Today's lead story displays the frightening reality of how many people still need help and the new ones joining the ranks is sobering.
The generosity of Delphos residents and those of surrounding communities is indisputable. If a need is known, it is usually filled.
The thrift shop offers clothing and housewares at unbelievable prices and the merchandise just keeps coming in.
The St. Vincent de Paul Society also offers food as well as large-ticket items such as couches.
First Assembly of God also distributes food.
They all are here to help and they are all saying the same thing: it's getting worse, not better.
The president and Congress are wrangling over whether to give those who make more than $250,000 a tax break — are you kidding me? Many of our neighbors are struggling to put food on the table and wondering if they will soon have no table to put it on.
People are sharing their struggles on paper plates to be sent to Washington so maybe someone can get a clue as to who they need to be concerned with.
Washington needs to take heed.
While the talking heads spout their "post-recession" rhetoric, the rest of us are wondering how they can get it so wrong.
Well, let me tell you how I think it happens.
They aren't affected by the state of the economy the way we are. They still get that paycheck and they still have aides to do everything except tie their shoes. They don't ever have to worry about where their next meal will come from because they are going to charge it to us.
They don't have to worry if their children will be warm enough in that hand-me-down coat or if their shoes will last until a new pair can be fit into an already slim or sometimes non-existent budget.
In essence, we pay their bills so they can sit in session (when they are in session) and cater to special interests groups. Sorry, we aren't that special to them unless it's an election year.
They roll up the sleeves of their $1,000 shirts and get to work — for themselves and anyone they think can make their bank account fatter and raise their position.
Did you know they no longer have to vote to give themselves a raise? It's automatic. Whether they do a good job, a bad job or a really bad job, they get a raise. It's guaranteed.
I'm going to make a blanket statement here and you can tell me I'm wrong and write letters to the editor and so on and so forth. I welcome it.
"Those people in Washington may get their paycheck from us but we are not who they are thinking about — you or me — when they make decisions."
If they really cared about us, they would come and see how things really are in real America. I'm not talking about the token visit. I want them to see the faces of the people they are supposed to serve.
Hard-working people are standing in line for food because they no longer have jobs. Some no longer have unemployment benefits.
People looking for jobs are exhausted from being told time and again there are none available.
Children are going hungry and are cold because they don't have the proper clothing or heat.
How can they keep missing this? Every time they want to spend more money, they take it away from the children and the elderly. Every time they do, they steal it from our future. They make it

harder for the common people (That's not even you and I. We are some of the lucky ones.) to get by and strain our social services and then turn around and cut the funding after that.
The only way this will change is if they change. I'm not talking about having an Ebineezer Scrooge moment. I mean the people in Washington need to be different people. We need to start over. We need to get rid of every politician who is more concerned about pharmaceutical companies, big oil and blah, blah, blah — and get people in there who don't have any one else on their agenda except us! If there are enough of them, they can override the others.
The problem is, I have no idea who they are. You probably don't, either.