

The Newsbud

From The Beaufort Garden Club

Established 1959 www.beaufortgardenclub.com May 2019

Dear Ladies of the Club,

This week is our garden tour and it looks as though the sun is coming out! Finally some rain on the gardens to spruce them up for a spring tour.

Our walk through Beaufort's gardens is always relaxing and fun rain or shine.

So we will all meet at the Beaufort Historic site this Thursday at 9:30 a.m. For those of you who would rather not clamber onto the red bus, Rich and Pat with their Red Cart Tours will be there to give rides.

Afterward we'll all gather at Nancy Duffy's and Victoria Sullivan's for a light lunch.

How civil!
(And don't forget to wear your spring bonnets!)



Dear Garden Club Ladies,

The Road Trip to Edenton was a great success; one of the best parts was our bus getting stuck in the mud at our last stop--a beautiful antebellum house out in the country. With some time before the (large) tow truck arrived, our ladies made the best of the situation, and with the homeowners' permission, we had a relaxing and felicitous

happy hour on their home's double porches, on the lawn, and by the fields. A good time was had by all!

We are all looking forward to seeing the beautiful gardens scheduled for our Garden Tour this Thursday. We will have a brief meeting before starting the tour and time to remember our dear members who crossed the river into the green and flowering fields of Heaven during the last year.

Next month, our final meeting before summer break is the June luncheon on Thursday, June 6, 11:30 a.m., at Moonrakers (300 block of Front Street). We'll eat some awesome food, enjoy the fabulous view, and vote on our officers for next year. The cost is \$30.00, and there will be a cash bar. There is limited seating but seats are still available, so please sign up and come!

Keep on weeding! Deborah Van Dyken President

YARD OF THE MONTH *******

102 Anne Street, the home of Frieda Menzer and Rob MacArthur. Please take a walk or bike ride down Ann Street to enjoy their lovely garden!

A Gardener's Lament

It's summer now, and once again,
The battle, it is on,
To reap the harvest from the plants
Of all the seeds I've sown.

One would think with all my work,
And tender, loving care
A garden bounty I would reap,
But no, they do not share!

I refer to all the creatures Who dine on the buffet Provided by my garden On any summer day.

Green beetles eat my zinnias.

The groundhogs eat my corn.

The squirrels and deer eat everything.

I often feel forlorn.

The birds dine on my berries, The cut worms eat the vine Of squash and watermelons, And tomatoes quite divine.

The rabbits eat my parsley.
The chipmunks eat the seeds.
Can someone, please, explain to me
Why none of them eat weeds?

~Susanne Wiggins Bunch~

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Found in the Washington Post

"In our society, roughly 80 percent of Americans believed there is a God and that humans are called before Him on a Judgment Day to answer for their sins. However, only 39 percent said religion was 'extremely important' in their lives. So 41 percent figured they were being watched and judged by an almighty power who would reward or punish them for eternity, but it wasn't that big a deal."



See ya round town,

Beverly Glover-Wood, Editor