## E. L. Jones

http://digitalmaine.com/men\_of\_the\_hour/35

Transcription:

E. L. JONES, Chairman Democratic State Committee.

IF General Andrew Jackson, for relaxation, should decide

To come and walk the Earth again, as tho he'd never died,

Or the Sage of Monticello, Thomas Jefferson, likewise

His astral-self projecting, should come earthward thru the skies,

You would hear these ancient democrats come shouting from the woods

We want to find a Democrat! Come on! Produce the goods!

We've beard of cliques and bolters; they're a burden to the land,

The democrat we're looking for must wear a different brand --

An old-fashioned Jeffersonian, who's never met his match

Who never fears a licking and who always toes the scratch;

"'Where is this rugged democrat?" they shout in thund'rous tones

And the hills of Maine re-echo "Go and hunt up Doctor Jones."

Need we introduce him further: Go up to Waterville;

He's been mayor of the City -- just a token of good will;

He's a hustling fellow citizen, a dentist of renown

And he's working every minute for the welfare of his town.

And he's not the ONLY DEMOCRAT, as he'll hasten to explain;

For he's working up a party, fit to run the State of Maine.

*Transcription produced by the DigitalMaine Transcription Project*