

Liberty dies by inches

IF our liberties were always attacked by some blazing Pearl Harbor, we would have nothing to fear—America would unite, fight, and win.

But the lasting losses of freedom are always surrendered bit by bit, slogan by persuasive slogan:

“Give a little, get a little.”

“Don’t live in the past! This is the new era of sharing everything.”

“You’re not losing anything; you’re only giving away a surplus.”

“The warmth of charity will thaw the cold war.”

“If we don’t trust others first, how can they trust us?”

But the slogans are always intended to *sell* you something—and the safe rule is still, Let the Buyer Beware. Giving a little liberty toward some profound end sounds so noble, but it is a step down a one-way street—a *dead-end* street. And once liberty is gone, it can never be captured again.



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