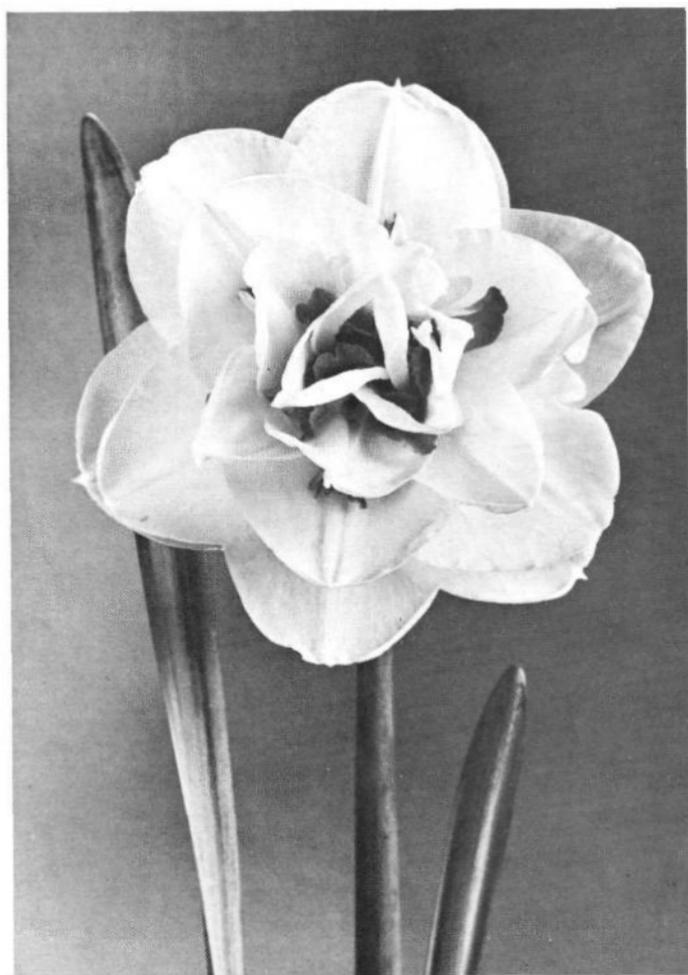


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*Quarterly Publication of the*  
AMERICAN DAFFODIL SOCIETY, Inc.

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Vol. II, No. 4

June, 1966

# The DAFFODIL JOURNAL

Quarterly Publication of the American Daffodil Society, Inc.

Volume II

Number 4

JUNE, 1966

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For the complete current roster of Officers, Directors and chairmen of committees reference should be made to the American Daffodil Society JOURNAL for June, 1966.

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THE DAFFODIL JOURNAL is published for delivery to members in the months of March, June, September and December.

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Articles and photographs (glossy finish) on daffodil culture and related subjects are invited from members of the Society. Manuscripts should be typewritten double-spaced, and all material should be addressed to the Executive Editor.

DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE WILL BE JULY 15, 1966.

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## SCHEDULE OF MEMBERSHIP DUES IN THE AMERICAN DAFFODIL SOCIETY

The Dues Year Is January 1 Through December 31

*Individual Annual* ..... \$5 a year or \$12.50 for three years.

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Commercial Memberships are three times the foregoing amounts.

OUR COVER FLOWER THIS ISSUE  
Is Tahiti, 4, originated by Lionel Richardson  
of Ireland and introduced in 1956

# THE ADS MEETS IN MEMPHIS

By TOM D. THROCKMORTON, M.D., *Des Moines, Iowa*

Memphis lay cradled in the arm of the Nile where the river divided into branches spreading out over the rich delta and escaping by devious routes into the sea. Memphis: the capital of ancient Egypt, palace of Pharaohs, temple of religion and wisdom. . . .

In 1541 Hernando De Soto first saw the vast Mississippi River from a high bluff, overlooking a rich, alluvial plain, and here he met Chisca, chief of the Chickasaw Indians. Almost 300 years later, General Andrew Jackson also met, and "negotiated" with, the Chickasaw Indians, who ceded all their claims east of the Mississippi. And in 1819 the plan of a town was laid out in this area, the name Memphis being given to the embryonic metropolis. Doubtless the name seemed ready for revival, suggesting a similarity by location on the Mississippi to the ancient capital on the Nile. And from these beginnings have grown Tennessee's largest city, the capital of the Mid-South. And old Chief Chisca lives on in his own way: the American Daffodil Society held its 1966 Convention in the Chisca Plaza Motor Hotel, March 31 through April 3.

When Mrs. Throckmorton and I left Des Moines a few quivers of daffodil foliage were out of the earth, each blackened by repeated severe freezing. Passing through St. Louis we found trumpet daffodils lying on the ground, their stems brittle with cold. But in Memphis we found Spring. The willows were in leaf, the oaks were filled with panicles of greenish flowers — and the lobby of the Chisca Plaza was filled with the colorful ladies of the Memphis Garden Club. They were arranging flowers, setting up a little Boutique, making and serving coffee — and they were looking lovely. Then time began to pass.

Thursday, March 31, was the day of the Daffodil Show in the South Ballroom of the Chisca Plaza. We have no daffodil shows in Iowa, and I slipped in early just to watch this one as it took form. Among other things, I will not soon forget Bill Pannill running around like a pointer dog in a damp weed patch, shifting his entry positions like a con man with a shell game at the county fair. Why do *all* daffodil fanciers carry blooms at arms length? Bifocals left at home?

There were two tables of cut flowers from Grant Mitsch, looking very tall, sturdy and colorful. And two tables covered by a well-grown and staged collection from Mr. and Mrs. Roy Risley. However, where were the "Richardson things"? . . . "Impounded by customs at the airport and can't be cleared". But Willis Wheeler, our past-president, got on the phone and in less than an hour the full, breath-taking panoply of

Irish daffodil elegance was spread over two more velvet-topped tables. Wonderful! A ballroom filled with daffodils.

Then I heard the martial tread of judge's feet, and I disappeared — still coveting one bloom: Mitsch's A52/1, a truly large cyclamineus hybrid with a perianth having the red-gold cast of Jezebel, and the cup dyed solidly with the same orange stuff Mitsch uses on the cup of Chemawa. Betsy, my wife, preferred, above all others, the real apple blossom pink of Grant Mitsch's Troubadour.

That night we had a cocktail hour and then dinner in beautiful Crystal Hall. The chandeliers scintillated overhead, the tables were heaped with silver and daffodil arrangements, and the head table abounded with gracious ladies. Mrs. W. Howard Willey, Jr., president of the Memphis Garden Club, made all of us welcome.

The election of officers was held and Mrs. Margaret Thompson, chairman of the nominating committee, presented a slate of candidates. Someone moved the secretary cast a unanimous ballot, and lo and behold, Bill Pannill became your new president and I your first vice president, by one vote. I was too shattered to write down the rest of the officers — but they are all in by grace of the same narrow margin.

The annual awards were then made, and this year both the Gold and the Silver Medals of the American Daffodil Society were given. The Gold Medal, to the person of greatest service to "the daffodil", went to Alec Gray — the English specialist in miniature daffodils. The warm applause would have assured Mr. Gray of the general assent, as he was named recipient of the award. I am sorry he was not present. However, your editor, Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr., and your chairman of photography, Prof. Larry Mains, presented the medal to Mr. Gray in London about three weeks afterwards.

The Silver Medal for "outstanding service to the American Daffodil Society" went to Mrs. Laura Lee Cox, of Hot Springs, Ark. The spontaneous swell of applause and murmured congratulations must almost have repayed Mrs. Cox for those many hours and years of untiring effort and wise counsel she had given the ADS in so many different capacities.

And then the *pièce de résistance*: Mrs. W. L. Bankston, Jr., and Mrs. W. Jeter Eason presented a sketch on Ikebana: Japanese flower arranging. The entire effort probably set Ikebana back not more than 20 years. Mrs. Bankston, as the sloe-eyed, be-spectacled Dixie-Japanese Master of Ikebana, instructed her favorite pupil, Little Sun Flower Seed (Mrs. Eason) in the mysteries of the cult. The final arrangement of old corset stays, pieces of bedspring, an umbrella, and an old whisk broom was a real winner. The crystal chandeliers trembled as the

beguiled and happy gathering registered approval of the evening. And thus ended the first day.

The morning of April 1 was filled with meetings, and the S.R.O. sign was soon out. Wells Knierim and Larry Mains provided an illustrated discussion: "Ideas on How to Take Slides". The whole idea was to make daffodil photography in color so simple that your wife could do it. Actually, the title merely provided an excuse for these two past-masters of photography to show their prize color pictures of daffodils. They made it sound so simple, and proved it on the screen for all to see.

Then John Larus and Harry Tuggle gave us ample proof that "Forcing Daffodils Is Fun". This was a talk for us peasants of the daffodil empire. Just a cold room in the basement or an old window-well, and perfection of bloom can be had by anyone. Harry Tuggle proved his point with a pot of Broughshane — mammoth flowers then in bloom for three weeks.

At noon came a luncheon that would deserve the title "dinner" in any Iowa farm home, and promptly at 1 p.m., the garden tour began.

Mrs. W. L. Bankston told us her garden is the "folksy variety", which



— Photo by W. H. Wheeler

*What is it? . . . Bill Pannill, new ADS president, Matthew Zandbergen of Holland, featured convention speaker, and Dr. Tom Throckmorton, the Society's new first vice president, have a private question-and-answer session on daffodils during a garden tour at the Eleventh Annual Convention in Memphis.*

just grew like Topsy. That may be, but there was a specimen garden of labeled daffodils planted by classification which meant a lot of good hard work.

Mrs. Richard Harwood welcomed us to her beautiful French country home, with camellia house, greenhouse, hot-bed with daffodil seedlings, and cold frame with boxwood cuttings. I didn't know there were so many kinds of boxwood, but Mrs. Harwood has at least 17 of them. She also had a spectacular display of daffodils in beds.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Dixon have a stately colonial Georgian home, with spacious vistas and fascinating walkways. The landscaping and garden statuary is but outward evidence of a home filled with priceless paintings and antiques.

The weather was bright and clear, providing a little sunburn in the open. Memphis certainly was done up with a ribbon in her hair for us this day.

We bused back to the hotel and then to the Memphis Country Club. Here the social hour was social, and the dining sumptuous. Flower arrangements starring Mistress Daffodil were everywhere. And the head table had a sort of continental air, with Mr. and Mrs. Peter deJager and Matthew Zandbergen at its center. Mr. Zandbergen looks like the Yul Brynner of the Netherlands. He immediately captivates the ladies, and wholeheartedly joins the men.

As the speaker of the evening, Matthew Zandbergen told us, in excellent idiomatic American, of the Dutch bulb industry. With more than 200 color slides to illustrate, he explained the mechanics of commercial daffodil growing in Holland. He breathed life into accounts of early daffodil raisers. And then he took us through the Keukenhof Gardens in the spring. There were audience murmurs at almost every picture.

A crowd talking glibly of sometime European springtime tours bused back to the Chisca Plaza, and Friday came to a close.

Most of the morning of Saturday the 2nd was devoted to a panel discussion, moderated by Mrs. Helen Link, on "Uniformity in Judging Throughout the Country". And when the question came from the audience, "Can a two-headed bloom of Frigid be entered in Division IV?", I knew *everyone* was there. It was a pleasure to hear the great and the near-great of the American daffodil world bare their souls. The meeting was broken up forcibly by the buses and at 11:30 a.m. we were on our way to a social hour in the gardens of Mr. and Mrs. Robertson Morrow. Here, under sunny April skies, warm hors d'oeuvres vied with clinking glasses — and to good effect. The gardens were long, and filled with horticultural goodies. At the far end, amidst a large daffodil planting, was a bed of daffodils laid out by division, as if to

compete for a Carey Quinn award. A good proportion of the blooms would have done justice to the show table, but I preferred them just as they lived in the Morrow garden.

Again on the bus and to the Goldsmith Civic Garden Center. This is a 'new and growing garden facility, initiated with handsome gifts, and maintained by the Memphis Park Commission; its annual budget is more than \$25,000. There were rose gardens, magnolia gardens, iris gardens, an azalea trail, a wildflower trail, dahlia gardens, hemerocallis gardens, Japanese gardens, two camellia houses, 1,000 varieties of daffodils — and luncheon.

Later we were received in the gardens of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gooch. I stood beneath a trio of towering old oaks and wondered at the smooth bark, almost like a beech. Here an extensive collection of daffodils was extremely well-grown, many of the good old-timers, and most of the newest novelties. It was obvious at a glance that the owners knew what they liked and exactly what each plant liked, also.

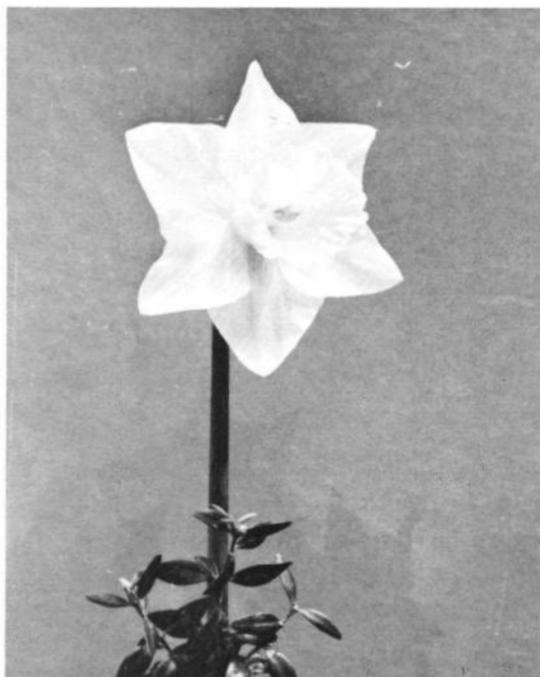
Then, by bus again, to the Brooks Art Institute and to the daffodil planting of The Little Garden Club. Here were paintings, sculpture, Doughty porcelain birds, Paul Storr silver — and daffodils. And as the buses trundled us back to the hotel, it was obvious that Memphis, its people, and its faultless weather had given us another memorable day.

And with evening, once again the "social hour". After three days of daffodils everyone seemed on a first-name basis for the annual banquet of the American Daffodil Society. There was a delightful air of family informality, and again there were beautiful, fresh flower arrangements. As an added interest we had a surprise guest speaker. The printed program said the after-dinner speaker was Guy Robbins, director of Goldsmith Civic Garden Center and Botanical Gardens. However, Mr. Robbins was, understandably, elsewhere, being presented with twins by his wife. As his stand-in, who stole our show, we had Henry Mitchell, the garden editor of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*. Mr. Mitchell spoke for a bit, with colored slides, about the Goldsmith Civic Garden Center. That done, he told us, not about daffodils, but about the people who grow them. And he seemed to know us each and every one, individually. He elaborated on the five stages of daffodil growing; beginning with the interment of the first bulb of King Alfred, through catalogs, collections, shows, hybridizing — and last to retirement, possibly without daffodils, but with loving memories of good seasons, special blooms, and friends. It was just the right sort of way to end a convention.

When you have snipped the last faded bloom of Frigid you are already thumbing catalogs and making lists for next season. There is always another season. And so it is with conventions. In 1967 the

ADS will meet in Philadelphia. I interned in the Quaker City during two years. I well remember a day late in April: soft air, warm sun, the grass expanse at Valley Forge, and the nascent green of young leaves serving as a backdrop for irregular bursts of dogwood. . . . And the daffodils at Swarthmore, by the drift, and in marching columns. With hosts like Jack and Gertrude Wister, and Larry Mains, Philadelphia will make you feel at home—not as a guest, but as a part of the growing daffodil family.

Memphis was the greatest! But all good things must end. So, “Goodbye Beale Street and W. C. Handy. Hello, Rittenhouse Square and Ben Franklin”.



*Vigil, champion bloom at the Southern Regional Daffodil Show of 1966, held in conjunction with the Annual Meeting of the American Daffodil Society at Memphis. It was entered by Miss Lee Linton of Nashville, and is a 1c originated by Guy L. Wilson.*

— Photo by W. H. Wheeler

## ‘ . . . . A BIG THANK YOU TO THE ADS’

I gladly take advantage of the opportunity given to me by the editor of THE JOURNAL to say a big thank you to the ADS for giving me the honour of being the guest speaker at the wonderful convention at Memphis.

I would also like to thank the members of the Memphis Garden Club, and all the daffodil friends who were so kind to me, and who gave me such a cordial welcome wherever I went. Please accept my warmest greetings and heartfelt thanks. — MATTHEW ZANDBERGEN

## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

I am glad none of you can see the present chaotic condition of the 'president's desk.' Each year as the snow melts and the daffodils begin to bloom, this desk seems to start collecting a wide assortment of notes and letters, all of which seem to be able to wait until tomorrow. I hope none of you has any unanswered epistles, but I assure you, as the seed pods begin to ripen, I will be able again to see the grain of the wood in my desk top.

\* \* \*

My daffodil season started with a visit to the Tidewater Daffodil Show at Hampton, Va. This show is always well attended by the Virginia enthusiasts, and although early for most of Virginia, the flowers seen here are always first rate with all divisions well represented. This is just one of many instances in the United States that an enthusiastic small group has promoted a wonderful show for the public.

\* \* \*

Next on my agenda was the convention in Memphis. I am sure this wonderful experience will be written up elsewhere in this publication, but I want to take this opportunity to urge all of you who have never attended an ADS Convention to make an effort to be in Philadelphia next year.

\* \* \*

One of the highlights of the daffodil season was the visit to Martinsville, Va., of Matthew Zandbergen, our convention speaker. Since he was visiting Harry Tuggle, I was not able to talk with him very much, but it was a great pleasure and most educational just to listen.

\* \* \*

This brings us to the present. A local council of garden clubs is having a spring flower show, so I will stage an educational exhibit consisting of an even 100 varieties including all ten divisions.

\* \* \*

Next I make a pilgrimage to Oregon to visit my friends, Grant Mitsch and Murray Evans. In past years I have made the mistake of going there before my season begins, which only makes me dissatisfied with my daffodils when I return home. This year I decided to save the dessert for the last course. Then my season will end with the Daffodil Show of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society in Philadelphia. I always hate to see a season end, but am glad that there is no such creature as an ever-blooming daffodil. If it were so, they would not be nearly as attractive and I would never see the surface of the president's desk again. — WILLIAM G. PANNILL.

## AMERICAN BLOOMS SCORE IN RHS SHOW

Daffodils flowered in the United States were exhibited in the Royal Horticultural Society's London show in April, and won 12 awards out of 15 entries for their grower, Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr., of Lorton, Va.

It was the first time an American grower had taken daffodils to England for competition. For Mrs. Bloomer, the trip culminated the hopes of several years. Taking some 60 flowers to London, her entries won three first place awards, six seconds and three thirds.

Amateur competition in the RHS Daffodil Show is in two sections. One is for novices (growers who never before have won an RHS first place award), and the other is for amateurs successful in previous competitions.

In the section for novices only, Mrs. Bloomer's flowers scored as follows:

Collection of 12 varieties in three divisions, with Cantatrice,  
Golden Rapture, Lunar Sea, Preamble, Karanja, Lemon  
Meringue, Coral Island, Statue, Perimeter, Court Martial,  
Doubtful and Rockall ..... First  
Single stems of:

Perimeter ..... First	Tonga ..... Second
Vulcan ..... Second	Jenny ..... Second
Trevithian ..... Second	Arctic Gold ..... Third

In the class for amateurs only, Mrs. Bloomer took five awards with single stem entries:

Lunar Sea ..... First	Preamble ..... Second
Trevithian ..... Second	Festivity ..... Third
Jenny ..... Third	

Her three no-show entries were all in the class for amateurs only — a collection of 12 in three divisions for the P. D. Williams Cup, and single stems of Lemon Meringue and Tonga. Under the English rules, flowers grown in pots in greenhouses are eligible for amateur and novice competition, while the ADS rule specifies amateurs must raise their flowers in the open.

Mrs. Bloomer started growing daffodils for fun more than 26 years ago, and for her 'rabbit's foot' at the RHS Show she wore a nosegay of the daffodil with which she won her first blue ribbon in the late 1930's — La Fiancée. Descendants of the original bulbs of La Fiancée still grow vigorously at her home in Northern Virginia. A charter member

of the ADS, she is editor of THE DAFFODIL JOURNAL and formerly of the BULLETIN.

Pan American Airways, on which Mrs. Bloomer flew to England, became interested when she posed the problem of handling her flowers for a first-time invasion of the famous London show. The airline saw to it that she and the flowers were shepherded through the cargo department details at Dulles International, and then arranged for a Pan-Am representative to meet her at London Airport to cut the red tape there and whisk her to the RHS Hall.

Mrs. Bloomer stayed over after the show to visit in Holland, England and Ireland, and to see the noted Chelsea Flower Show late in May in London.

## QUESTIONS ON RECIPROCAL CROSSES

For many years plant and animal breeders have discussed the advantage of one cross over its opposite. In other words, will Chinese White x *Narcissus triandrus* give consistently different results than *N. triandrus* x Chinese White? I believe geneticists will generally say there should be no significant differences, even though there are stories to the contrary.

However, I have noticed a couple of things of possible importance to me. First, with the above parents in mind, I am sure all of us have noticed the small size of the seeds of *N. triandrus*. When they germinate I find the young seedlings, at least in the first year or two, are less robust than are those of Chinese White.

On the other hand, some of the seedlings of our miniature species flower in fewer years and from smaller bulbs than do seedlings of our large hybrids. So I wonder which will bloom first, seedlings from *N. triandrus* x Empress of Ireland, or the opposite cross — or will there be any difference? Who has the answer from actual experience, using a small species and a large hybrid? Send your stories to the executive editor of THE JOURNAL. — W.H.W.

## U. S. CUSTOMS CALLS THEM 'NARCISSUS'

When ordering daffodil bulbs from abroad, be sure to request your shipper to show on the invoice they are "narcissus" bulbs. That is the word in the United States tariff regulations, and the duty involved is \$2.10 per 1,000 bulbs. If a shipper uses the word "daffodil", some Customs official may not realize daffodils are narcissus, and will charge at the higher rate of 5.5 per cent ad valorem, the rate applicable to certain other bulbs.

# MORE DAFFODILS IN THE CORN BELT?

By DR. FREEMAN A. WEISS, *Charleston, S. C.*

Our Dr. Tom D. Throckmorton's symphony on "Special Cultural Practices (for Daffodils) in the Corn Belt (USA)" as presented in the *Daffodil Handbook* (1966) is the expanded sequel to its prelude, "Blessed are the Meek", in the *American Daffodil Yearbook*, 1961. Both are commendable for informative and delightful reading, and thanks to T.D.T. As in music, where most symphonies include some discordant passages, even movements chaotic most of the way, this symphony carries its counterpart; it could be entitled Daffodils versus Iowa Weather.

The important fact is, however, that Dr. Throckmorton is not only the pioneer in daffodil culture in Iowa, but is one of the three family members listed as residents of that state in the ADS Roster (1965). He is also a very important cog in the growth and operation of our Society.

I am inspired by his fine example on two counts: (1) My home state, Minnesota, isn't credited with even one ADS member residing there; (2) I was once so listed there, had even tried daffodil culture at my old family home 30 years ago (and moved to South Carolina for winter survival only six years ago), and am still deeply interested in seeing it extended and improved in Minnesota.

This subject was entered for a few minutes of discussion at the Society's meeting of directors in the recent convention at Memphis. Mr. Larus, presiding there, brought the subject up with a note of caution — it was an expansion of ADS objectives into a more northern and frigid zone than the one where Dr. Throckmorton had led us. Minnesota is just that in a geographic sense, and in climatic features in some parts of the state. (Perhaps International Falls should have been allotted to Canada.) But southern and central Minnesota belong to the Corn Belt, and can be properly included in the area where the Throckmorton policy (and instructions) for daffodil culture should be exploited.

This is an invitation to ADS members to whom this matter appeals to participate in it with (1) personal interest, (2) perhaps contributions of surplus bulbs of their own, which have proved worthy of testing under more exacting conditions for growth. *No financial aid is now desired or planned.*

The latter is taken care of through the cooperation of the Minnesota Landscape Arboretum, which is located near Lake Minnetonka and not far from the Fruit Breeding Station of the University of Minnesota.

Dr. Leon C. Snyder, head of the University's Department of Horticulture, is also director of the Arboretum. He has accepted the daffodil project as one for the Arboretum to undertake, emphasizing the selection of suitable daffodil varieties and the study of growing methods best adapted to Minnesota conditions, both for garden use and naturalizing. The writer is providing a small residuary fund to aid the Arboretum in carrying the project through its first decade.

Several offers of daffodil bulbs suitable for the purpose here described have already been received; others may be forthcoming. These should be limited to kinds that are generally recognized as adapted to use on the western and northern borders of daffodil culture, or have proved to meet these requirements in the donor's experience. All should be accurately identified and labeled. Parcels of bulbs together with any details pertaining to them, should be addressed to Dr. L. C. Snyder, University of Minnesota Institute of Agriculture, St. Paul, Minn. Inquiries about this project can be addressed to me at Rt. 3, Annandale, Minn. 55302.

## A QUINN COLLECTION PLANTING

By SUGSIE LEATHERMAN, *Robinsonville, Miss.*

The place was Memphis, Tenn., in late March of this year, and the occasion was the annual Southern Regional Daffodil Show sponsored by the Memphis Garden Club and held in conjunction with the American Daffodil Society Convention.

One of the highlights was the local gardens opened to welcome the visitors. I have been asked to describe one corner of one of them, the garden being that of Mrs. Robertson G. Morrow and the corner being the Carey E. Quinn corner.

Mrs. Morrow's garden is a succession of garden rooms, beginning with a formal area of boxwood, holly, blooming trees and azaleas, one of which is a blush pink Glenn Dale azalea named Louise Morrow in her honor.

These garden rooms lead from the formal through the less formal to a lightly wooded area where was found the thriving Carey E. Quinn daffodil corner, with a label identifying it. This lovely bed contained a "collection of 24 named varieties representing not fewer than five divisions," all of the caliber of Quinn trophy flowers and all in bloom at the same time. From this one bed an entry could have been cut and placed on the show table to offer competition with the best.

# MUSINGS AND MEANDERINGS

By POETICUS

Poeticus made a quick mid-March visit to the Tidewater region of the Middle South. It took a number of glances but I saw 10,000 daffodils. They grew by the roadside, in ditch banks, and by every old house and wherever there had been an old house. Trumpet Major, "Silver Bells," *N. jonquilla* (though not yet in bloom), *N. × intermedium*, Van Sion, tazettas and others abounded, but *N. × odorus* was the most plentiful of all. I saw *odorus* with from one to four florets, with four, five and six perianth petals, with split cups and with florets grown together. They seem impervious to crowding. I circled a clump with my thumb and index finger and then picked three dozen flower stalks from the clump.

\* \* \*

There are two fine gentlemen of the Netherlands of great importance to daffodil growers. They are Dick the Hunter and Matthew Sandhill. Or at least that is the way my Dutch friend translates their names. Dick deJager, the proprietor of Guy L. Wilson, Inc., is a member of the great deJager Dutch bulb family.

Matthew Zandbergen, guest and speaker at the ADS Convention, is the proprietor of Zandbergen-Terwegen. While both are commercial growers, their zeal and their love for daffodils goes far beyond the profit motive. May the hunter find many Guy Wilson beauties, and may the sandhill waysides at Sassenheim be covered with fine daffodils, large and small.

\* \* \*

ADS has correspondence from two members living in Japan: Mr. Akira Horinaka, 17 Kitamomodani, Minami-ku, Osaka, and Mr. Satoshi Komoriya, Toke-machi, Sambu-gun, Chiba-ken, Japan. Both are building up their daffodil collections. Mr. Horinaka especially likes the so-called "Japanese narcissus", found growing as a native in Boshu in Chiba Prefecture. He reports that Broughshane hasn't lived up to its published description, being only five inches in diameter instead of six inches. Mr. Konoriya is carrying on an active breeding project in a climate milder than our Middle Atlantic region, so his seedlings enjoy a longer growing season. We are pleased to have heard from both of them and look forward to their future letters.

\* \* \*

By show time in April I had mused over and meandered through so many accounts on "how to make entries in a daffodil show," that my mind suddenly went blank. I found myself swishing Accent around,

head down, in a bucket of water to get the pollen specks off. I was putting split coronas in my Quinn entry and Broughshane in my Watrous entry. My tongue is still a raw swollen mess from the narcis-sine, colchicine, etc., that I licked off the perianth petals. In fact I still have my tongue in my cheek.

\* \* \*

Within our ADS membership we have all types — bakers, lawyers, bankers, and soft drink vendors. One member is a very useful type indeed — a plant explorer, Dr. Frederick Meyer, research botanist at the National Arboretum.

He did a notable job of exploring in Spain and we are all in his debt for the monumental task he performed in his monograph on the genus *Narcissus* (the first since 1888) in the *Daffodil Handbook* recently published by the AHS.

Since he has done so much for us already, we should have no com-punction in assigning him another task. He is to discover a miniature *N. poeticus*. It should be no more than five inches tall with a perianth width of less than an inch and a half. A bright red rim is essential. It can be a species, sub-species or mutation, as he sees fit, so long as its chromosome count is 14 and its pollen fully fertile.

When he accomplishes this we will ask him for a complete and definitive listing of all *N. tazetta* variants.

\* \* \*

Who can explain the form of the unregistered "Silver Bell" of the South — and of Snug and Colleen Bawn, for that matter? Silver Bell is a white trumpet daffodil of medium size with its flower at a right angle to the stem. Its unusual characteristic is its hooded perianth seg-ments. They arch away from the trumpet and then bend and parallel the trumpet like protecting shields. There is nothing loose and floppy about the petals, they are in a rigid pattern.

I know of no species daffodil that has this characteristic and I wonder where this unusual form originated. It is an old, old daffodil in the South, and is apparently not the 1908 *lb* Silver Bell listed in the 1965 *Classified List*. Perhaps its persistence in the steamy southeastern states might recommend it as a healthy ancestor of future whites.

\* \* \*

*N. poeticus* is quite a species. About six major types of wild daffodils have been crossed and crisscrossed to make up the 12,000 or so hybrids of today. *N. poeticus* is most nearly the universal ancestor of them all. All of the cups, large and small, pinks in any division, some of the trumpets, most of the doubles, all of the cyclamineus, triandrus and jonquil hybrids that have red coloring, and virtually all hardy tazettas have poeticus ancestry. Had we all the other species as ancestors but

not *N. poeticus*, the daffodils of today would be much different and far less interesting than they are.

\* \* \*

I remember grumbling that our civilization seemed built on aluminum and plastic. Second thought has made me appreciate these materials, particularly in the garden. I have a plentiful source of plastic jugs in gallon and smaller sizes. With the tops cut off and holes cut in the bottom they make durable, unbreakable, deep, wide-bottomed, light weight pots. They are excellent for daffodil seeds that will winter out of doors for a couple of years.

With the tops and bottoms cut off, the jugs can become buried plastic cylinders in which a group of miniature or a single expensive bulb can be planted. When dug two or three years later the spade hits a cylinder and not a bulb. The cylinder can be lifted and emptied with care.

\* \* \*

It might pay to plant the South American marigold, *Tagetes minuta*, as a summer crop over daffodils. Seven plant species were recently evaluated in Georgia and Alabama for their effectiveness in reducing plant-parasitic nematodes in soil, and the little marigold gave the best results. A member who suspects he is having injury from meadow nematodes or other root-attacking nematodes could perform a service by running an experiment with *Tagetes minuta*. Any significant results should then be submitted to the Publications Committee for possible use in THE JOURNAL. Other crops evaluated were croton, beggar weed, hairy indigo, sudangrass, millet, and coastal Bermuda grass.

Members should, of course, understand that when the bulb and stem nematode, *Ditylenchus dipsaci*, is found in a daffodil planting, marigolds should not be relied upon to eliminate the infestation. Other, more drastic measures, will be necessary if serious bulb losses are to be avoided.

## GOLD MEDAL TO ALEC GRAY, SILVER TO MRS. LAURA LEE COX

Citations awarding the 1966 Gold Medal of the ADS to Alec Gray of Camborne, England, and the 1966 Silver Medal to Mrs. Laura Lee Cox of Hot Springs, Ark., were adopted at the ADS Convention in Memphis.

Mrs. Cox received her medal at that time, and Mr. Gray's was presented to him and his citation read at the Daffodil Dinner of the Royal Horticultural Society in London on April 19 by Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr., and Prof. Larry Mains.

Mr. Mains and Mrs. Bloomer had been appointed to perform this pleasant task on behalf of the ADS, and after Mr. Mains read the citation Mrs. Bloomer pinned the medal on Mr. Gray's jacket. The citation to the English grower declared:

"The 1966 Gold Medal of the American Daffodil Society for outstanding contribution to daffodils is awarded to Alec Gray, in recognition of his years of work with daffodils and especially with the miniatures of the genus, which has given to gardeners a delightful series of little gems, including such things as the charming April Tears, Raindrop, and Tête-a-Tête.

"The award is given in recognition of the time and energy he has given through the years to make available to the trade certain unusual wild daffodils, thereby increasing the public interest in several items of real garden value.

"And finally, this award is made in recognition of his generosity in giving to gardeners and the public information on his many years of work, in the form of his book, *Miniature Daffodils*, and in the many articles written for the *Daffodil and Tulip Year Book*."

Presentation of the Silver Medal to Mrs. Cox was accompanied by a citation which said:

"The 1966 Silver Medal of the American Daffodil Society for outstanding service to the Society is awarded to Laura Lee Cox, a charter member of the Society who has served since 1954 in a variety of capacities: director, regional vice president, director at large, chairman of judges' committee, and chairman of nominating committee. She is an accredited judge and a judging school instructor.

"Locally Mrs. Cox helped form the Arkansas Daffodil Society and currently serves as its president. She has incited interest in daffodils and the American Daffodil Society by lectures, educational exhibits, accredited shows, and by opening her garden of 1,400 varieties to visitors.

"In 1963 she was hostess to the fall meeting of the Board of Direc-

tors. Her record of attendance at conventions and directors' meetings has been nearly perfect.

"Twelve years of continuous, faithful and distinguished service to the Society merits the highest honor for service which the Society can bestow upon a member."

## HYBRIDIZER'S FORUM

### *Seedlings in Shows*

As this is written shows are in full swing, and it has been encouraging to see or hear of new names among the entrants in seedling classes. We hope that winners of the Rose Ribbon will send us descriptions of their winning entries and other notes of progress; our reportorial staff is not large enough to cover all shows, and we sometimes fail to take notes on those we do attend.

### *Midseason Thoughts*

This is the time for hopes. We know it is not likely that all crosses attempted to date will succeed, but so far only a few have definitely failed. The first blooms that have proved disappointing are soon forgotten in watching those buds about to open from still more promising

crosses. Among these is my first from Honey Bells x *N. triandrus concolor*, from 1962 seed. — ROBERTA C. WATROUS

### *From the Miniature Round Robin*

"My coldframe has been beautiful to behold this fall. The bulbocodiums were exquisite and still more are coming along. Our below zero weather the last couple of weeks has temporarily retarded the blooms, but a few warm days will bring them on again. *N. serotinus* and *N. viridiflorus* were lovely. I crossed them both ways and got seed from *N. serotinus* x *N. viridiflorus* but not the other way. I also crossed *N. serotinus* with poeticus pollen from Hancock (blooms sent from Australia to Des Moines for the October Board of Directors' meeting) and got a large number of seeds in the pod. They were planted immediately, but have not been in long enough to tell whether they will germinate. I flipped a coin to help me decide whether to plant in frame or in the greenhouse; the coldframe won out." — HELEN K. LINK

# DAFFODIL NOTES FROM IDAHO

By MRS. S. N. SMITH, *Twin Falls, Idaho*

We have been interested in daffodils ever since we received a gift of some 300 mixed bulbs from my mother in 1933. The bulbs were planted in a horseshoe-shaped border on the front lawn. As they bloomed we separated the varieties in order to leave one kind (Emperor, we think) for a more uniform display of color. As we were always too busy with farm work in the summer to dig bulbs, we resorted to moving out the different ones in the spring when they bloomed. We lifted the bulbs with some earth attached, to a prepared trench where they were watered in well and covered with soil. Then a light cover of straw was placed on the planting to shade the green foliage for a few days. The bulbs prospered so we continued the practice for several years until our goal was reached.

Over the years more varieties were added. We remember 1948, when we splurged and bought collections of some of the newer pinks and other newer varieties, including Chinese White, from Grant Mitsch. By 1960 we grew some 300 varieties, including all types.

From one to six of a kind are planted in what is roughly a naturalistic setting in a farm country garden among shrubbery and trees, and on both sides of a grass path leading to an orchard. Volunteer clumps of *Brunnera macrophylla* (formerly *Anchusa myosotidiflora*) blooming at the same time add an effective color note with their blue "forget-me-not-like" flowers.

The six-week season generally begins the first week in April with Mite and *N. pumilus* Plenus, and closes with Niveth and *N. poeticus recurvus*. Among our favorites are the new reverse bicolors and the pinks. The green-eyed 3c's also have a special appeal, as do the recent triandrus and jonquilla hybrids from Oregon.

One of our friends in Boise has a large display of daffodils and is so impressed with the newer varieties seen at one of the northwest shows she is adding to her planting. The season there is a week to 10 days ahead of Twin Falls. Boise, with an elevation of 2,800 feet or so, is in Zone 5, whereas Twin Falls, elevation 3,700 to 4,200 feet, is in Zone 4.

As this is written (October, 1965) one of the Australian varieties secured at the Pasadena convention is now showing leaves some three inches high. We had 25° nights and several inches of snow September 15-17.

# A WAY WITH MINIATURES

By ADELE AND JOSEPH NEDERBURGH, *Whittier, Calif.*

What can be said about raising miniature daffodils that hasn't already been printed, rehashed, and ignored? Almost all of the miniatures stem from species whose natural habitat is the Mediterranean area. So we must try to simulate the same conditions.

Weatherwise, we in Southern California have no problem — the trouble lies in the soil. Never having been in the Mediterranean area, we have no idea of the soil there, except what we read. We use a gritty, well-drained soil in raised beds. This takes care of the drainage, which most growers ignore. Bulbs hate water — it's the roots that love it. The roots will go down to the moist subsoil. One thing in favor of clay is that the root zone doesn't dry out. Our soil is primarily clay, but we work in grit, very coarse sand and small pebbles, such as is found after sifting sand and earth from dry streams. Gypsum also breaks up clay. There are no particular proportions in our mixture. You don't find any spot in nature with one-third of this and one-third of that.

Miniature bulbs enjoy a baking in summer after ripening. This doesn't mean no summer watering — once a week doesn't hurt. Find a spot that is cool through autumn, winter, and spring, but hot in summer. Ground covers and companion plants should be those requiring little summer watering. Succulents, for instance, and many South African plants — such as gerberas, also felicia and petunias. Ripening foliage of miniatures is no problem, as it doesn't grow too tall or as unsightly as that of standard varieties.

There are many varieties we do not have, so we will not attempt a symposium. We suggest getting as many varieties as you can afford, or as are available. One of the idiosyncrasies of miniatures seems to be not to bloom for a year or two; some seem to lie dormant. Many gardeners grow miniatures in pots, repotting when necessary. We are of the school of "less disturbance." Miniatures can remain in one spot for years, as they do not like to be disturbed. If you find a spot where they bloom well, for goodness sake, leave them alone.

Our new bulbs go into pots the first year. The bloom from these is "capital growth," the result of the efforts of the grower before you. Pat yourself on the back only when bloom is achieved after the first year. After they bloom in pots we transplant into the garden. Pots in bloom can be placed in sites you would like them to stay. It is then easier to put them in the ground. The earth ball is netted with roots and slips out of the pot easily with no disturbance.

New bulbs purchased this year were: *Bebop*, *N. calciola*, *Jessamy*,

Little Beauty, Raindrop, Snipe, Stafford, and *N. triandrus albus*. Also Arctic Morn, Hors d'Oeuvre, Tweeny, *N. triandrus loiseleurii*, Taffeta and Tarlatan. These were planted in pots in October. At this writing in November Tarlatan, Jessamy, Taffeta, and Raindrop are already through, and Tarlatan has two blooms.

Older bulbs that are in the ground and up are: *N. jonquilla minor*, Hawera, Halingy, and Pango. Good old standbys with us are: Bambi, Bobbysoxer, *N. tazetta laticolor* Canaliculatus, Samba, *N. tenuior*, Tête-a-Tête, and W. P. Milner, to name a few. We have tried four different times in as many locations to keep *N. cyclamineus* but failed every time. *N. calcicola* bloomed the first year, came up the second, and then expired; we have new bulbs planted for another try. Pixie also bloomed the first year, and has increased ever since but without blooming.

Grant Mitsch gave us four unnamed cyclamineus seedlings from Mr. Fowlds. These bloomed the first year in pots, also the second year in the raised bed, and were beautiful, to say the least. If the seedlings of this group that are being selected for introduction are superior to these, they will surely be very popular additions to the supply of miniatures.

## DUES DEADLINE IS JUNE 30

Members are reminded that the deadline for 1966 ADS dues is June 30, after which memberships not paid up will be terminated. The roster of Society members for publication in the September JOURNAL will be completed immediately after the cut-off date. So delay no longer, and send your check to the treasurer.

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# MISS MARY McDERMOTT BEIRNE OF VIRGINIA

By THOMAS F. MARTIN, *Ashland, Va.*

Miss Mary McDermott Beirne became interested in narcissus immediately after the First World War. She began by corresponding with the late Peter Barr of England, and imported her first bulbs from him. Later she imported from the other English, Irish and Dutch growers and hybridizers.

Being a natural horticulturist, not content to work as an uninformed amateur, and with an insatiable appetite for learning about plants and their growing, she studied about plants themselves and read everything she could acquire on the mysteries of the hybridist's art. She kept up a large correspondence with the English and Dutch growers, and the Royal Horticultural Society *Year Books* afforded her inspiration and encouragement.

Having accumulated a collection of imported daffodils by 1920, Miss Beirne began to hybridize. An article she wrote in 1932 states: "I began by crossing everything within reach. There was a full realization of the fact that the material with which I worked was only fair, I also knew that it would take me years to achieve the collection I have attained today. Meanwhile, if King Alfred, Cleopatra, Mrs. Krelage, Lord Roberts, White Emperor, etc., had produced in the past some of the finest garden flowers we now enjoy, why should there not be a chance for me to produce something of interest in passing? At least I could accomplish what was my objective in the start, to appreciate the great beauties of quality and proportion which are passed unnoticed by so many."

Miss Beirne was a member of the James River Garden Club of Richmond, Va., where she lived with her invalid mother. This was one of the garden clubs that founded the Garden Club of Virginia in 1920. The Garden Club of America had been founded in 1913, and the James River Garden Club became a member club of this organization in 1920. Miss Beirne took an active part in these organizations.

In the first half of the second decade of this century very few people in Virginia were aware of the great progress that had been made in the breeding of daffodils abroad.

During this period activity in the garden clubs increased and with the many shows and regional meetings, Miss Beirne became well known from Virginia north to New York State. She was called upon to judge at shows, to lecture about her work in hybridizing daffodils, as well as about the relative merits of the many new daffodils coming from the

British Isles and Holland. She is spoken of in the *Bulletins* of the Garden Club of America of that period as one of the most distinguished daffodil authorities in the country. The Garden Club of Virginia called upon her for lectures, and in this way she stimulated more and more interest in daffodils.

In 1924 Miss Beirne and her mother moved from Richmond to Ashland, some 15 miles away. They lived at Rhodeen, a house that had been their summer home, named for Miss Beirne's paternal grandfather's estate in Ireland. The grounds, 14 or 15 acres, ran through a wooded area where daffodils were to become naturalized in great drifts. There was a large cleared area at one side where the thousands of her original seedlings were grown for evaluation. After the death of her mother, Miss Beirne sold all these seedlings in large lots to various commercial growers. No longer needing her record books, these were thrown away.

Miss Beirne preferred white daffodils to all others, although she grew all classes. During the third decade of this century she financed her work by becoming a commercial grower herself, at which time she issued her own catalogs. She named some of her seedlings, which she distributed herself. Among these were Cream Glory, Cream Glow, Snowdon, Snow Star, and White Crown. She considers her greatest success to be a triandrus hybrid, White Flight, and says that because of its slow increase it was never put on the market. She had such a high standard for her seedlings that she never felt any were good enough to be registered.

About 1930, through Miss Beirne's lectures and showing of daffodils, the Garden Club of Virginia decided to form a daffodil committee, with a test garden, the aim being to hold an annual daffodil show. Miss Beirne was asked to be the chairman of this committee, but she declined because of the care of her mother. The committee was formed with another chairman, collections were ordered, and a first show was held at Farmington Country Club near Charlottesville on April 9, 1931. In a report of this show the following comments are found: "The exhibit of seedlings hybridized and raised from seeds by Miss Mary Beirne of the James River Garden Club was one of the features of the show, and not only interest, but pride were felt in her achievements."

A report of the second annual show of the Garden Club of Virginia, held at Gadsby's Tavern, Alexandria, Va., states: "Great interest was shown in the special collections exhibited for display only, not being in competition. These were: (1) Test collections of imported bulbs of the Garden Club of Virginia with a special group of new seedlings presented by Mr. P. D. Williams. (2) A collection of varieties not generally in commerce shown by the president of the Garden Club of

Virginia. (3) A fine display of seedlings of her own hybridization by Miss Mary Beirne of Ashland, together with a collection of rare varieties not in general commerce. The Silver Medal of the Garden Club of America was given to Miss Beirne for her outstanding exhibit of seedlings and rare novelties."

The judges of this show were B. Y. Morrison, Erlo Van Waveren of New York, Edwin C. Powell, Miss Rose Greely, Mrs. William Massie and Mrs. D. C. Sands.

The *Richmond News Leader* carried an announcement of this award and ended the item with the following paragraph: "Several hybrid seedlings exhibited among Miss Beirne's collection were picked by the judges as being of superior quality in addition to the medal given to the exhibition as a whole. Another exhibit of Miss Beirne's at the show was her class of 22 imported varieties of daffodils."

Miss Beirne still resides at Rhodeen, where some of her named seedlings are still grown. Others have been lost. Although her hybridizing ceased before she achieved a flower up to her standards for registration, she may be remembered for her work in spreading the knowledge and appreciation of daffodils which resulted in the new important annual Daffodil Show of the Garden Club of Virginia.

## WHAT'S BEHIND A NAME?

There are any number of reasons behind the choices of names for daffodils. In the September, 1965, issue of *THE DAFFODIL JOURNAL* there was a story of names chosen by a six-year-old because he felt the flowers looked like the names he chose.

In the February, 1964, issue of *THE DAFFODIL BULLETIN* there was a story titled "The Names of Our Daffodils." If you have your old file, reread the story. It says, "Grant Mitsch has chosen many names typical of the Pacific Northwest". One he selected is a tongue twister — Sacajawea.

Sacajawea was an Indian girl and the following story was found in the September 27, 1965, issue of *THE NATIONAL OBSERVER* and is reprinted with permission.

"Meriwether Lewis, of the Lewis and Clark Expedition, wrote of giving powdered rattlesnake rattle to the Indian girl, Sacajawea, to relieve pain and hasten the birth of her son. The remedy was suggested by a French Canadian and proved effective."

# THE MYSTERY OF INCREASE AND DECREASE

By WILLIS H. WHEELER, *Arlington, Va.*

About 10 years ago I noticed large clumps of daffodils scattered through a vacant field. They were *Narcissus biflorus*, and one I believe was Trumpet Major. The owner of the field told me that at a former time it had belonged to a flower grower who had greenhouses on a part of the land. On the rest of the ground he had planted daffodils.

With permission of the owner I lifted one clump of each variety, shortly before the leaves began to turn yellow at the end of the growing season. The mass of bulbs and roots of each was about 15 inches in diameter and I nearly broke the shovel handle prying them out of the ground.

Each clump had three to four dozen bulbs of varying sizes. Nearly all, however, were of good blooming size and were without any evidence of basal rot or bulb fly. In the autumn they were planted in two rows in front of the house and were permitted to remain there until June, 1964.

In the spring following their planting the plants flowered well. In the years that followed flowers gradually lessened in number, and blank spaces began to occur in the rows. Digging showed more bulbs than when originally planted, but in size they were only one fourth to one third that of the bulbs first planted.

I wonder what went wrong with those bulbs. In the abandoned field where I found them, with no care of any kind, they thrived and increased through what must have been 20 or 25 years. When I gave each bulb ample room for growth and increase they did not respond as I expected.

The question immediately arises as to the conditions of growth provided the bulbs. Since they were at the edge of a lawn they occasionally received a little water as it was applied to the lawn during periods of drought. Other than that, I am unable to account for their poor performance. Their productivity in their earlier home resembled that of a daffodil shown in a slide made by Wells Knierim. This daffodil had apparently been in the same spot in a lawn for many years. Contrary to what we might have expected, it had become a vigorous clump which appeared to have as many as three dozen blooms.

## FLIGHT OF THE ROBINS

By DR. GLENN DOOLEY, *Bowling Green, Ky.*

The convention was another ADS dandy. Many friendships were renewed and others formed. The Robins offer opportunities to continue these friendships throughout the year. Come and join with us.

Considerable thought was reflected at the convention with regard to the encouragement of beginners in the art of daffodil growing. Again, growers in the colder climes were not forgotten. Their problems came into discussion, too. It is of considerable interest that such things are being discussed in some of the Robins. For instance, Polly Brooks of Richmond, Va., selects the following varieties of miniatures for beginners: Snipe, Tête-a-Tête, Hawera, *N. watieri*, *N. triandrus albus*, and *N. rupicola*. She quickly adds the following to be grown: Little Beauty, Wee Bee, *N. triandrus concolor*, Cyclataz, Sundial, *N. bulbocodium conspicuus*, *N. juncifolius*, and precious Raindrop. She tells us she grows many more miniatures quite well in her area.

\* \* \*

There was considerable discussion in one of the men's Robins as to what the rank and file member desires in the way of information published in The JOURNAL. Perhaps the solution of this problem is for the rank and file member to drop a note to the editor. Your suggestions will be helpful.

\* \* \*

Harry Tuggle of Martinsville, Va., gave his idea of a good daffodil. He describes it as one of vigorous growth, sound constitution (disease resistant), strong stem, heavy substance, smooth texture, reliable sun-proof coloring, clean colors, pleasing balance or proportion, strong upright foliage, moderate as opposed to rapid or slow increase, adaptability to a wide range of climates, and the like.

He also gave the requirements that P. D. Williams once wrote. They should be garden varieties with refinement and quality. While those points are expected of exhibition blooms, they are certainly preferred to coarseness and size. And finally, well balanced proportions between the petal and the trumpet or cup must not be forgotten.

\* \* \*

Grant Mitsch of Oregon and Bill Hamilton of Ithaca, N. Y., have been vying for the honors in the length of time they've been growing

daffodils. While Bill wins out, Grant stated he first grew them in 1926 or 1927. He first grew such things as Golden Spur, King Alfred, Tresserve and Whitewell, and later Fortune, Killigrew, Beersheba and John Evelyn. And then he became a hopeless addict! Well, there are many excellent inexpensive varieties around that could very well start many growers into this hopeless condition.

\* \* \*

Pierce Timmis of West Wardsboro, Vt., gave a lengthy appraisal of his daffodil growing in cold Vermont. He states that the greatest and primary attraction of the daffodil is its grace, purity of color, its decorative quality, and its near miraculous appearance at the end of a grinding winter. He further says daffodils grow very well in his area. Little or no mulching is required for the snow, some 110 to 140 inches per winter, suffices as a mulch. Disease is infrequent because the cold winters seem to retard it. He picks lots of bloom in the season, which he believes to be longer than in warmer places. His spare bulbs go to his neighbors as it seems they thought no other daffodils were grown but Van Sion. This variety is quite common in his area.

Pierce gave a rather interesting account of Mt. Hood. This clump was planted in the fall of 1954. It has not been lifted since and has had just about the same treatment as other varieties. Yet it grows very well for him. The perianth measured about four and one-half inches across. He also says he plants all but the small bulbs nine inches deep. At this depth, the plants do not multiply so rapid. He feels this deep planting also helps the daffodil to meet adverse weather conditions.

\* \* \*

John Larus of West Hartford, Conn., reports he covers the newly planted daffodils with salt hay before the ground freezes. The overflow bulbs are planted in the orchard or woods. These often appear as drifts of varieties where it is hoped they will do well under neglect.

## MEETINGS IN THE FUTURE

The 1966 fall meeting of the Board of Directors will be held in the Washington, D. C., area either the first or second weekend in October. Board members will receive letters setting the exact date and place of this meeting.

Next spring the annual ADS convention will be held in Philadelphia April 20, 21 and 22. The convention hotel will be announced later.

# OFFICERS, DIRECTORS AND CHAIRMEN FOR 1966-67

The official family of the American Daffodil Society for 1966-67, named at the annual convention in Memphis, consists of:

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*Northeast:* Mrs. Richard S. Barton, 616 Walton Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y. 10543

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*Southeast:* Mrs. W. S. Simms, 3571 Paces Ferry Rd. N. W., Atlanta, Ga

*Midwest:* Mrs. Leon Killigrew, 415 S. Wabash St., Hobart, Ind. 46342

*Southern:* Mrs. Raymond Roof, 2015 Lone Oak Rd., Paducah, Ky. 42002

*Central:* Mrs. Orville Kent, 1817 Richview Rd., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

*Southwest:* Mrs. Royal A. Ferris, Jr., 4125 Turtle Creek, Dallas, Texas 75219

*Far West:* Mrs. Gilbert Rowe, 1858 E. Calaveras St., Altadena, Calif. 91001

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1967: Murray W. Evans, Route 1, Box 94, Corbett, Ore. 97019

1968: Mrs. John C. Wister, Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa. 19081

1968: Dr. Freeman A. Weiss, 1240 Raymond Way, Charleston, S. C. 29407

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1969: Mrs. Richard G. Willard, 199 Griswold Rd., Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

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1968: Mrs. J. Pancoast Reath, 85 Crestline Rd., Stafford, Wayne P. O., Pa. 19087

1969: Mrs. Stanley A. Carrington, Maple St., Box 274, Islip, N. Y.

### *Middle Atlantic Region*

1967: Franklin D. Seney, 35 Greenwood Rd., Newport News, Va 23601

1968: Mrs. R. LaRue Armstrong, Clearwater Park, Rte. 1, Covington, Va. 24426

1969: Mrs. Lawrence R. Wharton, Sr., 4504 Roland Ave., Baltimore, Md. 21210

### *Southeast Region*

1967: Dan P. Thomson, Jr., 108 Strode Circle, Clemson, S. C. 29631

1968: Mrs. John B. Veach, 390 Vanderbilt Rd., Asheville, N. C. 28803

1969: Fred Galle, Ida Cason Callaway Gardens, Pine Mountain, Ga. 31822

### *Midwest Region*

1967: Wilmer Flory, 1533 Meadlawn Ave., Logansport, Ind. 46947 (To fill unexpired term)

1968: Mrs. Philip R. Adams, 3003 Observatory Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio 45208

1969: Mrs. H. L. Armiger, 24800 Edgemont Rd., Southfield, Mich. 48075

### *Southern Region*

1967: Mrs. Julius Seeman, 1233 Nichol Lane, Nashville, Tenn. 37205

1968: Mrs. Reuben Sawyer, Box 4, Jonestown, Miss. 38639

1969: Mrs. Earl Ziegenhagen, P. O. Box 20096, Birmingham, Ala. 35216

### *Central Region*

1967: Mrs. James L. Chism, Route 1, Box 111, Festus, Mo. 63028

1968: Mrs. Robert F. Johnson, 2537 W. 89th Street, Leawood, Kan. 66206

1969: Mrs. Michael A. Gallucci, 1311 Monroe Ave., River Forest, Ill. 60305

### *Southwest Region*

1967: Carl R. Amason, Route 3, Box 180, El Dorado, Ark. 71730

1968: Miss Eleanor Hill, 1577 East 22nd St., Tulsa, Okla. 74114

1969: Mrs. William D. Owen, 4585 Rheims Pl., Dallas, Texas 75205

### *Far West Region*

1967: Mrs. John Wemhoener, P. O. Box 1281, Winslow, Ariz. 86047 (To fill unexpired term)

1968: Mrs. Carl Engdahl, Box 758, Pendleton, Ore. 97801

1969: Stan Baird, 1576 E Street, Arcata, Calif. 95521

## COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

*Awards:* Mrs. John Bozievich, 6810 Hillmead Rd., Bethesda, Md. 20014

*Breeding and Selection:* Mrs. George D. Watrous, Jr., 5031 Reno Rd., N.W., Washington, D. C. 20008

*Classification:* Mrs. J. Robt. Walker, 501 Mulberry Rd., Martinsville, Va. 24112

*Health and Culture:* Dr. Harold S. King, Stafford Rd., Darlington, Md. 21034

*Judges:* Mrs. Jesse Cox, Route 3, Lakeside Dr., Hot Springs, Ark. 71901

*Library:* Wells Knierim, 31090 Providence Road, Cleveland, Ohio 44124

*Miniatures:* Allen W. Davis, 3625 S. W. Canby St., Portland, Ore. 97219

*Photography:* Prof. L. P. Mains, 17 Lantern Lane, Springhill, Media, Pa. 19063

*Editor of Journal:* Mrs. Howard B. Bloomer, Jr., 11111 Gunston Road, Lorton, Va. 22079

*Publicity:* Mrs. Henry C. Prange, 5721 Haverford Ave., Indianapolis, Ind. 46220

*Round Robins:* Dr. Glenn Dooley, Western Kentucky State College, Bowling Green, Ky. 42102

*Membership:* Mrs. Walter E. Thompson, 2907 Southwood Rd., Birmingham, Ala. 35223

*Schools:* Mrs. Goethe Link, Box 84, Brooklyn, Ind. 46111

*Symposium:* Harry I. Tuggle, Box 1108, Martinsville, Va. 24112

*Supplies:* Mrs. William A. Bridges, 10 Othoridge Rd., Lutherville, Md. 21093

*Test Gardens:* Walter E. Thompson, 2907 Southwood Rd., Birmingham Ala. 35223

*Registration:* Mrs. Kenneth B. Anderson, 4810 Palm Dr., La Canada, Calif.

**AUDITOR'S REPORT**  
**BALANCE SHEET DECEMBER 31, 1965 — Exhibit A**

**Assets**

<b>Current Assets:</b>		
Cash in bank, Mercantile Trust Company, St. Louis, Missouri .....	\$ 2,682	
Cash in savings, Community Federal Savings and Loan Association, St. Louis, Missouri .....	9,185	
Inventory of various publications:		
Royal Horticultural Society Publications .....	197	
American Daffodil Society Publications .....	247	
American Daffodil Society Yearbooks and Journals .....	1,027	
Advance for 1966 convention .....	400	\$13,738
<b>Fixed Assets:</b>		
Office equipment .....	\$ 273	
Less: Accumulated depreciation .....	104	169
<b>Other Assets:</b>		
Inventory of metal dies .....	\$ 104	
Inventory of color slides .....	130	234
<b>Total Assets</b> .....		<u>\$14,141</u>
<b>Liabilities and Net Worth</b>		
<b>Liabilities:</b>		
Dues received in advance, 1966-1968 .....		\$ 2,082
<b>Net Worth:</b>		
Balance, January 1, 1965 .....	\$10,283	
Add: Life memberships .....	\$ 690	
Net income for the year — Exhibit "B" .....	1,086	1,776
<b>Total Liabilities and Net Worth</b> .....		<u>\$14,141</u>

**STATEMENT OF INCOME**  
**FOR THE YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1965**  
**Exhibit B**

<b>Income:</b>		
Dues — 1965 .....	\$ 5,362	
Sales of Yearbooks and Journals .....	69	
Sale of Royal Horticultural Society Publications, various books and classified lists:		
Income .....	\$1,416	
Cost of items sold .....	1,037	379
Interest income .....	266	
Sale of ads in Journals .....	138	
Judges Certificates fees .....	36	
Rental of slides .....	66	
Proceeds from 1965 convention .....	6	
Miscellaneous income .....	20	\$ 6,342
<b>Expenses:</b>		
Cost of American Daffodil Society Journals distributed .....	\$ 2,888	
Addressograph plates .....	410	
Audit fee .....	150	
Awards .....	105	
Bulletins and printing .....	658	
Depreciation .....	27	
Dues to other societies .....	25	
Honorarium to treasurer .....	150	
Library expenses .....	39	
Meeting expense .....	139	
Miscellaneous expense .....	12	
Office supplies, stationery and postage .....	517	
Regional Vice-President expenses .....	136	5,256
<b>Net Income For The Year — To Exhibit "A"</b> .....		<u>\$ 1,086</u>

**Note:** The accompanying comments are an integral part of this statement.

**COMMENTS**

The above statements were prepared using the cash receipts and disbursements method of accounting. Accordingly, no amounts have been set for unpaid dues or for any balances due creditors. However, dues received in advance for 1966, 1967 and 1968, have been shown as liabilities to conform to accounting practice adopted in prior years.

Our engagement was limited to the preparation of the above statements from the books and records and other information furnished us without verification of all assets and liabilities. The cash accounts were reconciled by us.

Due to the limited scope of our engagement, we are precluded from expressing an opinion on the accompanying financial statements.

Respectfully submitted,

RUBIN, BROWN AND GORNSTEIN,  
 Certified Public Accountants

# TAZETTAS IN GEORGIA

By MRS. HOWARD H. HURST, *Marshallville, Ga.*

Twenty years ago the cluster daffodils were very popular and were then known as the polyanthus and poetaz groups. In the polyanthus group were Paper White, Soleil d'Or, Chinese Sacred Lily (single and double), Grand Monarque, Seventeen Sisters, and White Pearl — as well as others with which I am not familiar. Some ambitious hybridizer married the polyanthus to the poets and gave birth to the poetaz group.

Then the fun began. The classification was soon revised and polyanthus and poetaz were combined to form Division VIII, the tazetta group. "Tazetta" is the diminutive of the Italian word *tazza*, used for an ornamental cup, vase, or other receptacle, with a large flat shallow bowl resting on a pedestal or pillar. By looking at a single tazetta flower we can see how appropriate was Linnaeus' choice of the name, even though he did misspell the word.

Many of these varieties will not survive in severe climates but do well in milder regions. In spite of that, very few are today listed in catalogs, apparently having been lost to commerce. For those old varieties that do remain we have a confusion in nomenclature greater than in any other division. A part of that confusion has been brought about by the numerous local names.

In order to preserve these old favorites I conceived the idea of planting an identification plot, so with the generous aid of other interested collectors who have contributed graciously, there are now more than 50 varieties planted. I hope to add others and carefully tend them as a reference plot.

Growing in rows in the same location and under the same cultural conditions, it should be revealed whether Grand Primo is White Pearl, Geranium is Orange Blossom, Grand Monarque is Compressa, or Seventeen Sisters is — what? Certainly Grand Monarque is not Chinese Sacred Lily, under which name so many growers are selling it today — much to my disgust, for I have been stung more than once and one salesman wrote me an insulting letter.

White Pearl has been grown here for more than 70 years. It has a very robust bulb, heavy grey-green foliage, and flowers of thick substance, although the description from Florida where it is grown extensively states that the substance is papery. This variety was listed in the RHS *Classified List* until the edition of 1955, when it was dropped. In spite of apparently having lost favor, it grows in this section like weeds and is very spectacular.

We have just had two nights of 26° weather (early January 1966). The Paper Whites, in full bloom, came marching through, as did

*Italicus*, but *Odoratus* and *Soleil d'Or* toppled over. They need protection from freezing while in bloom. Many varieties are just peeping through the ground, while several have buds showing. A very interesting feature is that bulbs sent to me from the Gulf Coast are several weeks further advanced than those from other sections, although planted at the same time.

I shall report on the behavior of others and hope to be able to say what is and what is not.



*Precedent, a 2b, originated by Grant Mitsch of Oregon and introduced in 1960.*