

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Editor:

Freedom, Freedom. We talk of you and we do not know what you mean. We are free to think and we do not think, we are free to talk and we do not talk, and others die for it.

We preach and pray for the Freedom of the World, and when a people decide to fight for it, we let them down. We talk to them of our freedom and their opponents; they fight for Freedom, and we let them down for reasons that we think are good, the fear of nuclear war, but anyhow it is better to be alive and warm and well-fed and slave than dead and free. We have defeated ourselves and now, how will we talk to them of Freedom, of our freedom?

. . . And we did not believe in freedom, we were born with it. We never knew it existed. We saw people dying for it, but we never understood them. The day did come when our freedom was endangered because we did not recognize our freedom, and we were not able to defend our freedom because we did know what Freedom meant . . .

And the Russian killed Freedom with our consent, . . . ,
"It shall live forever."

Justo A. Diaz.