



The Cammett House

Part 1

I've stood strong in the wind,
The rains and the storm.
My guests inside happy,
Contented and warm.

I've smiled at the world,
Felt pride in my place,
And never once found
A frown on my face.

I'm not frowning now,
I'm standing in grief—
And the raindrops are tears
On each Catalpa leaf.

I've always been strong
And stood up to each test,
But this one I've lost
Unless friends give their best.

Thank you Osterville Historical Society for being there when I
needed you.

Part 2

'Tis just a bit of history
But one we should preserve,
For us and those to follow
So we can also serve.

Let us restore this Landmark
Which for years has given pleasure,
Let us restore it now forever
This long lived treasure.

Ponder now the days it stood
The tests of Cape Cod weather.
Ponder now the fight it wages
Which now depends on whether—

Someone shares
With a token or two,
So the "Cammett" house
Can give anew.

Edith M. Bevans

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