

THE PAMPHLET

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RALLY CRY

Throughout history there have been horns, drums, and screams to motivate people to stand up for what they believe in. In the American story, we have had a special affinity to the spoken word. It is no surprise that our rally cries have involved a phrase that inspires us to put it all on the line.

This surge of bravery has turned the tide in some of our darkest hours. We felt it fitting, given our current situation, to present to you some cries of hope from the past. We believe it will help you during the difficulties we now face.

Keep the faith in him who created you, put one foot in front of the other, and all will turn out exactly as it should.



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Rally Cry

Introduction:

In this issue we visit some bleak moments in our nation where rally cries helped lift the Nation. We continue several columns that were introduced last issue as well as introduce a new fiction piece “The Old Soldier”. As always, we welcome your feedback to the Editor.

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SONS OF LIBERTY

In history there are key moments where a spark ignites a burst of divine influence. In our Nation's history one of the most defining moments was that of the Boston Tea Party, December 16th, 1773. It is briefly touched on in any credible history class, but little mention is given to the instigators and masterminds "The Sons of Liberty". Who were they and how were they so effective in creating such a defining moment in our history? It is important to understand their early history to answer this question.

The Sons of Liberty was a clandestine organization that believed in moving the agenda of freedom forward through any means necessary. They were well organized and shared many traits of paramilitary patriot militias of today. Historians do not know for sure who founded the group or how it got started. The earliest reference to the group was in 1765 where it shows up in the port cities of New York and Boston. There is evidence that the dual chapters in those two cities were established simultaneously.

Although Samuel Adams is often attributed to the founding of the organization, research shows that the organization has roots stemming from the earlier Patriot minded organizations "Boston Caucus Club" and "Loyal Nine". Further research indicates that

Samuel Adams, John Hancock, James Otis, and Paul Revere may be the actual founders.

Many taverns along wharves and shady parts of cities and towns throughout the region played host to the swashbuckling patriots, but the Green Dragon Tavern in Boston, seemed to be a hub of activity for the Sons of Liberty. Men from all walks of life were welcome in the organization, however; the leadership thrived on recruiting hardened underdogs of society who knew how to scrap and were not afraid to fight for what they thought was right.

The Stamp Act of 1765 was the first major attempt by British Parliament to reign in the American Colonies, who had resisted the first two acts. Instead of a shot across the bow it came as a broadside of cannon-fire. Every skin, piece of vellum, parchment, or every sheet of paper; printed, written on, engrossed, or marked up had a tax enacted upon it. Every single page of every declarations document, bill, presentation, will, legal and government paper of any sort, testimonials, certificates, degrees, and licenses. The Stamp Act also taxed letters or request, inventories, decrees, pamphlets, newspapers, gazettes, calendars, almanacs, and about every other type of paper they could think of. Even playing cards were taxed. The British even threw in a tax on dice for good measure.

The Tax Act placed an incredibly burdensome tax upon the people, and it was clearly an effort to silence the growing dissent in the colonies. The Sons of Liberty took great offense to the Act and were infuriated at its draconian overreach. On August 14th, 1765, Samuel Adams and the Sons of Liberty gathered at the "Liberty Tree". They made a representation of the local public official in charge of enforcing the Stamp and hung it on the tree with a sign that read, "He that takes this down is an enemy to his country". After the mob swelled to over a thousand angry colonists, the effigy was paraded through the streets of Boston. As the night wore on, they grew angrier and more citizens joined in. The effigy was stomped-on, beheaded, and ultimately burned as they marched on the home of the public official, Andrew Oliver. The home was ransacked before moving on to the mansion of Oliver's cousin, the Lieutenant Governor and Chief Justice of Massachusetts, Thomas Hutchinson.

The mob surrounded the Hutchinson residence and demanded that the Lieutenant Governor denounce the Stamp Act. He refused, resulting in a weeklong blockade on the home. Finally, the mob, organized by the Sons of Liberty, knocked down the door with felling axes and proceeded to loot and vandalize the mansion.

After their grand entrance to the public stage, chapters of the Sons of

Liberty sprouted up throughout the Colonies. They adopted a flag with five red and four white vertical stripes as their standard. Samuel Adams took on a leadership role as the organization grew. The 'Sons' became instrumental in orchestrating resistance throughout the colonies leading up to the Revolution.

Though the Sons of Liberty had some noteworthy strong-arm tactics, the written word, through the distribution of newspapers, broadsheets, and pamphlets, was their most influential and effective activity. Many of the Sons were printers and publishers. It is quite understandable that these men would make up the backbone of the organization, considering they stood to pay the most under the Stamp Act.

On May 10th of 1773, British Parliament passed the Tea Act which taxed the popular commodity at the ports of entry in the colonies. Special agents called 'Consignees' were appointed to receive and sell the tea. The printers published the news about the Tea Act and let everyone know when the tea was coming. When the first ship, the Dartmouth, arrived in Boston Harbor carrying 114 chests of tea, the colonists were ready.

A group had assembled at Faneuil Hall called "The Body". It rapidly grew and adjourned to the Old South Meeting House. They demanded that

the tea be returned, and they appointed a watch to guard Griffin's Wharf. As news spread from Philadelphia to New York, tea became unwelcome there as well.

By mid-December two more ships, the *Beaver* and the *Eleanor*, arrived at Griffin's Wharf loaded with tea. The Body decided they had had enough, and stormed Griffin's Wharf dressed as Indians. They proceeded to dump over three hundred chests of tea into the harbor.

The event later dubbed the Boston Tea Party, was celebrated throughout the colonies. The British responded by closing the port and insisted that it stay closed until the owners were compensated, but the tribe was not persuaded. They destroyed tea again in March and in April. This band of patriots instigated by the Sons of Liberty was instrumental in rallying the colonies to form the United States of America.

The idea of liberty was not born in 1776, nor 1773, or 1765. It was in our very first breath as human beings. It is in the fabric of our very existence and is as old as time itself. Countless patriots have fought this eternal struggle against the slavery of oppressors.

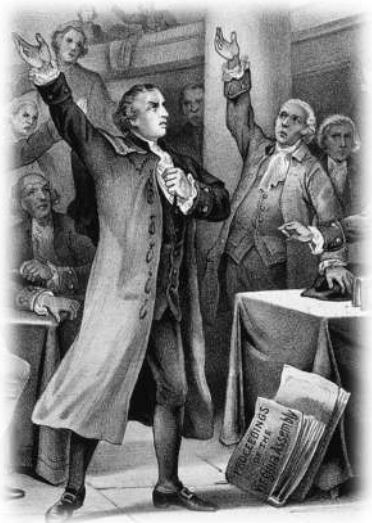


The Boston Tea Party

The natural tendency is to trade security for liberty. It is the great deception of tyrants to promote this. Benjamin Franklin said it best when he wrote, "Those who would give up essential liberty, to purchase a little temporary safety, deserve neither liberty nor safety".

~Wade John Taylor

LIBERTY OR DEATH



Patrick Henry delivering his speech.

One of the greatest rallying cries of the Revolutionary War was spoken by Patrick Henry. His inspirational speech on March 23rd, 1775 won over Second Virginia Convention, which met in Richmond. Before his emotional plea to the convention, Virginia was not committed to providing troops to support the approaching Revolutionary War. In fact, many in attendance had hoped that the convention would seek a conciliatory tone.

At the time, Richmond, was smaller than our highland town of Republic. There were but 600 people who lived there and it was not yet known as Virginia's capital. The only building big

enough to house the convention, was the Henrico Parish Church.

The building was packed beyond capacity. The crowd outside strained to hear through the windows. By accounts of those who attended the convention, it was hot and uncomfortable inside, particularly as the day wore on. The sun seemed unusually strong through the windows that day. The frustration was mounting and there was a growing divide between those who wanted more negotiation with England and those who thought that talks would fail, just as they had for ten years.

One of the justifications that England used, for a heavy tax on the colonies, was that money was needed to support the costs of defending the colonies. Patrick Henry, a lawyer by trade, came up with a resolution to raise a militia in order to communicate to England that they could defend themselves. Many were not convinced that this was a good idea until his raising speech, declaring that the militia was also a, "provision to secure our inestimable rights and liberties from those further violations with which they are threatened."

Patrick Henry began the speech in a calm and deliberate manner. He had a solemn, soft, and respectful tone. The crowd leaned in and strained to hear his words.

"No man thinks more highly than I do of the patriotism, as well as abilities, of

the very worthy gentlemen who have just addressed the House. But different men often see the same subject in different lights; and, therefore, I hope it will not be thought disrespectful to those gentlemen if, entertaining as I do, opinions of a character very opposite to theirs, I shall speak forth my sentiments freely, and without reserve. This is no time for ceremony. The question before the House is one of awful moment to this country. For my own part, I consider it as nothing less than a question of freedom or slavery; and in proportion to the magnitude of the subject ought to be the freedom of the debate. It is only in this way that we can hope to arrive at truth, and fulfil the great responsibility which we hold to God and our country. Should I keep back my opinions at such a time, through fear of giving offence, I should consider myself as guilty of treason towards my country, and of an act of disloyalty toward the majesty of heaven, which I revere above all earthly kings."

Mr. Henry continued speaking, his voice rose in tone and his body seemed to fill with strength. His words started to carry more clearly out the windows as he spoke with authority and thunder. As he continued his body became more animated in delivering his words.

"Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of that siren

till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men, engaged in a great and arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those who, having eyes, see not, and, having ears, hear not, the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation? For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth; to know the worst, and to provide for it."

Patrick Henry went on, filling the church with the spirit of liberty and freedom as he bore a testimony from his soul. One by one the delegates joined the cause against England. He brought his speech to a climax with the following words.

"It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, Peace, Peace but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

So moving was his speech, that the convention sat in silence for several minutes after he was done speaking. Henry's opponents folded and Virginia

started the process of rallying the colonies together.

William Wirt, the biographer of Patrick Henry collected accounts from Thomas Jefferson and others who were present and reconstructed the speech. It is available in the biography, "Sketches of the life and Character of Patrick Henry". It has been reproduced in several other books and is widely available online.

I strongly encourage all patriots to read and study the entire speech that is available at ThePamphlet.Net. For the sake of brevity, it is not available in its entirety here. It is one key document that all Americans should read and reflect on.

"Give me liberty or give me death", is the rally cry that every true patriot lives, breathes, and dies by. If we take time to study our, we can combat the hate and lies spread by those who desire evil upon us today. Only when we research and understand where we came from, can we hope to understand how to survive where we are going.

~WJT

REMEMBER THE LADIES...



Elizabeth Willing Powel: the woman, the myth, the legend. After the Constitutional Convention in September 1787, she was the nameless lady who asked Ben Franklin, *"Well, Doctor, what have we got—a Republic or a Monarchy?"* To which he responded, *"A Republic, if you can keep it."* What you may not know is that Powel was one of, if not the most influential women of the time.

*"A most sinfull Feast again!
Every Thing which could delight the
Eye, or allure the Taste."* ~John Adams
to his wife Abigail, September 8, 1774

Elizabeth was the premiere hostess of Philadelphia during the First Continental Congress. Known for her "sinful feasts" and superb entertainment, she and her husband were the center of

political life in the city. Delegates and future presidents ate, drank, danced in her ballroom, and debated political and social ideas. John Adams described her as, "*the best informed, most affable, very friendly and full of conversation, a woman of many charms.*"

Clearly Powel was not a passive hostess. In fact, she herself was deeply involved in the political and philosophical debate, sometimes to the chagrin of friends and family.

"...when in society she [Elizabeth] will animate and give a brilliancy to the whole Conversation, you know the uncommon command she has of Language and her ideas flow with rapidity . . . I sometimes think her Patriotism causes too much Anxiety. Female politicians are always ridiculed by the other Sex." ~ Anne Francis to Mary Byrd, March 1808

Elizabeth and her husband developed a close relationship with George and Martha Washington. George often asked Eliza's advice on politics - and even his personal life. This relationship proved critical when Washington wanted to step down after his first presidential term. Eliza's "*mind was thrown into a train of reflections*" at the news, and thought it "*inconsistent with [their] friendship*" that she did not give her opinion on the matter. The night before the inauguration, Elizabeth sent George a scathing seven-page letter,

stating that leaving office "*wou'd elate the Enemies of good Government . . . The antifederalists would use it as an argument for dissolving the Union, and would urge that you, from Experience, had found the present System a bad one, and had, artfully withdrawn from it that you might not be crushed under its Ruins.*" With the help of Eliza's political influence, George reluctantly agreed to a second presidential term. Thomas Jefferson had known Washington had no intention of running again. When Jefferson asked Washington what changed his mind, George merely replied, "*Strong solicitations from Philadelphia.*"

Elizabeth Powel, though she could not vote, hold political office, or own property at the time, changed the course of American history by using nothing more than her influence and intellect. She outlived both her husband and George Washington. She continued to wield her political power until her death on January 17, 1830.

~ Caty Greene

LIBERTY YELL



A traditional Shofar being used

There have been many times in our nation's history where all hope seemed lost. Yet from the ashes of almost certain defeat, rally cries have sounded as patriots from unlikely beginnings became the heroes of yesterday.

One of the oldest rally cries came from Divine inspiration in the form of the Shofar. The Shofar is a ram's horn used originally by the Jewish people. It is first mentioned in Exodus, Chapter 19. When blown it is a call to battle and victory. It is sometimes referred to as a call to heaven. There are many historical references to the Shofar being used to strike fear within the enemy and rally the troops.

Drums, bugles, and horns of all types have been used throughout history. They have, signaled, motivated, and rallied troops as well as the general populace. But the spoken word has had such significance in our country, that it is

no surprise that we have a special affinity to the rally cry.

In the history of our country there have been countless rally cries that have turned the tide of battle. Early on in our War for Independence, things were not going well. Many of our battles were orderly battles of retreat buying time for our fledgling nation to get its act together. We were desperate to find a new unifying force as the British commanders were increasingly punitive in victories.

On the evening of September 21st, 1777, Major General Charles Grey of the British Army led a surprise attack on Brigadier General Anthony Wayne's forces of the Continental Army. British forces achieved complete surprise on the encamped colonials. General Grey had ordered that only bayonets and swords be used to achieve surprise, the results were a particularly gruesome victory for the British.

There were many newspaper accounts that the British took no prisoners, burning men alive in their tents under bayonet point. The sensational stories of the battle helped solidify public opinion against the British, painting them as cruel and barbaric. It quickly became known as the Paoli Massacre, named after a tavern near the battle. "Remember Paoli" became our nation's first rally cry and helped turn the tide of the Revolutionary War.

The War of Texas Independence started on October 2nd, 1835 and lasted just a few months, ending April 21st, 1836. Three weeks after his defeat, Santa Anna was released and returned to Mexico. The United States, France, and England quickly recognized Texas as an independent nation. During this short war one of our greatest rally cries was born.

From February 23rd to March 6th, 1836 Santa Anna laid siege to a small fortified mission held by two hundred and fifty Texans. They were led by the brave Colonel William Travis, who wrote, 'Victory or Death', one of history's bravest letters. Jim Bowie and Davy Crockett rushed to join the Texans in defense of the Alamo. Their small brave force was determined to hold out against six thousand troops under command of Santa Anna. Their hope that reinforcements would arrive never came to fruition. Ultimately the brave defenders were wiped out and Texas officially declared its independence from Mexico during the battle.

The phrase "Remember the Alamo" was born, rallying Texas forces to the cause. A short time later, the Texans completely routed Mexican forces and captured Santa Anna. Emotions were so roused by the Alamo, that the rally cry was used again in the Mexican-American War from 1846 to 1848, and in the Mexican Border War which lasted from 1910 to 1919.



The Battle of the Alamo

Many other historic events such as the sinking of the RMS Lusitania on May 7th, 1915 or the attack on Pearl Harbor that occurred on December 7th, 1941, created their own rally cries that went on to lead our country to victory against our enemies. These rally cries often cause us to reflect on something that is not only worth fighting for but worth dying for.

Our rally cry is no different than those of old. We are motivated to stand against corrupt politicians that attempt to imprison us, corporate elites who treat us as indentured servants, and celebrities who consider themselves the royals of our country and consider us mere serfs.

The values of liberty have been displaced by evil ideas that are modern day chains of slavery. The collectivist mindset has brainwashed our children in our schools and generated Marxists movements across the country. They actively promote socialist lies and communist immoralities while they advocate the violent destruction of our nation. The perversion of history and destruction of basic moral values that is

now taught in public institutions, has caused many of us to sacrifice time and treasure to home-school our children. We do all that we can so that truth is not extinguished, and liberty prevails.

We look to the honor and great sacrifices of our ancestors who provided us with freedom and opportunity. Our hearts are turned to our children and their children as they look to us to provide them with the liberty that many have squandered. We bow to our spouses in loving respect and willingly sacrifice all that we are for their safety and security, and kneel only to our God who gives us life eternal for doing good in this existence. Lastly, we sacrifice our talent, our bodies, and our treasure, for individual sovereignty, so that all may enjoy a life of liberty, free to captain their own ship and choose light over darkness.

“Remember our Families, our God, and our Liberty”. That is our rally cry this day! We will yell it in the face of the hordes of chaos that threaten to overthrow our country. We will recite it when the cold bitter winds of winter bite at our faces or when blistering fires threaten our homes. We will shout it when the struggle seems too much to bear. We will teach it to all who need hope during the time of great despair, and we will whisper it over the graves of our lost ones who gave all.

~Wade John Taylor

THIS MONTH IN HISTORY

November of 1776 was a trying time for the Continental Army. General George Washington had suffered a string of humiliating defeats in previous months during his New York Campaign. He was not a first-rate tactician like his adversary General Howe. He was repeatedly defeated by flanking maneuvers that at times seemed obvious after the fact. But one of the endearing qualities of General Washington is that he learned from his mistakes. Unfortunately, in November of 1776 he still had a bit of learning to do.

After the defeat of the Continental Army at White Plains. General Howe turned his focus to Fort Mifflin. He knew that this was the last fort protected by the Continental Army on the isle of Manhattan. On November 16th, 1776, a masterfully orchestrated attack by well-organized Hessian and British forces decimated a large portion of General Washington's forces. Washington narrowly escaped the fort before it was surrounded, and the defenders surrendered.

Four days later, on the opposite shore of the Hudson river, General Charles Lord Cornwallis of the British Army and Colonel Carl von Donop of the Hessian forces arrived at Fort Mifflin and prepared to attack. Washington was not keen on seeing a repeat of his earlier defeat and ordered the withdrawal of his troops.

General Cornwallis made a critical error in allowing General Washington and his forces to retreat into New Jersey.

Heading into winter General Washington and his demoralized army marched towards Trenton. His army had lost the momentum and a great deal of critical supplies. His troops were not equipped for the onslaught of winter. This period marks the lowest point of General George Washington's leadership of the Continental Army. If ever there were a need for a rally cry this was it.

This moment was a memorable moment of sorrow for Thomas Paine, the author of *Common Sense*, a pamphlet written in 1776. He was busy writing "The American Crisis" while Fort Lee was being evacuated. He wrote the following simple but powerful words, "These are the times that try men's souls"



The Battle of Fort Washington

FROM THE EDITOR

FIRST SNOW

As I write this it is snowing. The forecast called for three to seven inches and there is already nine. Sometimes despite the best science and minds available, we can never know how bad it is going to get.

Over one hundred and eight years ago, Captain John Edward Smith of the RMS Titanic received six notifications of icebergs in the area that his ship was sailing. In his overconfidence, he ordered the ships last boilers to be lit and the ship steamed along at full speed into the night. He finished his evening tea and retired to his cabin where he went to sleep.

By the time the crew spotted the iceberg directly ahead, the ship could not stop or turn in time. A glancing blow mortally wounded the ship, and it sank two hours and forty minutes later. The Captains Pride not only doomed the ship, but his shock and inaction after the fact doomed far more passengers and crew than could have been saved. Had he ordered the immediate evacuation of the ship and ordered makeshift rafts to be assembled by every and any means necessary, he could have cut the lives lost by half. His actions were not the only ones that contributed to the great loss of life.

Had First Officer William Murdoch, not acted rashly and ordered the helmsman to turn port instead of starboard the damage would have been confined to the fore or front of the ship. Heavy damage certainly would have occurred with perhaps many injuries, but damage would have been more confined one area of the ship. The ships design could survive the breaching of four of the sixteen watertight compartments. Five compartments were breached in the glancing blow that ran along the side of the ship. A more direct collision would likely have confined the damage to four or less compartments and the ship would have remained afloat, although certainly the captain's pride would have not.

In the months and years before April 12th, 1861, there were many divinely inspired men warning people in the United States that a conflict between the Northern and Southern states was inevitable. Like in our brief story of the Titanic, there were many warnings given that the prideful ignored.

The thought of open conflict to those who held the reins of power was inconceivable. Even after South Carolina seceded on December 20th, 1860 many believed that they would quickly return. When six more states seceded and formed the new Confederacy on February 8th, 1861, most in the North still believed that reconciliation was the most likely

outcome. President Abraham Lincoln continued to state that secession was unlawful, that we were all friends, and we physically could not separate. He refused to turn over Federal and Military property to the rebels and pushed for reunification.

It came as a shock to the foolish when the opening salvos against Fort Sumter commenced on April 12th, 1861. the “War between the States”, as it was known back then, had begun.

Just as the six credible warnings of icebergs ahead in the path of the Titanic. There are those now who are shouting from their rooftops that our country is heading full speed ahead into peril. Understand that the crew of the doomed ship thought that they were suppressing panic after the collision when they downplayed the situation to passengers. In fact they were suppressing survivability.

The higher the social status of the passenger the more likely they were to be informed of the real peril and were afforded entry into the half empty lifeboats to maintain their comfort. Those who were in third class or steerage accommodations were mostly locked below decks as the steel unsinkable behemoth slipped into her watery grave in the North Atlantic. Are we in a similar situation today where there is a class of citizens who are spoon fed information that is designed to keep

them below deck? Do we know now what is really going on? Are there gatekeepers who think we do not deserve to know the truth?

Our country is entering dangerous waters. The warnings have been sent from credible entities from across the Nation. Technology monopolies are busy censoring these voices just as the officers of the RMS Titanic were busy telling the middle and lower-class passengers, “all is well, go back to sleep”.

It is impossible to help those who perished in 1912. But it is not too late to help our fellow countrymen today. The saying, an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, is appropriate here.

Purchase next year’s seeds for your garden and a stockpile of food and water for your family. Stock up while you can. Blankets and winter clothes might prove invaluable.

While it is late in season to prepare for what is coming, it is not too late. A dollar store is a good place for batteries, first aid, hygiene, and food supplies at a discount. A thrift store will save some money on spare boots, clothes, and camping gear. Try to make the most of what you have and what you can get.

The means to defend yourself against the socialist mob or opportunistic gangsters is essential, but reading material and games will help provide a

welcome distraction from the chaos. Light sources and fire-starting devices are relatively inexpensive but often forgotten. Topographic maps and a compass may be needed, and you can never go wrong with cast iron cookware and a mess kit. Dish soap and other cleaning supplies will make your life a bit easier as well. Do not forget to take care of your teeth as a dentist is not likely to be available.

In the worst-case scenario, we are plunged into living life in the 1800's. For most it will likely be a slow-moving train wreck, while one car after another comes off the tracks and there is a short amount of time to adjust until the next one falls. The question that nobody has the answer to is, whether the whole train goes off the tracks, or if one or two cars are lost and we can quickly pick up the mess and move on.

I believe the answer to that and fate of our country lies in every one of us. How we react and the resolve of our character will define this nation for generations to come. We have the capacity to be the greatest generation of our time or the scapegoats of the fall of this great nation.

One last note about our Titanic story that is important here. After a while, the ships that were busy trying to warn the Titanic, stopped trying. They turned off their radios and went to sleep. When the Titanic desperately tried to reach out to them after striking the iceberg, there

was nothing but silence during the crucial time. Don't let that be you.

The most important thing to remember is do not panic. Do not worry if you do not have everything you need. Just keep your emotions in check and keep the Lord in your life. Accept the worst-case scenario in your head so that anything less than that will be easier to deal with. And if the worst case does happen then be prepared for it so you can meet it head on.

~Wade John Taylor



Titanic Survivors. Photo Taken by a Passenger of the Carpathia

THE OLD SOLDIER

The old soldier was upon his knees in the middle of a clearing of the snow-covered forest. He had fought his battles long ago and retired to raise his family. His aching bones were a constant reminder of the miles he had walked and the rucksacks he had packed.

He had given all that he had for his country and then gave it all again for his family. Now the cries of his long dead ancestors could be heard from the grave letting him know that duty called once more.

It was not quite dawn as he prayed for his family and his homestead that he had to leave behind. He prayed for forgiveness for the things that he had had to do. And he prayed that when the time came, he would do the right thing no matter what that might be. Tears streaked down across his face. He groaned as he stood and slung his rifle across his back.

The weathered sentinel marched silently through the forest. One by one other battered soldiers of the past joined in a loose formation spreading through the trees. Some limped and others stumbled but none faltered in their determination of the objective ahead.

“One more hill for freedom, one more charge for those at home.”

They all whispered it in unison. The thousands of voices filled each other with strength as they moved through the

woods like ghosts. They chanted over and over until they came to the base of the hill where the trees had been cut down by the slavers of humanity.

On the top of the hill was lines of entrenched heathens as evil as they come. They snarled at the Patriots below as they broke through the Woodline and formed up to charge.

Our penitent sentinel stood upon a great tree stump and held his rifle above his head. He gazed up at the sky in silent prayer and then turned back to the Patriots along the line.

“Remember our Families, our God, and our Liberty!”, he cried.

The line shouted the cry back as they all held their rifles high. Then they turned towards the hill and started up it, one foot after the other, whispering their chant that cut through the enemy on the hill.

“One more hill for freedom, one more charge for those at home.”

By the time they were halfway up the hill the sun had broken over the horizon behind them and highlighted their enemy. In unison they cried a thunderous roar and charged for the last time towards victory.

Fiction by Wade John Taylor

PATRIOT OPINION

Our Patriot Opinion column is where people like you submit their views, beliefs, or judgements. Some of these pieces might also be from people who write researched articles for us but have more to say about something.

Articles in this section do not necessarily represent the opinions, views, endorsements, positions, or policies, of the Editor, The Pamphlet or people who support this vessel of free speech in any way shape or form.

Any pieces submitted may be edited for content, clarity, or space. Any pieces submitted may or may not be used at The Pamphlet's discretion.

If you would like to submit an Opinion piece for our Patriot Opinion Section, please email us at Editor@ThePamphlet.Net

The Pamphlet is also seeking aspiring writers who would like to donate their talents in writing well researched history for our young publication.

Our nation is filled with those who dared to put their thoughts down on paper and managed to change the world through their bravery and wit. It has often been said that the pen is mightier than the sword and that is specifically true in our country's history.

Lastly, I would like to say a special thank you to those who do support and submit material to The Pamphlet.

MOVING FORWARD

As we reach the apex of this year's presidential election, it is my sincere hope that for many of you 2020 marks the beginning of your political activism - not the end. Our self-governing society requires our participation. We, the governing, are the mechanics of this vessel - a uniquely American *republic*. Though we may vote for new captains who turn the ship left or right, without the maintenance crew doing their daily tasks, this ship has no chance to stay afloat. And we are the *only* republic that requires a maintenance crew to function properly.

"[Without becoming]
familiarized with the habits and
practice of self-
government...the political
vessel is all sail and no ballast."
~Thomas Jefferson

Our crew has no requirements other than your time. Rich or poor, citizen or not, left or right, regardless of race, color, or creed - YOU can choose to part of the crew!

"The qualifications for self-
government in society are not
innate. They are the result of
habit and long training"
~Thomas Jefferson

I must admit there is a catch. Like any job, training is required. If you want to be a government systems mechanic, start by learning our unique seven boundary system, from school up to federal. You will come to understand the boundaries and controls of this vessel. You will be able to troubleshoot the system when you see blurred lines or a leaky boundary. You will play chess while everyone else is divided in the chaos of their checker game.

Presidents, governors, and county commissioners will come and go, yet the need for a maintenance crew remains constant. Freedom is not free. Liberty requires our time and attention. Recall the end of the Declaration of Independence,

“And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our Lives, our Fortunes and our sacred Honor.”

Elizabeth Powel, a woman who could not vote, hold office, or own property, was a master mechanic who pledged her life, fortune, and honor to maintain her republic. Are you willing to make the same commitment to preserve your liberty...beyond 2020?

Most Humbly Yours,

Caty Greene

Printed in the Highlands of Freedom

COMMON SENSE

In 1776 the pamphlet called *Common Sense* was published. I began to wonder what is common sense and is it caught or taught? If one looks at the animal kingdom it seems that God gave the wild animals common sense from birth. Some would say it's a survival sense. I believe that our ancestors had both survival and a lot more common sense then today. Why is that?

I believe modern day common sense is more taught then caught. Just turn to the book of Proverbs written by one of the wisest men that ever lived, Solomon son of David.

Solomon tells us, “The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge, but fools despise wisdom and discipline.” Seems to me our country is going downhill fast. Many have gone their own way and rejected God's ways.

Solomon also declares, “The path of the righteous is like the first gleam of dawn, shining ever brighter till the full light of day, but the way of the wicked is like deep darkness; they do not know what makes them stumble.”

If you look at all the riots, the killing, and the burning, we are seeing from people today, you can tell that they just don't know that they are stumbling. I

believe that they have turned away from God.

Solomon goes on to inform us that, "There are six things the Lord hates, Seven that are detestable to him; haughty eyes, a lying tongue, hands that shed innocent blood, A heart that devises wicked schemes, Feet that are quick to rush into evil, a false witness who pours out lies, and a man who stirs up dissension among brothers."

Sounds like what some are trying to do to our President. Maybe common sense is not what they need. It will take a strong dose of Godly sense because there lies the greater good. Godly sense is all through his word in the book of Proverbs. It has some very good wisdom.

While we are waiting for them to get some Godly sense, what we need is a rally cry. One of the most important rally cries in history was when Paul Revere raced his horse down the road yelling "The British are coming". Our kin folk knew that war was on its way. They listened to the warnings.

We have a different type of war, not fought with guns (not yet anyhow). A group of people want to change our whole Constitution, and I am not about ready to let that happen. For that, I will ride my trusty computer down the road

and say, "THE SOCIALISTS ARE COMING"!

To me, our war is a bigger problem than when the British declared war on the colonies. Many folks are sleeping through the warning signs. This war could enslave us and set us back 250 years. It might take all the freedoms we have fought hard for and shed our blood for. It will get rid of many if not all of our rights written in our constitution. The ignorant extremists want to make us like the other countries and eventually have that one world government that they talk about.

The Pledge of Allegiance to the United States of America will no longer be allowed, our freedom of worship will go away, and our flag that we now rally around will be changed. The First Amendment, Second Amendment, and Fourth Amendment will be gone forever. So will any amendment that does not serve the new slave masters who want to take over.

What are we going to do about it? The first thing we need to do is to pray to God that he will give us a few more years to fill up that book of life. Meanwhile, see to it that we all vote for a President that loves our country, the flag for which it stands, and understands the meaning of "one nation under God with liberty and justice for all." Vote for the one who loves the U.S. Constitution.

While voting is important, you have got to be ready in case it is not enough to save this country. Get enough supplies to last at least six months. Even if Trump wins the election the violent opposition are not going to take no for an answer.

All hell will break loose when Antifa, radical BLM, and the anarchists that fight with them, really start throwing a tantrum. They are not going accept anything less than what they demand. They are still rioting in many of the big cities because of weak kneed governors who let them take over territory and terrorize honest citizens.

Talk to your neighbors and get together to help each other out in times of trouble. Rally around our flag and stand up for Lady Liberty. God bless you and keep you safe.

The Musket Master

PATRIOT REFLECTION

During the early years of the Civil War all was not going well for the Union. “The Battle Cry of Freedom”, written in 1862 by George Frederick Root, helped change that. It was written for a rally in Chicago on July 26th, 1862. The Rally, held for the Union cause during the Civil War, was also meant to motivate men to enlist. The song was written as an answer to Abraham Lincoln’s call for 300,000 volunteers earlier that month.

“The Battle Cry of Freedom” became so popular that over 700,000 copies were printed, and the publisher had problems meeting demand. The Confederacy adopted their own version of it, as did multiple Presidential campaigns in the years to come.

Union version.

*Oh we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll
rally once again,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom,
And we'll 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!*

*Oh we're springing to the call for three
hundred thousand more,
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!
And we'll fill the 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 he may be poor, he shall
never 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 the best,
Shouting the battle cry of Freedom.*

Confederate version

*Our flag is proudly floating on the land
and on the main,*

*Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!
Beneath it oft we've conquered, and
we'll conquer oft again!
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!*

(Chorus)

Our Dixie forever! She's never at a loss!

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*Down with the eagle and up with the
cross
While we rally 'round the Bonnie flag,
we'll rally once again,
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!*

*Our gallant boys have marched to the
rolling of the drums.
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!
And the leaders in charge cry out,
"Come, boys, come!"
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!*

(Chorus)

*They have laid down their lives on the
bloody battle field.
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!
Their motto is resistance - "To the
tyrants never yield!"
Shout, shout the battle cry of Freedom!*

(Chorus)

FINAL THOUGHTS

We hope you have enjoyed this issue. Our Nation has endured many difficult periods of time. This may be our most difficult time yet. All hope is not lost. All things are possible with faith in our Creator.

There have been numerous moments where many have thought that all hope was lost. But divine providence has inspired many great patriots to do and say the right thing at the right time to help turn the tide at a moment of the Lords choosing.

There are thousands of us all around the country who are waking up to our awful situation. The institutions that we had put our faith in to preserve our liberty are silent. But we are silent no more.

As in the founding of this country. One bold patriot after another is strapping on his proverbial battle gear. Some are taking up the pen and others are preparing the sword.

Are you prepared for the long and uncertain winter ahead? Are you willing to do what it takes or support those who do? I encourage you to take some time to reflect about the reality of our situation, or at least contemplate that our unsinkable ship very well may have struck an iceberg. At least make some plans just in case.

By the time that many of you read this, the Election will be over. So the below final column won't have much of an impact on that election. But I do hope that by including it you can start see a couple of things.

First that there truly are thousands of random patriots all over this country who know the truth and who are doing all they can to save our ship.

Lastly, people who have faced the evils of Communism firsthand are our greatest allies.

~Wade John Taylor

OPEN LETTER

I was sent an "Open Letter to All Washington voters" this month by a Patriot in Republic. I contacted the author, a naturalized immigrant from The Socialist Republic of Vietnam. She has firsthand knowledge of the evils of socialism and truly loves our country. She has graciously permitted me to use her letter. I will upload the letter on ThePamphlet.Net, as I do not have space for it all here.

In the letter Phuong Mai writes in support of Loren Culp the grass roots Republican candidate for governor. He is from our very own Republic, Washington. I do not believe that individuals should endorse people as I feel it hinders people from thinking for themselves. I do feel inclined, however,

to let you know that I have interacted with Chief Culp on several occasions and find him to be an outstanding citizen who is honest and means what he says. He is a true patriot. I digress. Back to Ms. Mai's letter.

The well-researched paper to voters of Washington covers many facts. I can only highlight a few here.

While speaking about an initiative on gun control, she writes, *"It really dismays me, however, as a naturalized citizen who came from supposedly a 3rd world country, to see that a large American populace today does not understand that the USA is a Constitutional Republic, not a Democracy. Therefore, despite the vote of the majority (in this case 60%), the right of the minority, the individual right, to bear arms shall not be impaired (WA Constitution, Article 1, Section 24). And a law that is unconstitutional ought not to be enforced."*

Ms. Mai had the opportunity to personally interview the top five GOP candidates for Governor. When speaking to Chief Culp she writes,

"To Culp, I asked about the 'lack of experience' in public service, the 'small town' background, the 'book story', the 'lawsuit story' (a 'nothing burger'), i.e. all the attack points listed in the media, the donations and support from grassroots volunteers in East and West of Washington. On top of that, I asked him

why he got no support in the form of endorsement from the Republican party in various counties from East to West Washington, from metropolitan cities to rural counties. His calm, deliberate yet resolute answer impressed me a great deal. "The only necessary endorsement that I need is the vote from the people of Washington. The party will come around after we have the support of the people. I don't seek endorsements from the party establishment because it entails certain conditions." I also asked him about a heinous attack job from competitors within the GOP to which he stated "They are behind and that's what they do. I am just busy traveling across the state to tell voters about my plan for Washington."

Ms. Mai goes on to write about "David vs. Goliath" struggle against the biased media and then writes:

"Culp remains the same man of principles in primary and general races 2020. And I believe, he would be the same while serving as the next Governor as well."

First, post-debate, he answered the media extempore with precise, witty, very smart answers: he has received no money from the Republican party, he is beholden to no special interests and he always supports POTUS either Barack Obama or Donald Trump (and he loves indisputable results of Donald Trump's presidency especially on minorities and

women, with lowest unemployment rate in 50 years). But he runs for Governor of Washington. He is his own man type of message.

One has to think, if this is the way Culp performed on the first debate of his life against the 20+ years career politician Inslee with a law degree, how much good things Culp can do for the state of Washington once in office? Second, my own observation, Culp does not pander to any group of voters. Latinos for Culp, Asians for Culp, Bikers for Culp ... it does not matter how his supporters call themselves, he treats all people the same, exactly has he has promised in his book, *American Cop*.

Third, my own observation, Culp appeals to people from all walks of life in Washington because he truly understands the concept of public servant and the voters trust him. If Inslee records are being challenged by a fair and functioning media, the fourth estate, the cornerstone of democracy, Inslee would never stand a chance in heck to be reelected a third term. I have watched many of Culp's rally videos (bypassing the band, to be honest) and read plenty of FB comments. It's true that Culp has Republicans, Democrats, Independents, first time voters, LGBT, #WalkAway Washington, East and West supporters, everywhere. In fact, I happen to know that one of his most ardent supporters who print tons of signs to go post on boarded-up stores around Seattle is a

long-time Democrat. Another volunteer of Culp campaign dropped at my home a Culp flag, donated by another volunteer, so that I can get it flying fast enough for the neighbors to see! I have never seen any energy like this!

In Washington state, a grassroots independent-minded candidate and his or her supporters has to work so much harder than other places I have lived because of the entrenched establishment (both parties) and the blatant lawlessness of competitors' campaign staff. Culp's signs in public places are often removed within 24 hours (and they keep popping up again), defaced or destroyed. A Law & Order Governor is in order!

It can be demoralized at times, but on the other hand, it can push one to work much harder. I heard."

I hope all Americans will do their homework like this true American.

~WJT

Rally Cry

Further Reading

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Rally Cry
The Original Iwo Jima Photograph



By Joe Rosenthal

On February 23rd, 1945 six Marines raised a flag for the second time on Mount Suribaci during the fierce battle of Iwo Jima. They say that a picture is worth a thousand words, but we invite you to explore the event for yourselves.

<https://www.marinesoniwojima.com/>

“The battle came to symbolize all that is good about our country and our Corps. The story should be told again and again to our children and our grandchildren.

It is a story simply about courage.”

Lt. Gen. R.D. Hearney, Feb. 19, 1995

Printed in the Highlands of Freedom.

Republic, Washington

Rally Cry

Pamphlets that were widely distributed during the founding of our Republic, were instrumental in securing our inalienable rights from the tyrannical rule of the day. The most popular, “Common Sense” written by Thomas Paine in 1775-1776 is still well worth a read.

Through these pamphlets, the soul of our new nation and the will to defend of our unalienable rights, was born. Our Divine Creator inspired the great men of that day to ensure nothing takes away those freedoms. They enshrined them in our founding documents.

Nowadays oppressive and corrupt politicians, judges, and bureaucrats have teamed up with diabolical corporations and media outlets to subjugate the population. They openly support racist Marxist communist organizations. They declare that their goal is the destruction of churches, cultural institutions, private businesses, and ultimately The United States of America.

That same tyranny we the people overthrew two hundred and forty-four years ago is rampant again. The Pamphlet has been resuscitated from the dust to spread the word. We are rallying true patriots and freedom loving people everywhere to take up the banner of liberty. We are common people just like you.

This land is our land. We will not go quietly into the night and fade away. We are here to stay. Live free or die.

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