



Showpig Night before Christmas

Written by Kelly Morgan, Manager of OH-PIGS, The Ohio Summer Show Circuit

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the farm place, not a piggy was stirring, and not even our Hereford gilt Grace.

Their feeders were hung by the gates with care, in hopes Showpig St. Nick would drop lots of Smorefill in there.

The pigs were all nestled, all snug in shavings in their pen, while visions danced in their heads of the banners and ribbons to win.

An' Gus in his PIGS: The Inventors of Bacon tee and me in my OH-PIGS hoodie and sweats, had just settled down for a long winter's rest.

When out on the barn roof there arose such a clatter, ALL the pigs jumped up to see what was the matter.

When what to our wondering eyes should we find, but a miniature sleigh and 8 tiny swine, with a little ole driver, dressed in show clothes, boots and with a whip, we knew right away it was Showpig St. Nick.

More rapid than Tamworth, his swine to the barn roof drove without aim,
And he oinked and shouted and called them by name:

Now Berkshire!

Now Chester!

Now Poland and Hampshire!

On Hereford!

On Landrace!

On Spot and Yorkshire!

As we got boots on and ran to check on the swine, down the side of the barn Showpig St. Nick came down with bailing twine.

A bundle of feed sacks were flung on his back, and he looked like a feed mill worker carrying the pack.

His eyes how they twinkled, his dimples so merry, his cheeks were the color of Duroc, his nose like a cherry.

He spoke not a word but went straight to his work and filled all the feeders with feed and added some whips and turned with a jerk.

He sprung to his sleigh, to his herd gave a whistle and Oreo and away they all flew like your parents drive on the way to a jackpot show.

But we heard him exclaim as he exited out of sight...**Merry Christmas to all kids, parents, producers, and pigs tonight!!**