

our burdens his burdens, and taking our worries on his shoulders - Young strong shoulders that offers us a future, and not a past like Milton Peters, or which we know nothing. During those dark days Mr. Wallace Peterson in his fierce determination that someday Justice would triumph in the Windward Islands, stood at our side, defending our cases before the courts. These are the men who did not allow old people to remain without a guide in the struggle for deliverance. These are the men who did not desire to see the youth of St. Maarten robbed of a decent future in their native St. Maarten as a result of the detestable treachery of the D.P. ~~thax~~ and P.P.A. gang. These are not the men who sat in the Lido laughing at Mr. High Lopes in his heroic struggle for better Education in the Windward Islands.

Mr. Wathey, in the last election you succeeded in fooling us with your vain, empty promises and smiles. In this case today, thanks to the only newspaper in the island which you repeatedly tried to sabotage, and thanks to what we have seen with our own eyes, not a man or woman among us is asleep today. Today everyone of us is wide awake and prepared to meet the challenge. **FREEDOM AND JUSTICE ARE ON THE MARCH AND NO ONE NOR NOTHING CAN STOP IT.**

Mr. Wathey in your meeting of March 22, 1962 you barked over the loud-speakers that Mr. J.H. Lake has been in Aruba for over 12 years and still has nothing today. We can easily understand why this is so, because by putting aside his own personal matters, Mr. Lake devoted his full efforts to the cause of us, the abused People of St. Maarten, and in so doing has sacrificed everything that could have been his today.

Mr. Wathey in your meeting you screamed that Mr. Wallace Peterson was faking illness and still collecting, but you forgot to add that while Mr. Peterson was undergoing medical treatment in Curacao you increased your salary and that of Milton Peters with 100%, and made yourself a present of fl.6000.-- for doing nothing else than keeping a seat warm in the Lido. We suggest that there be an end to wasting the taxpayers money like this. June 4th will put an end to it when we vote.

Mr. Wathey, in your meeting you howled that Mr. Lake eats at his mother-in-law, but why did you not go on to explain the reason why you and your family and agents have lived for years and years from the sweat of us, the poor labourers of St. Maarten.

Mr. Wathey, in your meeting you bellowed that Mr. Lake's father paid his passage, but we did not come to your meeting to hear about people's personal affairs. Who paid who's passage or house-rent or hotel fee or car rental is none of our business. That has nothing to do with the progress or deterioration of our island. The reason why we came to your meeting was to find out why you have allowed the telephone system in the island to remain in such a deplorable condition from the time Donna struck the island on September 4th, 1960. Something which should have been

restored at the first possible opportunity. Why did you not tell us that Mr. Lake who realizes the importance of good telephone-communication has appealed to you time and again to have it corrected. But his appeals fell on deaf ears of course. The same way our many appeals fell on deaf ears.

You did not tell us why you were so ashamed of poor Milton Peters for acting the way he did during his speech at your meeting and thereby causing great amusement among those present who considered him merely as a harmless joker.

When Ciro Kroon landed at the airport he had a speech to deliver to us. In your D.P. meeting he did not say why he stuffed the speech back down his throat when he saw the reproachful look in the eyes of our people.

W.C. could have saved himself the trouble of braying like a scatter-brain mule in the meeting. We suspected that he was one anyhow. Has W.C. ever suspected why the D.P. gang throws all its dirty, filthy work on him? Because taking care of dirty filthy work is all a W.C. can do anyway. For so far we quite agree with the Dead Party.

Mr. Wathey, in your meeting you did not tell us why the "yes man deputy" failed to read the letter which he held in his hands to the public. Why did he not read it? In a meeting of the W.I.P.P. on that same spot where he stood Mr. J.H. Lake placed the contents of a copy of that same letter before the public. With a loud and clear voice he flung the facts of that letter to the crowd who was gathered at the meeting. And we, the crowd, the people of St. Maarten realized only then why neither Milton Peters, Ciro Kroon, W.C. or not a member of the D.P. gang had the guts to read that letter.

Mr. J.H. Lake, the man who based all his speeches on official documents to prove to the world that the truth was his guide. Mr. J.H. Lake, who always held his head high even in the darkest and most critical moments of this battle for Freedom and Justice. Mr. Lake whose shoulders have never sagged beneath the heavy burden of oppression and injustice. Joe Lake, as he is called by his many friends, the man who has left no stone unturned to encourage culture and the development of talents in the Windward Islands. Mr. J.H. Lake, the man who has dared defy the powers that be and laugh in the faces of his would be tormentors. These same tormentors who are the common enemies of us, the people of St. Maarten. This is the man who had the courage to read that letter to the crowd who attended the meeting of the W.I.P.P. at the Oranjeshoel. If any man in our community ever deserved to be ashamed of himself, it should be the "yes man deputy" who dared not read the letter which he said would mean complete destruction and doom for Mr. J.H. Lake should the letter be read.

(To be continued in the next issue)