

Letters...

“Democracy — then and now”

Because of the importance of the forthcoming November 2nd election, and the prevailing apathy as shown by too many of our voters, we trust you will find it appropriate to publish for the benefit of your readers — “Democracy — Then and Now” which we believe to be most timely and are authorized to publicize and reproduce.

The author of this poem, Mrs. Leslie E. Smith, and her husband are residents of Lake Worth, Florida, and have been Cape Cod summer vacationists for a number of years and have many friends on the Cape.

As an organization devoted to promoting and sustaining good government, and as one of your subscribers, we wish to take this opportunity to express our thanks and appreciation for your newspaper and efforts in alerting and informing local residents to all significant affairs and news affecting their community. Also, the Village View by Andrea Leonard has been found to be generally informative, thorough, constructive and most interesting by many of our members.

Andre Goutal
Executive Secretary
Barnstable Public Interest Council

Democracy — Then and Now 1776-1976

by Grace Melville Smith

With all the talk of politics
In this year of “seventy-six”,
It sounds like a game of Pick-Up-Sticks
Or clothes that match and mix.

Carter-Mondale-Ford and Dole
Each at one end of the poll.
Likely we will pay a toll
Unless we stand enlightened
With Freedom’s torch relighted.

Our Country’s morals are at stake —
Everyone is on the “take”;
Welfare, food stamps and the like . . .
For you, and you, and for your tyke.
Don’t let our land be socialized;
Instead, let goals be realized.

Porno, crime, inflation too:
Let’s get to work — me and you,
Don’t pass the buck
And trust to luck,
And talk of gloom
And our Country’s doom.

Get involved where it is at,
Not just talk of this and that.
In the schools and in the home
Let’s train our youngsters before they roam,
And get our Country back to God
From California to Cape Cod.

Remember too, the time is short
If the devil’s work we will abort.
To vote, we have to all remember
On the second day of November
And vote aright
Or ’twill all be for naught.

So don’t just sit and voice your kicks —
But in the storm, get your feet wet
And I’ll guarantee or bet
Our Country’ll be on the track it was
In Seventeen Hundred and Seventy Six!