



**South Carolina Angus Association News  
Sharon Furr  
December 2016 and January 2017**

Merry Christmas, Merry, Merry Christmas!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

As I write this news article I am oh so reminded about the season, what it really means to me, and what it really means in my life. Although, I have people tell me all the time, Sharon really, you still believe in Santa, how can you believe in Santa, you're in your fifties..... really?! Well let me share with you a little story I truly believe in, and maybe you too will believe.....

Beautiful, Magical, Wonderful, that's what Christmas Is to Me

So many beautiful memories flood through my heart and mind at this time of year. When I see a baby child full of excitement and wonder, hardly able to contain their little bodies, just the sheer innocence of a child, knowing Santa will soon be here, I am so reminded of our beautiful Christmas's. When I allow myself to dream and remember, when I go to that beautiful place, I see all the magical times, magical times that Mama and Daddy gave to Cindy and I, yes there's something beautiful and magical and wonderful about Christmas especially for a baby child.

Years ago, before my sister Cindy and our Baby Mackie were killed, I wrote an article which I just loved. Each year I try to relive and remember this story, so today I share it with you, titled: It's all about the Baby – But Yes Virginia, There is a Santa Claus

Enjoy and remember!

It's all about the Baby – But Yes Virginia, There is a Santa Claus

There's something very magical about this time of year. For me, I see things thru the eyes of a child. Is it the long awaited moment of the Baby's birthday or the long awaited time when Santa comes? I believe in both and have no problem celebrating each one.

It all started when I was a little girl, we would celebrate each occasion in its very own unique way. Christmas at our house would always start on my sister's birthday, which was the 6<sup>th</sup> day

of December. We would celebrate her birthday first then we would start dragging out boxes and boxes of decorations and Daddy would always have to be the one to go up in the attic and drag everything down. He would be worn out before we ever got started. Mama would then make Daddy carry the tree in – mind you we always had a live tree with a ball of dirt on the bottom so we could plant it after Christmas, so heavy was an understatement. She would always stand back in the den and eyeball the tree while Daddy would be on his hands and knees getting it exactly even and straight by using bricks in the bucket of water for leveling. Cindy and I would wait patiently for our queue to start digging thru the boxes for our most special and favorite decorations, mine were always a mama mouse and a daddy mouse. Mama would always do the lights, cause they had to be just perfect, no cords showing! Then it was our turn – I would, and still do, hang all of my decorations on the front of the tree. Cindy, on the other hand, would meticulously hang all of hers exactly evenly all over the tree to exact perfection. Good Lord, give me a break! You can tell we were definitely right brain, left brain girls. As the night grew to a close we would find ourselves oohing and aahing over how beautiful the tree was and wondering if we could get just one more decoration on it.

As the days past by Cindy and I would make our list for Santa and erase things and add things and back and forth until we got it just right – we knew Santa already knew what we really wanted, but we made the list just in case he forgot something. On Christmas Eve, every year, Mama, Aunt Peggy, Granny, Cindy and me would leave the house early in the morning, eat breakfast out and shop until we were dead – or the stores were about to close. We would always eat lunch at the Barkley Cafeteria or Morrison's Cafeteria at South Park, it was so good. I would always get to pick special things like coconut pie and waldolph salad, just because Granny was with me. Then shop, shop, and shop some more – plus Granny and I would try every perfume from Belk's to Ivey's (later becoming Dillard's) so that when we got in the car that night we would smell just like two French whores, we loved it. Then off to Granny's to wrap all the presents – yes, we waited until the very last minute every year to wrap all some hundred presents.

Mama, Cindy and I would arrive home late. Daddy would always be waiting for us with the fire going, the house would be so warm. Mama would then start making the Baby's birthday cake. It had to be a solid white coconut cake – that stood for pure and beautiful. We had to wait until Christmas Eve at our house to hang our stockings. I never understood why this was but Mama knew why, she wanted this night to be a very special night. First, she wanted us to celebrate the real meaning of Christmas – Baby Jesus' Birthday. Secondly, she would let us celebrate the commercialized Santa Claus side of Christmas. We would all get in the kitchen around the table with the Baby Jesus birthday cake sitting right in the middle, we would sing and celebrate and eat cake, and then and only then were we allowed to hang our stockings.

I believe in Mary and Joseph and the Baby being born in Bethlehem in a manger with donkeys and cattle and sheep all around Him and the star and the wise men and the shepherds. I also believe in Santa Claus. As children we never knew anything different. We were told growing up when you stop believing he stops coming. I think that holds true for Jesus and Santa - So to this day I still BELIEVE!

Just a quick tidbit on Black Grove Angus and the Pennsylvania Angus Parade Sale on October 8<sup>th</sup>. Two fantastic girls topped the Pennsylvania Sale: Lot 21 was purchased by CCK Angus in S.D. for \$7000.00 and Lot 31 was purchased by Dubas Cattle Co. in NE for \$6,000.00, these two cows were both three years old, and were awesome lots. If you'd like more info on Black Grove and what's available at their farm, for private treaty, you can contact Dixon or Walter Shealy at [www.blackgrove.com](http://www.blackgrove.com) or 803.629.1174.

## Calendar of Events:

### February 4, 2017

Clemson Bull and Heifer Sale

### February 11, 2017

Black Crest Farms - Spring Production Sale  
At the farm, Noon

Sumter, SC.

### February 18, 2017

Yon Family Farms - Spring Bull & Female Sale

Ridge Spring, SC.

### April 8, 2017

Spring Lake Angus/Black Grove Sale in Lynch, NE



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## 2017 CLEMSON HEIFER SALE

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The 2017 Clemson Heifer Sale sponsored by Clemson University and the South Carolina Cattlemen's Association will be held on February 4, 2017 at the Garrison Livestock Arena - Cattle Complex near Clemson following the 2017 Clemson Bull Test Sale.

**Only 19 pens of heifers will be accepted due to pen limitations.** A nomination fee of \$25 per head to partially cover sale expenses must accompany the completed nomination and herd health forms. Heifers will be screened by an Extension Animal Scientist for quality, muscling, size, structural soundness, body condition and disposition. Contact Dr. Steve Meadows if you are interested in participating at: [smdws@clemson.edu](mailto:smdws@clemson.edu)

**Nominations Forms Due - December 19, 2016**



Yon Family Farms is now in the pecan business and offering delicious nuts and pecan candies through The Nut House and Country Market. Finding the perfect Christmas gift for customers, friends, and family is often challenging, and we can help! Whether you choose Christmas tins filled with pecan candies or prefer roasted or plain pecans, everyone on your gift list will be delighted. Take a look at the attachment for a special offer or visit [www.nuthouseandcountrymarket.com](http://www.nuthouseandcountrymarket.com) to order directly online. If you need more information just contact Sally Yon at [803-312-4837](tel:803-312-4837).

## *SOF Field Day*

*Spanish Oaks Farm hosted a field day at the farm on December 10, 2016, it was an awesome day. Sights from the day below:*

Be on the lookout for your voting ballots, coming to your mailbox during the month of December, to elect officers and board members.

If you need to reach me, or if you have something cool to share with me, or if you have any great pictures from any event you have been to, please don't hesitate to call me, or text me, or email me – I'd love to hook up with you.

**Don't forget: all the SCAA Directory Ad's and payments are due now!  
So if you need to send in a check or an attachment for your ad, please do so NOW!**

Please send both to me at: SCAA, c/o Sharon Furr - Secretary, 2049 Boyd Road, Blackstock, SC 29014, or to my email address below.

Contact information: 704.577.3639 – [spanishoaks@truvista.net](mailto:spanishoaks@truvista.net)

I can't wait to see you on the road, but until then.....



PEACE



LOVE



COW

Sharon