

Dad. plowed the rest of the day. I threw out ditches till noon and spent most of the after-noon doing chores. I went down town to night and stayed down. Cold west wind today.

Thursday November 20th

I went to Simcoe on the early car this morning and walked up to Neff's place. he was just getting the car out when I got there to take his brother up to their orchard. It was pretty frosty so I went back with them to his office and waited there till Neff got back. We started on our trip about eight and went to Mr. Knight's at Vanessa where we were supposed to meet the Cantland boys. We were there for a long time looking over his dual purpose short horns. He has some good milkers and his bull is out of Moore's old Dairy maid. But all the stock was thin. At last when the boys did not appear we went up to Vanessa and found them all waiting there. They had forgotten the name of the fellow we were to see. We didn't go back to Knight's as it was late but went on over to Burtch's at Mt. Pleasant. He has some fine Shrop. ewes and we had two good classes of judging. I saw one of the rams we shipped him and he gave me a chequer for them. I saw there we went to Brentford had dinner at our

old Chick cafe, it is a good place. After dinner we went over to Beauford and were there quite awhile looking at Brethous' Yorkshires. He is fitting up a bunch to take to the International and certainly had some beauties at least if such an adjective can be applied to hogs they were when judged by their own standards. From Brethous we went over to Gurney's at Paris and were there till dark looking at Belgians. We started right for home from Gurney's but Neff took a road he wasn't familiar with and just north of Scotland we struck an awful bit of trail going through a swampy piece of bush. We thought several times we were going to be stalled and there was no possible chance of turning around. Neff and I were ahead in his Ford and the other boys were following us in a M'Laughlin & a Gray Dast. However we did get through it eventually and stopped at Scotland for Neff to fill his car with water. when the other boys came up there was some tall language near at Neff for taking them over such a road. That was the last we saw of them for they struck off west from Scotland on the Galhast road for Delhi while Neff and I came right down the town line to Simcoe. I had tea at Neff