

Farm News from September

There are secrets that are kept behind the fences of pigs that go untold. Berkshire babies are Berkshires because the mothers and fathers are Berkshires, an old breed from the UK and mostly black in colour. Our Red Wattles are an



endangered breed originating from the US, all red in colour with little wattles that hang from their neck. We keep them separate to protect the genetics; or so we think. When

one of our black Berkshire mothers gave birth this month, the secret was out. Might have to make some improvements to the fence.

Over the years we have had many volunteers come to our farm. A lot of them were single guys and in their spare time, hoping to meet some single girls. I often see similarities between humans and animals, especially when it comes to impressing the females. For example the male turkeys who fluff up their feathers to make them look larger than they are. Similar to a guy walking in the bar who sucks up his gut to puff out his chest. All fluff and no stuff. "You want to find a girlfriend?" Here's some farm yard tips. The boars know how to attract sows. "It's how they dance". The boars kind of rock back and forth:

right foot, left foot, right foot, left foot." Go to the bar and try this, maybe close to the stage". Then the boars make a loud smacking sound with his mouth. "Try it. Like licking your chops, one smack

every second". Next comes the foam. When the boar



smacks his lips he produces an enormous amount of froth which falls to the ground. "You could achieve this using toothpaste." At this point the guy should have the attention of not only the girls but the entire bar!

A great documentary we just watched called "[Kiss the Ground](#)". Two of the main characters, Ray and Gabe taught courses in Manning, Alberta which my son and I took. It helped shape the direction of our farm.

See the pigs in this picture? Don't look



too hard because I couldn't see them either. There are 50 pigs lost in the grass. Free range. Life is good.

Jerry