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Twass the night before fair and all through the house
not a person was sleeping not even the mouse.
The unfinished sewing projects were hung with care
in hopes to be finished in time for the fair.
When out on the farm there arose such a clatter
those runaway steers don't seem to be looking any fatter.
Mom ran for the halters and Dad put on his shoes
as the girls smelled bread burning – there goes the blues!
Soon back to the pen, the steers quickly flew,
Followed by Dad, Mom, and all of us too.
We all came in covered with dirt from head to boot
So, Mom quickly hollered and told us to "Scoot!"
"I'll finish the tags, you finish your sewing."
"Dad, help John with the paint, oh where is this night going?"
Now blouses have buttons, skirts hemmed at last.
The crafts are looking better with paint that dries fast.
We've finally done it and we've got time to spare,
4-H really is a family affair."
Dad winked his eye, nodded his head and said,
"Let's go to bed, Mother, we've a big day ahead."

- Author Anonymous

Getting ready for the Juab county fair is always a lot of fun, but there is so much work that goes into each and every project. Our youth is no exception. I love living in a community where it is not uncommon to go for a nightly walk with your lambs or goats.

My favorite thing about the 4-H program is the opportunities to learn responsibility, commitment and a host of valuable skills they'll use for the rest of their lives. This little poem is a comic relief of the reality

of the work that our amazing 4-H families put in each and every year. Please come support our outstanding 4-H youth, we can't wait to see you at the fair!