

What I was seeing and worrying my head about was that the humanitarian was not a sound moralist. On the contrary, he was willing to sacrifice fundamental efforts if he could secure support of his admirable project.

The story of the Alabama lady

In Royce

But all this confusion of motives, I was by no means clear myself, by no means dogmatic, save perhaps on the point of one man trying to keep another out of what should have been open to both. There I had no question. It was the only salvation of a democratic society. Of that I felt sure. But how long a way we had to go.

Only temporarily did this long way that I saw ahead of me discourage me, made me willing to take some quick route, some ~~directly~~ devised mechanistic scheme. I could not do it because it could not see it. That did not solve the problem. The problem could only be ^{solved} by this tremendously, slow, plodding ahead.

Quote Clemenceau - the Board of Peace Conference

"Sacrifice for All."