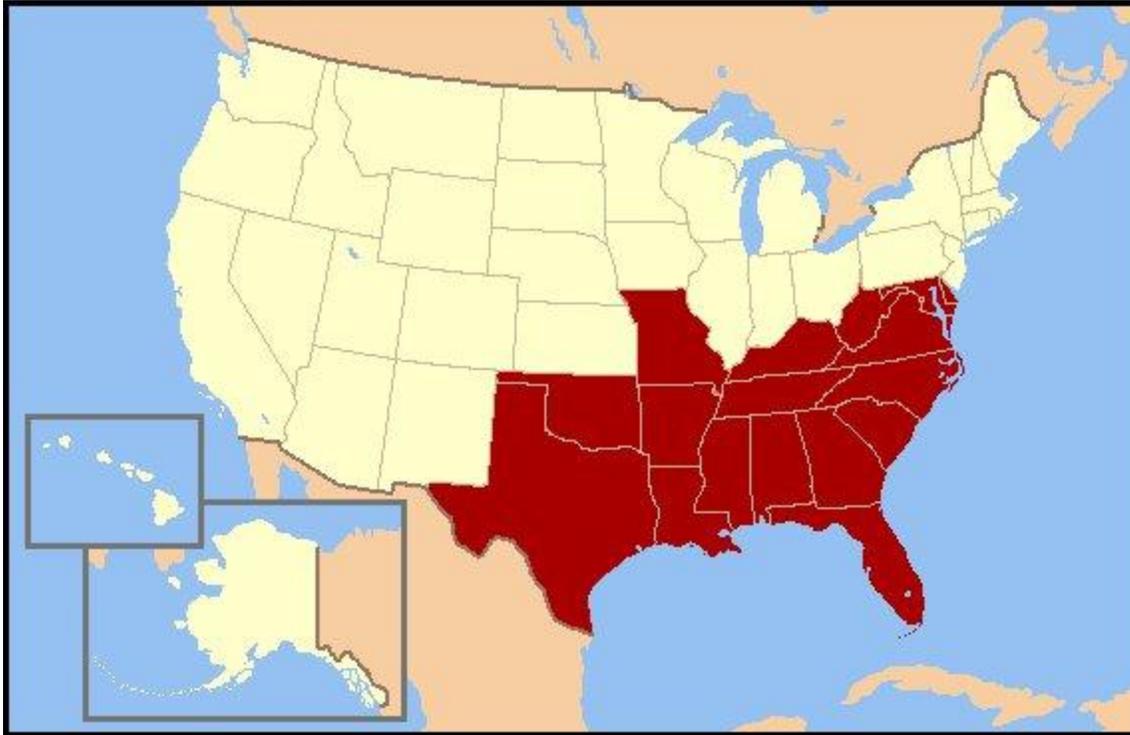


The South

June 16, 2010 at 11:23pm



The South, if it were an independent entity today. Because of recent developments, Delaware can certainly be disqualified, and Maryland and Missouri may have to go, as well.

What can be said about Dixie in one short article? Not quite a nation, but the next best thing, it has been a cultural, geographical and historical reality for three and a half centuries. Before there was a United States, before the Constitution, before the War for Independence, there was the South. And there may well be a South long after the hollow shell of the American Empire, that hulking morass of militant secularism, disgusting consumerism, and idiotic celebrity worship that passes for civilisation, crashes upon itself.

A People define themselves by a shared historical experience. Traditions, folklore, tales, and legends, and stories animate a vibrant and healthy people. And we Southerners are a distinct one, with our own traditions, cuisine, music, religious nature, methods of speaking, vision of the good life, mannerisms, customs, literature, attitudes and folkways. We are the final outpost of traditional Western civilisation, the last to succumb to the godless reverence for the modern world and all its pathologies. We are people who pride ourselves on our inherent archaisms. We are a people rich in memory.

The American man may prostrate himself before the altar of unbridled technological progress, but the Southern man has always revered God and men of character before the soulless machine.

You can see this in our continued reverence for our heroes, the Southerners who were instrumental in founding America's constitutionally federated and mildly aristocratic republic. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Patrick Henry are amongst the most well-known figures of the American pantheon, Southerners and aristocrats, to a man. We equally revere the patriots of 1861 to 1865 alongside the ones of 1776 and 1787 in their struggle against a tyrannical government, a struggle to prevent a centralised, authoritarian central state, the very same state the resembles the current United States of America, thanks to the Northern victory.

The first Southerners were transplanted Englishmen from the Old World, who set out to tame the wilds of the New, to carve feudal kingdoms out of the Virginian countryside, in an effort to recreate the very best aspects of English rural society. Over the years, they were supplemented by the Presbyterian Celts of the British borderlands, a rough-hewn and hardy people who populated much of the South's hinterlands and mountain regions. Over time, the two distinct groups of Anglican cavaliers and Presbyterian backwoodsmen merged to form what would become the Southern race, and the better part of the American character.

Southerners have had perfect reason to be less loyal to the United States government, but have paradoxically been of the most ardent patriots, sword in hand, ready to avenge insult and injury without cajoling through claptrap about saving Haiti from poverty or bringing democracy to Middle Eastern wastelands. The conflict pressed upon the South by the truly sectional Republicans and their stooge Lincoln was the bloodiest affair in American history, claiming more lives than every other American conflict combined. Never before had the Constitution been so flagrantly defied. Never before had wanton acts of terrorism and cruelty been visited upon a fledgling people in the modern world, in insolent violation of every organic rule of war that had evolved amongst the civilised nations of the West over three hundred years. Total war had been unleashed, and it has a Yankee accent. What had begun, in the Northern mind, as a war to "save the Union," quickly degenerated into a war of subjugation. The North was now the "Union," and the South a province to be conquered.

After four years of war, the South lay in ruins. Its people had fought valiantly, with all the courage and ferocity expected of a people so attached to home and hearth and all the little archaic traditions they adored. Heroes such as Robert E. Lee and Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson became literal personifications of Southern manhood and idealism. But the contest had been decided, and a quarter million Southern soldiers, along with fifty thousands civilians, had breathed their last. It was a full quarter of the Southern white male population. Two thirds of the South's capital had vanished, leaving the Southern people already destitute, and the country had to be rebuilt. The names of Lincoln, Sheridan, Sherman, and Grant would forever be seared into the Southern conscience as the tyrants and despoilers they were. The doctrine of State's Rights have never recovered from the blow. The states have functioned as mere convenient administrative units for the all-powerful federal government ever since.

Insult was added to injury, as three and a half million uneducated, unskilled, and impressionable freed slaves were loosed on the South, all under the auspices of the Union occupation. Free white men were disenfranchised in favor of Republican-voting slaves, and Yankee carpetbaggers began flowing South, achieving wealth and political power by manipulating the fertile minds of the listless Negroes. Twelve long years the South suffered under an insitutionalised kakistocracy

before finally throwing off the yoke of foreign oppression. Slowly, grudgingly, the South was accepted. The North needed our proven valor and military aptitude, as well as our tax revenue and our natural resources.

But then a strange thing happened. In the 1890s, a kind of social truce appeared. Southerners heeded Lee's admonishment to conduct ourselves as law abiding people and become loyal Americans. It was called the "Grand Bargain." The North stopped demonising the South. They agreed that the South had been sincere and honourable in The War, and that Southern armies had been dedicated and courageous, even if they were misguided in their attempt to dissolve the Union. Jackson, Lee, Stuart, et al, became American heroes. In return for being allowed to build its statues and monuments and plaques to our war dead and their lost cause, to fly our flags and revere our cultural symbols, the South conceded that perhaps it was best that the Union was preserved. The most religious minded even concluded that perhaps God had not really intended the South to win. We were allowed our place as American citizens, though never quite fully on the same footing as the rest of Americans. Thus we became something of a colony, the "red-headed stepchild" of the United States, and we have sent our tax dollars, our resources, and our sons, and now even our daughters, at the behest of the American Empire. Yes, the South has given much, especially when one considers that all that was asked in return was that the South be left in peace.

But the Grand Bargain has been broken. In the last half century, as Clyde Wilson has put it, "Our Confederate heritage is being banished to a dark little corner of American life labeled 'Slavery and Treason.' The people who seek to destroy our heritage are not folks we can win over by presenting historical evidence and assuring them we are good, loyal Americans free of hate. They could not care less about truth or heritage. We are not in an argument over the interpretation of the past. Our very identity as Southerners — today and tomorrow, as well as yesterday — is at stake." The cleverly disguised black power movement, called in textbooks today "the civil rights movement", executed by Northern interlopers, succeeded in dismantling Southern society in a full scale civilisational attack, whose success had as much to do with the unprecedented reluctance to make a forceful stand by the Southern people as Northern pressure. Desegregation and forced integration ruled the day, in a total disregard for Southern property rights, of the delicate societal balance that can only be the product of effort by an organic society over the course of many years, and of one of the most ancient components of Anglo-Saxon law, that of the freedom of association. Ole Miss, Birmingham, Little Rock, and Selma became battlefields, and the field was forfeited. Ross Barnett, George Wallace, and millions of individual Southerners struggled in vain.

Today, mocking and demonising the South has become something of a national pastime. We are often caricatured as backward, inbred, slow of thought, and particularly cruel. Our revered Southern Cross of St. Andrew has become equated with the swastika, and our valiant citizen-soldiers are characterised as Hitler's legions. Paragons of manhood and moral character like General Lee are dismissed with contempt as leaders of an army of slave drivers. Our beautiful and picturesque Southern landscapes, so intimately connected with our character is being paved over to make room for newcomers from within and without, virtually none of whom understand or even care about Southern civilisation. Our leaders are ineffectual and pandering politicians who sacrifice principle and heritage upon the altars of political correctness and multiculturalism.

Many are not even recognisably Southern. The rich, fabled, and melodic accent which has been the most ready signal of Southernness is rapidly disappearing beneath dual onslaught of national mockery and propagandistic television, especially amongst the young. Black and white pairings are now unblinkingly accepted, even encouraged, and more common than ever. The moral fabric of the South, so famous in its restraint and informed by Christianity, has been reduced to a shell of its former influence. Nothing is at all as it once was. The South is being undone.

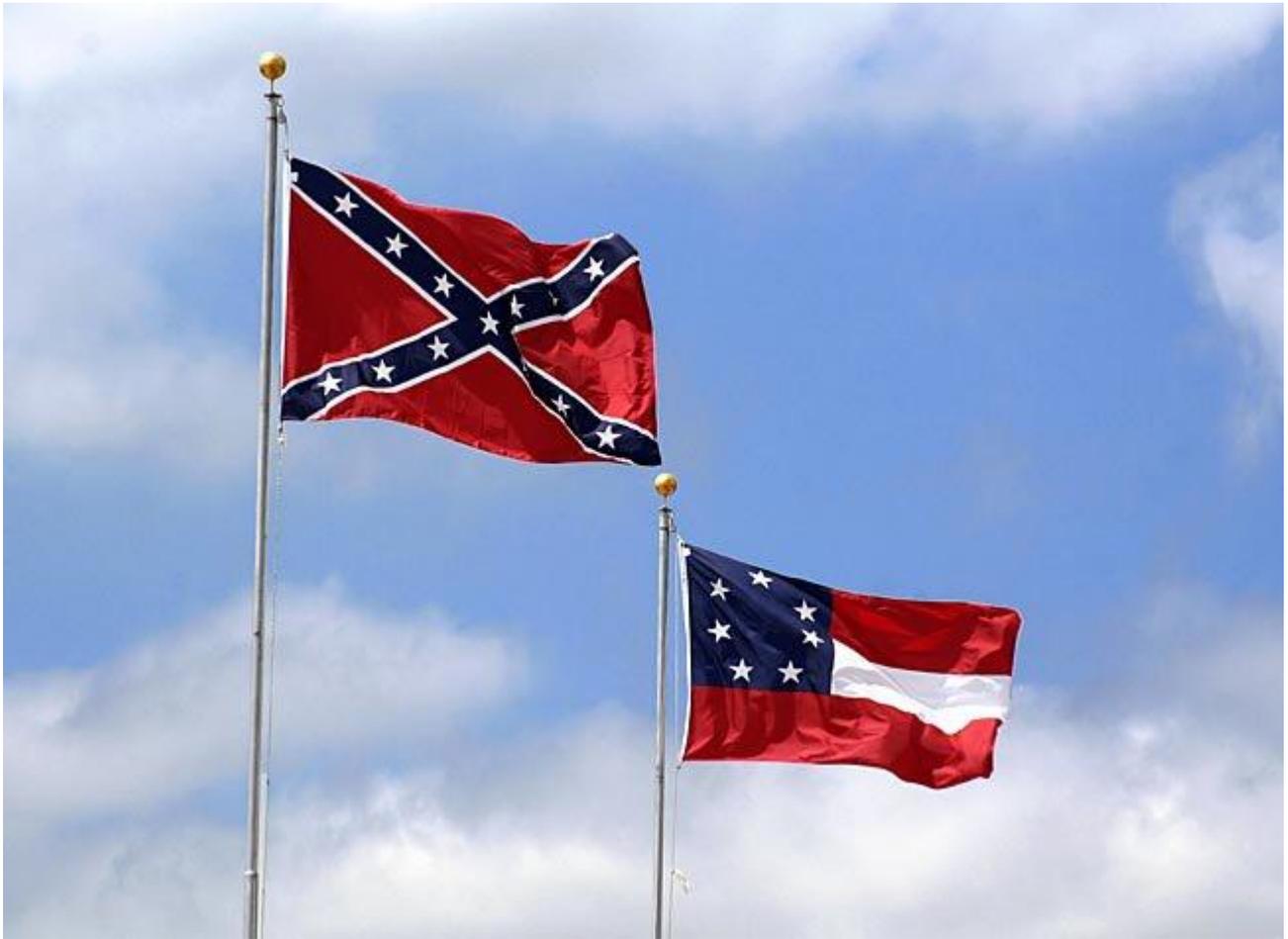
The South is dying, and the question being asked by many became the title of Michael Andrew Grissom's latest book: Can the South survive? Will she be absorbed into the folds of the artificial United States, expiring under cultural exhaustion and unbridled assault, her culture forever consigned to the ash heap of history, reviled and hated by all? I believe mankind will be all the more poor if this state of affairs is allowed to pass without so much as a protest. But what can be done? Faced with immanent cultural annihilation, what choice does she have? She cannot put her faith in the Republicans, who are very nearly just as compliant in deconstructing what is left of Southern society as the Democrats are. But really, what could one expect of the party of Lincoln and fervent abolitionism? Southerners, and Americans in general, have no real choice.

George Wallace, when he ran for president on behalf of Southerners everywhere, explained that there wasn't a dime's bit of difference between the Republicans and the Democrats. They were both the two arms of the same one-party state. He jabbed that if the Democrats decided that Washington should be burned to the ground, the Republicans would claim that that plan is too radical, that it should be done one building at a time over the course of three years. Southerners will waste their time, energy, and vote if they support either.

Leviathan cannot be reformed. The Union cannot be saved. The only verdict, therefore, is separation. The only remedy is the tactic of our ancestors when they were faced with Northern dominance: secession. Asking "Should we" is akin to asking if you should leave the sinking Titanic. The question of "can we" is another story, and worthy of a different article. But it must come to pass. It must. The South must leave the Union, or be devoured by it.

To which I say:

Deo vindice.



The national flag, the Stars and Bars, and the battle flag, the glorious and handsome Southern Cross

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[Jacob S. Moore](#) A Very well worded article. I applaude you my friend. oh, yea forgot....
Down with the Union!!! lol

[June 16, 2010 at 11:26pm](#)



[Matthew Brown](#) very well said. i agree we should separate from the union. people assume us in the south a lot for things that we really are not and call our flag racist when it most definitely is not any where near that. SOUTH WILL RISE!!!

[June 16, 2010 at 11:51pm](#)



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[Jacob S. Moore](#) they're too uptight to do research and acknowledge the Stars and Bars and Cross as historical significant artifacts, and not objects of hate.

[June 16, 2010 at 11:53pm](#)



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[Matthew Brown](#) exactly, it gets irritating when people make fun of my heritage and disrespect it. the people who disrespect us need to take a class about the civil war and the south. i did it for fun in high school and learned so much great info.

[June 16, 2010 at 11:55pm](#)



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[Jacob S. Moore](#) I wish I could've taken a class like that. I learned all my knowledge on my own time. But I'm sure if there was a class it would be taught by someone not even from the South. more than likely a Yankee Liberal who love Uncle Tom's Cabin.

[June 16, 2010 at 11:58pm](#)



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[Matthew Brown](#) prob so now cause my teacher was from here in nc and had been 2 all the war sites in the south.

[June 17, 2010 at 12:00am](#)



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[Rob Layton](#) It's good stuff there Dalton keep it up.

[June 17, 2010 at 10:41am](#)



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[Amy Forsythe Granger](#) Very well written dalton I'm very proud of you and agree whole heartly

[June 17, 2010 at 11:32am](#)



[Amy McClain](#) You are so smart. This piece says it all. More people should read this and maybe understand Us Southerners.

[June 17, 2010 at 3:42pm](#)



[Nolan Self](#) An amazing article by an amazing political mastermind. I expected no less of the man who I will vote for president of the United States of America one day or, the Lord help it, the United States of the South.

[June 17, 2010 at 7:39pm](#)



[Dalton Huff](#) Thanks to all of y'all. Even you, Bryan. lol There will be more of this stuff in the future, not necessarily or explicitly Southern in relation, so keep an eye open, if you're interested in keeping up. Oh, and tell any friends with, ahem, opposing viewpoints to join the conversation. I do love internet jousting.

[June 17, 2010 at 11:20pm](#)