The Rice Belt Journal.

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W.S.S.

NO COVENANTED PEACE WITH GERMANY.

America, unless we repudiate civilization and abandon humanity and put a premium on savagery and brutality can make no covenanted peace no peace by agreement or negotiation with Germany. It would be a covenant with hell, a partnership with infamy

Nor would such a peace secure peace, except so long as it suited Germany. We can judge the future only be the past, and to Germany sacred treaties are scraps of paper only. Germany's whole history is a record of national treachery, national bad faith, national dishonor, national murder, and national infamy.

Article 56 of the Hague Convention, to which Germany solemnly subscribed, is: "Family honor and rights, the lives of persons and private property, as well as religious convictions and practice must be respected. Private property cannot be confiscated."

The world knows how Germany has observed this article There are millions of individual witnesses to her flagrant breaches of it. Every acre of Belgian soil Germany has occupied bears mute, but unimpeachable evidence of it. There is plenty of German evidence of it, too.

"The goods of different sorts seized in the enemies' territories are in such large quantities that the difficulty of knowing where to put them increases day by day. At the request of the Prussian minister of war, all chambers of commerce have been asked to gve all possible information with regard to storehouses, sheds, etc., which could be used temporarily to warehouse the spoil." (From the Frankfurter Zeitung, January, 1916.)

The German papers have been crowded with advertisements of sale of property taken from France and Belgium. Members of the Reichstag have boasted of others have censured, the amount of booty brought to Germany from the occupied territory, and the destruction has been far greater than the confiscation.

Of the old men and children murdered, of the women and girls ravished, of the noncombatants taken from their homes and deported to work for their conquerors, of the conquerors, of the merchant ships sunk, the hospitals and unfortified cities bombed, of the mutilation and murder by crucifixion and otherwise of wounded and captured soldiers—of all this beastliness there is plenty of evidence that no one can disbelieve.

The best answer to German peace propaganda is sinking more U-boats, sending more men to France, speeding up our work along the line, and a heavy subscription to the Fourth Liberty Loan. Peace must mean the triumph of right and justice, the defeat of Germanism, not a truce with it, not a compromise with it.

Our soldiers in France are gloriously doing their part toward victory; the Liberty Loan subscription must show them that the people at home are doing theirs.

LIVELY HORSE RACE MEET ON FAIR PROGRAM

Many Fast Runners, Trotters and Pacers To Take Track First Three Days.

A three day race meet, with purses aggregating $3,300, will furnish splendid entertainment for visitors to this year's State Fair of Louisiana, October 30 to November 4, inclusive. Five running events and one harness race each day of the meet are called for. The dates for the meet are October 30 and 31 and November 1.

The Shreveport track is one of the fastest mile circuits in the South, with very attractive accommodations and courteous treatment. George R. King of Indianapolis, Ind., will again be in charge of the meet as superintendent. He is among the country's foremost race officials.

Don't forget that this year the government is encouraging fairs more than ever, appreciating their importance in teaching greater production and conservation.

For further information and catalog, write to W. R. Hirsch, Secretary, Shreveport, La.

SHEEP CLASS ADDED TO LOUISIANA FAIR

Among the important features added to the livestock department of the Louisiana State Fair this year, October 30 to November 4, inclusive, is a sheep class, with attractive premiums offered on Merino, Dorcet, Hampshire and Shropshire breeds.

This class was included so as to encourage sheep raising in Louisiana. Though young in this state, the sheep industry is steadily growing in interest, and by offering premiums and stimulating competition, the State Fair Association expects to arouse greater interest and assist in producing better results among the breeders.

In this part of the country there seem to be large possibilities for sheep raising, particularly so since the nation entered the war and the demands for food and supplies increased as never before.

G. P. Williams, government specialist in charge of sheep extension, headquarters at Baton Rouge, will be superintendent of the sheep section.

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PARISH FAIRS TO MAKE BIG DISPLAY

With a brand new agricultural building ready for use, the parish fair contest at the 1918 Louisiana State Fair, October 30 to November 4, inclusive, promises to be the most interesting event of the kind ever held. The space problem has been solved by the erection of the new building, which is 250 feet long and 150 feet wide, with plenty of room for every parish exhibit.

The parish fair displays will contain many individual exhibits, specimens from different farms. These may be entered in the individual contests as well as forming part of the parish fair exhibit. Practically every article grown in Louisiana soil will be represented.

With the nation at war and the need for food production the greatest in history, the government is looking to the farmer to produce as never before. The Fair Association, appreciating the necessity of greater production, is lending its utmost encouragement to this movement, and hopes that the farmers will make this a banner year at the fair.

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BOYS TO EXHIBIT THEIR BEST PIGS

One of the largest livestock shows in the history of the State Fair of Louisiana will be put on this year by the Boys' Pig Clubs, in the opinion of officials who have been watching the development of interest in this department. Hundreds of pure blooded pigs will be entered and there will be unusually brisk competition for the prizes, which total in excess $1,000, including approximately $200 offered by packing houses.

In addition to competing for pig club premiums, some of the juvenile exhibitors will compete against adults in a contest open to the world. Wonderful progress has been made by members of the Pig Clubs, and the adults will have to hustle to capture the honors.

The Pig Club display will be in charge of W. H. Balis, agent in charge of Boys' Pig Club work, Extension Department, L. S. U.

With the nation at war the need for food production is the greatest in history, and the government is looking to the farmer to produce as never before. Boys' Pig Club members are answering this call.

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W.S.S.

FOUR SHOTS FOR A DOLLAR!

By E. W. KEMBLE

Drawn by MR. KEMBLE for the National Security League.

A SOLDIER'S LAST MESSAGE OF LOVE TO SWEETHEART

Paris, Sept. 3.—By Mail.—The soldier lay with closed eyes; only a gentle movement of the cover over his chest showed that he still lived, for he was very pale. A girl in the uniform of the Y. M. C. A. stepped quietly to his side and touched his hand, for she had been told that the boy had not many hours to live.

He opened his eyes and looked up at her with the shadow of a smile for she had been a frequent visitor His lips moved and she bent her head.

"So long," were the words she barely heard.

The boy knew. He understood that he was going west, as the saying is.

"Can I write a letter for you?" Have you any message to send?

The boy shook his head.

"Maven't you a mother? Can't I write to her?"

Again he shook his head. He had no mother.

"Father?"

He had no father.

"Sweetheart?"

He opened his eyes again and nodded very weakly:

"Shall I write to her?"

Another nod. The girl placed her ear close to his lips.

"Her name," she asked.

At the third attempt he made her understand, and she printed it and the address in big, plain letters and held them before his eyes. He looked long, and nodded again. It was correct.

"What do you want me to say?"

"Goodbye."

"You want me to tell her you are going West, and that you thought of her and wanted to send a message of love?"

"Yes."

She wrote the letter, and holding his hand, helped him to make a faint mark in place of the signature he was too weak to affix. An hour later she returned, and he had started on his journey.

This is but one case of many The reason for sending the Y .M. C. A. stations and advanced hispitals to sit by the boys and to talk and cheer them up, and to write letters for them.

If the folks at home could see the Y. M. C. A. women near the front when these young women step into the tent and sit beside the cot, they would say that there is indeed real light on the faces of the wounded women to France.

Over seas Y. M. C .A work should apply to the Southern Department headquarters, 515 Bedell building, San Antonio, Texas.

With all the prisoners we have to exchange, places like Switzerland will feel like a metropolitan clearing house.

A FALSE IDEA.

Some of us are not obliged to work, and some decline to; but these are the minority.

As most of us occupy ourselves principallly in making a living we may as well do something that we like, even if we make a few bad shots before we hit our vocation. Just now, the Government is doing the choosing for us, but the war will not last forever, and this philosophy applies for all time.

The greatest tragedy is a vocational misfit. Premature death is melancholy, but it is a cheerful destiny compared with a life prolonged for fifty years in an uncongenial calling.

Many a man works like a slave for a living to avoid dying, but if he would stop avoiding it he would escape the trouble of working altogether. His work is painful; death will get him at the finish; it might as well get him at the start

Every one of us is good at something; but most of us are doing something else. Were it otherwise, every one would be a success, and the world would be a Paradise.

The Socialist in New York have demanded a six hour work day which seems to suggest that they have extreme ideas on the subject of work. Anybody that wearies you in six hours is the wrong job for you. Drop it, and do something else.

No one ever put a great achievement on record while waiting for the quitting whilstle. Dislike of work does not prove that work is a curse. It proves that we are poor guessers in picking our jobs.

And when a bhanch of the Socialist party goes on record by clossifying work among the woes of mankind, it is up to the rest of the Socialists to assist their weakening brethren to a more wholesome conception of the purpose of life.