Demand Exoneration Of LaRouche And Associates!

On January 26, after five years of imprisonment, Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr. was released on parole. While this is cause for great joy, it is a joy tempered by the fact that LaRouche and many of his associates, including several who are currently imprisoned in the Commonwealth of Virginia with sentences ranging from 10 to 77 years, are innocent of any wrongdoing—as evidence shows the government prosecutors to have known all along—but have yet to be exonerated of

EDITORIAL

The Cranes of Ibycus

Unto the songs and chariot fighting,
Which all the strains of Greece are joining,
On Corinth's isthmus festive gay,
Made Ibycus, gods' friend, his way.
The gift of song Apollo offer'd,
To him the sweeten'd voice of song;
Thus on a light staff forth he wander'd,
From Rhegium, with god along.

Now beckons high on mountain ridges
High Corinth to the wand'rer's glances,
And then doth he, with pious dread,
Into Poseidon's spruce grove tread.
Naught stirs about him, just a swarming
Of cranes which join him on his way,
Which towards the distant southern warming
Are flying forth in squadrons grey.

"Receive my greetings, squads befriended,
Which o'er the sea have me escorted!
I take you as a goodly sign,
Your lot, it doth resemble mine:
From distant lands we are arriving
And pray for a warm dwelling place.
Be the hospitable good willing,
Who wards the stranger from disgrace!"

And merrily he strides on further
And finds himself i'th' forest's center
Abruptly, on the narrow way,
Two murderers upon him prey.
He must himself for battle ready,
Yet soon his wearied hand sinks low,
It had the lyre's strings drawn so gently,
Yet ne'er the power of the bow.

Yet where's the clue, that from the crowding,
Of people streaming forth and thronging,
Enchanted by the pomp of sport,
The blacken'd culprit doth report?
Is't robbers, who him slew unbravely?
Was't envy of a secret foe?
That Helios can answer only,
Who on each earthly thing doth glow.

Perhaps with bold steps doth he saunter
Just now across the Grecian center,
While vengeance trails him in pursuit,
He savors his transgression's fruit;
Upon their very temple's op'ning
He spites perhaps the gods, and blends
Thus boldly in each human swelling,
Which towards the theater ascends.

Who names the names, who counts the people
Who gather'd here together cordial?
From Theseus' town, from Aulis' strand
And from the distant Asian region,
Who names the names, who counts the people
Who gather'd here together cordial?
From Theseus' town, from Aulis' strand
And from the distant Asian region,
From every island did they hie
And from the stage they pay attention
To th' chorus' dread melody,

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the false charges leveled against them.

To emphasize this joy, Raphael’s painting of the “Liberation of St. Peter” was selected as the cover of this issue of Fidelio. And to underscore the necessity of reversing the unjust persecution of LaRouche and his friends with their complete exoneration, we publish below a translation of Friedrich Schiller’s *The Cranes of Ibycus*, a poem which expresses the inevitable execution of justice in accordance with natural law.

The irony of LaRouche’s election to the Moscow-based International Ecological Academy on Oct. 14, 1993, while he remained incarcerated in the U.S., begs comparison to the Biblical adage, “A prophet is not without honor, save in his own country, and in his own house.”

To contribute to LaRouche’s exoneration and “honor in his own country,” we devote this issue of Fidelio to sharing with our readers a true appreciation of LaRouche, as reflected in interviews conducted with him in prison by representatives of the intelligentsia of Russia, concluding with “On LaRouche’s Discovery,” a new essay drafted by him initially for circulation in Russia, which explicitly identifies the thought process by which he arrived at his unique scientific breakthrough.

And, at this historic moment of great promise and great danger, we present Schiller Institute founder Helga Zepp-LaRouche’s recent remarks on the urgency of ecumenical dialogue—and joint action for economic development—among the great monotheistic religions.

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*—Friedrich Schiller*