

THE PAMPHLET

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Fortitude



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From the dawn of our people, we have built up our homes, farmed the land, harvested our crops, built up our garrisons, and stood our ground for our values. This process of fortifying ourselves and readying for the inevitable sea of chaos is what we do best. It is time to build up our walls and stand guard on top of the ramparts against tyranny.

Wade John Taylor

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Harvest Festival of Survivors

The morning air was crisp and a reminder that the second winter was at hand. Nearly half of their family, friends, and shipmates on the voyage over the previous year were dead. Fortunately, the Mayflower stayed at anchor for quite a while longer than anticipated and the local tribes assisted in getting the Pilgrim remnant established.

Much of what we know about the event comes from the accounts of the event recorded by two men. Edward Winslow recounted the event in *Mourt's Relation*. William Bradford wrote about it in *Of Plymouth Plantation*. The three-day festival occurred around late September to mid-November of 1621.

Below you will find each of the accounts quoted from their sources. We favor first hand accounts whenever we can locate them.

"our harvest being gotten in, our governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a

speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruits of our labours ; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little helpe beside, served the Company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other Recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming

amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest king Massasoyt, with some ninetie men, whom for three dayes we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five Deere, which they brought to the Plantation and bestowed on our Governour, and upon the Captaine and others. And although it be not always so plentifull, as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodness of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plentie."

Edward Winslow, *Mourt's Relation*

"They begane now to gather in ye small harvest they had, and to fitte up their houses and

dwellinges against winter, being all well recovered in health & strenght, and had all things in good plenty; fFor as some were thus imployed in affairs abroad, others were excersised in fishing, aboute codd, & bass, & other fish, of which yey tooke good store, of which every family had their portion. All ye somer ther was no want. And now begane to come in store of foule, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they came first (but afterward decreased by degrees). And besids water foule, ther was great store of wild Turkie, of which they tooke many, besids venison, &c. Besids, they had about a peck a meale a weeke to a person, or now since harvest, Indean corn to yt proportion. Which made many afterwards write so largely of their plenty hear to their freinds in England, which were not fained, but true reports."

William Bradford, Of Plimoth Plantation

First, I acknowledge that Old English is a bit of a hard read but there can be gleaned quite a bit of information from their accounts.

But for context lets quickly review what these Pilgrims were so thankful for.

The Mayflower arrived in Plymouth in December of 1620. Anyone acquainted with the northeast winters can tell you it's not a good time to show up and build a plantation. The devout travelers had endured years of persecution before even making the trip and were happy to be there no matter the season.

The first work party left the ship on Christmas and started felling trees for the Common House. They immediately began to erect buildings and went to work building shelter so the Mayflower could depart. Huts made from branches and sod were hastily thrown together around main structure to house the workers. Many settlers stayed on the ship at night while structures were being built. A road was laid out from the beach to a hill where a platform was built, and a single cannon was mounted on it for defense against Indians. There were lots laid out along the road for nineteen "Families". These families were interesting in that the

settlers chose their families that they chose to live and work with. Family dwellings started to be constructed on those lots using poles that were braided together with other branches, reeds, or similar material. Unfortunately, a desolating sickness swept through the ship and fledgling colony.

The Pilgrims had not met the natives yet and were afraid that if natives arrived and knew of their weakened condition, they may not make it. The common house was turned into a hospital as the settlers became ill. By the time December was over six people had died. Leaders had decided to conduct burials at night and to conceal the location by planting over it to conceal their condition to the Indians. In January another eight people died, in February seventeen succumbed to the illness, and in March another 13 died.

The Mayflower had to stay longer than anticipated to shelter the Pilgrims and it was not until March 21st of 1621 that all the Pilgrims were able to leave the ship and have their own home on shore. Thirteen of the original eighteen married women died, as did four

entire families. Most of the children survived the sickness and this would cause a huge burden on the remaining pilgrims. Especially since another three more married women would perish before the fall harvest would come in.

All told more than half of the original number of Pilgrims made it to that first three-day harvest festival that we now call Thanksgiving. By then they had established a friendly relationship with the natives and had established enough of a settlement to survive. And that was a primary reason for the feast.

The Pilgrims were thankful to be alive. They were thankful to have survived such harsh persecution and to have been finally delivered into their own promised land. For many of us this year, Thanksgiving will be a celebration of survival an incredibly difficult year.

~Wade John Taylor

November 1777

The *USS Providence* was sailing off the coast of South Carolina on a bright moonlit night when a sail was spotted. The mystery ship maneuvered by sailing under lee quarter and fired a broadside into the *Providence* while overtaking and passing the Continental Navy sloop.



USS Providence

Captain John Rathburn maneuvered his ship and returned a broadside into the British Privateer. A short time later Captain Rathburn spotted the privateer signaling another ship in the distance. Sensing a trap, the *Providence* decided to hold fire to not risk giving away the ships position.

The *Providence* followed the Privateer through the night and at dawn the word was given to target the enemy Lieutenant standing on the roundhouse of the privateer. After the third cannon shot the lieutenant took a direct hit from a cannonball and collapsed on top of the helmsman. The *Providence* quickly seized the initiative and pulled up alongside the privateer and seized her as a prize ship.

General Howe was still stinging from the enormous loss of General Burgoyne's Army. The mission to secure the Hudson River Valley was a complete failure and the anti-English sentiment generated by the slaughter of Jane McCrea at the hands of Indians under the command of Burgoyne had drawn rebuke even from Parliament in England.

The incomprehensible English defeat would convince King George that the Continentals were a force to be reckoned with. It also persuaded the French to ally with the Americans.

General Howe acted fast to secure the Delaware river while colonial forces to the north were

occupied, but resistance was firm with the improved American morale. On November 16th, 1777, after three weeks of intense bombardment, the British finally captured Fort Mifflin.

With the capture of Fort Mifflin their remained only one fort left on the Delaware River in Continental hands. Fort Mercer, New Jersey, was determined to be undefendable given the current circumstances. Brig. General Nathanael Greene concurred with the recommendation of abandonment. The fort was fired and all equipment and stores that could not be evacuated were destroyed to prevent use by British forces. The fort was evacuated, and all remaining Continental ships upriver were ordered destroyed to prevent capture and use by the British. The Delaware River all the way from the coast to Philadelphia was now controlled by the British.

A few days later Brigadier General Marquis de Lafayette led a recon force of three hundred Continental regulars to the heart of General Cornwallis' command center in the town of Gloucester. While they were vastly

outnumbered the bold guerrilla move led to an American Victory and caused the British to revisit their defenses.

One of the most important things to happen in November of 1777 was the official establishment of the first type of a constitution or governing document of the United States. The Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union were meant to govern the Colonies as individual Sovereign States that Preserved the Sovereign rights of the individual through a Confederation of the colonies.

Our first Confederacy governed, regulated trade, conducted diplomacy, and successfully conducted a war against and defeated the most powerful empire on the planet. All before our current constitution was even considered.

The Continental Congress changed to the Congress of the Confederacy and a new nation was born.

~Wade John Taylor

A Forgotten Thanksgiving

Earlier we covered the first three-day festival to give thanks in 1621 by the Pilgrims who survived until that first year. Now we would like to turn our attention to how that became a tradition of celebration of survival through difficult times. We turn now to General George Washington in the trailing months of 1777.

Washington had diverted some of his most precious resources to the Northern Theater and the battle over the Hudson River. He recognized that if the Northern Army was successful in pushing South to New York, the entire Northeast of the United States would be cut off and all but eliminated from the conflict.

For its part the British had sent the best equipped army with one of their most experienced leaders, General John Burgoyne to lead it. The Army was sent down out of Canada and by August Burgoyne had captured Fort Ticonderoga and Fort Edward. He had also defeated the Continental Forces at Hubbardton and held strategic positions to the edge of the banks of parts of the Hudson.

General Burgoyne ordered Lieutenant Colonel Friedrich Baum and a sizable detachment of seven hundred men to raid Bennington for horses and other draft animals, as well as other supplies and provisions.

The Vermont Militia known as the Green Mountain Boys, commanded by Colonel Seth Warner stood up in defense of the town and soundly defeated the detachment and the reinforcements that were sent. By the end of the battle, the detachment and the reinforcements were wiped out, reducing Burgoyne's army by about 1/7th of its original strength of 7500.

General Burgoyne pushed on to Saratoga and discovered that the American General Horatio Gates and the Continental defenders had built substantial fortifications and defended on Bemis Heights just south of Saratoga overlooking the Hudson. The force would clearly have to be removed to gain control of the Hudson and press on to link up with General Howe to the south.

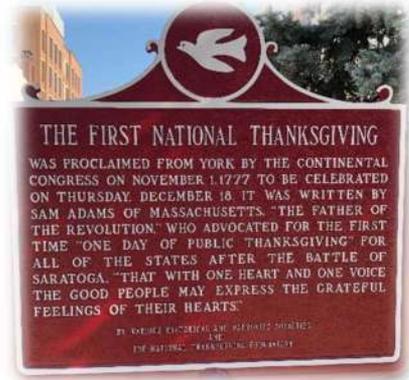
The two forces met at Freeman's Farm on September 19th. The

fighting was fierce and while the British held off the Americans during that engagement, they lost a great deal of essential fighting capacity that could not be replaced. Burgoyne found that he could not retreat and ordered trenches and defenses constructed while riders were dispatched to request help from Howes Armies to the south.

By October 7th Burgoyne recognized his situation was increasingly precarious and ordered a counterattack in attempt to break off the Continentals siege. The attack was unsuccessful and General Burgoyne retreated to his trenches where he waited for aid. By the 17th of October there was no more holding on. Burgoyne recognized that he had been defeated with no way out and surrendered to General Gates.

The great victory over the Northern Army of Burgoyne was a huge turning point for the Continentals and many of our Founding Fathers did not want to let the accomplishment go without giving thanks to the Divine Creator. On East Market Street in York, a marker in a small park memorializes

the event that was authored by John Adams and passed by Congress.



Here is the original text of that Proclamation for your reference.

“Forasmuch as it is the indispensable duty of all men to adore the superintending Providence of Almighty God; to acknowledge with gratitude their obligation to Him for benefits received and to implore such further blessing as they stand in need of; and it having pleased Him in His abundant mercy not only to continue to us the innumerable bounties of His common Providence...to smile upon us as in the prosecution of a just and necessary war for the defense and establishment of our unalienable rights and liberties.

It is therefore recommended to the legislature or executive powers of these United States, to set apart Thursday, the eighteenth day of December next, for the solemn thanksgiving and praise:

That with one heart and one voice the good people may express the grateful feelings of their hearts, and consecrate themselves to the service of their Divine Benefactor; and that together with their sincere acknowledgments and offerings, they may join the penitent confession of their manifold sins, whereby they had forfeited every favour, and their humble and earnest supplication that it may please God, through the merits of Jesus Christ, mercifully to forgive and blot them out of remembrance;

That it may please Him graciously to afford His blessings on the governments of these states respectively, and prosper the public council of the whole; to inspire our commanders both by land and sea, and all under them, with that wisdom and fortitude which may render them fit instruments, under the Providence of Almighty God, to secure for these United States,

the greatest of all human blessings, independence and peace;

That it may please Him, to prosper the trade and manufactures of the people, and the labour of the husbandman, that our land may yet yield its increase; to take school and seminaries of education, so necessary for cultivating the principles of true liberty, virtue, and piety, under His nurturing hand, and to prosper the means of religion for the promotion and enlargement of that kingdom which consisteth 'in righteous, peace and joy in the Holy-Ghost.'

And it is further recommended, that servile labour, and such recreation as, though at other times innocent, may be unbecoming the purpose of this appointment, be omitted on so solemn an occasion." Sideline of Washington declaration for Thanksgiving.

~Wade John Taylor

A Doctor for Oppression

Without Doctor Joseph Warren, there would not be a United States of America. He joins the ranks of Thomas Paine, John Adams, Ben Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, and a grand cadre of Founding Fathers that were essential in deliverance from the bondage of the British government. Before we get to his role in the Battle of Bunker hill though, it is imperative to understand the man and who he was.

His lineage was from that of honor and title and went at least as far back as William de Warenne who was a Knight in William the Conquerors Battle of Hastings in

1066 at only 11 years old. While researching this I discovered that he was a 4th cousin seven generations back on my mother's side of the family.

I was struck by a passage on my family history site that stated, "*He was present at every town-meeting held in Boston, from the arrival of the British troops in October, 1768 to their removal in March 1770, and he was one of the committee of safety appointed after the so-called "massacre" on 5 March.*", this man walked the walk! How many other patriots can say they never missed a city council or county commissioner meeting for two years or so?

Clearly, he was dedicated to paying attention to government and his civic responsibilities, but what else can we glean from looking into the life of this great Doctor. From all accounts that I ran across, Dr. Joseph Warren was a man who spoke from the heart and could be relied upon in all circumstances. His word was his bond, and he was an honorable man.

Joseph was admitted to Harvard at fourteen years old shortly before his father died from falling off a

ladder in his orchard. Dr. Warren's father is credited with developing and introduced the Warren Russet apple. Harvard during that period was responsible for enlightening the minds of the likes of John Adams, Josiah Quincy, Samuel Adams, and James Otis, among others.

It was likely at this point where his value system was solidified, as afterward he often spoke and wrote about principal over security. Warren started teaching Latin at the Roxbury Grammar School for a year before pursuing his passion of studying medicine. Warren pursued an advanced education while apprenticing under the renowned physician Dr. James Lloyd.

After Dr. Warren earned his advanced degree at Harvard, he began his private practice in Roxbury. He had rented a place for his practice where he met and befriended the ten-year-old slave of the landlord John Wheatley. Phillis Wheatley had arrived in slavery from Gambia in 1761. Her owners would go on to ensure that she was well educated. She would eventually go on to be the first

Black woman to write a book of poems in the United States and the second woman in the country.

By this time the Green Dragon Tavern was purchased by the St. Andrew's Lodge of Freemasons in 1764, Warren was lifelong friends with the winged messenger of the revolution, Paul Revere, himself. They convened regularly for a while at the Tavern which was also the meeting place of The Loyal Nine, The Sons of Liberty and many of our Founding Fathers.

In late 1774 the revolutionary group of tavern goers received a tip, most likely from Henry Knox, that the English government were aware of their meetings. In fact, they had virtual word for word conversations down that could only have come from someone from the inside.

It was discovered later that Dr. Benjamin Church was the spy. He was later banished from the country and the ship he departed on was never seen or heard from again. Military correspondence and the headquarters papers of Lieutenant General Thomas Gage were later examined by the University of Michigan it was clear that Church was indeed the spy and sold out his

loyalties due to his indebtedness early in 1774.

As the tension between government and colonists heated up, Dr. Warren used his connections with various factions of Boston to bring together the anti-government sentiment that was simmering just below the point of boil. He had stood for liberty since the Stamp Act of 1765. Warren used that time, his practice, and his membership on the Committee of Safety to ensure that the people of the Colony were prepared to defend their Natural Rights.

Dr Warren had worked to save the life of 11-year-old Christopher Seider who was killed by a Redcoat musket ball to the chest and whom Phillis Wheatley would later memorialize in a poem. Warren was so moved by the experience that he commemorated the second anniversary of the Boston Massacre by delivering a speech at the Old South Meeting House while wearing a toga.

In September of 1774 Joseph Warren penned the Suffolk Resolves which established the boycott of British goods and urged armed resistance to the British.

The Resolves also prominently established Warren's name throughout the colonies as a preeminent leader of the liberty movement. By the time 1775 rolled around Dr. Joseph Warren was the single most influential patriot leader in Massachusetts as Hancock and the Admasses were at the Second Continental Congress in Philadelphia. Warren aged 33 at the time, was the President of the Provincial Congress which was Massachusetts' unofficial shadow government.

Joseph Warren ordered arms and powder to be stored up, as he organized what was referred to as the "army of observation". He helped the militia by making gunpower. Open hostilities were all but inevitable in the eyes of both sides as everyone prepared for war.

The British had been actively confiscating powder, arms, and cannon stored by provincial governments and militias which left many militias defenseless against natives while the English Military had holed up in Boston leaving most peripheral cities and colonies lacking. Still Warren met on multiple occasions with Gage

extending offers to the British to work things through. Gage respected Warren so much that he and his wife used the good doctor as their Personal Physician even though Gage understood that Warren was instrumental in holding the freedom loving rebels together.

From December of 1774 on to Lexington and Concord, Dr. Joseph Warren understood that despite his best-efforts, war was inevitable. He became chair of the Committee of Safety and was responsible for procuring the necessary armaments and established military organizational leadership was in place in the eventuality of war all under the noses of and in secret from the British. He carried these duties out relentlessly, all while seeing to patients, and building the morale of the people.

On March 6th, 1775, Warren was chosen again to give a speech commemorating the Boston Massacre five years earlier. In attendance were several British officers who were prominently positioned in the front three rows. Warren was not intimidated,

instead he boldly gave a speech from the heart. He decreed that the colonists did not want to separate, however, they were not afraid to stand up for themselves and fight!

Dr. Warren's medical practice started to wane during this period, as every day became more devoted to keeping the good people of Massachusetts safe. Joseph willingly took on the responsibility of standing up for the human dignity of his fellow human beings. He faithfully prepared for the defensive war against England.

By April, the patience of the British government had worn thin. Prime Minister Lord North ordered General Thomas Gage to take a more aggressive stance against the rebels. Soldiers disguised themselves as farmers and went throughout the countryside trying to locate caches of weapons. General Gage ordered the confiscation of arms from the Militias.

On the night of April 18th, most of the principal players of the resistance had left Boston in fear for their lives, but Warren, seemed fearless and remained the rock of

Boston. The Dr. received word that the British were marching against the militia stores at Lexington and Concord. Warren had ordered as much of the ordinance removed as possible as he had known it was coming. Local troops were busy doing the things, they normally do like having a pint at their local tavern before moving out.

The British were to march on Concord and Lexington to disarm the people and remove any chance of defending themselves. Warren was notified, he then dispatched Paul Revere to the North, and William Dawes South to warn the leadership and the militia of the impending attack.

The next morning Dr. Warren stole out of town after learning that the British attacked at Concord and Lexington. He rallied the colonists that were streaming in from all over the countryside to finally fight the British and he commanded the attack and harassment against the Redcoats all the way back to Boston, treating wounded as he went. Although he chased the redcoats back to his town, he never would enter Boston again. Dr.

Warren definitively took sides that morning when he departed.

Warren drafted a letter to the towns of the Providence calling up the patriots. He spent the next two months holding the Army together that had been thrown together out of desperation and need. The British were sealed in Boston and the constant harassment by the militias kept them from gaining much fresh produce from the countryside. Warren participated in various skirmishes throughout that period including the skirmish at Noodle Island where he and his good friend Colonel Putman managed to take the first British warship in the Revolution. They torched the ship after removing the guns and supplies.

Warren was objectionable to positioning the defensive fortifications at Bunker Hill. He rightfully believed that it was exposed on three sides to naval gunfire. The majority in the Committee of Safety determined that it was important to take possession of Bunker Hill. In a conversation with Elbridge Gerry, Warren was warned about putting himself in danger in the ill-fated

plan, “where your destruction will be almost inevitable.” Warren answered, “I know it, but I live within the sound of their cannon, how could... I not be there.”

The following day the rush was on to occupy the piece of land before the British. Twelve hundred Patriots quickly occupied Bunker hill and began to dig in. Prescott and nine hundred of his men passed Bunker Hill and occupied a smaller height called Breed’s Hill. That location was a little closer to the water and further South. It was late into the evening by the time the tradesmen, farmers, and true patriots started digging.

Shovels, and picks tore up the earth and heaped it into strategic earthworks. Through the night a cadence of work erected the central fortification and supporting lines. There was no question their very lives would likely depend on their efforts.

At dawn the British were shocked to find a fully completed fortification overlooking Boston. General Thomas Gage knew the British had to respond if they were to retain control of Boston. If canons were ever placed on the

fortification the navy was at risk. Orders were dispatched and the army was mustered. General Gage ordered the newly arrived General Howe to command the battle.

The HMS *Lively* opened fire first, followed by other Royal Navy ships at anchor in Boston. Dr. Warren received word that the British were ferrying troops across the river and preparing for the attack. General Warren quickly sent reinforcements to Prescott. Around noon, the Dr.’s friend Israel Putnam came to Wards headquarters and found Dr. Warren who had taken on a fairly serious headache. Warren prepared to ride to Charlestown and walked for a bit before mounting up. As he rode Joseph Warren ran across two friends who were walking. They talked about the day’s events and before long Warren came within sight of the Battle going on in front of him. The ships were pounding the positions in a steady drumbeat of explosions.

Without missing a beat, the brave Doctor raced through the barrage of shells and found his way to Bunker Hill. He met one of his

students, William Eustis who was serving as surgeon. General Putnam had offered command to Warren as he was senior but the Harvard Doctor declined stating that he was just there as a volunteer. “I know nothing of your dispositions; nor will I interfere with them, Tell me where I can be most useful.”

“There you will be covered.” Israel Putnam indicated pointing to the stronghold.

Exasperated, Dr, Warren replied, “Don’t think I came to seek a place of safety, but tell me where the onset will be most furious?” Putnam again gestured toward the fortification atop Breed’s Hill. Warren borrowed a musket from a Sergeant and headed up the hill.

A great huzzas was heard as Major General Joseph Warren entered the fortifications. A short time later the attacks began. The battle was indeed the fiercest and most brutal of the war to that point. The British Bombardment splintered the fortification relentlessly.



The British marched in perfect fortification as their drums kept the time of the march. Some were perhaps a little perplexed as to why they were not receiving any fire. But as the whites of their eyes appeared to the brave patriots in the fortifications, a wall of black smoke erupted as the garrison cut loose on the attackers. A sea of redcoats crumpled in utter slaughter as the first assault was broken up. Mangled bodies of British fell in the agony of death as the moans and screams of injured filled the air.



they could get their hands on as no quarter was given.

Dr. Joseph Warren was shot through the head at close range. He died in defense of his friends. This was our fledgling nations greatest first loss.

Bunker Hill was a technical victory for the British, although, they still had to retreat to Boston. General Gage would be later recalled for his loss of control of the colonies and General Howe would take control. There was no turning back after Bunker Hill. The brave people of America had committed themselves to abolish their government.

~Wade John Taylor

A second charge was ordered and again the Americans shattered the English line that was thrown against them. In the second exchange many militiamen began to run out of ammunition. Wounded and dead were piling up and the situation was becoming tenuous. Had they more ammunition they almost certainly could have the field. Yet morale remained high.

The third wave struck, and the Patriots emptied their last rounds into the flailing British. Hand to hand combat broke out as the Redcoats poured lead and bayonets into the farmers and tradesmen who had neither. Those men and boys died that day in the defense of their friends and neighbors. The militia lines buckled, and the Redcoats slaughtered everyone

*Remember the Ladies -**Kristi Noem*

In this issue I would like to introduce you to a modern female patriot, Kristi Noem. She is the only governor in the United States who did not institute mandates and Covid fascism, working to preserve our seven-boundary system in a most perilous time for Layer Cake Federalists.

Kristi was born in 1971 in Watertown, South Dakota. She grew up farming and ranching with her family in rural Hamlin County. In 1994 her father was killed in a farm accident, leaving her to take over the family operation at the young age of 22. She describes getting up the courage to clean out her dad's truck a couple of months after his death:

"I pushed the play button and heard my dad's voice."

"My eyes started to fill up with tears. I looked down into the console and saw several more tapes, almost a dozen in all. One by one, I put them in the tape recorder and listened to dad talk about crop decisions, soil types, cows, weather, markets, and what to do if we were ever in a tough financial situation."

"Here in my hands were all the answers that I needed. Straight from him. In his voice."

Kristi describes her father as "the hardest worker" she has ever known.

"He led by example, by action. But that day, his words changed everything. I made a decision that day to be like my dad: a person of words and of action, because both matter."

As South Dakota's first female governor, Kristi leads by example even when under intense national pressure. She opposed mask requirements, vaccine requirements, did not shut down businesses, and is currently working to protect state workers from federal vaccine mandates. But what did she NOT do that EVERY

OTHER governor, including DeSantis, did? She did not blur the boundaries of our seven-boundary republic. She did not take rule making control from the legislature to act as a dictator, weaponizing executive orders to oppress her constituents.

EVERY SINGLE OTHER GOVERNOR blurred the boundary between executive and legislative and expanded their control. DeSantis, Abbot, Little, McMasters...all of them.

Clearly Noem is made of stronger stuff and other governors would be welled served to follow her example. We don't need more Republicans. We need more Layer Cake Federalists like Kristi.

Humbly yours,
Catey Greene

Founding Taverns.

It has been years since I was in a tavern, but I remember fondly, how many components of management and command evolved around the afterwork meeting at the tavern. I was introduced to this concept when I was a young infantry soldier in the George Washington's "Old Guard" 1st/3rd Infantry Regiment at Fort Meyer, Virginia.

As I reviewed many historical documents and references while producing these pamphlets, I found it noteworthy that many battles and scrimmages occurred near taverns. The prominence of taverns also stands out in the foundation of pre-revolutionary groups.

John Avery Jr. and Thomas Chase were both members of the Loyal Nine. The Sons of Liberty often met in the fabled Green Dragon Tavern in Boston Massachusetts. This was the central meeting point for the Sons of Liberty and other rebel groups. Daniel Webster stated that the invasion plans for Lexington and Concord were overheard in the Green Dragon.



The First Green Dragon Tavern

As I investigated the taverns in our history, I found fascinating examples of them. The Tun Tavern in Philadelphia hosted the first meetings of Masons of St. John's Lodge No. 1 and became the birthplace to the United States Marine Corps. The Casparus Marbie House or Marbie's Tavern located in the old Dutch hamlet of Tappan was where the Americans learned of General Benedict Arnold's betrayal. The Pirates House built in 1753 along the Savannah River, The Middleton Tavern in Annapolis Maryland, and the King George II Inn in Bristol, Pennsylvania each have histories that could fill volumes of pamphlets.

As my research into the American Revolution took me to many taverns, I became interested in their prominence to the colonists

of the day. I discovered that they were much more important than people thought. Not only were they a place to relax and take a break from the troubles of the world, they acted as a critical aspect of society, communications hub, and a focal point for towns and villages across the Colonies.

In U.S. Postal Service Publication 100 dated November 2012 we find that it was common in the day to use taverns for Mail drops, and in fact the first official mail repository for overseas mail in Boston, was Richard Fairbanks' tavern. But it was not just mail that kept the Colonists coming to their taverns.

A village tavern became the first destination many travelers came to when visiting a town. Directions to just about any place or anyone could be had. A good bed at a reasonable price, a good meal, and entertainment could all be had in one central location. Should you find yourself in a tavern reading a Pamphlet, you are practically part of history.

~Wade John Taylor

Patriot Resilience

One of the most common phrases heard during an emergency, disaster, or other disruption in life is, “I wish I had...” While it is impossible to cover everything you might need in every situation there are a few items that are worth their weight in gold. In times like these when supply lines are collapsing around the world it might be worth considering a few small purchases now before it is too late.

In the Army we called it 100-mile and hour tape, but the readiest form you may be familiar with is Duct Tape. I recommend keeping a few rolls stashed as the applications for this essential tool are endless.

Plastic baggies of all kinds are good for everything from butchering to separating medical supplies. Coffee filters are great for straining out impurities but landing your hands on a package of cheesecloth is a good alternative as well.

Manual meat and grain grinders would be essential in any long-term grid down situation. If you raise your own animals, extra fencing,

wire, gloves, nails, and staples are essential to keeping them in and predators out. Spare gardening tools, shovels, picks, and axes should not be far from your mind these days as we all know things wear out.

Extra work clothes, boots, spare fabric, sewing kits, and plenty of socks and underwear should not be forgotten. Stocks of hygiene supplies, first aid, and medicine are rapidly diminishing from shelves across the country.

Multitools, batteries, compass, and printed local maps will become incredibly valuable if access to modern conveniences is severed.

Steel wool, aluminum foil, kitchen scrubbiest, cast-iron pans, and durable utensils and replacements will make life much easier for food preparation. Don't take these for granted.

Don't forget your lighters, matches, lighter fluid, candles, lanterns, spare wicks, and fuel. I hope these things have taken your mind off stockpiling toilet paper, which is the last thing on this list.

~WJT

American Cookery

Hardtack is a simple recipe that calls for flour, salt, and water to create a shelf stable survival food. It has been used for generations. I ran across an alternative recipe on several different websites, so I am not sure who to attribute the originality of this to.

One of the things that drew me to this recipe is that, if you could not locate the simple ingredients for Hardtack, this provides a viable alternative with other ingredients that you may have around the pantry.

The Easy Survival Bread Recipe

What you will need:

2 Cups Oats

2 ½ Cups Powdered Milk

1 Cup Sugar

3 Tablespoons Honey

3 Tablespoons Water

1 3oz Pkg Lemon Jell-O

Follow some quick and easy instructions to have it ready in less than thirty minutes:

Preheat the oven to 350 degrees. Combine the oats, powdered milk,

Printed in the Highlands of Freedom

and sugar in a medium bowl. Combine water, honey, and Jell-O in a medium pan, bring to boil, and then remove from heat. Add the oat/milk/sugar mixture slowly and mix well. Shape the dough into a thin brick-sized loaf and put it on a cookie sheet. Bake the loaf for 15 to 20 minutes. Allow the loaf to cool and then wrap in aluminum foil.

Do keep in mind that many of the survival recipes that we put out can be varied slightly for taste and this is one that can easily be done by changing the flavor of the Jell-o packet. If that were not available, you could likely throw in nuts or dehydrated berries.

If you have a short simple recipe that you would like to have featured here. Please sent it in to: The Pamphlet
P.O. Box 351
Republic, Washington, 99166

If we publish your recipe, we will send you a hard copy of the issue it is printed in.

~WJT

From the Editor

DISCLAIMER: The language in this piece is inclusive of other cultures and expresses a diverse opinion. I am trying to use words that snowflake minds understand. My hope is to greatly increase dialogue and clarity as to where we all stand. I believe that both sides of America have their own version of this in their own back yards. While I apologize for bringing this to the national stage in this publication. I hope that I can at least write it in a way that will be entertaining. Oh, and it probably is not fit reading for a two-year-old, and maybe some other people. Meh, whatever. Here it is.

I have agonized over the words that needed to be written. I have avoided my own podcasts because I might speak the thoughts that keep me up at night. Perhaps if I don't talk about it, then it won't happen. Perhaps the dreams I have had since young adolescence will stop coming true and we can all go back to the happy times of 1999.

I feel compelled as I have in the past to throw the information from my head. I know that I will feel

better with it off my chest, so to speak. Often, I don't understand the meaning of an issue until after it has left my own hands. This time it is different.

First off, I don't claim to be anyone other than an ordinary man who loves his family and lives up to the obligations of caring for and protecting them from the crappy people out there.

I love God and I have turned my life over to him and he loves me back. I have a personal relationship with the Lord as he has called me to his work, and I encourage everyone else to do the same. That does not make me special.

Everyone has a unique calling that awaits them. We must all live up to our greatest potential. The Lord inspires me to put this out every month and my family don't make a dime doing it. I don't hide that from anyone, and I would not have it any other way. We have been hard at work at this since July of 2020, and so long as I am called to do it, it will continue regardless of what some pea brained radicals think.

A local Democratic Party operative in my county has been spreading lies, about me gathering people up and shooting up the town or some sort of stuff like that. To be clear, I am not going to waste irreplaceable bullets, breaking glass that can't be replaced due to the supply chain breakdown. That just don't make no sense. In my five years of University, they never taught me sewage like that. But I guess times have changed.

This county already has a psychopathic leftist lunatic and that's enough. If I were to become a crazed right-wing lunatic in this county, I would have to join the other three thousand two hundred and ninety-eight other ones. Sadly, I ain't there yet, but hold on fellas, I'm' a tryin. Take me to your leader! What in the heck is wrong with the world nowadays?

Perhaps the inventive context of some people is their way of asking for my real point of view on things. So, in case you have not been paying attention over the past sixteen months, I am going to spell it out to you real clear.

If you don't stand for liberty and freedom, then you are my enemy. Full stop.

That's the simple version in case some may lack the mental fortitude to continue reading my rare divulgence of emotion. Big words and a slightly, although imperfect focus on grammar will now be applied. Probably around a ninety-six or ninety seven percent perfect to be correct. Just enough to annoy a few people.

With all the theatrics out of the way to distract the weak minded, I will now explain exactly how I feel about things and where I stand. You will either agree with me or hate me even more by the time you are done reading this.

I Believe in the Lord God with all my might, mind, and soul. I was placed here on this earth, as were we all; to learn, grow, make mistakes, fulfill our own destiny, and to become the best version of ourselves that we can be.

I know from personal experience that when I act in selfishness I will only wither in the sight of the Lord. And that knowledge allows me to identify others who are withering as

I once did. But even as the Lord loves me, a greater sinner than you; he Loves you.

I love you as I love all my neighbors and would aid you if your house had burnt down. I prayed specifically for you and any who would be pricked by this to be healed in his grace. But that grants you no license to cross me or my family. I spilled no ill of you or your kind.

The Sheriff of this County is the Big Burrito. He says he stands for liberty, freedom, and the Constitution. So long as he is a man of his word, and I don't have any reason to feel otherwise, I stand with him. In fact, I am willing to die for that man so long as he is taking that stance because that is the best chance me and my family have of making it through the crap that is taking place right now beyond your rose-colored glasses.

Now let's get down to brass tacks. I am a personal liberty guy who loves the Bill of Rights. The problem is, most of the rest of the world isn't that way anymore. But many are starting to understand they have been believing a lie, and the tide is turning fast. I don't care

so much about that though because I live here in the Highlands of Freedom. It's just important to layout reality.

The good people in this County vastly outnumber the bad. The lazy people will learn about natural selection, and a good hard winter usually shakes out a few bad apples. Our County lives by the Code of the West, you figure that out real quick when you realize there are no stoplights and most roads are not paved

If I tell you I am going to do something, then you know exactly what I am going to do. If I don't tell you directly, then you have no idea what I am capable of.

I would die for any one of the good people of this valley. That is just a plain fact. The good people know that. Notice I said good people. I have been working with many good people lately and trying to help them prepare for difficult times. I encourage everyone to get good and do the same. We don't have time for squabbling amongst ourselves.

I believe that if we, the good people of this valley, show up to local government meetings, express

our support and concern to said officials, and affect positive change, our county can improve and become more resilient. But I believe that window is shrinking.

Now, wherever there are those who seek to bar people from attending public meetings in the guise of public safety, like the Curlew School District, there is corruption. Where there exist boards that stop recording their meetings because they get caught lying, or inaccurately reflecting public comments in minutes, like the Hospital District, there is evil.

Any who would vote for or support a public official who would engage in that behavior has no room on my table. You are an enemy to the Representative Republic that our Founding Fathers forged from their bloody hands. You were not the first, but I have it from high authority, you will be the last.

Some may accuse me of coming against the government. I would not waste my time with decaying fruit that is withering on the vine in front of our very eyes. All I need to do is out wait those whose pride has afflicted them. I have better things

to do, like butcher pigs and get my wood in. If I took the time to bother contemplating such worthless expeditions, I would not be able bear the cross that is mine to carry.

Now a word of warning to any who come against me or my family. I will defend myself; I will defend my family. I will come at you like a freight train in the night with a big old light that you see coming right at you. But my strong preference is for people to get over their insignificant squabbles, get over themselves, stop being afraid, hug, and get to work. We are going to have to figure out how to get along real quick or we are going to tear each other to pieces.

As to my personal belief on where we are at on the timeline to our final civil war. I would place us at about November of 1774 based on the reactions of the populace and the spontaneous independent groups that are springing up across the country. People who have never thought politics a day in their life are waking up and standing up.

Now what does that mean in practical terms if things keep moving on the course and timing

they are on? I would say April of 2022, the wheels come completely off the bus for a while. And that does not include any wildcards like starvation due to supply line collapse, economic shockwaves, solar storms, earthquakes, or volcanoes with mantle magma. If any weight is added to the scales, that our society is tenuously balanced upon, then we are ready for a Rome style collapse.

Now should that happen, you may want to consider that pets of leprous governors and presidents of the past might want to walk a little more quietly in the highlands. Should there ever be a time without law and order, there are some who may not be as nice as me or my family.

I firmly believe, however, that I am called to help the good people of this valley. I am here to help them prepare for difficult times. I am here to let them know that they are not alone. Me and my family stand with good people here in the Highlands and everywhere that freedom rings. Those people know me, and I know them.

We toil with those that labor with us. We give selflessly of ourselves to those in need who are truly selfless. We ourselves are not perfect and yet to be one of us you must want to be a better version of yourself than the one you were yesterday.

Above all else though. None of us can get where we need to be if we do not have our eye single to our Creator. But that is your responsibility, not mine. I am comfortable in my knowledge of where I am going when I am done with this life. And I am excited to get there. If you want my opinion on coming to God, write me a real letter with your real feelings and mail it to me, I will get back to you. I am not going there here; what I'd write may surprise you.

Now if we are headed for further destabilization, we need to act fast.

We need a fully functioning well taken care of Sheriffs Department. We passed a levy, give them the money in its entirety or repeal the levy now. For its part the Sheriff's department needs to have a contract with new deputies so that if we pay for their police academy, they owe us four years on the force

to stop the revolving door of deputies.

The County Commissioners better have a game plan for how to hold things together should the rest of the world go the way of Pompei. If they were smart, they would be communicating outside the circle of state government to other county governments on contingency plans for when the larger system fails.

From a personal perspective we all need to be forming up in private groups that are completely off grid. We should never put all our eggs into one basket and trusting government is stupidity. Government is not there to protect us, nor does it care about us. We are nothing but metrics and numbers to the vast majority that have climbed into the corrupt seat of power that festers like a boil that needs to be lanced.

Personal responsibility for ourselves and our own individual communities across the land must needs be our singular focus if we are to have a sliver of hope in the whirlwind of fire that approaches.

We must cast off the chains of slavery that corporate oligarchy and government stooges have once

again heaped upon the necks of the populace. Say no, you can not force me to submit to the medical rape of a needle nor will I lift a finger to save anyone who ever promoted the monstrosities and human rights violations that condemn their wicked hearts.

We must not labor for that machine of corruption. We shan't not spend commerce in halls of fear. Across the world people are rising, organizing general strikes, protesting, resisting, and denying the powers that be that which they want.

We must be willing to stand up for ourselves and stop kidding ourselves that a Trump or a Biden is going to save us from this Titanic that is about ready to keel over and slip into the deep abyss. The groans of steel under pressure as the laws of physics, commerce, and reality itself cannot be overcome by them who think they have a handle on this.

There is still time for us to do the right thing here. Not all of us will come together. But I still hold out hope that most of this country is still good folk who really want to do

the right thing. I believe that if we all reached out to our neighbors and friends around the world and simply let them know that when this goes down, that we have each other's backs; it is enough to overcome the prideful ignorant folk that want freedom loving Americans dead.

Finally, eternity is a long time to be wrong. Every living soul has the right to prayer. If we don't do that then none of us make it through this.

I hope this clears things up on where I stand. Join the freedom loving people or get the hell out of the way.

Patriot Scavenger Hunt



Salutations patriots to our second lesson in cryptology. Using exceptionally long words and synonyms is beneficial in ensuring that decrypting is problematic to those who are deficient in a cypher or combination. In other words, it is more difficult.

Another tactic is to place a paragraph of meaningless text from place to place to waste precious time and resources of those who would seek to uncover or decipher that which was not intended for them.

Using the correct cypher from the last issue of Volume I, encode the above two paragraphs using the same method of cryptography as last month's message. Mail the complete encoded cypher, postmarked by November 30th, on a three by five card stuffed into a privacy envelope, to P.O. Box 351, Republic Washington, 99166. Please include first initial and last name with an email address. Good luck!

James Armistead Lafayette



The Slave who helped save the Republic

A man in slavery, seized his destiny by asking to join the war effort. He journeyed into the belly of the beast of the British Empire as a spy for General James Armistead.

Find out more about this amazing Founding Father.

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 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. But you were born for this moment. You have known for a while those things are not right and there has to be a better way.

We can show you the way of our founding fathers. We can show you that the answers to the problems of today can be found yesterday. This publication is for you, the free people of this world who rise to the occasion of liberty and light the lantern in the bell tower.

We are The Pamphlet

www.ThePamphlet.net

