State of the union

Like pumpkin pie and the bald eagle, the con game is so utterly American that it probably deserves its own series of postage stamps.

But something is different today.
The quacks and the mountebanks own the place, and everyone knows it.
The con game is our national pastime.
Everyone either is in on it or has a plan for getting in on it soon.

Thomas Frank, Rendevous with Oblivion