

for Dad's little pigs and we weren't able to get up a load of corn stalks as we had hoped as I had to get ready to catch the one o'clock car to attend a meeting of the Short Horn Breeders in Lunenburg. The meeting wasn't called till two o'clock so I had lots of time on my hands and browsed around looking in the store windows. I saw a large toy aeroplane in Fall's toy display and recognized it as the one Quint made last summer to run with his game and which he was not allowed to run at the fair, it being too much of a gambling enterprise. I took my watch in to the jeweler and had it fixed so that it would run soberly instead of making an hour in about forty five minutes. I also got a nice copy of "The Angel" for Mary's Christmas. I was the first of the Short Horn Breeders at Bramhill's office and it was some time before enough drifted in to warrant starting the meeting, however Ham, Lorne Forrest, and two fellows I didn't know Duskies and Bleyrey came in so we got started and then Charlie Duskie and some Murphy from Walsingham arrived much later. Ham was president and Bramhill secretary and the discussion that followed consisted

principally of Bramhill reading forms of by laws and business condensed by other clubs, and suggesting that we adopt them. Ham asking for the opinion of the assembly, we moving that all resolutions be adopted, some or else seconding the motion and the rest signifying assent in the usual manner. Lorne Forrest did make a few remarks about patronizing the shows more and also in his most oratorical style gave us his opinions in the same manner he did at a former meeting concerning the influence feed has in making animal either scrub or pure bred (unimproved). Charlie Duskie also made some sensible suggestions but the other night we well not have been there except to give formal authority for our actions. I came away before the rest in order to catch the five o'clock car but the business was about wound up. We formed an association named it The Norfolk Short Horn Breeders Association adopted a set of by laws decided to carry on an "abolish the Scrub Bull" Campaign to organizing a calf club and to ask the Dominion Short Horn breeders for a grant for the County Fair. I got home in time to help Dad milk. In night Dad and Cud went out to the Shands school entertainment as