

Song of the South

Nobody asked but ...

I have spent most of my life living below the Mason-Dixon Line, 72 out of 77 years, and 68 of those in Kentucky. Kentucky is a border state. Several of my great greats were Union fighters and a few were Confederate. Honestly, I don't know why any of them participated in our Civil War, what principles and beliefs motivated them.

I have had no reasons to perpetuate holy grails lost in the past. The further we get from the conflagration, those who hold forth loudly on the topic know less and less what they are talking about.

A good friend warned me that this was starting off as if it were an apology for the South. It is far from it. There are no excuses. There are no eulogies.

Furthermore, there will be no overlooking of the roles played by many north of the line.

Slavery is the worst abomination I can imagine, but it worsens, becomes more hideous when one considers the perpetuation of slave-like existence for descendents of the African holocaust today. Europeans, to salve the wrong they knew they were committing, pretended that the blacks were inferior, deserving to be slaves, then fugitives, then servants. It was a terrible fallacy.

Northern Europeans grievously created a fiction of superiority, which caused suppression of other peoples, then by dint of the denial created a confirmation bias that they have not overcome today, 155 years after supposedly settling the stupidity here in the USA.

— Kilgore Forelle