is always at least five years ahead of events and his movement has gone into the 21st century in some fields.

We have come to turning points in the history of the world and we need men of action to lead nations forward to success and not to domination.

The economist Lyndon LaRouche is the inventor of the Riemann-LaRouche method. Lyndon LaRouche never says there are too many people on this Earth. With his economic programs, which you can find out about, each and every country can grow, progress, and feed itself, with existing technologies. Policies are all too often usurious, which is why governments debase rather than lift.

Lyndon LaRouche brings together science, philosophy, and the spirit of reason. He defends Judeo-Christian culture, one of the most accomplished civilizations in his eyes.

In 1988 in Washington, I attended the conference where he announced he was running for President of the United States. And of candidates running with him, he demanded one thing: that they be honest patriots. If every one were like that, the world would be in much better shape.

If so many international lawyers are working for the release of Lyndon LaRouche, it is because they know that these trials have nothing to do with "fraud" but are all-out political trials.

Nehru wrote the following to his daughter Indira from prison on Oct. 26, 1930: "For your birthday, you are used to receiving presents and gifts, which I cannot send you from prison. Nothing material or solid, but my spirit and my thoughts for you cannot be stopped even by the walls of the prison."

The same is true of Lyndon LaRouche whose messages and advice are continually circulating among us. But what we really need is his freedom.

That is why we are gathered here today, in order to better fight for his freedom, so that the star of Lyndon LaRouche may light our way and protect us for a long time here amidst men of good will on Earth.

to known weather-modification capabilities. There are storms of erupting and threatened regional wars, and overall the threat of general combined atomic, biological, and chemical warfare on a global scale. Meanwhile, sickened rats proliferate, and the deadly new waves of killer and debilitating epidemics spread against man, beast, and foliage.

We must shake this off, and build this world as it lies so

immediately and wonderfully within our capabilities to do so. We must, meanwhile, wake up science, sweep away the rubbish, and otherwise become a generation to which the future will look back in warm pride of its ancestors.

While we do this, we must laugh hearty laughter, laughter chiefly because of the excitement we rightly take from our achievements. For this, let there be music.