Oligarchical policy is to turn our youth into human garbage

by Rochelle J. Ascher

Makes Me Wanna Holler: A Young Black Man in America

by Nathan McCall Random House New York, 1994 404 pages, hardbound, \$23

As a recently paroled defendant in the Virginia frameup of associates of former political prisoner Lyndon H. LaRouche, Jr., I read this book with great interest. Author Nathan McCall has done an excellent job recently of defending the parole system, appearing in a live debate on the "Larry King Live" show with Virginia Gov. George Allen, who was touting his (since passed) no-parole "Proposal X," and Loudoun County attorney John Flannery, a leading opponent of the governor's plan. Nathan McCall's very life story makes the best possible argument against the monstrous policy of ending parole.

In Part I of his book, McCall describes in unemotional, gory, but absolutely realistic detail his own life and that of other young black men on the streets of what could be any major U.S. city today. While people may think they know something about what it is like to grow up poor and black in this country, this reviewer found his description shocking. McCall first describes the rage of teenage kids at a society which degrades them, and tells them daily, in subtle and not so subtle ways, that they are nothing but human garbage. He describes not only the anger, but the complete feeling of hopelessness, at ever succeeding in having a decent job or a decent future, and his turning, therefore, to a life of crime. He describes this as rage against a "white system" and describes his youth as an attempt to achieve "self-respect" through violent defiance of law and society.

McCall's description is subjectively truthful, but what he is describing is the result of a *deliberate economic* and *cultural* policy, adopted by the oligarchical faction that assassinated Dr. King, Malcolm X, and John F. Kennedy, and which consciously set out to implement a controlled disintegration of the economy and introduce a hideous rock-drugsex counterculture. McCall does not identify this policy, whose results he suffered under. He also does not recognize

that, despite the fact that this has been occurring over the past 30 years, this goes beyond the racism of "white society."

This policy of the Anglo-Venetian oligarchy is typified most clearly by the recent international population conference in Cairo, Egypt, which called for reducing the world's population, and especially the non-white population, to 1 billion people. The oligarchy's view is that only a small number of human beings are necessary, mainly as slaves for a ruling elite. Therefore, the "post-industrial," malthusian policy put into place in the United States during the 1960s, and the deliberate introduction of drugs, was a conscious decision to turn whole sections of the population (such as black youth) into "human waste."

In Part II, McCall describes his transformation in prison—not because of anything that the prison did to help him, but quite the contrary. His "rehabilitation" was a personal decision to make something of his life. He describes a period of intense study, disciplined reading, and discussions with various jailhouse "philosophers" who teach him about King, Malcolm X, Marx, etc. This author, who spent two years at the Virginia Correction Center for Women, saw similar transformations among the women she taught, many of whom had arrived with a fourth-grade education, as drug addicts and prostitutes, and who went on to get high school diplomas and college degrees. This author also saw women devoid of any of what most people consider "basic human emotions"-compassion, concern, or real love for another person. Most of their lives were so destroyed that they were incapable of thinking about anything but their own personal survival, above all else. While I was at VCCW, 80% of the women were substance abusers, 75% had been physically or sexually abused, many had sold their bodies for drugs, and most had been deserted by their families.

The third section of McCall's book describes his making parole, and the almost insurmountable difficulties he faced getting a job with a criminal record. He makes the point, as this author saw first-hand, that taking away parole would be the equivalent of taking away all hope. He describes working for various newspapers, culminating with his job at the Washington Post, and the ever-present racism, no matter how prestigious the job.

While he does not elucidate the policy side of the genocide, he certainly communicates the effects of that policy on young people, especially minority youth. The book serves as an excellent "wake-up call" to those of us who have not lived what he has, that without a complete economic policy change in the United States, a massive re-industrialization policy as Lyndon LaRouche has outlined, and a concomitant determination to initiate a cultural renaissance to reverse the hideous effects of the drug culture—and especially the deliberate flooding of urban ghettos with drugs—we are simply going to turn out more and more young people who are headed straight to prison. Unless this is the kind of future we want for this country, we had better heed McCall's warning.

EIR October 21, 1994 Feature 39