

Schiller Institute Conference

SATURDAY, February 14, 2015, 2:00 PM – 5:00 PM NEW YORK CITY

*America Needs A Mass Movement For Economic Development:
Let's Join The Brics To Rebuild The World Economy!*



"The Star Spangled Banner"

"Since By Man Came Death"

from *Messiah* (G. F. Handel)

THE NY/NJ SCHILLER INSTITUTE CHORUS

Margaret Greenspan, Piano; Renee Sigerson, cello

Welcome

DENNIS H. SPEED

Schiller Institute

"Human Economics. For Mankind,

Nothing Is Inevitable"

LYNDON LAROCHE (recorded remarks)

Physical economist, founder of

Executive Intelligence Review Magazine

Keynote Presentation

"America Needs A Mass Movement for Economic
Development. Let's Join the BRICS to Rebuild the

American Economy"

HELGA ZEPP-LAROCHE

Founder, The Schiller Institute

"Greetings to America and the Schiller Institute

from Greece"

THEODORE KATSANEVAS

Professor of Economics University of Piraeus in
Greece; founder, Drachma Five Star Party, former
Greek Parliamentarian--1989-2004

"No Man Shall Be A Slave. Hamilton, Lincoln, and the
Revolutionary Economics of the American System"

PHIL RUBENSTEIN

Schiller Institute

"Somnenye/Doubt" (Glinka/Kukolnik)

FRANK MATHIS

Baritone

"From The Floor of the Congress. Walter Jones
Demands Congress Read And Release the 28 Pages"

(Video)

"The Strategic Defense of the Earth. A Permanent
War-Avoidance Strategy For Mankind"

BEN DENISTON

The LaRouche Basement Team, 21st Century Science
and Technology Magazine

DISCUSSION

"Battle Cry of Freedom" (F. Root)

NY/NJ SCHILLER INSTITUTE CHORUS

The Star-Spangled Banner

O say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous
fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly
streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
O say does that star-spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner, O! long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country, should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave.
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation.
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heav'n rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a
nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Battle Cry of Freedom

Yes we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
We will rally from the hillside, we'll gather from the plain,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

The Union forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Down with the traitors, up with the stars;
While we rally round the flag, boys, we rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!
And we'll fill our vacant ranks with a million freemen
more,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and
brave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!
And although they may be poor, not a man shall be a
slave,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

(Chorus)

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the
West,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom;
And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love best,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.

(Chorus)