
II. Manhattan on the Eve of 9/11/16

A View from Inside LaRouche's Manhattan Project

by Daniel Burke

Aug. 16—Every Saturday afternoon around 12:30 PM, I cross the George Washington Bridge in my car, on my way to a meeting in Manhattan with Lyndon LaRouche. Habitually, I turn my gaze south, along the length of the island. When we arrive at the meeting, LaRouche causes his presence to appear on a large screen in front of a group of people, each of whom has made his or her own trip, whether short or long. Over the course of ninety minutes or so, a sequence of people take their places in front of a microphone to engage in a dialogue with LaRouche. More often than not, I find myself in that line of people, with a question or report. He responds to me, as he does to each person who addresses him. But he does so in an unusual way.

What I find is that LaRouche has a respect for the human mind, one that is greater than my own, but to which I aspire. If I stand before a crowd of our political activists, a group of courageous people who dare face the true threat of thermonuclear war, and present an indiscriminating or false view, as I have more than once, he provides me with a means of correction. Not by suggesting better opinions than my own, but by compelling me to devote myself to something better than mere opinion.

He expressed that idea in our last Saturday dialogue in the following way:

Society requires leadership, which is not leadership in any bullying way. It's a question of saying, "What is the purpose of my life, since I know it's not going to continue?" And therefore, you devote yourself to trying to create, in and of yourself, something which you think has a higher mortality rate, that is a good mortality rate. . . . The devotion

to the mission, not just *a* mission, but the mission of the future of development of mankind, without regard to mere life mortality.

Those of us who choose to see it will acknowledge now, that should the United States fail to be guided by this quality of leadership, the human species may be extinguished.

Each hour of every day of August 2016, the American people are subjected to an ever-uglier cacophony of opinions. As you walk down the street, you hear the snippets of conversation from citizens bewildered and dismayed.

"We can't have Hillary — she's a liar, and she'll just make more war."

"Yes, but the other guy's a racist pig!"

"Well anyway, you have to choose one!"



EIRNS/Dana Carsrud

LaRouche PAC rally at UN Headquarters, Sept. 28, 2015.

The people are repulsed by the failure of their own opinions, and the undeniably Satanic quality of their leadership. There is something that doesn't work about the approach that society at large has accepted: to tolerate a life as a slave to popular opinion. The standards used to train our children will not cause them to become geniuses, and we need geniuses. The standards of "repeat after teacher" will not create a future amidst the collapse of economic, political, and cultural life.

Dedication

I have seen that recognition, an awareness of one's own desire for true substance, flash across the faces of many New Yorkers, as a LaRouche activist calls to them in the street, "Get a copy of LaRouche's new paper, *The Hamiltonian*!" Many recognize LaRouche as an historic personality, but many do not. The look of concern on their brows as they examine the headline is enough for me to know that they have some taste of the matter at hand: that they might have to learn how the world really works, this week, lest they wake up to find that the meaning of their life has been taken from them.

By the end of this week, ten thousand copies of *The Hamiltonian*, "The Voice of the LaRouche Political Movement," will have made their way into the hands of New Yorkers. As the British-aligned forces of Obama and Hillary escalate evil war propaganda against Russia, in particular, and China, we have devoted ourselves to creating a network of activists capable of distributing this broadsheet at strategic locations all around the city—Lower Manhattan, where we continue to meet 9/11 survivors passionate about the need for justice; the Upper West Side, territory of Obama and Hillary that we're now reclaiming for Hamilton; Midtown, beneath the towers of Soros and the condominiums owned by Saudi Royals; even in the subway station beneath the New York Times building.

Our activists, recruited by LaRouche directly at our Saturday meetings, increasingly recognize the responsibility we hold, to educate the nation and the institution of the Presidency on what principles will rescue the U.S. economy. As the institutions of the trans-Atlantic system crumble, and the New Paradigm of Russia and China and the BRICS as a whole marches towards a "win-win" future, we have the task of bringing the United States into that new world economic order.

With our eyes set on the principles of a real human,

Hamiltonian economy, which principles are the basis for Lyndon LaRouche's accurate strategic forecasts over more than fifty years, activists within the Manhattan Project see processes clearly that are hidden from most people. But to reveal to ourselves and our fellow citizens what those processes mean for each of us individually,— this depends on the aspect of the Manhattan Project that serves no purpose exterior to itself—the music.

In discussion with his Policy Committee Monday, Aug. 15, LaRouche presented it in the following way:

Take the music work we're doing now. What're we doing that for?! We're doing that to create something, what? What're we trying to create? We're trying to create something greater than was ever created before. And you use music, for example, composition as a medium for that purpose. That's what drives you. That keeps you free from shame.

At this point, the Schiller Institute of Lyndon and Helga LaRouche has initiated four separate choruses in the New York area, with plans for a fifth. Each of these choruses has participated in broad outreach into the city, recruiting new members, singing before new audiences, learning new works. Over the weekend of the fifteenth anniversary of the 9/11 attacks, *in memoriam* of the victims of those attacks and of their aftermath, members of these choruses will come together to sing Mozart's *Requiem*, several African-American spirituals, and other classical works, in a series of concerts hosted by the New York-based Foundation for the Revival of Classical Culture.

I am not a highly trained musician, nor am I a deeply knowledgeable student of music. But the curious thing I can state with certainty is that the conductor of a classical chorus has a relationship to each individual singer that is very similar to the relationship LaRouche has to the participants and audience of his Saturday dialogues. I am convinced that musical beauty is not a matter of having the right opinion or interpretation. To place the voice properly is a matter of one's dedication to a truth conveyed socially, one which allows others to find in themselves a reflection of their own true mind. So let us dedicate ourselves to a form of leadership that is not dependent on seeking an advantage over the opinions of others. Compel our citizens to develop a strength of mind, by first becoming aware of it.