

The 7 Percenters

August 24, 2022

Forget “the one percent.”
I want to know about the
seven percent.

Last month, the Gallup
polling outfit asked
Americans about our
confidence level in
Congress. Did we have “a
great deal, quite a lot, some
or very little”?

Unlike the 93 percent of us
with firing brain synapses,
there appeared an enigmatic
seven percent, folks who actually confessed to



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harboring “a great deal” or “quite a lot” of faith
in that cabal of corrupt careerists legislating
loquaciously in our nation’s Capitol.

It takes all kinds, I guess. The shadowy, slow-
witted, and ill-informed must show up in statistics
somewhere, right?

Granted, only five percent of Republicans expressed
that much cockeyed confidence; it was six percent
a year ago. Trusting Democrats hit double-digits,
with ten percent believing congressional bull, a fall
from the 17 percent hornswoggled in 2021.

Gullible independents came in at the overall
average — seven percent — a decrease of
five percentage points from last year, when
12 percent clutched a false sense of security
regarding our federal legislature.

Among a long list of American institutions,
Congress roused the absolute least confidence.
Odd that we feel worse about the people we
elect to represent us than those we have little if
any direct responsibility for or control over.

This must change.

We desperately need term limits. And the
competitive elections brought by creating
smaller districts where grassroots campaigns
employing shoe-leather can compete with the
big money and special interest power behind
professional politicians.

This is Common Sense. I’m Paul Jacob.