



“All societies of men must be governed in some way or the other. The less they may have a stringent state government, the more they must have of individual self-government. The less they rely on public law or physical force, the more they must rely on private moral restraint. Men, in a word, must necessarily be controlled either by a power within them, or by a power without them; either by the word of God, or by the strong arm of man; either by the Bible or the bayonet.”

Robert C. Winthrop

Josh C. Jones

I once believed what was said to me
From numerous heads floating free:
That to be what it is this country's to be
To not judge solely on race, religion, or belief;

That color be not a divider of free
Or a card to be played for diversity;
That upon merit of one's own person he
Be awarded advance, to that we agreed.

To treat all the same, to equal be—
Treat others as I wish them to treat me—
And this is where in truth we would see
How, as one nation under God, we live free.

This and much more were once preached
In this land of the brave and home of the free
By those who served officially
And reported the truth historically.



It was a land sought out to worship Thee
Free from oppression by feudality,
A place where man could decree
His own path and be serfdom-free.

Where learned folk could upswing
And common sense was guaranteed;
Self-evident was obvious, obviously;
And servants served the citizenry.

And it was taught educationally:
The Commandments of Ten and morality.
And even the media often unbiased be,
Though not without a few faults politically,

But more often than not, truthfully,
Facts and events were reported to thee;
Opinionated heads were not floating free—
Of course, then, there was no TV.

