

POULTRY NOTES

BY C.M. BARNITZ RIVERSIDE, PA.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

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A POULTRY PROPHECY.

Who would have thought the day should come when a health officer from the state department would butt into a dairy, inspect the place, cows, cans and milkmaids for dirt and germs and then fire the following questions at the boss:

Are your cows kept clean, especially the udder, at milking time? Is the cattle's water supply pure or polluted? Can the cows wade in filthy water? Are the cow stables dry, light and well ventilated? Are stable and milk house screened from flies? Are milking stools clean? Do milkers wash their hands before milking? Is the cow barn ceiling clean? Is the floor clean and dry? Can the cows soil their bodies in lying down? Is the manure removed from the stable daily?

You, who remember the old, dark, oozy, cobweb cow stable, must believe the millennial dawn has climbed up a notch when you hear that milk and butter vendors must get out of business who refuse to comply with the rules.

But what's that got to do with the hen? Just this, the hens of this country are now furnishing \$1,000,000,000 worth of food to the people; their egg output has increased 225,000,000 dozens in twelve years, and if cows, hogs and dairies are inspected and must be kept in sanitary environment, why not the hen, whose product has also to do with public health?

If "certified milk," why not certified hen fruit? The government claims \$100,000,000 is lost annually on poultry and eggs by insanitary handling and \$100,000,000 is not to be sneezed at, but this does not include germ laden eggs and poultry that enter the home.

This inspection business has just started; no one thought it would go as far as it has, and it will go further. It will hit the hen yet, and some day the hen health inspector will swing into your place and ply you with the



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

EATING BARNYARD ROT.

following questions: How's your hen's health? Is your rooster a louse rack? Is your coop lighthouse? Do you clean up every day? Do your hens lay in dirty nests? Do the eggs lie in the heat? Are they kept in clean, cool environment? Are they candled before selling? Are they fresh when sold? Do your hens have pure water, shade and wholesome food? Do they wade in filthy yards, dig in manure piles and eat and drink rot in barnyards? Is young stock raised in clean environment? Is your poultry healthy when dressed, dressed in a house screened from blowflies, by healthy persons of cleanly habits?

Yes, reader, this does sound like hot air, but if you had prophesied to granddaddy that the government would some day inspect milkmaids and milk-stools and kill over 2,648,520 hogs and 212,240 cows in ten years for tuberculosis, you would have received the haw-haw too.

A hygienic hen is as necessary as a carefully kept cow and a hygienic hog. Many now do their best to make conditions conducive to hen health and the protection of her product.

In this way they make the business pay, and all must follow the same way some day.

DON'TS.

Don't think this is philosophy. This is common sense that brings dollars and cents.

Don't locate your poultry plant on Pike's peak, in the dismal swamp, the Black Hole of Calcutta, the Devil's Den or along Bull Run. If you do you'll meet your Waterloo.

Don't cry over the hole in a doughnut. When you were a baby and got the colic you had to cry, you couldn't frolic; but now, since you have grown a bit, we hope you're over crying fits.

HE HONKS BEST WHO HONKS LAST.

"Honk!" yelled the big gray gander. "The day will soon be here when of these noisy roosters we others will be clear."

"When will that be?" cried all the quacks. "Please name the lucky day. We'll surely gobble lots of grub when those hens get away."

"Why, I am told," said Mr. Goose, "The Methodists are coming. And when their conference is in swing the hatchet will be humming."

Then all the roosters hung their tails. The hens all got on black. While goose and duck did celebrate with honks and quack, quack, quack.

But, O cruel fate, it was not so! Come, get your tear bags out And for these hapless rubbernecks Squeeze out a waterspout.

"Was not the Methodists that came To gobble roosters down, But Baptists that love waterfowl Convened in that good town."

And every rubberneck got whacked. Not one was left in town. They even caught the tailor's goose And swallowed it right down.

C. M. BARNITZ.

THE COMB A THERMOMETER.

Have you noticed how a hen's comb shrinks, pales and then puffs up ruby red when she starts to lay again? That shows relation between her comb and egg clusters, or ovaries.

Have you noticed how a crower's comb in natural breeding season red-



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

A DISQUALIFIED COMB

dens and his wattles enlarge and glow? That's a sign of sexual activity.

When caponized both comb and wattles shrink small. That's proof enough.

The comb is not only a blow buffer, but a health indicator.

The bird in the cut has a bad case of frostbite, and while suffering his comb blade has turned.

A clear red comb, health; pale, low vitality, fava; yellow, jaundice; dark, poor circulation, weak heart, indigestion, cholera, apoplexy.

Roup often loosens the comb, and it turns over. Lice on little Leghorns often cause their headgear to go crooked.

Single combs with long, beefy points, deep thumb marks, weak bases, nearly always lop.

Keep your eye on the comb. It's a health indicator, and in buying cocks select those with good sized combs and wattles, other points equal. They make the best breeders.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

The fellow who buys a five dollar mill and grinds his own oyster shells gets the straight article cheap and isn't soaked with old shell and 40 per cent dirt.

One of Pennsylvania's hatcheries had orders for 50,000 chicks on the books at one time, which shows that the one-day-old chick industry is going some. It is fast supplanting the eggs for hatching feature of the business.

Mammoth Russian sunflowers when once started require little cultivation and yield a fine crop of seeds for molting and winter ration. We plant them all around our four acre run and thus make the fence row a golden glow and save on feed bills.

California has established a bird farm at Hayward, Alameda county, where birds will be bred for distribution through areas devastated by insect pests. We have fish hatcheries, bullfrog farms, alligator factories, ostrich, bird and skunk farms, and what next?

Operators where rots and spots are prepared for market state that they often find embryo chicks in the eggs and simply screen them out of the product which is such a prime constituent of those nice, fancy cakes which our city cousins eat with their custard cottolene ice cream.

Read these words of W. C. Brown, president of the New York Central: "Do you know that the farther you get into the world of influence the less satisfaction you find in it? Such successes as I have attained in the railway world have served only to increase my longing for my farm." The Brown family is going back to the farm, and there are many others.

If you talk about heroic women you need not go to war annals to find them. They are all over this country. One of these just paid the mortgage off a New York farm. Her father is too old to plow, so he drove while she did the plowing, turning over sod that had not been plowed for thirty years. This delicate woman has cleared off the debt and is now making the men sit up and take notice at her success in up to date farming and poultry.

C. M. Barnitz.

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TIME TO TIME THAT TONGUE.

Why is it that some must slack up speed When they run through a town And autos have to slack up, too, When constables are round? If this is law and law is made With justice to all men It's time that limit is put on The speed of other men.

Now, there's that gossip with her tongue That whizzes through a town And in a half second runs A hundred people down. And there's that bar that can tie Faster than horse can trot. I've heard him kill a hundred men With just one shot.

Now, I know the latest stop watch Can't keep tab upon her tongue, And the bar knocks all records Just a-lyin' with one lung. But, say, aren't laws for buzz cars Really, simply all bombast When they let these tongues joy ride around And kill us off so fast?

C. M. BARNITZ.

POINTERS FOR POSTMORTEM.

There's an old saying, "Money makes the mare go," but boodie's not in it with brains and brains are not all found in books, but practical investigation is really the brain furnisher and brain burnisher. Our pedagogical penitentiaries and diploma dispensaries haven't cornered all the gray matter. The whole world's a free library. There are books in the fields, the woods, everywhere. You need only open the volumes and learn. The animal kingdom is a book. We are studying man, woman and roosters.

Note the victim of our knife. We opened him like the leaves of a book. That black "wart" on his wing joint, his emaciation, were an index to his contents. The interior showed dark congested lungs and cheesy growth



Photo by C. M. Barnitz.

UNDER THE KNIFE.

that confirmed the tip given by the tubercle on the wing that the disease was tuberculosis.

To be a successful poultry physician you must study the exterior and interior of fowls, and the postmortem of a fresh fowl is easy and not so disagreeable. First write down all exterior symptoms, then nail fowl to board, pluck feathers on breast and cut through to bone at junction of neck and breast. Break this bone right before breastbone, cut down along sides, but not too deep, and draw down the breastbone so that the upper organs are exposed, but do not tear away the peritoneum, or lining, of abdomen until you have observed the same. A sprinkling of weak carbolic solution will disinfect and destroy any offensive odor. By a comparison of outside symptoms with interior conditions you may often secure knowledge that helps you to a cure or preventive to the disease and sure data for future diagnosis.

DON'TS.

Don't put off till tomorrow what you put off last year to do today. Put off your coat and do it now.

Don't expect to butt right into a fall fair and make a clean sweep if you haven't quality birds to burn these days.

Don't wait to cull out the knock-kneed crookbacks and wrytail runts until after they have gobbled enough grub to raise a respectable flock.

Don't forget in feeding pigeons that you must provide both for parents and squabs, and there must always be plenty to carry to the little ones all day.

Don't sell anything at market that you wouldn't gladly serve to your mother-in-law who is about to write a will leaving all her spondulices to you.

Don't keep that old hen over another season simply because years ago she won a green ribbon. If you can't cut her cackler the preacher will slay her without a single compunction of conscience.

Notice of School District Bond Sale

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the County Treasurer of the County of Crook, State of Oregon, that, pursuant to an order of the Board of Directors of School District No. 69, of Crook County, Oregon, he will sell for the best price obtainable \$1,000 School bonds of said district on or after the 5th day of March, 1912, at the office of the County Treasurer in Prineville, Oregon.

For further information, apply to the Board of Directors of said district. RALPH L. JORDAN, County Treasurer of Crook County, Oregon.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given, by the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Sophie J. LaFollett, deceased, to all creditors of said deceased and to all persons having claims against said estate, to present the same with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned at the office of M. E. Ellis, in Prineville, Oregon, within six months from the first publication of this notice.

Dated Jan. 25, 1912. T. H. LAFOLLETT, Administrator of the estate of Sophie J. LaFollett, deceased.

Notice of Sale.

In the county court of the state of Oregon for Wasco county, In the matter of the estate of Louis Martin, deceased. Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of the county court of the state of Oregon for Wasco county, made and entered on February 28, 1912, the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Louis Martin, deceased, will, from and after the 28th day of March, 1912, sell at private sale, the following described real property, belonging to said estate to-wit:

Lot 15 (7) and six (6) and an undivided one-half interest in lot four (4), all in block two (2) of Newman's fifth addition to the city of Prineville, Crook county, Oregon.

Said sale will be made for cash on hand, and bids for the same may be addressed to the undersigned, at No. 415 West Third Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

Dated February 28, 1912. C. L. SCHMIDT, Administrator.

Order Setting Time for Hearing the Final Accounting.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, In Crook county, In the matter of the estate of John Sizemore, deceased. This matter coming on to be heard this 5th day of February, 1912, upon the application of J. C. Sizemore, the administrator of said estate, of John Sizemore, deceased, for an order setting time for hearing and settling his final accounting of his administration of said estate; and it appearing to the court that said administrator has made and filed with the clerk of the court his final accounting of his administration of said estate, duly verified by his own oath, it is ordered by the court that Monday, the 1st day of April 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the county court room in Prineville, Oregon, be and the same is set by the court as the time and place for hearing and settling said final accounting. 2-8-12 H. C. ELLIS, Judge.

Citation.

In the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Crook. In the matter of the estate of Richard Meyer, deceased. To E. A. Bassett, administrator of the estate of Richard Meyer, deceased, and to all the heirs at law, known or unknown, of the said Richard Meyer, deceased, greeting:

In the name of the state of Oregon, You are hereby cited and required to appear in the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Crook, at the court room thereof, at Prineville, in the county of Crook, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why the following described real property, belonging to the estate of said Richard Meyer, deceased, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section 33, in township 15 south of range 14 east of the Willamette Meridian in Crook county, state of Oregon, and containing 40 acres, should not be sold to pay the expenses of administration, and claims against said estate and such costs and legal charges as may accrue.

This citation is published in the Crook County Journal for six full weeks by order of the Hon. H. C. Ellis, judge of the county court of the state of Oregon for Crook county.

Witness, the Hon. H. C. Ellis, judge of the county court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Crook, with the seal of said court affixed this 11th day of January, 1912.

Attest: WARREN BROWN, Clerk. By A. W. Bartles, Deputy.

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ASK THE BLISS AGENT.

Raymond Calavan, Prineville, Or

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon. January 21th, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Carl M. Larson, of Prineville, Oregon, who on August 17th, 1910 made homestead, No. 6303 for site, section 28, township 15 south of range 15 east, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Warren Brown, County Clerk, at his office, at Prineville, Oregon on the 9th day of March, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Frank D. Knowlton, Samuel H. Ellis, Ernest C. Rimmell, Logan C. McPherson, all of Prineville, Oregon. C. W. MOORE, Register.

Rick Wood, Rick Wood.

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Eggs for Sale.

White and Brown Leghorn eggs, \$1.50 for 15. Leave orders at Elkins' store, or phone independent. 2-8-11 J. W. STEWART.

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On the old C. Sam Smith ranch, near Prineville: sold in any number at reasonable prices. For further information address G. H. Russell, Prineville, Oregon. 12-16-11

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Statement of Resources and Liabilities of

The First National Bank

Of Prineville, Oregon

At the close of business June 7, 1911

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts..... \$294,885.03	Capital Stock paid in..... \$50,000.00
United States Bonds..... 12,500.00	Surplus fund, earned..... 50,000.00
Bank remises, etc..... 12,540.12	Undivided profits, earned..... 37,724.56
Cash & Due from banks 210,294.04	Circulation..... 5,000.00
	Deposits..... 385,099.63
	\$531,424.19
	\$531,424.19

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