

SUPPLEMENT

EAST CLACKAMAS NEWS, DECEMBER 11, 1919

CROSS IS TO BE EPISCOPAL SHRINE CHURCH ESTABLISHES PRECEDENT



The historic "Prayerbook Cross," in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, which shortly is to be consecrated by the Protestant Episcopal Church as its first shrine.

San Francisco shortly is to have the honor of the first shrine ever consecrated by the Protestant Episcopal Church and the first, it is confidently believed by members of the church, in a chain of wayside shrines along the mighty automobile highways which now span the continent.

Turned by the griefs of war to more devout consideration of affairs religious and stirred to militancy by the Nation-wide campaign now forward within the church, Episcopalians of the Bay cities have laid before Rt. Rev. William Ford Nichols, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of California, a proposal to consecrate and proclaim the historic "Prayerbook Cross" in Golden Gate Park as a shrine for all wayfaring Episcopalians.

The "Prayerbook Cross" is a magnificent pile which surmounts one of the most picturesquely beautiful

hills in Golden Gate Park.

The cross was consecrated seventeen years ago as a memorial to the first religious service ever held on the Pacific Coast in the English language. On June 24, 1579, that hardy buccaneer, Sir Francis Drake, missing the port of San Francisco entirely owing to fog and storm, landed at what is now known as Drake's Bay, northward of San Francisco Bay. In thanksgiving for the escape of the expedition from the storm they all "fell to prayers," in the quaint language of the chronicler of the expedition.

The cross was erected by George W. Childs, of Philadelphia. The ceremonies in consecrating the cross as a shrine will be celebrated during the coming Nation-Wide Campaign of the Episcopal Church, as a memorial to the campaign.

Do your Christmas shopping and mail your packages early so as to avoid the rush and prevent congestion in the mails.

Mrs. J. C. Hillman after some days' indisposition is now out again.

Modern Poultry Culture

By PHIL. MARQUAM.
A Few Essentials of Poultry Farming.

There is a good deal more to the poultry business than merely throwing grain to the hens and gathering up the eggs. If these were all the essentials connected with poultry work, then probably few would make a failure of it. In the first place, however, the matter of feeding should be thoroughly understood. It is not enough, as said above, merely to throw grain to the fowls. The composition of the various feeds, the miscellaneous work they are required to do, the amount necessary for each fowl, and other things must be taken into consideration. Feed, at the outset, is what keeps up the bodily heat of the hen, replaces the natural wear of the body, supplies the material which is so essential to life, and after these demands of the hen herself are met, the surplus feed, if there be any, goes into eggs. First, the demands of the hen's body must be met. If she is given feed enough to enable her to meet these demands and no more, then the egg basket will remain empty. The hen is an exacting creature. She will not build an egg until she has the materials with which to build it. In other words, she cannot do her work without the proper materials to work with.

The average farmer gives his hens but one kind of feed—usually wheat or oats, and possibly oyster shell, but these are all. Now let us see what happens when a hen is fed such a ration. To begin with, an egg contains about one quarter ounce of protein. The average hen may eat about four ounces of wheat a day. She will use about three ounces of this for her own bodily needs. And that leaves one ounce to make eggs with. An ounce of wheat contains about one-tenth ounce of protein. Upon this ration a hen would get enough protein to make an egg about every three or four days. Moreover, to build an egg about one quarter ounce of lime is necessary. An ounce of wheat contains less than one-tenth as much lime as one egg contains. The egg also contains about one quarter ounce of fat; but an ounce of wheat would contain about three quarters of an ounce of fat producers. From the above, it may be seen that, if fed wheat alone, the hen would get enough protein to make an egg about every three or four days; enough lime to make an egg about every twelve days, and enough carbohydrates and fat to make three eggs a day. As a consequence, what happens? To be sure, she might make up for the deficiency of protein in the above ration, by putting the surplus fat into the egg, but the hen does not transact business on that basis. She is an honest manufacturer, and if it is not possible for her to put the right materials into her egg, she will not produce the egg. Profiteering is not in her line and so on the above ration she would either lay very few eggs, or perhaps none at all, the surplus feed probably going into fat on the body of the hen.

In an article of this kind it would be impracticable to go fully into the scientific side of poultry feeding, but a few general practical hints will be given on how to balance a ration for the production of eggs. The first thing to be considered is the "nutritive ratio," which is the ratio of protein to fat in the heat producing foods. These elements, for good egg production, should be in the proportion of about one part protein to about four parts of the fat and carbohydrate elements. Now there is nothing mysterious about this. The case may be illustrated as follows:

The protein element goes to build muscle (lean meat) and the albuminous part of the egg. The carbohy-

drate and fat elements furnish heat and fat for the body of the hen, and fat for the egg. And so, if a hen is fed wheat alone the carbohydrate and fat elements overbalance the protein elements to such an extent that the hen would not only lack sufficient material to rebuild the natural wear of her body, but would have very little of the protein element to put into the albuminous part of the egg. At the same time, she would get a great excess of fat and heat producing elements which she could not make use of so far as egg production was concerned, and the excess would probably go into fat on the body of the hen, instead of into eggs in the egg basket.

(To be continued)

THE KING and THE KID

San Francisco—This ought to be a short story and its title ought to be "The King and the Kid."

The King is Albert of Belgium. The kid is Richard Siprelle of San Francisco, eleven years old. The King had entered his automobile after his official reception at the City Hall here and no doubt thought himself safe, surrounded as he was by secret service men, soldiers, and police. Enter the kid; leaping on the running board of King Albert's machine, he thrust into the King's hand a Thrift Stamp with a card on which to paste it.

"King Albert," said the kid to the King, "don't you want a Thrift Stamp?" The boy with his natty overseas soldier's cap in hand smilingly awaited his answer. The King took the card and stamp; said "Thank you," and the incident in the King's life and the epic in the kid's life closed then and there with a forward lurch of the automobile, leaving the kid behind.

"I just wanted the King to know," said Richard, "what a chance America gives us kids to learn how to save so that when the King gets back home maybe he will make Thrift Stamps for Belgian kids. The newspapers said that I wanted two-bits for the stamp but I didn't. I am going to write the King a letter and see if he won't send me his photograph with his name on it."

Needless to say, Richard Siprelle is in the movies, so if you see a picture of the King in his automobile with a kid on the running board, you will know all about it.

SLAVES OF CHANCE

"The habit of thrift tends to give clear eyes, good digestion, efficient muscles * * * Young people, especially, should economize, always remembering that we should have everything we really need. It is folly to skimp in eating for the sake of saving, or to wear dowdy raiment. Have what you need, but do not buy things you do not need. But there is a joy in going without things—a fine tang in eliminating the superfluous."

"Loving labor and thrift go hand in hand. He who is not thrifty is a slave to circumstance. Fate says, 'Do this or starve,' and if you have no surplus saved up you are the plaything of chance, the pawn of circumstance, a slave of some one's caprice, a leaf in a storm."—Elbert Hubbard.