Lloyd George soliloquizing:

Well, to think that only half a year ago we English were fighting with our backs to the wall — and look where we are now. Up to the present, it is true, good old England always had somebody do the fighting for her — but few have thought that even in this terrible jumble, after more than three years of world war, we should succeed in finding some canape to pull our rather badly burnt chemises out of the fire. I really feel inclined to clap myself on the back. Some job it was. Only the Yanks could have saved us, and we’ve got them. They are in now, and they will be glad enough to do the dirty work for us. They seem to like this lonely war, and old Woodrow wouldn’t have broken the round of chucking over that Austrian peace note in about 30 minutes time. I, for my part, wouldn’t have been in such a hurry for that note. After all we haven’t got any farther yet than that old Hindenburg, but if Wilson wants his designs to have a go at, that and win the war for us, I won’t object. He will wetten the Germans anyway, and if he weakened America into the bargain, so much the better for us. That’s good old English policy!

Proclamation to the Newspaper People of the World!

Beloved Fellow Newspaper People,

We must make peace! We made the war, we shall end it. What the churches could not do, we shall do! The Labour Party could not do, we shall do! What the Socialists could not do, we shall do! What the Peace Societies could not do, we shall do! For we are the power of the world, the only great power. What the sun is to the day, the moon to the night, the earth to vegetation, the air to life, all these are we to mankind and more. Nothing on the globe is mightier than we. We are progress, liberty, justice, health, enlightenment; we are the Flower of chivalry, the Emperor of Emperors, the King of Kings. We are the heart of man, their conscience, their willpower, their imaginations, their parents, their leaders, their brothers, their sisters, their names, their minds. In us depends the welfare or annihilation of races. Without us the world would sink into ignorance, darkness, and despair. We are the light, the strength,