

# THE PAMPHLET

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## *Tyranny*



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Welcome to the second volume of The Pamphlet. While we published the first volume, we witnessed the fall of the representative republic that we had cherished. We are no longer naïve as to the goals of the technocrats that now control things. We will not cease in our effort to teach our true history and promote the eternal truths of liberty. This month we shed light on tyranny and the horrors of war. We also begin our journey into the lives of many who changed the world.

Wade John Taylor

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*One to change the world*

SAMUEL WHITTEMORE

Throughout the pages of history, we find countless stories of famous people that have claimed to have changed the world. In the coming year we are undoubtedly going to focus on those individual efforts. We are also going to focus on those who you may not have heard of. Our passion here at The Pamphlet is to tell the untold story. We attempt to show history through the lens of those that lived it.

Our goal this year is to continue studying and presenting our founding principles. I hope to discover every aspect of our early history where we can obtain original documents. We believe that when we gather all that can be gleaned from early source material we can arrive at a more accurate understanding of the lives, circumstances, and solutions during the period of oppression under British Rule.

Our first entry was someone I had never heard of. After researching his life, I find it difficult to complain about my own age. I hope you enjoy his tale as much as I did in researching it.



It was unusually warm in Massachusetts in the spring of 1775. The leaves were already established by the middle of April. April 19<sup>th</sup> was a pleasant 55-65 degrees and Samuel Whittemore watched as Lt. Col. Francis Smith led his redcoats down the road towards Lexington. The cry had gone out all night from riders and neighbors. The redcoats were marching to seize arms and powder. Their tyranny had finally evolved to strip the people of their means of defense.

At Seventy-Eight years old Whittemore had seen his fair share of action. While in his forties he came to America as a Captain in the British Army. He was sent to

fight in King George's War. He returned from that encounter with a French sword as a souvenir.

When the French and Indian War broke out, Whittemore again went to fight on the behalf of the Crown and valiantly served until peace came. Samuel was nearing the age of seventy when Pontiac's War broke out. Once again, the valiant Samuel Whittemore jumped into the fray and carried home a set of pistols as souvenirs from that war. He had become a fierce and experienced warrior fighting for King and Country. Yet experience had come to teach Samuel about the full extent of British corruption and their oppression of the Colonists.

By 1766 Samuel was actively advocating against the Stamp Act. After the loathed Act was repealed, he served as committeeman for the Town of Cambridge.

A few years later the British dissolved the general assembly in a move to remove a representative government from the people. Samuel Whittemore was chosen along with Thomas Gardner to be delegates in the Committee of Conventions. The committee was

the unauthorized government that filled the void of government rather than submit to British tyranny.

After dedicated service in that capacity he was elected at the age of seventy-six to the Cambridge Committee of Correspondence. The committee had the bold mission to, "*state the Rights of the Colonists and of this Province ... to communicate and publish the Same to the Several Towns.*"

The support for the effort was recorded by the Boston-Gazette which noted that the town meeting was "*as full as it has been for the Choice of a Representative, for a Number of Years, if not fuller; and that the People discovered a glorious Spirit, like Men determined to be Free... May every Town in this Province and every Colony upon this Continent, be awakened to a Sense of Danger, and unite in the glorious Cause of Liberty. Then shall we be able effectually to disappoint the Machinations of our Enemies.*"

A year later Whittemore refused to let his age slow him down. He wrote a remarkably forceful letter to Boston letting them know of the urgency of standing up to the

British. In that letter he urged that, *“If we cease to assert Our rights we shall dwindle into supineness and the chains of slavery shall be fast rivetted upon us ...”*

Clearly Samuel Whittemore knew firsthand the indifference of the British government, but he was not alone in his sentiment. After years of being treated like second class citizens, most of the colonists had had enough of the corruption, inflation, taxation, oppression, and outright brutality sanctioned by the British regime.

It was clear at the current trajectory that the government had clearly usurped power over the rights of the people and if good people did not band together now, they would lose the capacity to stand up to the encroaching enslavement of the people.

News quickly spread about the attack by the Redcoats at Lexington and Concord. Reinforcements passed through Mentomy, and Samuel knew at that point that something serious was up. Word spread that the British were in full retreat. Militias all the way to Boston were standing up to ambush the retreating army and

take out a decade of pent-up frustration.

When Samuel Whittemore found out that open conflict had broken out, it was a clear declaration of war against the people. He retrieved his musket, two pistols, and his sword; all remnants of his former military campaigns and got ready for battle.

The town hastily formed up a militia on a hillside to gain advantage as the British made their way back to Boston. Samuel's friends and neighbors pleaded with him to stick with them, but the fierce seventy-eight-year-old warrior took up a lone position behind a stone wall close to the road.

The clanking sound of a routed army announced the arrival of the beleaguered Infantry column. It was clear that they had suffered some casualties as they came into view. As the Vanguard of the line drew near the townsfolk on the hill let loose a volley of fire. The British started to move up the hill towards his neighbor's when the stout man of seventy-eight years leapt over the fence and sprang into

action without a moment's hesitation.



Samuel Whittemore leveled his musket at a point-blank range and pulled the trigger. A flash of powder erupted, and the led shot killed a stunned Redcoat. Whitmore drew his two souvenir pistols and fired them both. Each shot tore through the flesh of another Redcoat. One that would die instantly and another that would die later.

Samuel found himself surrounded as he drew his sword and charged at the British. A Redcoat leveled his musket at point blank range and blew a hole into the old man's head. The surrounding soldiers bayoneted him thirteen times to finish off the job.

The British Army continued their retreat to Boston. Friends and neighbors gathered the dead and wounded and looked for their dear bold friend. His friends had witnessed his demise from the hilltop and had returned to gather the body. But when they arrived at the bloody scene Samuel was bleeding from his wounds and vainly attempting to reload his musket to continue the fight.

Whittemore's was too wounded to be dragged off the field. A door was scrounged to load the frail body onto a stable platform. He was carried to Cooper Tavern where Doctor Nathaniel Tufts patched him up but figured there was nothing that could be done to save his life. He was sent home to die in the company of loved ones.

But the story does not end here. Whittemore would recover and live another eighteen years. He would live to see our first

constitution, the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union, signed and our first government come into existence.

Samuel Whittemore would go on to live and see the end of hostilities and the liberation of his friends and neighbors. He would go on to witness the birth of our second government, our current constitution, and the ratification of our bill of rights.

After the liberty of his friends and neighbors were secured and George Washington was at the head of government, the old soldiers watch was finally over. On February 2<sup>nd</sup>, 1793, at the age of 96, Samuel Whittemore died in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

From the first day of combat against the tyranny of their day, this seventy-eight-year-old veteran and friend of his neighbors laid it all on the line without hesitation.

This nation was founded on the bold actions of a few who dared to do the impossible all in the name of liberty. You may not know them, but I hope to introduce you to them. Like you and me they were an imperfect people set on

becoming a better people through the precepts of liberty and self-determination. They understood that once you truly take a stand for liberty, the only way forward is victory or death. Slavery through economic sanctions and restrictions on personal liberty were unacceptable for our Founding Fathers and they are unacceptable to the remnant of patriots that exists today.

Only through similar bold and heroic actions of selfless courage can we retain the liberties that are under threat. I guess I can't use the excuse anymore that I am too old for this stuff.

~Wade John Taylor

*If I had said no...*

The words that are fixed upon this paper would not appear if I had said no. I could have easily rolled my eyes and chosen to do nothing. There is certainly a nice lineup of entertainment to waste my life away on. It is all just mental masturbation. A boss of mine once introduced me to that term a few decades ago and I think the shocking term applies here. It's a mindless task that makes someone feel good about doing something by watching others stand up for themselves while they sit at home, eat Cheetos, and live the good life of submission.

And yet, I rolled up my sleeves and stepped up to the batter's box. It was not what I would have chosen. In fact, my true nature is a slothful one. But I am compelled as one who has taken the oath against all enemies foreign and domestic. I am compelled by the Divine Creator to raise the banner of liberty once more so that We the People of this great American Continent can cast off the shackles that our government has fastened about us.

This is truly a movement of liberty of all people. We demand our inherent right to be free. Our government derives its power exclusively from the people. Exclusively!

Once a person truly understands the principals of liberty, they cannot forget them even if they want to. Right is right and wrong is wrong. There are moral absolutes at play that people of liberty live by, and those fundamentals cannot be broken by any government, especially one that has completely departed from its founding documents and principals of a Representative Republic.

Is this the universal objection that every patriot cannot ignore? It appears to be a moral barrier somehow placed by our Divine Creator upon our hearts that cannot allow us to be complicit in the enslaving of humanity.

This really is not about me though. It is about our community. It is about standing up and doing some work without pay for the betterment of you and me. This is about our community. Let's contemplate the fate of this good

nation, if a few men greater than I said no.

What would we do if George Washington had said no? Without the resolute humble commander would the Army have held together. Would our nation had survived the forming of our second government had George Washington not agreed to be the First President of the new government?

Can you imagine a world without Ben Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, or John Adams? When you consider that each of these men were ordinary men of their time that simply said yes when it came time to do something about extraordinary events that they found themselves living through.

Each one of them were prompted to stand up for personal liberty and each one answered that call. Day by day they put one foot in front of the other and achieved the impossible simply because their conscious would not allow them sit idly by.

Now I turn to the most important person in the room. What would the world be like if you sit by and do nothing? Are you one of those

that is being cut off from society because you have asserted your rightful sovereignty over your body?

Many of us are now branded as terrorists by some in government. Our crime is that we dare insist that the Bill of Rights is absolute. By taking the same position as our Founding Fathers, our own government has branded us as traitors.

I implore you to listen to your conscious and decide to make today the day that you stand up for the cause of liberty. After doing that, consult your conscious and act on what your best thoughts are. Only you can best determine your path.

There is no better time than now to raise your hand in support of patriots everywhere. Consider all the things that will happen when you choose to stand with what is right and weigh that against what will happen if you say no.

~Wade John Taylor

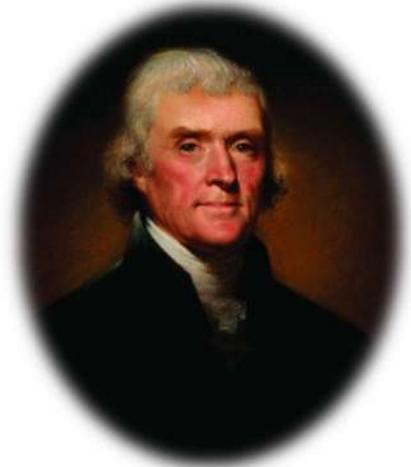
*The Remedy for corruption.*

Many of our Founding Fathers were devoted investigators of history, especially those that participated in the drafting and construction of our founding documents. Through all the historical forms of government, a representative republic lent itself best to the preservation of individual liberty, but all known forms of government of the time fall victim of corruption. Our ancestors wrestled with how to best deal with this in the new republic they were building. Thomas Jefferson had turned to a book called *Spirit of the Laws* by Montesquieu. One of the famous French philosophers quotes impressed Jefferson enough that he copied it into his *Commonplace Book*.

*“When once a republic is corrupted, there is no possibility of remedying any of the growing evils but by removing the corruption and restoring its lost principles; every other correction is either useless or a new evil”*

*~Montesquieu, Spirit of the Laws*

Jefferson's *Commonplace Book* is quite an amazing work. It is a collection of over nine hundred entries that chronicle Jefferson's discovery of the true aspects of the human condition. Liberty, corruption, oppression, and the philosophical states of humanity that helped form the basis for his through process is preserved for anyone who cares to look. But that is another subject.



When looking into Jefferson's perspective of corruption I ran into something that he wrote late in his life that helped me understand not only corruption but the whole picture in a better light.

In 1822, Thomas Jefferson summed it up in a letter to Jedidiah

Morse. Jedidiah Morse wanted to create an association to improve the affairs of the Indian tribes. Jefferson laments in the letter that he would love to improve the station of the “respectable and unfortunate people from the state of physical and moral abjection to which they have been reduced by circumstances foreign to them.” But he goes on to explain in his life how the simple office that seemed essential at the time quickly morphed into something that came against the rights of the citizens. Jefferson worried that the creation of an association that was supposed to care for the tribes would quickly turn into something that would instead go after them. My favorite quote in this letter sums up a mentally more mature way of looking at things. He compared our fledgling nation to the Jacobins in France. An organization founded on high moral principles but something that devolved into corruption once the seduction of power got hold of the organization. Jefferson went on to explain that we and our descendants would cease to exist if we failed to protect

society of the worst versions of ourselves.

*“We are to guard against ourselves. not against ourselves as we are, but as we may be, for who can now imagine what we may become under circumstances not now imaginable?”*

*~Thomas Jefferson*

After reading that I tried to picture our current government as it exists and tried to imagine attempting to constrain it in the most unimaginable circumstances yet to happen if a more competent and oppressive administration were to come to power. That sent shivers up my spine and brought me back to the Montesquieu quote earlier.

A dose of reality is hard to swallow sometimes. The only way to remove corruption is to treat it like gangrene and cut the infected area completely out.

I find myself gazing upon a nation just as a surgeon looks upon a patient that is inoperable. What can I do but carve out the sickness I can and make the patient as comfortable as possible?

I see many patriots joining together in private groups, associations, and organizations in order to weather the storm and create alternate private economies as the long arm of government forces whole segments of the population out of the workforce and cut off from essential services all due to exercising their absolute autonomy over their personal health as guaranteed by the law of the land. Law no longer matters to government and your rights are nonexistent. That is now by edict and there is no recourse through even the justice branch of government.

In this line of work I have the distinct pleasure of interacting with people from around the country in all different situations. One of the things that I have taken note of is that the mood of the country has shifted in the past few weeks. There is no doubt now that the government in place in this nation and most of the western world is out to subjugate us through medical tyranny.

I stand apart now and raise my fist in defiance of that wicked beast of corruption. Even if I stand alone, I

will die before I allow myself to be injected by the toxic soup that they label a vaccine. We have been kicked, and pepper-sprayed, and slammed to the ground by power hungry thugs drunk on the oppression they enact upon us.

But we have not even begun to stand up and fight. There is but one remedy for this corruption and our Founding Fathers knew it well. We know it, as it is written upon the moral code burned into our hearts. We are patient towards those that bruise us and come against our livelihood. We are respectful to those that offend and seek to restrict us. We have been persistent in our grievances of the inflictions against our liberty. We have been met with the same type of edicts of indignation and oppression of absolute rule that our ancestors had imposed upon them. The corrupt rotting corpse of Britain tried to shackle the colonies in the late eighteenth century, and just as in those days an absolute resistance exists to counter the despotism that has reared its ugly head.

The slaves are revolting against their institutional masters. What

began in 1775 when shots rang out in Lexington and Concord, carries on today in thousands of small independent groups all over the world who are asserting their Natural Rights. They are working in front of your very eyes and in secret to build self-sufficient groups with independent economies and methods of communication.

Small groups of likeminded individuals concerned with their self-preservation are working together to build up their resiliency against what is coming against us. Some have formed activist nonprofits while others have formed more protective Private Member Associations. Most people that I talk to are forming small neighborhood or community groups that tend to avoid electronic or phone records to note their existence. Quite a few people have caught on that everything a person does in the electronic sphere of influence is known by the government that seeks to oppress the people.

Old methods of person-to-person exchanges of information are coming back into practice and various levels of encryption and

ciphers are now employed by everyday people all to avoid the tendrils of oppression.

If we look at our history, we should not be surprised. A wholly incompetent king was incapable of controlling a bloated corrupt Parliament that ruled with pride and elitism. The government was deeply indebted after wars of conquest around the globe. Does any of this sound familiar?



These wars were for the enrichment of the ruling class and were expertly dressed up in causes that were for the good of the nation. The incredible sums of debt were causing an incredible strain on the British Empire, and they acted in typical corrupt fashion.

They passed on the dilemma through burdening taxes, cumbersome regulation, and senseless bureaucracy. Permits for everything and taxes on each aspect of existence put a proverbial boot

upon the neck of the people. Then they poured salt on the wound by limiting personal freedom to ensure compliance. They forced the colonists to quarter the troops that were little more than uniformed thugs sent to enforce tyranny.

Whole organic representative governments that truly spoke for the people were dismantled like they were in Massachusetts. Institutions of the crown that were once helpful or even essential for the citizenry became tools of oppression and control. Access to goods and services was controlled and many found themselves cut off for minor infractions or made-up allegations. Everywhere that a man could have power, he became drunk with the seduction of that lust that develops when one dominates or controls another.

Out of that mess on the frontiers of civilization a ragged group of thirteen different colonies that could not stand each other, defeated the most powerful nation on the planet under full oppression.

Their remedy for corruption was simple. They met in secret in

places that were safe with select people who were not slothful about doing what was required to defend themselves in every way they could. Most groups did not know about the other and tended to be more focused on their community needs. They were mindful of their broad obligation to carry the local load for the national cause. When the front lines came their way, the militias would march and throw lead back and forth when the occasion called for it.

Assuredly though they would always be found in the fields the next day ploughing as if the nightly escapades, to ambush redcoats, burn storehouses, or sabotage the oppressors, never existed. People of the world in all sorts of oppression and subjugation naturally develop pockets of resistance. These organic growths of liberty attract other afflicted individuals and a natural structure develops into a movement that is organic. The movement grows as each noose is loosened and this happens at an expedited pace once a government loses the illusion of having everything under control.



that we keep in mind that there are families that have already been exiled from society. Some have lost everything. Wherever we can we need to reach out to them and help them. We can find strength in building them back up.

The remedy for corruption is the same today as it was yesterday. Surgically remove every fragment of corruption. Circle the wagons around every bit that is wholesome and remove ourselves from contamination and persecution.

~Wade John Taylor

People seem to be in the early stages of assembly. Small groups are gathering. In some cases, they are county wide, in others they are neighbors on a street who simply want to be able to live in peace and not to be accosted.

Finally, there is hope. That slumbering giant of we the people, is waking up to our awful situation. But let us not forget the horrors that corrupt government has levied against factions through history. Exile from the general population is now the weapon of choice and we all ought to prepare for that day as if it were tomorrow. I also hope

*Remember the Ladies*

Prudence Wright was born November 26, 1740, in Dunstable, Massachusetts to Prudence and Samuel Cummings. Though Prudence was a staunch patriot, many in her family served the British crown...including her two brothers.



In 1761 Prudence married David Wright, an ardent supporter of American independence, a Whig, and a private in the militia. The couple made their home in Pepperell, Massachusetts.

After the shots were fired at Lexington, Prudence's husband and other townsmen headed to a neighboring town to head off the British. It was then that women of

Pepperell founded their own female militia. Prudence, then age 35 and who had just lost two children, was elected the militia commander. The group became known as "Mrs. David Wright's Guard".

From the book, *History of the Town of Groton*: "and having elected Mrs. Wright their commander, resolutely determined, that no foe to freedom, foreign or domestic, should pass that bridge. For rumors were rife, that the regulars were approaching, and frightful stories of slaughter flew rapidly from place to place and from house to house."

Sarah Hartwell Shattuck was appointed lieutenant of the guard. The two leaders organized patrols of the town and surrounding area. The women mainly organized because Prudence had overheard her brother, an English sympathizer, talking to a friend about smuggling information from Canada to Boston. It became the militia's mission to both protect their town and intercept British spies.

Prudence, Sarah, and 30 to 40 townswomen dressed in their

husbands' clothing, armed themselves with muskets and farm tools, and marched to Jewett's Bridge under the cloak of night. There the women stopped the British, captured several spies (including Prudence's brother) and intercepted vital communications. Today a marker memorializes the site at Jewett's Bridge, stating "Near this spot a party of patriotic women, under the leadership of Mrs. David Wright, of Pepperell, in April 1775, captured Leonard Whiting, a Tory who carrying treasonable dispatches to the enemy at Boston."

After the war, Prudence and her husband continued their fight for liberty while raising their eleven children. She died in 1823. Her tombstone reads: "In Memory of the Captain of the Bridge Guard."

For more information on Mrs. Prudence:  
<http://www.massdar.org/PrudenceWrightChapter.html>

## *Tyranny!*

I am going to introduce a word today that many of you may have heard. We may have heard the word, but do we really understand how to identify it when we see it? Tyranny is power that is unable to be restrained. In the western world constitutions were implemented to bind leadership and ensure responsibility to the people. Are these Constitutions being followed at all anymore?

It seems as if a quasi-police state now exists. Media tirelessly perpetuate propaganda designed to blast fear about a bioweapon that our government helped fund in a communist lab in China.

Is our government constrained at all anymore or has it seized power by maneuvering into a position to bully us into submission? Most politicians do not respect the vote of the people and have no respect for constitutions and laws especially if they stand in the way of ambition.

Certainly, there are many good folks in rural places that have at least a partially representative government. But by and large we have been losing this fight. If we allow this to happen there will be

no time left to resist. The time is now to make your mark on the line and stand up. What that may mean to you varies depending on your circumstances.

If you are a slave on a ship stuck with an oar, chains, and four hundred and ninety-nine other unfortunate souls. You are going to need to figure out how to work together secretly and which guards have weaknesses that you can exploit. Then your group needs a carefully thought-out plan with stable contingencies in case things go wrong. Acts of covert sabotage will work to slow the progress of the ship while emergency fires may cause your vessel to divert to a near by island so you can get off after overpowering the crew.

Corruption has a natural cycle that can be useful to know about. The seeds of corruption are planted in the genuine interest of humanity to do good. But everything that is institutionalized is subject to the impregnation of pride.

It is a natural progression of arrogance that one person or a group that administers over another, seizes upon power that is

not granted to them. The governing entity drifts away from having the awareness of what it is like to exist in the now segregated class of people that is “cared” for. Everyone is converted into “metrics” where individuality and identity are erased for the sake of efficiency. Then outliers are “encouraged” to comply until ultimately, they are removed as too inefficient to maintain.

Grumblings arise and they are squashed ruthlessly to set examples while a narrative of fear is set. New rules are introduced that are more ruthless than before. Increased thuggery and public examples encourage more people to step in line, submit, and obey. More comply and peer pressure to submit encourages more to relent, especially when the threat of livelihood is on the table.

Elite naïve rulers miscalculate or overplay their hand. More people become aware that they are being duped and enslaved. Grumblings increase as those that have submitted start to turn on family and neighbors in desperate bids to protect their own skin. An underground is formed as a

segment discover there is no sanctuary in civilization. Those that choose to comply become more jaded towards those that are oppressed and a rift widens between the people into a chasm. People are forced into revolt and are either successful or not in securing their freedom.

Understanding that evolution from corruption to tyranny forces the hand of the people, grants insight into our own timeline, and how close we are to the typical rebellion stage. As we get closer to the event horizon, we are more likely to be pulled into the growing chaos. We may appear close to the point of no return if we are not already there.

We have learned in this issue that corruption must be cut out like a cancer. Corrupt government leaders must be deposed and non-elected government employees that push agendas that take power from the people need to be rooted out and terminated. These are all things that should have been done. When that cancer turns into tyranny then the case is terminal.

Once a government regularly thwarts the bounds that were

created to contain it, the bounds of tyranny have been crossed. From that moment on a strategic mindset devoted to family and community survival is essential to making it through the devolution of society. Groups that develop enough resilience, self-sufficiency, and security can survive and thrive until a government that is directed by the people can be reestablished.

Understanding how to read the tea leaves and being prepared does not make you a terrorist. The communities and groups that I have become aware of are intelligent single moms, small families, and common everyday people that are being driven out of society. Tyranny historically brings a new class of outcasts that often become the catalyst of change. Their spontaneous existence in recent weeks tells me that tyranny has arrived.

~Wade John Taylor

## *The Horror of Oppression*

This month we have been sticking to a Halloween type theme. As such we decided to dedicate portions of this issue in coverage of the Horrors of Oppression. We began this issue with our traditional look into the past to glean some insight into how some of our ancestors stood up to tyranny. We now turn to our current existence in time to see how a young resistance member stands up to modern day tyranny. Cody Kuntz is daring to stand against the massive socialist hammer of oppression that is crippling liberty in Canada. We found his story in Druthers and it is reprinted with permission here.

### Letter From An 18-Year-Old Activist

*“Less than 6 months ago I was just a kid living his best life. Who knew going out to a few lockdown rallies, speaking to other kids and making a live stream would end me up with 26 hours of jail and 5 pending criminal charges. It has been a very crazy journey and I’m beyond blessed for everything that this journey has taught me.*

*Not only have I been able to keep the gene therapy from thousands of kids arms across Canada, but I have been able to unmask thousands of kids. Not only have I been able to meet some of the most amazing people during my journey, but it is continually happening. I have been able to help so many young kids across Saskatchewan and across Canada to stand up and make a change. I have been able to get kids to start speaking up against the government and against the school system. I have also been able to get kids to educate others and to keep making a huge change in their lives. No only have kids been able to stand up and feel safe, but these kids and teens have been able to accomplish change in the world.*

*COVID-19 has not only affected my life, but millions of kids across the country. Covid has made me a strong, determined 18 year old. I have been able to accomplish things I never have been able to prior to COVID-19. I am blessed that the journey I am on is the right journey. I am on the right side of history and cannot believe that I was picked. I will never be able to thank everyone enough for all the*

*love and support and everyone for trusting me and allowing me into their homes and allowing me to educate their teens, kids and family members.*

*The world is turning into a very scary place and if we don't start to stand up, it's going to be too late. We will then have nothing to live for. We need to stand up and fight back not only against the corrupt government, but we need to fight back against the school system. The fact that we allowed them to vaccinate our kids in our own schools is scary and wrong.*

*The fact that parents think this is okay, truly worries me. So much fear and terror has been put into these kids by the government, the media and the school system. These children are so terrified that they are going to kill grandma that they are doing anything to protect them.*

*They truly think a gene therapy vaccine is going to protect them.*

*I spoke with a nurse at the drive-in Clinic and she told me that not only is it still in the trial stage, but you can still pass and get Covid, which is something we all already knew. In fact, she said you can*

*spread Covid easier while being vaccinated.*

*Now is the time to stand up if you aren't willing to stand up for whatever the reason is. Please support and stand with me. I am here to protect and save the kids; and if you are not willing to do that, please give me the littlest support and stand with me. If you are scared to stand up, all I ask is that you stand behind me because if we don't start standing up and doing even the smallest things, we will no longer have the Canada we love and enjoy."*

I am pleased that the youth in the Great North are waking up. Note that this young patriot hardly mentions the infractions and potential incarceration yet to come. He merely lifts his head and asks for support. I tried reaching out to Cody but his domain name for his website is no longer active. Let's all pray for him in his enduring struggle for liberty.

*Patriot Reflection*TO A FOILD EUROPEAN  
REVOLUTIONAIRE.

COURAGE yet, my brother or my  
sister!

Keep on—Liberty is to be subserv'd  
whatever occurs;

That is nothing that is quell'd by  
one or two failures, or any num-  
ber of failures,

Or by the indifference or  
ingratitude of the people, or by any  
unfaithfulness,

Or the show of the tushes of power,  
soldiers, cannon, penal statutes.

What we believe in waits latent  
forever through all the continents,  
Invites no one, promises nothing,  
sits in calmness and light, is  
positive and composed, knows no  
discouragement,  
Waiting patiently, waiting its time.

(Not songs of loyalty alone are  
these,

But songs of insurrection also,  
For I am the sworn poet of every  
dauntless rebel the world over,  
And he going with me leaves peace  
and routine behind him,

*Printed in the Highlands of Freedom*

And stakes his life to be lost at any  
moment.)

The battle rages with many a loud  
alarm and frequent advance  
and retreat,

The infidel triumphs, or supposes  
he triumphs,

The prison, scaffold, garroté,  
handcuffs, iron necklace and lead-  
balls do their work,

The named and unnamed heroes  
pass to other spheres,

The great speakers and writers are  
exiled, they lie sick in distant  
lands,

The cause is asleep, the strongest  
throats are choked with their  
own blood,

The young men droop their  
eyelashes toward the ground when  
they meet;

But for all this Liberty has not gone  
out of the place, nor the  
infidel enter'd into full possession.

Walt Whitman

*Published in Leaves of Grass*

*October 1777*

October of 1777 was a frightful month for the Rebels. General William Howe and his naval fleet were enroute to Philadelphia on October 2<sup>nd</sup> when they encountered the hasty defenses that were easily overcome by the fleet. Howe brought his main army into Philadelphia and General Washington countered with an attack on Germantown, a suburb of Philadelphia. The British put up fierce resistance and Washington was forced to withdraw.



The next day on the 5<sup>th</sup>, a large part of the British Force led by General Sir Henry Clinton, overwhelmed the American defenders at Tarrytown and occupied the town.

On the 6<sup>th</sup> of October General Clinton led his British Forces in the simultaneous assault of Fort's Montgomery and Clinton on the

opposite side of the Delaware River. At the end of the chaos both forts fell. More than half of the defenders were either killed, captured, or wounded. The Colonials failed again at Stillwater on the 7<sup>th</sup> of October, and it appeared that the British kept rolling through resistance.

General Clinton continued the invasion with the decisive occupation and destruction of the fortifications on Constitution Island on the 8<sup>th</sup> of October.

The naval contingent turned their attention to Fort Mifflin in Pennsylvania. The fort was widely known to have some structural deficiencies. The British sent their fleet to capture or destroy the fort and commenced a bombardment that lasted for thirteen days. Six of the British ships slipped through obstacles blocking approach to the fort and came within range of the fort. The guns opened up and caused heavy damage to the fleet. The HMS Augusta and HMS Merlin were ran aground and destroyed. The remaining fleet withdrew.

Not dissuaded General Clinton ordered a flotilla commanded by

Captain Sir James Wallace and seventeen hundred troops commanded by General John Vaughn to move upriver to find and support General John Burgoyne. On the 15<sup>th</sup> the force anchored at Kingston. The following day they burned most of Kingston to the ground and then turned their attention to Livingston's Manor.

On the 23<sup>rd</sup> of October at Fort Mifflin, British ships were again trying to break through the Delaware River defenses to move on to Philadelphia. The guns opened up and inflicted heavy damage on the fleet. Two ships were destroyed in the battle.

Overall, the revolution was not able to have much success during harvest season. Farmers were busy bringing in crops and gathering wood for winter. As the warm months of 1777 became a memory the armies prepared for another winter at war.

### *Patriot Resilience*

I have been asked recently to speak more about food preservation. In our American Cookery section, we have had some recipes that fall into the food preservation category but there are other ways of preservation that we use on our homestead.

When we first started relearning our family skills of preservation we chose canning first. We try not to adopt tools into our lives that rely on electricity so we settled on a large pressure canning model that can accommodate seven of the one quart masonry jars. It works on our electric stove and on our propane gas outdoor burner. Some have adapted some pretty slick methods to maintain a constant temperature using wood as a heat source as well with them, but I have no personal experience in that yet. We purchased it before we even purchased our homestead.

We decided first to educate ourselves. We watched as many canning videos as possible we could suck in for about two months straight. That was before we learned that doing is the only way to get started. We did find that videos

gave us a familiarity with canning. Our first experience in canning was by watching someone do it on a video. But we found that for us having hard copy recipes and methods in front of us while we figured out the process was ultimately the best method. We did some research and purchased some books and read the pertinent sections each time before we started a project and before long, we had a collection of jars.

I don't often recommend things because I have learned that some people are like me and want the joy of discovery. This is one area where I take exception. Here are a few that are in my library that would give you a good start into food preservation. I value each of the following recommendations equally and each one was not terribly expensive when I purchased them about five years ago.

The Preppers Canning Guide by Daisy Luther

The Home Preserving Bible by Carole Cancler

I also own a couple of nice books on food storage by Susan Gregersen and David Armstrong, but I find the listed books very useful in my personal life. I consider them the essential starting point for me and my wife in our canning lives.

After we had a few core books on methodology, we decided to supplement our list by finding canning recipes. We started slipping them in the pages of our books and grew our library that way.

At times where our garden doesn't pan out, we look to orchards and other places where fresh local produce is available. We grow our canning library out of necessity and locate a selection of recipes based on what we need.

In our case we knew that canning protein was the more complicated and time-consuming process, so we decided to do that first. Next month I am going to present our first canning recipe in the American Cookery column. I believe it will complement our existing food preservation recipes.

On a side note, we purchased a water bath canner first before we

knew what we were doing. Protein must be done under pressure, so we purchased the pressure canner before we started our first canning.

That gave us the opportunity to try water bath canning which we love, for the foods that can be preserved through that method. We try to make lemonade when life gives us lemons and, in this case, we developed two food preservation methods at the same time.

You will need some additional things before you start canning. A set of canning tools can be found as an all-inclusive kit for around twenty to fifty bucks depending on where you get it. We find the mid-price range ones to be more durable. Canning lids and jars will also need to be purchased, which we recommend doing in the spring.

Due to size and time constraints, American Cookery will resume next month.

### *Last Thoughts*

Things are changing faster than we can keep up with. We have been through a countless barrage of rally's, meetings, protests, and gatherings and out of necessity our attention must turn to butchering and preserving food.

As we adjust our lifestyle to accommodate winter scheduling and tasks in the coming months, we hope that enables us to spend more time editing and providing a more quality end product to you. We can't thank you enough for all that you do and look forward next month's issue.

We are starting to have difficulties obtaining paper and copy machine supplies and will always ensure that subscriptions and supporters receive their copies. These are dangerous times we are entering into and will do all that we can to keep putting out the history and civics that you expect.

~Wade John Taylor

*Patriot Scavenger Hunt*

OTWYZTZLHSD GTZXLHZ  
 L TM IWTR ZJ TZ BH Y MTRV  
 LZ ZJLO DTX. GVHGWV  
 TWW TXHYSR ZJV NHXWR  
 TXV RLOEHAVXLSI ZJV  
 HWR JHPPB HD  
 EXBGZHIXTGJB. LD  
 VAVXBHSV VAVXBNJVXV  
 YOVR RLDDVXVSZ DHXMO  
 HD EHRV ZH CVVG ZJVLX  
 MVOOTIVO GXLATZV, ZJVS  
 ZJV NHXWR NHYWR  
 EHMGWVZVWB EJTSIV.  
 OYGVXEHEMGYZVXO  
 VAVXBNJVXV NHYWR PV  
 PHIIVR RHNS EXYSEJLSI  
 XTSRHM PLZO HD EHRV  
 HSWB ZH RLOEHAVX  
 XTSRHM XVELGVO DHX  
 OGTIJVZZL HX WHAV  
 SHZVO PVZNVVS  
 ZVVSTIVXO. ZJV MHXV NV  
 EHMYSLETZV YOLSI  
 EBGZHIXTMO ZJV MHXV  
 HYX MLSRO NLWW  
 XVTRLWB TRFYDZ ZH  
 ZJLSCLSI YOLSI T EBGJVX.  
 TO NV OZTXZ ZH YOY  
 RLDDVXVSZ ATXLTZLHSD

HD EHRV TSR WHEC YG  
 VAVXB TOGVEZ HD HYX  
 GXLATZV WLAVO, NVJWVG  
 HZJVXO ZTCV ZJVLX  
 GXLATEB PTEC TO NVWW.  
 NV EHMGWLETZV ZJV  
 VDDHXZO HD VSZLZLVO  
 ZJ TZ JTAV YOYXGVR  
 EHSZXHW.

BHY JTAV  
 RLOEHAVXVR ZJV CVB HX  
 JTR ZJV CSHNWVRIV  
 LMGTXZVR ZH BHY LS  
 OHMV NTB ZH PV TPWV ZH  
 RVELGJVX ZJLO MVOOTIV.  
 BHY IVZ MHXV HYZ HD  
 ZJLO LD BHY DLIYXV LZ  
 HYZ HS BHYX HNS, PYZBHY  
 TXV SHZVKEWYRVR LD  
 BHY RSH'Z DLIYXV LZ HYZ.  
 MHXV WVOOHSO NLWW  
 DHWWHN LS LSEXVTOLSI  
 EHMGWVKLZB. L JHGV  
 ZJ TZ ZJVOV WVOOHSO  
 VKGTSR BHYX MLSR ZH ZJV  
 XVTWM HD  
 GHOOPLWLZLVO. TWHSI  
 ZJV NTB LD BHY GXTB TSR  
 TOC BHYX RLALSV  
 EXVTZHX NJTZ BHY  
 OJHYWR RH NLZJ ZJLO  
 CSHNWVRIV, NV TXV  
 EHSALSEVR ZJ TZ BHY

NLWW CSHN JHN LZ DLZO  
LSZH BHYX EHMMYSLZB,  
DTMLWB, TSR, HZJVX  
XVOGHSOLPLWLZLVO.

ZJVXV TXV OMTWW  
LSRVGVSRSVZ IXHYGO ZJTZ  
TXV DHXMLSI TEXHOO ZJV  
EHYSZXB. OHMV TXV  
DHXMLSI GXLATZV  
MVMPVX TOOHELTZLHSO  
NJLWV MTSB TXV EJHHOLSI  
ZH IH EHMGWVZVWB HDD  
IXLR TSR JTAV SH XVEHXR  
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NTBZJV DYWW DTLZJ TSR  
EXVRLZ HD ZJV VSZLXV  
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NHXR HD ETYZLHS ZH  
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XLRLSI HS ZJV EHTZZTLWO  
HD HZJVXO. NV TWW  
MYOZ RH TWW ZJTZ NV ETS  
ZH OVEYXV HYX HNS  
GVXOHSTW WLPVXZB.

ZJTZ'O TWW L TM IHLSI ZH  
OTB TPHYZ ZJTZ.

OHMV HD BHY TXV  
JVXV DHX ZJV GXLQV. L  
JTAV SHZ DHXIHZZVS  
TPHYZ ZJTZ. XVTR  
ETXVDYWWB: ZJV DLXOZ  
GVXOHS ZH VMTLW  
EYOZHMVXOVXALEV TZ  
ZJVGTMGJVWZ RHZ SVZ TSR  
GYZ ZJV DHWWHNLIS OLK-  
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Wade John Taylor

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## Catherine Moore Barry



“Kate”

The Heroine of the Battle of Cowpens.

Kate was a bold American heroine that assisted her husband Captain Andrew Barry. She acted as a spy, messenger, and even fought along his side in battle when the occasion called for it. On January 17<sup>th</sup>, 1781, she was instrumental in warning and gathering the militia just in time to assist in the decisive victory at the Battle of Cowpens.

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## THE PAMPHLET

You hold in your hands a labor of love. For over a year we have brought you the history of our nation. We have learned about little known people who rose to the occasion that was handed to them and became an essential ingredient to the movement of liberty.

We did not know when we started this publication that our own government had devolved into tyranny. We have contrasted the times of our Founding Fathers with that of the tyranny of today. We have shown the qualities of the character of those who came before us to help the populace to overcome and adapt to the corruption and tyranny of today.

One by one the patriots of the nation are waking up to a world in which they are the new gypsies. Every day a new headline of injustice against any who dare utilize their Natural Rights. Innocent hard-working people around the world are suffering through segregation simply because they have asserted their natural right to medical sovereignty over their body.

What started as a monthly investigation into history with lessons in civics, has become a movement to restore the liberty of humanity to its rightful place one community at a time. You can join us in our journey into the fray. Come find us at our website at [www.ThePamphlet.Net](http://www.ThePamphlet.Net)



“It does not take a majority to prevail ... but rather an irate, tireless minority, keen on setting brushfires of freedom in the minds of men.” ~ Samuel Adams