

Beaver Creek Nursery

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NEWSLETTER

August 2016



*Ahhh....August!!...Ya just gotta love these
Dog Days of Summer*

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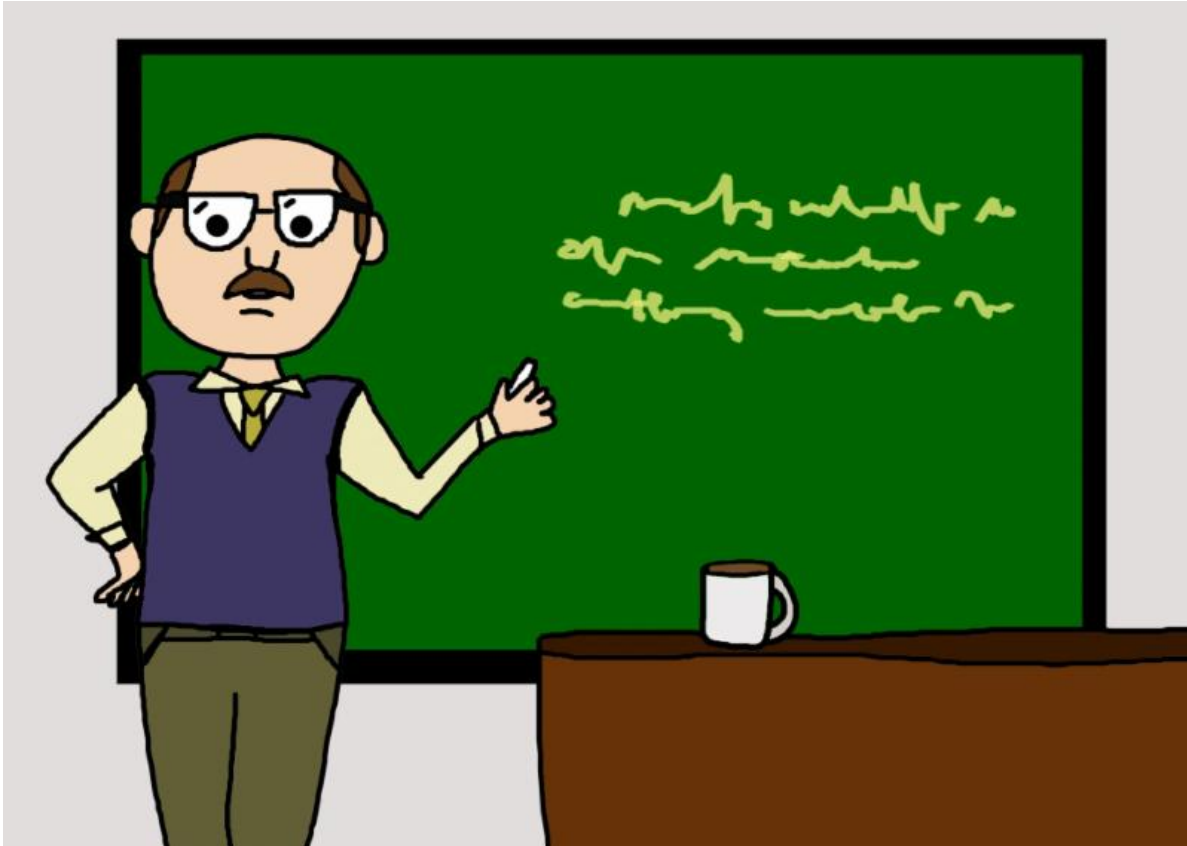
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Since school will be starting shortly....

Let's begin this month with something extra special for all of the literary folks and English majors out there with a really nice "run-on sentence".



Since it is August and the hot and humid days of this past July will surely be back again, and since we have had an ample share of rain this summer so far, there is no need for me to do my annual August speech about making sure you all water your plants and there is really no need for me to reiterate from past Newsletters that you should not prune anything after the end of the month until we get a couple of good frosts later in the fall or tell you not to fertilize anything anymore until spring.....WHEW!!!

What I am going to tell you about though are the 2 things that really irritate me during the normally sweltering days of August.

#1

and my most disliked



HORSE FLIES!!!

HATE EM!!!!

Well, they may look just a smidgen different than the above picture but when them sneaky little buggers realize you're in their vicinity and start dive bombing at you like an F-15 fighter plane or with their quietness of a slug they land in the middle of your back and suddenly take a chunk out of Mommy's little boy here, it certainly feels like the above picture got hold of ya.

Hate em...Hate em...Hate em!!!

And those buggers are incredibly smart!!

For instance, you're heading through the local lunch drive thru and of course your window is down so you can get handed your food and then it happens! You kinda catch a glimpse of something not quite right in the peaceful air surrounding your private little air-conditioned space. And this confirms my belief in their intelligence. Just as soon as your hands and body are tied up trying to get hold of your food from the person on the other side of the drive thru window.....BAM!!! That sneaky little B_____ (bugger) does a 200mph dive right inside your car!

Suddenly you and your private space with the little minty fresh tree hanging from the mirror are instantly transformed into the inside of a pin ball machine. Your food, your drinks and every single body part is suddenly fair game for these sadistic and Kamikazi like blood suckers. And you are CONFINED!!! There is no where to RUN!!

Then a sudden calmness comes over you when you remember that you have "power windows" and proceed to open them all at one time with the relieved feeling that IT will immediately evacuate your space. Ahh... the miserable and yet relieving rush of 110 degree heat and air come in and the dashing, darting sound of a Sikorsky helicopter suddenly stops. YES!!! IT'S Gone!!!

You immediately feel as though the dentist just told you that your teeth are all great and he doesn't need to give you novocaine. Again a sigh of relief as you drive away with comforting thoughts of enjoying the meal you have just gone through Hell to get.

And here is proof that they are also extremely destructive!

Finally relaxing again as you drive off you check your rear view mirror for traffic and suddenly on the farthest point of your inside rear window

you hear

HAHAHAAHHAAAA!!!!!!



I'M STILL HERE!!!!!!

Now you realize that this is WAR!! It's either him or me! You hit the breaks, pull into the first parking lot type area you see and in your panic state of trying to stop the car, jump out of the car, run to the other side and open that door and simultaneously not take your eyes off of that monster in the back, you accidentally hit your drink knocking the cheap lid off of it and emptying it's contents on both your lunch and your seat.

Now....Tell me that's not Destructive!

At this point you extremely angry and know that only one of you is going to survive this ordeal. But, you have this incredible mess in your car that is getting worse by the second. So you momentarily take your eyes off of him and grab anything you can to stop the torrential flood of drink and food. As you get it temporarily cleaned up you look back at the window and all around and realize that in all your haste and distractions that this sneaky critter must have flown out just as quickly as he had arrived and is finally GONE!

However, now you have nothing to eat for lunch not to mention that you are also probably late getting back to work.

The only good part of this entire event is in knowing that you and you alone defeated this nasty, ugly, blood sucking, hateful, revengeful and destructive creature!!!

Hate em!!

Hmmmm... got a little carried away there! Guess I better stop with JUST 1 thing!

how about a few pictures?



B4 & After

Before



and

After



Before



and

After



After



After



And 1 More Set

Before



and

After



Left the Limelight Hydrangea by screened porch and Nishiki Willow in center. Revived old fountain, put in small path and bench with boulders, dwarf butterfly bushes, dwarf Crape Myrtle (front of propane), a few evergreens and various other small butterfly attractant plants. The Techny Arborvitae on either side of walk entrance will get to about 5' wide x 12' tall and will eventually provide year round privacy for the area and possible pool peeking eyes.

After



Dwarf Nandina domestica (Heavenly Bamboo) arch behind fountain and will turn gorgeous shades of red, green and orange this winter with the red berries for a bonus view from the screened porch.

Before



and

After



That is not a snake across walk. It is a short removable "jumper" hose connecting the 2 sections of under gravel soaker hose.





Now, you know.... this is a bit more MY style!!
(maybe a different brand though)

See ya all next month!

A Closing Thought

" It's never too late to be what you might have been."

....George Eliot

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