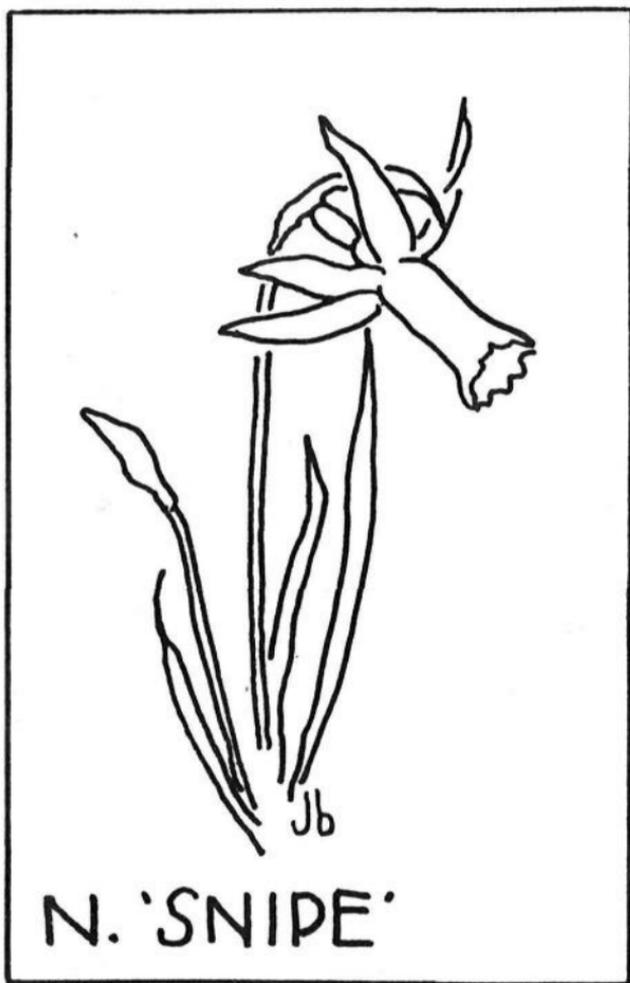


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Articles and photographs (glossy finish) on daffodil culture and related subjects are invited from members of the Society. Manuscripts should be typewritten double-spaced, and all material should be addressed to the Editor.

DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE IS JULY 15, 1969.

SCHEDULE OF MEMBERSHIP DUES IN THE AMERICAN DAFFODIL SOCIETY

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PICTURED ON THE COVER

is Snipe, the charming small white 6a bred by A. M. Wilson from W. P. Milner x *N. cyclamineus* and registered in 1948. It is on the ADS Approved List of Miniatures. The drawing is by Jane Birchfield.

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NASHVILLE CONVENTION

By Letitia Hanson, *Washington, D. C.*

Spring came late to Washington this year. When I left for Nashville on Wednesday, April 2, I was looking forward not only to my first American Daffodil Society Convention but to my first daffodils of the 1969 season. I was not disappointed in either.

After registering at the Society's desk in the lobby of the Sheraton Motor Inn and receiving an attractive folder, members were bussed to the Southern Regional Daffodil Show at Cheekwood, the Tennessee Botanical Gardens and Fine Arts Center. Rain prevented us from visiting the famous gardens, but we were able to enjoy beautiful daffodils inside the magnificent Georgian-styled house. It was difficult to believe



At the Hillwood Country Club: Mrs. Robert F. Johnson, Wells Knierim, Mrs. Phil M. Lee, Willis H. Wheeler, Mrs. J. Gould Smith, Dr. William A. Bender, Mrs. Raymond L. Roof.

that Spring had been late in Nashville too when I saw hundreds of fine blooms entered in competition. The show was enhanced by an exhibit of arrangements using daffodils, staged by the Nashville Chapter of Ikebana International, and a display sent by Grant Mitsch. Congratulations to Mrs. Joe H. Talbot, III, and the members of her committee for a splendid show.

Members of ADS were invited to a reception at Cheekwood honoring Mr. Duncan Callicott, the new director. From Cheekwood, we went to the Hillwood Country Club for a social hour and a buffet dinner. This informal affair was a wonderful opportunity to meet other members and to visit with old friends.

Thursday morning started off with a breakfast at the Sheraton Motor Inn honoring the regional vice presidents, seven of whom were present at the head table. Mrs. Raymond Roof, Regional Vice President of the Southern Region, introduced her fellow vice presidents and their mentor, Mr. Walter E. Thompson, our Second Vice President. Mrs. Harold Stanford, President of the Middle Tennessee Daffodil Society, welcomed us to Nashville. Then Mrs. Robert Cartwright, Chairman of the Convention Committee, introduced the speaker, Mr. Jack Schwab, who showed a delightful film entitled "The Wonderful World of Flowers." Through the miracle of photography, we watched a series of flowers opening and next a sequence showing carnivorous plants trapping insects. Mr. Schwab concluded with some pictures of daffodils, which he had filmed especially for us.

After the breakfast program, we boarded busses to go to the home of Mrs. Fort Linton. During the social hour we had ample time to admire her fabulous collection of named daffodils planted in raised beds according to classes. Many of us made notes, and others took photographs. Then we enjoyed a delicious buffet lunch that featured chess pie, a Middle Tennessee speciality. Rain began to fall as we were eating lunch, and we were grateful that Mrs. Linton had provided a tent (appropriately yellow!).

Our busses took us next to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Fort. Here the rain curtailed our inspection of the garden, but we were able to enjoy the handsome house and the refreshments the Forts offered us. When we reached the home of Miss Arlene Ziegler and Miss Mabel Ward, it was raining very hard. Although all of us admired the breathtaking display of naturalized daffodils as we went up the hill to the house, few were hardy enough to venture out into the garden. Most of us were content to stay inside the house where we enjoyed an open fire and coffee served with pumpkin bread and beignets cooked at the table.

When we returned to the hotel, we found a display of daffodils sent by Mrs. Lionel Richardson. These blooms were most attractive and

brightened the whole lobby. Once again, we were making notes on varieties we would like.

That evening busses took us to the Belle Meade Country Club for a social hour and a seated dinner. Mr. Sam Caldwell, the "Old Dirt Dobber," welcomed us to "Music City, U.S.A.," and we were entertained with a program of the country music for which Nashville is so well known. Our President, Dr. Tom D. Throckmorton, then called the annual business meeting to order. He announced that Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tuggle had won the Gold Quinn Award at the show and that they were the first couple to do this. The membership ratified an amendment to Article VI, Sec. 2 of the by-laws, providing that the financial records of the Society may be audited by an individual qualified in the opinion of the committee to make an audit. Article VIII, Sec. 1 of the by-laws was amended by transferring the State of Delaware from the Middle Atlantic Region to the Northeast Region, and by changing the designation of the Far West Region to Pacific Region, both changes effective April 10, 1969. Mrs. Raymond Roof, Chairman of the Nominating Committee, submitted a report nominating our present officers for re-election, and this slate was unanimously approved. The new directors at large and regional directors are listed elsewhere in this issue. Neither the Gold nor the Silver Medal of the Society was awarded this year because no nominations were received. The business meeting was adjourned, and Dean Mack Wayne Craig of David Lipscomb College was introduced. Speaking on "Daffodils and Magnolias," Dean Craig delighted his audience with his stories about Nashville and the fascinating persons who have contributed to its lore.

Friday morning we were presented with a choice of two programs, and, for me, it was a difficult choice to make. I went to hear Mr. Duncan Callicott speak on "Landscaping with Daffodils" and thought his talk and slides were most interesting. I was sorry that I missed Mrs. Warner Jordan's demonstration of arrangements using daffodils — especially, when I heard the enthusiastic comments of those who attended.

After the programs, most of us found time to shop in the attractive "Daffodil Boutique" managed by Mrs. Foster Zuccarello and Mrs. Roger Ingersoll. Then we boarded the busses to go to the garden of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cartwright. The sun was shining, and we were able to enjoy this spacious garden with its attractive patio and hundreds of labeled daffodils planted along with other spring bulbs. The social hour was very pleasant as most of us had now met each other and found we had many things to talk about besides daffodils.

A buffet lunch at the Brentwood Country Club followed, and then we boarded the busses for our final garden tour. This took us first to the garden of Mr. and Mrs. R. Denton Duke, where we found both daffodils



In the Linton Daffodil Garden: Mrs. Reuben Sawyer, Peter de Jager, Mrs. George D. Watrous, Jr., William G. Pannill, Mrs. Fort Linton, Matthew Zandbergen.

Photographs Courtesy of The Nashville Banner

naturalized in plantings along a stream and daffodils, labeled and classified, in a raised planting. We went on to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen, Jr., where we enjoyed punch and cookies while we admired their beautiful garden. Here we found hundreds of labeled varieties growing along with other flowers and presenting a most pleasing picture. As we were leaving, another member remarked that now she could understand why so many members of the Middle Tennessee Daffodil Society had won the Quinn Award, and I agreed with her.

That evening our Convention concluded with a social hour and banquet at the Sheraton Motor Inn. Our speaker, Mr. John Palek, pre-

sented a most informative talk on a new color classification system for flowers that will soon be available to us. As we parted, most of us were making plans to meet again at the Fifteenth Annual Convention in Dallas in 1970.

On Saturday I flew back to Washington after a trip with other members of the Society to the Hermitage. I left Nashville with memories of the exquisite daffodils I had seen everywhere — in the Show, in gardens, and in the attractive arrangements that graced every social affair. My thanks to everyone who made my first Convention such a wonderful experience.

DAFFODILS IN AMERICA

By Jan de Graaff, Gresham, Oregon

*Abridged from a talk given on April 4, 1968
at the 13th ADS Daffodil Convention, Portland, Oregon.*

I should like to talk on three aspects of the daffodil — the history of the industry in our country, the changes in the variety selection as I have observed them, and, finally, the way the hybridizing of daffodils looks from the point of view of the commercial grower and breeder.

The year 1924 was close to the beginning of the daffodil industry in the United States. Long before then daffodils were grown here, mostly for pleasure and only a little for profit. It was only when an amendment to Quarantine 37 was announced, with its threat to exclude the daffodil from importation, that it became economically profitable and important to grow daffodils. Actually we can date the beginning of the daffodil industry on the Pacific Coast at about 60 years ago. It was at that time that the U. S. Department of Agriculture established an Experiment Station at Bellingham, Wash., and planted 170,000 bulbs. This site was selected after a 2-year search all over the United States for locations comparable to those in the bulb districts of Holland. By 1912, more than a million bulbs were being grown at the station.

By 1918, several growers were in the business, mostly cut-flower growers. One of these was Joe Smith of Olympia, Wash. Those among you who collect daffodil literature may remember and even own some early copies of Joe's Bulletin, a very amusing and interesting little monthly that has appeared for many years.* A larger grower was

* Though no longer principally devoted to daffodils, Joe's Bulletin still appears. It can be obtained by writing to Joe's Bulletin, P.O. Box 44, Lamoni, Iowa, 50140. If you send \$2.00 you will get a 3-year subscription, and it is worth that much for its amusing articles, letters to the editor, and advertisements.

George Lawler, who was also a real-estate operator. He lived near Tacoma, Wash., in a lovely Dutch Colonial house, and he invested heavily in good daffodils. He was the first to buy quantities of Fortune, at \$75.00 and later at \$50.00 per bulb.

Another early daffodil grower was John McRae Smith of Bellingham, who felt that our Northwest climate was ideal for bulb growing. About the turn of the century he brought bulbs from Scotland to Bellingham, and it was he who interested the State Department of Agriculture in bulbs as a new industry for the State of Washington.

Another grower, Mrs. Mary Stewart, saw his bulbs and became interested in growing them at her home on Samish Island. Mrs. Stewart told a newspaper reporter in April 1953 that there was much scepticism expressed when she went to Mount Vernon to pick up her first shipment of bulbs from Holland which had arrived by river boat. She was the first person to grow bulbs in the Skagit Valley, starting with a few thousand bulbs. Mrs. Stewart said that local farmers felt that her son, Sam, was wasting good farmland on flower growing when he took over his mother's bulb-growing project. It had by then grown too big for her to handle. Some farmers felt that oats would be a more suitable crop for him to raise, but as time passed it has become evident that bulb growing is one of Skagit Valley's leading industries. Now the growers are shipping cut flowers, a byproduct of the bulbs, and this has become almost as important an industry as the bulb raising.

On January 1, 1923 an amendment to Quarantine No. 37 provided for the unlimited entry of narcissus bulbs for the three years ending December 31, 1925. In that 3-year period many growers, both on the East and West coasts, imported huge quantities of daffodils and embarked on the commercial production of bulbs for the American greenhouses and the wholesale and retail trade. In the East, vast acreages on Long Island, New York, in New Jersey, Virginia, North Carolina, and even as far south as Florida, were planted to daffodils. In the West it was growers in western Washington, Oregon, and California that responded. Because of its favored position as a contiguous country, Canada, that is British Columbia, was also heavily involved.

For several years after January 1, 1926 narcissus bulbs were admitted in limited quantities only, to replenish stocks of older varieties or for the introduction of the newer daffodil hybrids. Such importations were given the hot water treatment at the time of entry. On January 14, 1935 it was announced that after December 15, 1936 narcissus bulbs would be authorized entry in unlimited quantities but would all be subjected to the hot water treatment. November 10, 1938 brought the next change in entry requirements. At that time it was announced that on and after August 15, 1939 treatment of the bulbs would only be required when

inspection at the port of entry disclosed an infestation of the bulb-and-stem nematode.

Now 42 years after the Quarantine went into effect, the large commercially profitable ventures on the East Coast have disappeared. Some daffodils are still produced there for cut flowers and as a source of supply of inexpensive bulbs. There is, however, no East Coast production of high-quality bulbs for the wholesale trade in our country. Several retail establishments with whom we deal are keen and devoted growers of novelties, but their total effort does not cover many acres.

In the West, the California growers have almost disappeared. Oregon, once the leading producer of quality King Alfred bulbs, with more than 600 acres planted, produces very little now, and Washington too has a sharply reduced acreage, from 1,000 to less than 700.

There was a span of 40 years between the enormous investment in daffodils imported for bulb production and the present, when the crop has no longer such economic importance and the industry is on the decline. I lived through those 40 years, and I was very much involved in the industry, as an importer, a dealer, and a representative for the de Graaff Brothers Co., one of the largest growers of daffodils abroad.

The experience was an amazing and really unforgettable one for a young man just out of Holland. To see a new country as it were, from the inside, to sit in on many of the deliberations of the farmers interested in this new crop, and to talk with the Department of Agriculture officials, on a Federal and State level, was all pretty heady business. Of course, the money involved was tremendous. According to Dr. David Griffiths,* prior to the quarantine about 40 million daffodils were imported yearly; another 40 million of the so-called Paper Whites were also imported. This enormous quantity of bulbs, for which a demand was already created, had to be supplied after 1928 from domestic sources only. It was up to the American growers to produce the bulbs.

Obviously, this was a situation which appealed to the American temperament and business acumen. In the three years prior to the beginning of the quantity restrictions, effective on January 1, 1926, the orders I booked ran into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. I would come home to our office in Noordwyk, Holland, with my book filled with page after page of orders — King Alfred mother bulbs at \$1,000 and more per ton. It was not only King Alfred that I sold in those early days of the industry. I was recently looking through some of my old

* Senior Horticulturist, Office of Horticultural Crops and Diseases, Bureau of Plant Industry, U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. His booklet on the culture of daffodils appeared in 1924 and was reissued in 1930 as Circular No. 122.

papers and I found an order I booked in 1928 which reads as follows: 50 tons of King Alfred; 5 tons each of Spring Glory; Laurens Koster; Sir Watkin; Minister Talma; Treserve; and smaller quantities of other varieties — making \$90,000.00 altogether.

This was just one of the many orders booked.

As could be expected, the enthusiasm of the people to whom I sold daffodils rubbed off on me. Here, as I could see so plainly, in a new country, with millions of people as potential customers of bulbs and with a fully protected industry, here was a future that could not be equalled in Europe. And as a young man, I was chafing at the bit to get a start myself. In this desire I was extremely lucky in the type of associates I found here in Oregon. Because my father had travelled on the Coast for some 30 years before I arrived, I found a lot of ready-made friends. Through these friends I met the then Governor of Oregon, Julius Meier, his lawyers and some of his friends. All of them had faith in Oregon. They had faith in the land. This new industry, as pretty and as profitable a crop as the daffodils promised to be, was just what they were looking for.

I sold a lot of daffodils and I started working toward a business of my own. I found a lovely farm, and in the fall of 1928, with two American partners, I set up the Oregon Bulb Farms near Gresham with 10 tons of King Alfred and some 20,000 mother bulbs each of 10 other varieties — all varieties in which I had faith. I am almost ashamed now to mention the names. Minister Talma, which we considered an even better variety for forcing than King Alfred; Sulphur Beauty, a white; Spring Glory, a bicolor; Lord Kitchener, then called Leedsii; Frans Hals, a poetaz; The Pearl, a double; Campernell single; Treserve, a good yellow trumpet in its day, and Orange Cup, a sweet-scented yellow, orange-cupped poetaz. To bring the farms up-to-date in the daffodil world, I also imported 125 varieties in quantities of 1,000 to 1,500 bulbs, 117 other varieties in quantities of 200 to 1,000, and other 114 varieties in quantities of 3 to 24 bulbs. The 1928 planting amounted to \$111,000 plus freight and duty, and it was, for a young enterprise, quite an investment. There were 366 varieties involved.

The next year we added 227 other varieties in quantities of 300 to 500 bulbs, and altogether our imports for that year, just for our own farm, amounted to another \$117,000, plus duty and freight. Again in 1930, we imported heavily, and in 1931, again. In 1932, we brought in another 100 varieties and in 1934, some 34 more. We bought also from England, from R. F. Calvert, more than 100 varieties, all of them in small quantities. In September 1936, I bought from the Franklin B. Mead estate in Fort Wayne, Ind., the complete collection of 241 varieties plus 34 of which the names had been lost. I might add that in 1938,

I bought the C. E. Bailey collection of 145 varieties and that we bought heavily, in the intervening and in all following years, from Guy Wilson, J. Lionel Richardson, the Brodie of Brodie, Barr & Sons, from various Dutch growers, and from our English affiliate, the Spalding Bulb Company.

Apart from my own hybrids, about which I will talk a little later, we then had some 1,200 different varieties. That was in 1938, just 30 years ago.

By the year 1932, after we had been going only a few years, I found that my Dutch frugality and work methods did not jibe with those of my American partners. However prosperous it was in those days, the bulb business just cannot afford inefficiency. I therefore bought out the other stockholders and in 1934 became the sole owner of the Oregon Bulb Farms. I had already embarked on an ambitious hybridizing program, and when I became the owner, I intensified my efforts. There is a vast difference in the aims of hybridizers and in their appraisal of the results obtained. In trying to raise some nice daffodils for his garden an amateur grower has a completely different objective than, for instance, the geneticist who wants to experiment or to prove some preconceived theories. With only wholesale outlets, a commercial grower has, again, a different aim. He must be aware of the per acre production and revenue, thus adding factors that narrow his choice. As a grower, steeped in the tradition of a family business engaged in daffodil breeding since 1872 and in daffodil raising for at least a couple of centuries, I have very strict criteria. The daffodil that I introduce must be good on the show bench; it must be vigorous and pretty in the garden or in the greenhouse. It must have a sound bulb, not subject to basal rot or other weaknesses; it must increase rapidly and form attractive, salable bulbs in a good percentage of the total yield. In other words, at a price that will appeal to the ultimate buyers and in quantities that are commensurate with its production potential, a new variety should pay its way.

In the early days of my venture, when we paid 25 cents per hour to our help and \$75 per month to our foreman, a total yield of around \$500 per acre looked pretty nice to us. Soon it had to be \$750 per acre. When I sold out, in 1959, I dare say that the cost of production exceeded \$1,000 per acre. This meant that with a yield of from 15,000 to 20,000 salable commercial bulbs per acre, a price from \$60 to \$65 per thousand for top size was the minimum required in order to break even. If the commercial bulbs were to pay for our hybridizing program and carry, as well, the extra load of publicity and promotion of daffodils, then we had to obtain an even better price. We did all right in the beginning years. By the end of the war, in 1946, we reached the best

possible returns — a fair compensation for our efforts and a little left over for all our experimental work.

By 1948, when the full impact of the renewed importations from Holland was felt, the production cost was all too close to our total revenue. You will remember that Quarantine 37's special restrictions on daffodils were dropped in 1938, but World War II intervened, and the impact of foreign importations was not felt until several years after the War's end. When I sold in 1959 I gave up all the seedlings old and new; all the species, of which I had accumulated stocks and, also, all the seed that we had gathered the last year. I really do not know what happened to the work in progress. I see some of our varieties still being offered and was delighted to find a few in Grant Mitsch's collection. Carita, Enterprise, Windblown, Forty-Niner, Cathedral, Chula, Pink Diamond, Pink Cloud (first double pink), Polar Star, Concerto, Roman Candle, and Western Star were all good daffodils. They can still stand comparison with the best.

There were other daffodils, not of my raising, of which I had accumulated substantial stocks and of which I held high hopes for the future. Looking at my planting lists, I should like to mention a few of them, my favorites of a decade ago —

Actaea, still the prettiest Poeticus.

Beersheba, of course, still a lovely thing.

Beryl, a charming little daffodil for the rock garden.

Binkie, an unusual color, refined flower.

Bonnington, a fine bicolor.

Broughshane, still a beauty of sculptural form.

California Gold, a lovely example of the best orange and gold.

Carbineer, Chinese White, Coverack Perfection — all fine parents of other good things.

Daisy Schäffer, unsurpassed still in beauty.

February Gold, early and good. Swansdown, late and good.

Fortune's Bowl, the best of Fortune's children.

Galway, still a fine yellow.

Grape Fruit, one of the first of the lemon-colored daffodils and still good.

John Evelyn, still unsurpassed.

Krakatoa, still outstanding; Mabel Taylor; Mount Hood; Mrs. R. O. Backhouse; Moonshine; Royal Sovereign; Rustom Pasha; Silver Chimes; Stadium; Swansdown; Texas; Thalia; Trevithian; Trousseau, also a daffodil of classical beauty; and Zero.

And that is my list of favorites — the sum total of 32 daffodils which I consider outstanding.

All 32 are basically good garden varieties that should please the public at large, if not, possibly, the most advanced experts. I could expand that list by adding similar, but earlier flowering, varieties; and similar, but later flowering, varieties. I could add other varieties with more scent. For a long time I kept a stock of Bath's Flame, simply because the elegantly twisting petals and the generally loose appearance of the flower and its long stems made it perfect for large flower arrangements. For the same reason I have kept one which I called April Showers (its original name was Distingué, but nobody here could pronounce it), a pure white short-cupped "Leedsii." I have held on to a little yellow, orange-cupped Poetaz seedling because of its fragrance. Give me 50 different daffodils such as I have named here, and I think I shall have a really perfect range of the most beautiful that can be found.

I should add a few miniatures, for they are a separate world, have a different purpose, and should be judged accordingly. I also should add half a dozen of the split-corona daffodils, which to me, have a charm of their own but should not be compared with the "classical" daffodil.

I feel I should say a special word about the little daffodils of Mr. Fowlds, the most charming subjects for the rock garden and for growing in pots in the cool greenhouse. Here is one of the finest examples of what a devoted amateur grower can achieve. These miniatures of Fowlds are not spectacular. When you study them carefully, however, you will notice that they have a perfection and a finish that puts them in a class all by themselves. Mr. Fowlds is to be congratulated on his achievement, and Grant Mitsch is to be congratulated for having the courage, or should I say sympathy, to introduce this material.

Let us remember that, in preparing the 1955 edition of the Classified List of Daffodil Names, more than 4,000 were eliminated — varieties no longer produced or available. Add to this the number eliminated since then and we easily come to a total of 6,000 names of varieties that existed once, daffodils loved by their raisers, daffodils listed in catalogs and in articles on our favorite flower, daffodils mentioned in our literature. Color plates were made of many of these novelties; others were listed in retail catalogues. At the very least, we can put the money expended in raising them, in bringing them to a point when, say, 100 bulbs of each were available, at \$1,000 for each. Multiply that with 6,000 and we get 6 million dollars. Most of these were pre-war dollars.

Actually this figure is much too low. It could easily be twice as much. Whatever the figure, we can ask ourselves "Was it too high a price to pay for the beauty we see around us today?" I, for one, do not think so. I believe that the world is better off for people like Grant Mitsch, Guy Wilson, Lionel Richardson; people like my grandfather, my father, and myself. It may sound very boastful to include myself, but it is a

fact that in doing this work with daffodils, or with tulips, iris or lilies, all of us commercial plant breeders are performing a service to the world of horticulture. Whatever our standards, and luckily there is a great deal of difference between those applied by the various breeders, the public gets an ever wider variety of plants for its gardens.

Seasons, forms, colors, scents are extended, amplified, modified. In the world of today, however, there is little room for us. In fact, it seems to me that we have but the slightest of toeholds. We, nevertheless, still hang on. And if we did not get a deep satisfaction out of what we do, out of managing to keep going, by hook or crook, we should not do it at all. For, I can assure you, hybridizing today is no longer a profitable enterprise. Our work is getting more and more difficult. Your coming here today is recognition of the achievement of one breeder, Grant Mitsch. It is the finest encouragement you could have given him, this visit to Oregon.

If it is so now for our present-day breeders, then, reading the life of Luther Burbank, a book by Ken Kraft published last year, we realize that this already was so by the turn of the century. Burbank was the last hybridizer — plant improver would be better — interested in *all* horticulture. He worked on a large scale with a great variety of plants. His methods were strictly empirical, but by virtue of the size of his operation, by an astute sense of what is good — a flair for quality, for flavor, scent and beauty — he managed to produce some wonderful things. That later he was discredited, that some of his claims were exaggerated, that the spineless cactus, for instance, was found to be worthless, is deplorable. Nothing can take away his solid achievements in many fields, nor the enormous influence he had on the gardeners of the world. Because of Burbank, markets were opened up to new varieties, opportunities were made for new experimentation. Because of the interest that he inspired, others like Mitsch, Evans, and myself, have a little easier time than we would have had without his pioneering work.

Reading about Burbank, I learned, somewhat to my surprise, that the Carnegie Foundation did finance him for several years. In 1905 they gave him a grant of \$10,000 per year and stipulated that one of their scientists should be in Santa Rosa, Calif., with Burbank, to study his methods and report on them. Now this was a curious situation — not the fact that the Carnegie Foundation appropriated the money, but that they thought that Burbank had discovered a new scientific method in his hybridizing work. This assumption points up what to me has always been a source of some amusement — the idea that there is a secret in plant breeding for horticultural purposes. There is no secret — *creation is a patient search*.

Plant breeders are a curious breed of people. They come in all types

and they each have different ideas. There is the "pollen dauber" who mixes all the pollen he can gather. He puts it on all the plants he can reach, and he raises all the seed that he can manage to grow to maturity. From the resulting swarm of hybrids he then selects one or two outstanding plants and, post facto, attributes to them some interesting parents. He can never reach the same results twice, for the ancestry of his successes is hopelessly obscured and lost.

I am thinking of more serious breeders now, of what make them successful. It is a flair for seeing in the plants they love, those characteristics, however hidden they might be, that, once strengthened, will bring them a step nearer to the ultimate goal. It is a gift for selecting out of the seedlings those plants that show promise, it is an insight into the possibilities of recombination, and, finally, it is the good taste to select, out of each round of hybridizing, those flowers that come near to an ideal. Hybridizing, such as Grant Mitsch is doing, takes a feeling for something that to most gardeners would be hidden. It takes sympathy for the plants one is working with. And then it takes patience and faith: patience to keep on working in spite of a world that, by and large, cares very little, to carry on in spite of the sparse returns and in spite of the physical effort, and faith in the material one works with and in the eventual outcome of one's work. Faith that the world, that the gardeners of the world, will come around and will share the pleasure of seeing more and more beautiful plants. Last but not least, it takes courage and self-discipline to be ruthless in one's selections, to throw away the seedlings that are not really good and that hold no promise for further work. I was told the other day of one breeder of sweet peas who accumulated 45 acres of breeding material. I have owned, at one time, some 5 acres of daffodil seedlings, all in little lots, all staked and recorded. No one could afford to do this now. The cost is too high.

In lilies, it is my considered opinion that one must raise 10,000 seedlings of any given cross in order to see the entire range of the possible combinations. Even then it might be no. 10,001 that would be the ideal plant. In daffodils, where seed is never so abundant, I would put the figure lower, but, if at all possible, I feel that 1,000 seedlings of any one cross should be raised if one wants to see the full range of possible recombinations of factors.

The Carnegie Foundation directors thought that they could tabulate Burbank's work and that they could discover his secrets. And they gave up in disgust. There was no secret. Burbank talked to his plants; he spent hours crawling among them to find the most fragrant, or the most beautiful. It was all a method of trial and error, of making crosses on a large scale, over and over again.

I do not know if Grant talks to his daffodils. He has narrowed down

his search; he knows, as the years go by, what each variety can impart to its offspring. Obviously, such work should never depend on commercial success; he should have public support, and the Government or one of the Foundations should finance him. Then commercial growers should take the end result — the fine new varieties — multiply them and put them on the market. I do think that for most people, to work within the restraints of the business world is healthy. It weeds out the fakirs, the lazy, the dreamers. But there should be a time when a representative group of gardeners can say, "There has been enough of hard work; enough of a struggle. From now on just raise more and better new plants and don't try to make it pay."

For a business man to make this statement seems to be a contradiction to his principles. Perhaps it is. But many good people have had to give up their hybridizing work, simply because it did not pay.

Today we live in a world of specialization. Carrying on with daffodils, Grant Mitsch stands almost alone. He has the flair of the best of plant breeders. What he introduces is good. I have gone out of the daffodil game and have embarked on similar work with lilies. Others here in Oregon are raising new iris and many other new plants. All over the world there are, and always will be, people working toward improving the plants beloved by them. Traveling widely, I have found these people in remote places, in New Zealand, Australia, Tasmania, South Africa, and all over northern Europe. They are patiently struggling with one or two plant families and producing magnificent results.

I mentioned that the times are against us. The economic structure of our world is such that there is no leeway for the dreamers of beautiful dreams, for the idealists, for the people of faith in mankind and the future. Catalogs cost too much, advertising is too expensive, parcel post gets to be beyond our means. Labor costs, the cost of living, gasoline, land prices, building costs, typewriters, tape and string and cartons all cost more and more. The number of people interested in our type of work is, apparently, not growing. Where are the youngsters in the ADS? Where are they in the North American Lily Society, in the Iris or Rose Societies?

I do not want to end this talk on a note of pessimism. I am not discouraged. Somehow, each in our own way, a few of us breeders manage to hang on and continue with our chosen work. I have a feeling that a change is coming, perhaps more rapidly than we can realize today. The other day, I went to a show by artists of Oregon that included many hundreds of paintings, with only one work from each artist. Much to my surprise, I found that most of the paintings this year had a clearly recognizable subject. They were well painted, carefully thought out. Now, to one who looks at many paintings every year

and collects them in a very minor way, this was an amazing shift. With it comes the inevitable corollary — when you try and paint something specific, a teapot or a vase of flowers, your technique must also be definite, positive, and precise. You cannot just dribble paint on the canvas, as last year's artists did, and produce an attractive object. You have to know perspective and how to put the paint on the canvas.

That same change — and it is a revolutionary one — I see also coming in horticulture. I believe that future generations, perhaps not our children, but our grandchildren and their offspring, will again take a lively interest and a quiet pride in their gardens and in new and better garden plants. Perhaps they will support the hybridizers then working.

I am grateful to you for letting me bring some of these ideas before you. I am very glad that you came here to see my good friends Grant Mitsch and Murray Evans, and I want to thank you for traveling this far away from your homes and gardens to see what our beautiful State has in store for you. Thank you, too, for the support you have given in all these years to horticulture.

JAN DE GRAAFF GIVES DAFFODIL LIBRARY TO ADS

After specializing in daffodils for over thirty years, Jan de Graaff sold his stocks in 1959 in order to concentrate on lilies, a flower to which little attention had been paid until he began to explore its possibilities. Last June de Graaff sold his Oregon Bulb Farms to M. J. Murdock, inventor of the oscilloscope and chairman of the board of Tektronix, Inc., an electronics concern with headquarters in Beaverton, Oregon.

In ending a notable career and disposing of his properties, de Graaff is dividing his library between the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, which will receive his books on lillies, and the American Daffodil Society, which is being given a large collection of books and catalogs on bulbs, especially daffodils. So far eight cartons of material have been received with the assurance that there will be more before the cleanup is finished.

The material has not yet been opened and studied, but the inventory which came with it indicates that there are about 60 books, numerous catalogs, and breeding records of C. E. Bailey, Franklin B. Mead, and Oregon Bulb Farms. Among numerous scarce items are copies of Burbidge & Baker, an original edition of Peter Barr's *Ye Narcissus or Daffodyl Flowre, and hys Roots*, Bowles' *Handbook of Narcissus*, Calvert's *Daffodil Growing for Profit and Pleasure*, complete sets of Daffodil Year Books of the Royal Horticultural Society, the American Horticultural Society, and the American Daffodil Society, a complete set of catalogs of Oregon Bulb Farms from 1929 to 1955 in four bound volumes, and a *Classified List* dated 1907.

Still to come is a framed set of watercolors of daffodils believed to have been the work of Mrs. Wolley-Dod and done about one hundred years ago. These are probably the only reproductions in color of some of the early daffodils, such as Princeps.

Mr. de Graaff has stated that all his volumes are an outright gift to the Society, to be used to the best advantage of the Society, including the right to sell, exchange, or otherwise to dispose of each item. With the exception of a few items which duplicate publications already in our library and which are in good supply, it is likely that all the material will be made a part of the library, thus greatly increasing its scope and value. Few plant societies, regardless of their size, are likely to have a complete library of their own. It is proposed to publish a catalog of our expanded library as soon as the indexing can be completed, so that members may make use of its rich material.

The Society's library is now worthy of a bookplate and if we have members who are gifted in that field and are willing to submit sketches, their suggestions will be placed before the director for selection of a design.

— G. S. L., Jr.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON, 1969

In this issue we follow the daffodil season from northern California south and east to Texas, Tennessee, and South Carolina. Regions with later seasons will be visited in the next issue.

NOTES FROM A NORTHERN CALIFORNIA GARDEN

By Jack S. Romine, Walnut Creek, Calif.

When the editor asked Bob Jerrell and me to write an account of daffodils as they perform in our area, we agreed that I should cover chiefly the garden types and species and species hybrids and that he would cover the show types. Our season has been about as perfect as a daffodil season can be.

After attending the national convention in Portland last year and hearing Roberta Watrous's presentation on the little ones, I ordered as many as I could locate. Nearly all of them have bloomed, and I like them all. Tête-a-Tête and Jumble look like the sisters they are and perform for me in almost identical fashion except that Jumble is several inches taller. Their tiny yellow trumpet-like blossoms have perfect form on first opening and stay in superb condition for three weeks. I had never particularly cared for Bebob and Bobbysoxer on the show table; now that I have grown them myself, I would not be without them. The bloom size, stem height, and foliage seem to me to be in pleasing proportion. *N. calcicola*, blooming the first year, looked quite good, and next to it Sundial (*N. rupicola* x *N. poeticus*) looked like an improved *calicola*. Only one form of *N. bulbocodium* is consistently good for me. The subspecies *obesus* never reaches over four inches, and the "fat" cups justify the Latin description. Small Talk, Wee Bee, and Mustard Seed

were justified by their extreme earliness, but my favorite little fellow is Pixie's Sister — low, prolific, in two tones of yellow. It lasts and lasts.

Among jonquil hybrids, my choice is Sugarbush. It is described as fading to white, and does at the end, but its typical coloring is quite different. The perianth is white, the cup is soft honey yellow, and there is a distinct quarter-inch band of perianth white at the edge of the cup. I do not know of another daffodil in any classification with the same color pattern. A bonus is the fragrance, nearly as powerful as in Sweetness, but subtler and more appealing. A better white jonquil is Pueblo, blooming in pairs, which needs only a more refined perianth to be a classic. In red and yellow jonquil hybrids, Finch is the leader. One bulb produced ten stalks, only one of which had two blooms, and the quality was uniformly good.

In tazettas there is nothing in my garden that can equal Cragford year after year for vigor, perfume, and vivid coloring. I have won a blue ribbon on it every time I have entered it. Some judges think its perianths are too rough — I cannot agree, for it is the waviness of the petals that gives it a lyric agreeability.

Triandrus hybrids? For a pleasant change from white and yellow, try Rosedown, a yellow and orange. Though it cannot measure up to the quality of Harmony Bells and others, it is a pleasant addition for color.

Earliest and smallest of my cyclamineus hybrids was Mite. It dominated the corner of a large planting box for three weeks. Goldette was similar but lacked the grace and vigor of Mite. Baby Doll, Estrellita, and Willet look quite similar. All have reflexed perianths with wide petals and stylish long cups. Of these three, Willet will probably have a slight edge on the show bench. In creamy white, Jenny behaves like a peasant but looks like a lady. I hadn't anticipated the really bright contrast of red and yellow in Satellite. The color stayed much better than in one of its parents, Rouge. In overall form this hybrid is not as satisfactory as it might be but the color is unbeatable. Beside it, Chickadee hardly seemed colored, attractive though it is in its own right.

To me, a garden cultivar is a daffodil that normally cannot qualify on the show bench but has superior visual appeal as a pot, bedding, or landscape bulb. It should be floriferous, sturdy, and lasting, and it should have some striking attribute such as color or size or heavy ruffling in the cup. Lebanon, white and yellow, and Early Sunrise, light yellow and yellowish-orange, both qualify. Early Sunrise is perhaps the first of all large daffodils to bloom and is the easiest daffodil for pots I have ever grown, nudging out Delibes. In the regular season a 15-foot row of Lebanon, down four years, brought strangers to the front door to ask its name. Bonneville, in cream white, is the largest daffodil I have seen, and I predict it will become the outstanding garden cultivar when it increases sufficiently.

Late bloomers like the poets and poet-derivatives might as well be called garden cultivars, for they seldom if ever get to the local shows. My favorite over the years is Cushendall, white with emerald eye, though this year Cantabile had magnificently smooth perianths and the coloring promised by the catalog description. Also reliable are Silver Salver and Dactyl.

I have been saving the best for last. Of all the flowers I grew this season, regardless of classification, my choice would be Dainty Miss, 7b. One bulb threw five stalks, and as a student judge I would have rated four of them at 95 points and one at 98! Since *N. watieri* is one of the parents (and

my impression of *watieri* is one of ephemeral substance) it was gratifying to find that Dainty Miss had substance like cardboard and kept it for three weeks.

— AND FROM ANOTHER

By Robert E. Jerrell, *Orinda, California*

It is now the end of the first week in April, and while the daffodil season is by no means over, still more than two full months of bloom have passed. It may be of interest to pause and review the high points of this time and to try to put these highlights into perspective with the factors of rainfall and temperature that so critically affect them. Here in the area of San Francisco the threat of frost is minimal, and actual freezing is of consequence only as far as tender or subtropical plants are concerned. Records beginning in mid-November show the "to date" low temperature as 39° F. Every few days thereafter the track of high and low was noted on a graph until the present. It shows no high above 68° and no low below 30° from November until the early part of February. Between these extremes were much more sustained temperatures between 37° and 60°. This entire period was accompanied by abundant rainfall that was nearly ideally spaced as far as absorption by the soil was concerned. The breaks between storms were just enough to give the ground a chance to drain and the bulbs a chance to breathe. The overall effect of this protractedly mild and wet winter was to provide unusually fine conditions for root development. In general the bloom in northern California was somewhat delayed by the storms; but there were outstanding examples of varieties coming into flower early and holding particularly well.

A few flowers in a large clump of Armada were the forerunners of the daffodil season. These opened on February 9th and held in attractive condition until mid-March. For whatever reasons, the flowers were uniformly rough and not up to their usual color intensity. Several other early varieties, such as Zero, Nampa, and Ceylon, seemed to share the quality of ribbing in the perianths to an unusual degree. Perhaps this was a result of the superabundant water during the flower development period. After the first of March the weather improved considerably, and flowers were much more typical.

It is only of interest to mention varieties that exhibit outstanding merit. As one would expect from its show record, Aircastle holds the unquestioned first position. For size, precision, subtlety, and faultless form it is without peer in anything seen this year. Probably next after this, though in a very different style of flower, was Easter Moon with flawless waxen texture and a luminous green eye. Rivaling this was an exhibit of three stems of Nazareth grown to perfection and displayed at a private show on the San Francisco peninsula which was sponsored by the Woodside-Atherton Garden Club. It was all but impossible to distinguish between those three flowers, each of which had reversed to purest white. The two finest 2a red cups seen were Falstaff and Revelry. Although Falstaff is still in short supply, it will be much sought after for showing the best qualities of its parent Ceylon coupled with improved color intensity and distinct style. Revelry is one of those rare bulbs that seem incapable of producing a

faulty blossom. While not of the most rigidly formal stance, it is a commandingly elegant flower of richest color and matchless finish. It shares many of these qualities with the less durable 3a red cup Ardour, which must be protected from sun if it is to be seen at its finest. When given this trifling extra attention, Ardour can be a formidable opponent on the show bench.

Among the outstanding flowers seen this year was a group of New Zealand varieties that were made available through the special offer of the ADS year before last. The 2c Snowdeen showed itself to be a remarkably durable flower in contrast to its appearance of fugitive, translucent delicacy. It held in the garden for two full weeks before going to a show where it defied the trying conditions of an exhibit hall. The 1a Kanga was also a study of the highest quality in a brilliant metallic gold. A common characteristic through all the varieties that were included in the New Zealand group appears to be absolutely unmarked perianth segments. So far none of them has shown a mitten or a rib or a nick. If this proves to be the case in future years it will mean that these defects have been effectively bred out of the lines there.

Still another group of remarkably fine flowers points up a serious limitation in the present commercial distribution of daffodils. The three varieties in question are China Moon, Valor, and Nimbus, all products of the fine and thoughtfully careful work of the late Kenneth Smith of Staten Island. The first of these is a bicolor with an unusually large cup of clear medium yellow which is heavily ruffled in a way that makes it seem almost carved. The perianth segments are broad, smooth, and of very heavy substance. The perianth tended to cup somewhat as it grew here; but it was possible to groom it without difficulty so that it held at a suitable angle to the cup. A blossom of China Moon was exhibited at the Northern California Daffodil Show, where it evoked a great many inquiries as to its availability. Unfortunately there was no satisfactory answer to this question because the bulbs of this and the others were made available to me privately by Mrs. Smith. Whether it is available through any of the commercial channels is unknown to me. Yet the public response would certainly indicate the flower has general appeal.

Valor is a 2a of great style and precision with a long, slender cup of deep gold against a lighter foil of clear yellow. While not of trumpet length, it is structurally reminiscent of Cantatrice in its proportions. Several bulbs of this variety were planted, and the flowers, which are held well above the foliage, were of uniformly high quality. Had this variety bloomed a bit earlier, it would have been interesting to see in competition with Ormeau and Galway with which it would be classed. The last of these Smith varieties is Nimbus, a 2b of fine, clear contrast that gives an especially fresh impression. Again this is of a type with a rather long and slender cup but with more fluting than Valor. It is a pity that these and no doubt other daffodils from discriminating but less publicized breeders can not be better known.

Now the season is approaching its brilliant close, bringing with it some of the most refined of all the daffodils. The late whites are, I fear, often neglected because they develop after most shows have been held. The first two flowers of Pigeon have just opened and hint at the splendid promise of a large clump heavy with buds. Dallas is still days from flowering. Should the weather suddenly warm excessively and thereby deprive us of the full

stay of these last, there is always the comforting knowledge that the season in Oregon is singularly late. If our nearly three full months of prime bloom are not enough, we can always travel in search of other fine varieties.

HAPPINESS IS A GARDEN OF DAFFODILS

By Mrs. Royal A. Ferris, Jr., *Dallas, Texas*

As Carey Quinn reminds us, "Spring comes a full month early every year when you grow daffodils." This was particularly true this year. February Gold could not wait for her birthday month, so eager was she to enjoy the balmy days of late January. A gay parade of color climbed my hillside. In the ranks I found March Sunshine, Peeping Tom, Red Sunrise, *N. jonquilla*, Carlton, Carbineer, and Tête-a-Tête. The faithful Trousseau was our first pale bicolor. We had anxious moments about this false spring, knowing that an inevitable freeze would bring an end to the promise of many swelling buds.

The coolness of our days gave our flowers a greater longevity and a brilliance of color rarely seen in Dallas gardens. Many were the invitations to visit other gardens before a flattening freeze.

Inasmuch as we are trying to stimulate interest in the growing of more daffodils in our area, we are especially interested in varieties to recommend as repeat performers. Our experience has taught us that weather-proof early varieties are our lasting favorites, as they escape our hot drying winds.

As we visited other gardens we saw a pattern formed by P. D. Williams's hybridizations. Well do we remember Dr. Throckmorton's comments on their dependability in the Midwest. These old varieties have a place in many hearts, as was borne out in the recent symposium.

We are encouraged that our Park Department's selections are attracting attention with their median plantings as well as with the flowers in their perennial beds.

Another ADS member, Mrs. James K. Kerr, was equally delighted with her February flowers — particularly because her bloom usually comes about ten days after mine. In a conscientious effort to suggest repeating varieties, she catalogued 41 cultivars that qualified either as ribbon-class in quality or as dependable garden decoration. Eight were hybridizations of P. D. Williams: Carlton, Bodilly, Brunswick, Peeping Tom, Tunis, Trousseau, St. Issey, and St. Egwin. Grant Mitsch's early bloomers numbered eight: Estrellita, Gold Crown, Chinook, Lebanon, Frolic, Sacajawea, Thistle Dew, and Willamette. Guy L. Wilson's flowers of quality were Inver, Spellbinder, Truth, and Ulster Prince. Ceylon, Galway, Arctic Gold, Kingscourt, and Narvik were the Richardson beloved standards. Outstanding varieties from other hybridizers were Shah, Woodcock, The Knave, Tête-a-Tête, and the long-lasting Limelight. The old-fashioned cluster whites related to the tazetta *Orientalis* performed beautifully in the mild weather of this unusual February.

The dreaded devastation of a 22° temperature March 10 ended our six weeks of spring glory. However, we anticipate a second season when our new plantings will have the center stage. The later blooming varieties we are currently testing in preparation for our ADS Convention in 1970 will be enjoyed at our late March show.

THE WONDERFUL SEASON THAT WAS

By Charlotte Sawyer, *Memphis, Tenn.*

This was the year that was the exception to all my preconceived ideas of growing daffodils. A winter with very few cold days (none below 10°) and NO snow. I had always labored under the impression that it took snow to enable certain fertilizers to give our flowers strong stems and brilliant color. Luckily we had the necessary rain prior to bloom season and many cool, damp days.

My first bloom was Lemon Doric on March 16 and the last Grace Note, opening on April 12. After the first bloom we had a 20-degree drop in temperature, and the buds stayed as they were for several days; then on the 24th and 25th the sun shone brightly and the flowers started popping. How would I keep them all till the show? The next few days another sudden drop occurred, and no more flowers opened until the 28th, the day before the show. Alas, I had only 28 specimens to enter, but — after all these years of exhibiting — I realized my fondest dream, winning “Queen of the Show,” so this will go down in history as a banner season.

The anticipation of one's bloom season is probably the happiest time of all as we look forward to renewing old friendships, meeting new initiates, and sharing their joys. It would be bad to separate daffodils from the people who grow them.

This year I found a new friend that I shall have to meet soon. In mid-March I attended a Symposium in Little Rock, Arkansas. Daffodils were the featured phase of the horticultural section. Many of the Arkansas growers brought beautiful displays of daffodils, making this the real beginning of my season. Among the flowers were many with bright, clear colors, vivid red cups (so elusive in my growing experience). I noticed that many of these were identified as “Fellers Seedlings” — I had to know more! Learning that they had been brought by Betty Barnes, I sought her out and thus came to know of that great lady, Mrs. O. L. Fellers. She lives near Camden, Arkansas, and has been hybridizing for years, buying the very best bulbs for use in her crosses. (*See The Daffodil Journal, June 1967, page 176.*) I am told she has seedlings in all divisions, including collars. She loves her daffodils and daffodil growers equally; thus many Arkansas ADS members now grow her seedlings. Evidently, if you love daffodils you have a passport. So, this is my Highlight. Next year will find me on the daffodil trail headed her way.

After a winter with no snow and very few really cold days I was more than pleased with daffodils this spring. The red cups were never better — among them Flaming Meteor was my lucky star. Each spring I marvel at the perfection of Ceylon among the older varieties. While the whites in this area were few in number at show time, I fell in love with them all over again. Wedding Bell is still the whitest daffodil. Arctic Doric is another queen. Sleveen opens as perfect as one would ever dream; with its sheen and clarity it looks almost as if it were diamond dusted!

Once again I marvelled at the majesty of the Mitsch daffodils. He is the master of the reverse bicolors. Bethany and Daydream open with perfect form and free of creases or roughness; the ideal form of the perianths and the stateliness of the flowers is a joy to behold. I was delighted with his

display in Nashville during the ADS convention. There were several reverse bicolor seedlings and several new cultivars already named that will certainly take their place in this group. Once more I enjoyed his lovely cyclamineus Jetfire. I look forward to the time when I will own this one.

Another highlight of my spring was the exhibit winning the Gold Quinn Medal in the daffodil show at Cheekwood during the convention. Once again we enjoyed the mastery of Harry Tuggle! Each of the 24 flowers must have scored 98. How nice that a collection of such quality won the very first gold version of the medal given in honor of our first president. I know Carey Quinn would have been so very pleased to see it go to a display of this high quality. I was so very impressed — think of the 12 months of tender loving care represented!

To list my favorites among the daffodils would be difficult indeed, as my flowers are a very personal pleasure. I loved Chat. It was a new flower each day, with six stems from a new bulb, bright, glistening lemon as it opened and four days later a lovely reverse bicolor! I could not finish this article without stating that each year a Mitsch bulb is down it improves in size and quality, something I feel is indeed an accomplishment.

I enjoy my daffodils more each year. Like friends, they improve with age. 'Tis so much fun to add a few new ones each year, but oh, the joy of seeing your friends perform better and better. But, to discard old friends who are just right — NEVER.

OUR SOUTH CAROLINA SEASON

By Martha Peace Thomson, Clemson, South Carolina

About Thanksgiving when the Paper Whites burst into bloom along our creek we began counting the weeks until the new daffodil season. Their sojourn was brief, as cold weather descended abruptly and closed in. Even in mid-February and March, with an occasional mild day, the nights remained in the 20's and low 30's.

After the Paper Whites the next daffodil to bloom was a seedling. It has been kept for sentimental reasons as it was the first seedling we bloomed. It is rough, but is a deep yellow-gold color, and blooms about two weeks before anything else. We saw it first on February 14 one year, and we dubbed it Our Valentine. This year it bloomed one day late, but almost nothing else was on schedule. From February 15 until March 15 we saw February Gold, several 1a stalwart seedlings of ours and a Binkie seedling. That was all. The weather was extreme. On March 20 it was 26° at 7:00 a.m. and at 5:00 p.m. it was 76°. That evening at sunset our woods were full of dancing daffodils looking into the setting sun. Every day there were dozens of new ones! Then the warm winds came and the rains beat them. Temperatures rose and dropped sharply. In three weeks practically all were gone. The usual two-month season was compressed into three weeks and a straggly fourth one. We were pushed to get any pollinating done. Today in the fourth week we have only a few seedlings and a gorgeous fresh bed of Binkie planted very late.

The pinks were rather erratic this year, some coming in fine color, others not. Leonaine had almost no color. Carita had more orange in her pink

cup than usual. Melody Lane had her usual pink cup with lilac shading inside. Bon Rose was the best pink 1b that I saw this year. We used it for our pink crosses this season. This variety has won many championships in Australia but as far as I can determine is not registered.

Our Aircastle was not up to standard. Many flowers are ribby this year. A friend nearby who has many daffodils and knows them better than most, said this was the worst season she had ever had. Our Empress of Ireland was beautiful but not as large as usual nor quite as white, but our Mount Hoods were large and white and strong. Fortune did not have enough color, but Gold Crown was fine. The following were excellent this year in our beds: Easter Moon, Vigil, Windblown, Cathedral, Ave, Binkie, Carita, Beersheba, Cantatrice, White Marvel, Erlicheer, Festivity, Baby Moon, Ulster Prince, Kingscourt, Galway, Silver Chimes, Jenny, Charity May, The Little Gentleman, Dove Wings, Well-born, Harry Brown, Rima, Daviot, Trousseau, Longeray, Good Idea, Artist's Model, Jobi, Windsor, and Evening Mist.

Our seedlings were an every-morning surprise and delight. They have been numerous, of good quality, and in general, of genteel behavior. However, Hillbilly selfed gave a wild group of progeny. One of these, a rather pretty flower with a yellow lacy crown-over-crown for a corona, induced many comments from visitors. Every garden should sport a clown!

For hybridizing we are using not only named varieties and our own seedlings, but unknown seedlings, some of them from Mitsch and Richardson. Dr. Throckmorton's "Samantha" is not going to like this! In the Atlanta show at which my husband judged, one of our seedlings received much comment. It is a pretty Shirley Wyness X Unknown cross, 2b, with a cup-like trumpet and a smooth white perianth of good substance. At Asheville, North Carolina, where he also judged, another seedling of ours attracted much attention and elicited comments and questions. It is a distinctive 3b with pure white perianth and solid Irish green cup. At hybridizing I am only a novice whose first seedlings have not yet bloomed, but I believe everyone who loves daffodils would profit from hybridizing one season, anyway. Just collect that first batch of seeds and whatever will be, will be.

The test garden at Clemson University, although not as showy this year, has just cause. All bulbs were lifted last summer and moved to new beds. This should result in more and larger flowers next year. Surplus bulbs were naturalized in another area to check on their usefulness in this category. The season here was cut short by high temperatures that dehydrated the blooms, followed by two days of rain that demolished them.

We are proud of the test garden and grateful to all who have helped make it a worthwhile project and a beauty spot as well.

From the Southeast Regional Show and from friends, we have compiled the following list of daffodils that were outstanding in the Georgia area this year: Bit o' Gold, Glamorous, Joyous, Daydream, Karamudli, Easter Moon, Kinard, Knowehead, Pickwick, Vigil, Dunloe, Carnmoon, Inca Gold, Viking, Arctic Gold, Festivity, Rushlight, and Irish Coffee.

It was exciting, just as our daffodils were going, to arrive in Asheville, high in the Blue Ridge, and to find some of our favorite daffodil faces looking at us again. On account of the severe weather conditions this spring the flowers in the show were not quite as numerous as in past years, but they were beautiful. We saw many lovely ones in the gardens of friends in Bilt-

more Forest, also. From these sources we have listed the following as being some of the outstanding ones in the North Carolina area: Trousseau, Goldilocks, Ardour, Honeybird, Hawera, Rushlight, Blarney's Daughter (always beautiful in this area), Kingscourt, Mount Hood, Ceylon, Daviot, Cream Cloud, Ave, Daydream, Debutante, White Lion, Crenver, Thalia, Liberty Bells, Sidhe, Magic Dawn, Bizerta, Festivity, Silver Chimes, Geranium, Cragford, Sweetness, Beryl, Peking and Arbar.

I read this over and it made me weak to visualize all of the beauty I had absorbed in the past three or four weeks.

"I gazed — and gazed — but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought."

NOT RECOMMENDED, BUT —

In July of 1965 I dug a number of clones from my Powell seedlings, planning to bed them out in separate kinds. Of these about half really got planted; the rest were laid away in the potting shed and overlooked.

In the late summer of 1966 these forgotten bulbs turned up and seemed to be in firm condition, except for a few which were either too dry or were decayed. The firm ones were planted in the upper garden where they could get sun most of the afternoon and have high shade the rest of the day. This planting was done in late September. By October there were leaves showing on almost all of them and these leaves persisted most of the winter.

In the spring of 1967 all strains produced leaves and two showed buds which failed to open properly. In 1968 all strains showed buds in varying percentages and those which budded bloomed quite well. Only one strain failed to show any buds at all, and this might well be due to some basic weakness, as the foliage is sparse.

In the spring of 1969 practically every bulb bloomed, some of them giving two or three flowers. This would show that recovery can be quite complete.

I do not know whether this is an unusual test or not and it is certainly not a treatment to be recommended. It does, however, show that it is possible to recover the vitality of bulbs which for one reason or another we find not planted when they should have been.

— J. Morton Franklin,
Falls Church, Va.

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The official family of the American Daffodil Society for 1969-70, named at the Annual Convention in Nashville, consists of:

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Symposium: Mrs. John B. Capen, Rte. 3, Box 215, Boonton, N. J. 07005

Test Gardens: Prof. Dan P. Thomson, Jr., 108 Strode Circle, Clemson, S. C. 29631

BULLETIN BOARD

FROM THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

Copies of the long-awaited 1969 edition of the RHS *Classified List and International Register of Daffodil Names* are now on hand and may be ordered from the office. As anticipated, the price has been raised to \$2.50 a copy, postpaid. It is not necessary to write a letter or complete an order form to secure copies. Just a check payable to the ADS in multiples of \$2.50 according to the number of copies desired, the words "Classified List" on a corner of the check, and legible evidence of your name and address will be sufficient.

Because of the weight and volume of our shipment and the flood of orders that is anticipated, the help of a mailing service has been engaged and orders should be filled within 24 hours after receipt.

According to the RHS, nearly 900 names registered since the publication of the 1965 edition have been added and, pending their removal from the next edition, the names of varieties registered before 1930 and thought to be no longer in cultivation have been listed in small type.

* * *

Also available from the office are a few indexed reprints of the monograph of the genus *Narcissus* by Professor A. Fernandes, first published in the *Daffodil and Tulip Year Book* for 1968. Substantial changes in the current taxonomy are proposed by Fernandes and doubtless the new *Classified List* will reflect tentative judgments on the validity of the changes. The reprints are bound in heavy red paper and may be had for \$1.00 postpaid.

* * *

The ADS Library now contains a copy of *The Story of the Royal Horticultural Society* by Dr. H. R. Fletcher, Regius Keeper of the Royal Botanic Garden, Edinburgh, and previously Director of the Society's garden at Wisley. In view of the Society's long interest in daffodils and the fact that it is the International Registration Authority for narcissus, the book is an excellent source for material on the history of the daffodil.

* * *

Copy for the ADS roster which is published annually in the September *Journal* closes July 15. Members in good standing on that date will be listed, but those who received a yellow slip in their March or June *Journal* as a warning that they are in arrears will not be listed unless they have since renewed their memberships. Membership has been growing steadily in recent months and the next roster will contain many new names.

* * *

Along with everything else, the cost of providing stationery is rising steadily and rules to limit the distribution to certain officers were approved by the directors at Nashville. It would be a welcome gesture if retiring directors who find themselves with a substantial quantity of stationery on hand at the expiration of their term returned it to the office.

* * *

The financial reports of the Society's operations during 1968 published elsewhere in this issue reflect continued soundness. Members may find satisfaction that dues have been increased only once in the fifteen-year

existence of the ADS. Many societies are no longer able to hold the line. The American Horticultural Society has raised its dues from \$6.00 to \$15.00, the American Rose Society from \$7.50 to \$10.50, the American Peony Society from \$5.00 to \$7.50, the Royal Horticultural Society from \$6.00 to \$7.50, the American Rhododendron Society from \$5.00 to \$7.50, and the American Primrose Society from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

* * *

The latest word from the publisher of Jefferson-Brown's new book, *Daffodils and Narcissi*, is that the publication date has not yet been finally settled, but "we hope that it will be during June or July."

— George S. Lee, Jr.

REMINDERS

Symposium ballots were enclosed in the March issue of the *Journal*. Please fill in and mail by July first.

Votes or suggestions on changes in Approved List of Miniatures should be sent to Mr. Larus as soon as possible after completion of the blooming season. (See March issue, page 142.)

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee will consist of the five general officers, plus Mrs. Richard N. Darden, Jr., and Mrs. William D. Owen.

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

The Nominating Committee for 1970 is: Wells Knierim, Chairman; Mrs. W. K. Bankston, William G. Pannill, Mrs. Ben M. Robertson, Mrs. Gilbert Rowe; alternate: Larry Mains.

MEDALS

Letters of recommendation for the Society's Gold and Silver Medals should be sent to the President not later than January first, but preferably before the Fall Board Meeting. The Gold Medal is presented in recognition of accomplishments of a preeminent nature in the advancement of daffodil culture. The Silver Medal is presented for distinguished service to the Society.

FUTURE DATES TO REMEMBER

1969 Fall Board Meeting, Cincinnati, Ohio, October 24 and 25.

1970 Convention, Dallas, Texas, April 2-4.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETINGS, APRIL 2 AND 4

(Abridged from Report of Secretary)

42 directors were present at the meeting on April 2.

Regional reports from all nine regions show a general increase of all activities. Walter E. Thompson, Second Vice President, is pleased with the manner in which the Regional Vice Presidents are handling their problems in group meetings.

Reports of Committees:

Awards: A new Junior Award was recommended. (It was adopted by the Board.)

Classification: Mrs. Walker read correspondence with RHS and their decisions concerning proposed changes in classification. 1. A new Division will be provided for split-corona daffodils. 2. No new subdivisions will be made for pinks. 3. Divisions 5, 6, and 7 will remain as at present and not be subdivided by color. 4. Doubles will not be subdivided for single and multiple bloom types.

Editor of Journal: Issues of Journal for June 1968-March 1969 included contributions of 44 authors representing all regions of ADS and Europe. Delays in distribution are still a problem.

Health and Culture: Mr. Wheeler contributed three articles to the *Journal*, spoke at a fall regional meeting, and was available for consultation on health problems of daffodils.

Library: Mrs. Bloomer announced donation of daffodil library of Jan de Graaff and progress in building up file of catalogues.

Membership: 1411 members reported; three new life members.

Miniatures: Approved changes in list have been published and suggestions and votes invited for further changes.

Photography: Slide set "Daffodil Primer" is very popular. Prof. Mains felt that most sets were self-explanatory and do not require comment sheets.

Publications: Recommended separate printing of membership list if less expensive. (Motion opposing this recommendation was carried.)

Round Robins: Stressed need to stimulate interest in areas seldom heard from.

Registrations: Full report given at Fall Meeting.

Schools: Course I was given in Virginia, Tennessee, and Connecticut; Course II in California and Connecticut; Course III in California and Delaware.

Supplies: Mrs. Bridges has a good supply of binders for Journal.

Symposium: 1968 Symposium report and ballot for 1969 Symposium in March Journal.

Test Gardens: 300 varieties at Clemson University Test Garden were moved to new beds and surplus bulbs naturalized for usefulness and stamina test. Contributions of bulbs, especially newer varieties, are invited. Dr. Throckmorton reminded members that value of bulbs of newer varieties donated may be claimed as income tax deductions.

Special Committee on Honors for Garden Flowers: Mrs. Capen reported general agreement on basic points, but asked for more time in which to offer a plan to the Board.

Special Committee on Education: Mrs. Bankston made various suggestions and recommended that these be referred to proper committees already functioning.

41 directors were present at the meeting of new directors on April 4. The meeting was devoted chiefly to appointments.

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CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Mr. Ticknor,

Please accept my grateful thanks for the American reproduction of my grandfather's "Ye Narcissus."

It has been beautifully reproduced and I congratulate those of you who are responsible. I shall treasure this in my library.

Yours sincerely,
Herbert R. Barr
Crowborough, Sussex

Dear Mrs. Watrous:

You may be interested to know that the article about the Puyallup Daffodil Festival proved very timely in the December Journal. My daughter, who is in the fifth grade, was just studying the Northwestern states in geography and took the Journal to school to share with her class. However, I think that some of the children were more surprised to learn that there was such a thing as a "Daffodil Journal" than that there was a daffodil festival!

While I'm writing to you, I'd also like to comment on some remarks made by "Poeticus" in the September, 1967, Journal, regarding the comparative lack of daffodil shows, or at least ADS-approved shows. "Poeticus" lists many reasons for this sad fact, but left out what to me is one of the most important reasons, and that is the ADS insistence that daffodils be more than $\frac{1}{2}$ the horticulture section. Wouldn't it be more logical to say that there must be a minimum number of classes, such as single stem and vase of three in each division and subdivision, and a minimum number of collections? I say this because the most important Spring show in this area is called the Nor-West Flower Show, and is a general Spring show sponsored by 23 area garden clubs. Every other year we win the Garden Club of Ohio award for the best flower show staged by a group of clubs. We cannot qualify for ADS awards because we have a large house plant section, and a large African Violet section, as well as the specimen section. I could easily write a schedule that would fill present ADS minimum class requirements, but we still could not qualify for ADS awards because of the " $\frac{1}{2}$ the horticulture" rule. Another reason more ADS shows are not held might be because people don't realize that they can give ADS awards if they're not affiliated with ADS. For instance, our show committee is aware of every award which Garden Club of Ohio hands out, yet I would bet that there are just a few of us (who are daffodil enthusiasts) who are aware that there are such things as ADS awards. Perhaps the state garden clubs would be willing to make known to their member clubs that these awards are available, and give the name of a person to contact for further information.

While I doubt that this will bring about any changes, at least it will offer another point of view.

Most sincerely,
Mary Lou Gripshover
Columbus, Ohio



Birchfield Photo

MITE

Reference is not made to one of the pests that afflict daffodils, but to a delightful small cultivar whose origin is shrouded in mystery. Through some source, I do not recall what, I was given a clue that this little daffodil might have been produced at Lissadel Gardens. An advertisement in the

Journal of the Royal Horticultural Society for February 1934 gives their address as Lissadel, Sligo, Irish Free State. I believe the proprietor was Sir Jocelyn Gore-Booth, but having heard or seen nothing about this nursery in many years, my knowledge stops at this point.

During the years when the gladiolus was our main commercial crop, we had several good customers in England. One of them, Mr. Percy Miller, of Hounslow, knowing of my interest in daffodils, sent me a small collection of bulbs in the fall of 1937, as I recall. Included were two small bulbs of Mite. When they flowered the following spring, I was so enamoured with this little flower that I wished to augment my stock. Correspondence with Mr. Miller indicated that he did not know where Mite could be procured, and I had to content myself with increasing stock from these two small bulbs. Mr. Miller, by the way, was also interested in daffodils and dahlias, and a letter from him a few days ago told of how much he is enjoying some of our daffodils now, and he is still taking an active interest in gardening although 92 years of age.

To my knowledge, there is no commercial stock of Mite other than ours, and we came perilously near losing that a few years ago. We had a bed containing perhaps 2,000 bulbs growing some distance away from our other stocks. Some years we had noted that some of the flowers, near the end of the season, developed white streaks, but being so involved with other work, little attention was given them. It finally dawned on us that we might have virus in the stock, and closer observation of the foliage verified our suspicion. As nearly all the stock was afflicted, we carefully dug out the bulbs that appeared clean while they were in bloom and transplanted them to another area. These, in turn, were watched and carefully rogued in succeeding years until we built up a good stock again. A few bulbs must be removed each year.

Mite is one of the smaller cyclamineus hybrids, and if we were to speculate on its parentage, we would guess that it came from *N. pseudo-narcissus obvallaris* x *cyclamineus*. Flowering very early, it probably is seldom available for shows.

— Grant E. Mitsch

TELLING THE DAFFODIL HYBRIDIZING STORY

By Nancy Fitzwater, *Huntington, West Virginia*

Because I am so deeply involved as Horticulture Chairman for the West Virginia Garden Club I can never manage to get to the ADS meetings. This troubles me, but I've had such a glorious time with the hybridizing that a little voice within me gives me no peace unless I am willing to run around to garden clubs and tell the story, with the excellent help of my husband's splendid color slides — which say infinitely more than I can express. He takes beautiful slides of the daffodils, very close up, so that one bloom fills the whole screen. Our seedlings started to bloom in 1965, and since then we have been able to add new pictures to show the results.

My principal aim has been to stir up some sorely needed activity in horticulture among the garden clubs of West Virginia, by hammering away at its most creative aspects, hybridizing and propagation of plants by cuttings. I have travelled about the state doing two slide-lectures, one

"Hybridizing Daffodils," and the other "Adventures in Plant Propagation," and it has paid off, as activity in horticultural endeavors has definitely increased.

I recently flew to Roanoke, Virginia, to do the "Hybridizing Daffodils" slide-lecture for the Blue Ridge District of the Virginia Federation. They were a fine group and many wanted instructions and said they were going to try it. Imagine my surprise, though, to see the talk reported in the newspaper with headline all across the page: "Hybridizing Daffodils Called Supreme Bargain," picking up my argument that all women love bargains, and hybridizing daffodils is one of the best ones!

As our seedlings bloom each year I am eternally astonished that I managed to have the good judgment to start hybridizing back in 1960. The first three seedlings bloomed in 1965 — and it was very difficult for me to realize that those seedlings were in their *fifth* year of bloom this year. Since then many others have come along and it is such a thrill to see each one open. I have over 50 seedlings from 12 different crosses that are four years old this year, so next year should produce a number of new ones.

In spite of my intense interest in hybridizing, I have had to limit the number of crosses because of being so involved in other things. We have plenty of space for them, but time is the problem. Of those first three blooms, one was from Green Island \times White Spire. It is a very large, sturdy 2b, really handsome, with very broad petals and thick substance. I have been unable to keep either parent, but the seedlings are healthy and are multiplying beautifully. The other two were from Fairy Tale \times Matapan; one of those won a blue ribbon in our show last spring. Ever since then a few more have bloomed each year, and oddly enough, very few have been "mongrels." I followed the advice of a man who stated he never discarded a seedling until he had allowed it to bloom for three years. I am glad that I did, because many that are poor specimens the first year or two develop into very smooth daffodils in the third year. We have a rather handsome trumpet (in its third year of bloom) from Dunluce \times Kanchen-junga. It was immensely improved last year and was larger than any of my Irish bulbs — but its trumpet remains pale yellow until just before it withers. I crossed it with pollen of Vigil to try to get some of that beautiful pure white into it. The cross produced only 3 seeds, but they are very fat, promising looking ones, and I'll hope for the best.

I had very little time to make crosses last year, but did plant 8 new "families" last fall. The one mentioned above, plus: Greenland \times (Green Island \times White Spire); Greenland \times Glendermott; Festivity \times (Green Island \times White Spire); Easter Moon \times Accent; Easter Moon \times Greenland; Coverack Perfection \times Fortune. I have tried to do some back-crossing, which is the only reason I did the Coverack Perfection \times Fortune. (Coverack Perfection is a seedling of Mitylene \times Fortune.) Although many feel that Mitylene bred poor health into many things, Coverack Perfection and Fortune both perform well here and I felt it would be interesting to try this one. In my opinion, nothing could improve on Easter Moon, so my only reason for pollinating it with pollen from Greenland was the fact that Greenland was one of its parents. I was fortunate enough to get a bulb of Panache last year, but it bloomed so late that I couldn't cross it with anything. I look forward to being able to use it another year when it will surely bloom earlier.

Two of our nicest seedlings are from Chinese White \times White Spire (another back-cross). The first one, a large-cup with pale yellow rim and very good form, was in its third year of bloom last year, and has multiplied beautifully. The second one, a pure white small-cup (and my favorite) bloomed for the second time and was beautiful. The first year it was a homely, insignificant, irregular thing—but the second time around the perianth, cup, form, substance—well, just everything about it—delighted me.

In my talks to garden clubs I suggest that those who are not daffodil enthusiasts try gladiolus, iris, lilies, or tulips, all of which will bloom in three years or less. But whatever the plant, do try hybridizing. It is gardening's greatest experience!

DAFFODILS: BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

By Venice Brink, Nashville, Ill.

Although this article was written for the Newsletter of the Central Region, we believe it will appeal to members in other regions who wish to extend their daffodil seasons with late varieties.

Those of us who have undergone the ravages of several recent Midwestern "springs" have experienced the almost total disappearance of the extra early, early, early midseason, and some of the midseason daffodils, when some or most of them were in flower or full bud. We have learned to treasure the appearance of the later ones whose buds were still safely ensconced in Mother Earth's insulating blanket.

Let a word to the wise be sufficient: If you wish to enjoy a daffodil season regardless of what happens to the early birds and midseasons, it is time to plant some later blooming kinds. As all of us Midwesterners know, late April and early May are capable of producing sudden heat waves, early droughts, and searing winds. Let us try then to give our late bloomers as favorable a location as possible, preferably a north or west slope (not too steep) to hold them back at first and give them cooler air when in bloom. Light shade is also good. They will need ample moisture and as much fertility as we can find or provide. A good mulch will help hold moisture and keep the soil cooler when early heat waves cut short the April showers.

Of course, the term "late" is somewhat relative, as cultivars perform from year to year in their own way. Occasionally, some of the late midseason ones will still be in full bloom after the late ones have opened. Some cultivars are quite regularly late in some ranges and just as regularly mid-season in others. Likewise, the often compressed spring seasons of the Midwest produce wide variation in daffodil performance from results recorded by hybridizers who raised daffodils in the long cool moist springs of Ireland or our Northwest. However, let us consider as late those that bloom after late midseason in most years. As my daffodil patch is in southern Illinois, my experiences may vary somewhat from those of growers in northwestern Missouri, for example.

What then can we find to produce a lot of bloom late and very late in the season? Some years ago it could well be said of daffodils that the late

garden was the pale garden. This is no longer so much the case, as we can now find a number of bright and even brilliantly colored late blooms.

Regrettably, Division 1 is of no help. As far as I have found, the latest trumpets have passed out of sight before the end of the late midseason. I hear that Guy Wilson's Rowallane is a truly late 1a, but I have not yet tried it. Except for an occasional small remontant bloom, I have seen no late trumpets in bloom here, save for one seedling. I will mention one exception. I saw some beautiful Godolphin in bloom on the north side of a home here on the 10th of May. The owner told me that she had moved into her new home in late January and in early February had proceeded to dig up some of her daffodils, which were then left unprotected in a shed for a week and then planted! Verily the daffodil is a tough character, but I do not recommend this Spartan treatment.

Division 2 is different. I am still growing Homespun because it is tough and hardy and prolific of bloom, and in about half the years it is late. It is self-yellow, the perianth is pointed and reflexes a little and is paler than the chalice cup which has an unusual green eye. There is also Mendel, a much larger deep yellow, a near-trumpet, truly late but very slow of increase.

Next in the 2's is a very fine late-blooming near-trumpet with soft yellow perianth and an orange-toned crown which opens late and lasts long. It is not a show flower, but it is excellent for the garden. I, for one, feel that Lothario deserves much wider use. It is large and brilliant, grows very well, and produces many long-stemmed flowers, some of which are still around when the ultra lates are open. Also, it is fragrant.

Having seen Ballintoy described as the latest 2a by an English grower, I planted it and found it was not that at all in southern Illinois. That honor goes to Bravado, a truly remarkable production of Guy Wilson's. It is a good grower which turns out a lot of well-formed flowers. The bloom has a broad over-lapping perianth of soft yellow, which finally becomes cream, and a wide-open chalice of deep orange with a much redder wide band. When you see Bravado along with the late 3c's for the first time, your eyes will open wide. I hear that Wilson's Badger and Gartan are even later and better. I planted them last month and hope to see.

Two other daffodils that are officially 2a's sometimes become 2b's here. Buoyant is a vigorous grower with blooms of substance which last well into the late period. Fairly large, its cream or pale-yellow perianth is starry, and its cup is tawny yellow, banded orange. Even later is Ultimus, a good name for the latest of its type. It is similar in size to Buoyant, but the cup is more of trumpet character, is ruffled, and dazzling orange. It grows and blooms like a weed.

In Division 2b, I have found two plants which to my mind have great charm, are good growers, and bloom well in the late period. Hymettus is one of Dr. Engleheart's which to me is far from outdated. It has a nicely formed perianth with a frilled crown of luminous eye-catching lemon. Prince Fushimi is an old, old daffodil which has had a rather limited circulation for over 50 years but which will continue to be grown by most of those who have once seen it. It shows that at least one breeder of years ago was not afraid to christen a seedling that was certainly daringly different. It is a very attractive flower. It has always somehow reminded me of an Ismene. Its stem is long and gracefully arched; the perianth is composed of oval segments which are connected to the calyx by a long narrow ribbon. The

crown is a wide-open chalice, ruffled almost to the point of being lobed. It opens an odd shade of dull orange red which sometimes becomes lighter, almost a pink. The perianth is very white. To cap it all, the neck is the longest I have seen in a daffodil, yet the flowers are tough and long lasting and are seldom hurt by storms.

A 2c of great charm that blooms with the lates is Pigeon, a medium cup of classic form and dazzling whiteness; it grows, blooms, and lasts very well. Some years all flowers come with two florets to a stem, and, if you come on it in the dark, you may wonder for a moment whence came such a tremendous triandrus hybrid. I believe there is another of Guy Wilson's 2c's which is very late but I have not yet tried it.

Till now, 2d has nothing late to offer. The 3a's are mostly early birds, but there are two notable exceptions, namely Beguildy and Dinkie. Dinkie is about a week the later which makes it quite late. Both present a vision of what a yellow poet would be like, with perfectly formed perianths of citron yellow, which may turn paler, and tiny cups or eyes with greenish-yellow centers pencilled in red. Both are good in both appearance and performance.

In 3b we find a goodly number of fine, well-known flowers which are late, and I will not catalog them; there are also some expensive new ones. I will, however, mention several ultra lates which are not so well known and very worthy of wider fame. Guy Wilson, I believe, did more to produce fine late flowers than any other breeder, and Division 3b contains a lot of his best work. Of his older very late varieties, Mystic, Columbine, and Grey Lady are flowers of great charm with delicate shades of green, gray and salmon in their coloring. Mystic is the largest of the three. Clockface and Corncrake are very late large flowers which are tough and dependable, and have great brilliance and contrast of color. Corncrake has a rich orange cup; Clockface has a deep yellow cup, edged red. Both have a fine perianth of real white and both have a substance to stand May heat. Usually Clockface is a little larger and a little later. My personal favorite among the ultra lates, and I think the queen of Wilson's efforts, is Reprieve. It grows well, flowers well, and lasts exceedingly well. In form, it leaves nothing to be desired. Its perianth is of an unusual ivory, greenish-tinted white, and the cup of sulphur yellow has a green eye with a delicious lemon frill. It is, I think, high time that breeders began using it. It seeds well.

3c is often thought of as being made up only of lates and very lates. And although this is by no means true, most of the better known 3c's are late. Likewise, most of the expensive newer ones are late, and, again, I will not list them. Some older ones which no one should overlook are all from the seedling beds of Guy Wilson. Cushlake has a cup of white with a pale green eye. Cushendall, which is later, has a cream frill on its white cup and a prominent moss-green center; both are good growers. If you can find it, don't miss Alberni Beauty, tall and cream-cupped. Wilson's older Silvermine, which is still striking, has perhaps been outclassed in dazzling whiteness, if not in form, by Silver Salver. Neither are large flowers, but both are tops in beauty. Silver Salver is perhaps tougher, but both grow well. This leaves Frigid, the latest of the late in 3c, but first in quality and endurance and whiteness. No one who grows daffodils should omit Frigid. It is perhaps

the nearest to a white poet. It, too, seems to have been overlooked by breeders, though it is a good seeder.

Among the doubles, we have the several Cheerfulness kinds which are usually dependable lates and attractive in all their shades. We also have a number of well-advertised lates of various poet ancestry; however, the only ones I have found to be late are Falaise and Grant Mitsch's Sweet Music. I have not tried Santa Claus, but Rose of May is anything but late here.

The only late members of Division 5 that I know are the little jonquil hybrids. I have found April Tears a perfect doer. At present, Division 6 has no lates. In Division 7a, Golden Incense is a true jewel in late season and on into very late. It has beautiful form, good stem, golden color, fragrance, and substance, and it is a good grower. Both it and its sister 7b, Tittle-Tattle, come from C. R. Wootton's efforts. Tittle-Tattle is late and usually has two or three florets with orange crowns. It has a delicious pineapple scent. Also in 7b are Lintie, La Belle, and Bobbysoxer, all late, charming, and dwarf. I think they are now outclassed by Mitsch's Vireo, which is larger, later, and holds color better, although of similar ancestry. Try it.

The tazettas have a number of late bloomers. In regions of doubtful hardiness, and others too, plant rather deeply and early; but on a north or west exposure, provide a lot of nourishment, plenty of moisture, and a well-mulched soil surface. Elvira and its Cheerfulness descendants are fine lates, as is Geranium. Golden Dawn usually has a second crop of bloom which is late and truly golden. Another fine late is Sparkling Eye. More reminiscent of the poets is Pride of Cornwall; old, but I think still unbeaten in its type.

Some of the poets are not late at all, but some are; all are good and all should be planted more. Try as many as you can find and be surprised at their variety, if you are not already a poet fan. Some are late and some are very late.

Among the species are perhaps the latest bloomers of all. From one year to another, it's usually a toss-up here whether it is *N. jonquilla* (late strain), *N. × biflorus*, *N. poeticus recurvus*, or "Albus Plenus Odoratus," which here has never missed blooming. A little earlier and often overlooked (what a pity) is *N. × gracilis*, supposedly a jonquil-poet hybrid, tall-stemmed with two or three, dainty fragrant small-cupped soft yellow blooms.

"DAFFODIL TIME"

In working on the genealogy of my mother's line recently, I discovered that her mother, Margaret Mitchell, daughter of Asa Mitchell, died in Pickens County, Ala., 1881, Daffodil Time. I have looked at two records and found they both said the same thing. My mother is living but does not remember her mother's passing. She has been told that the daffodils were in bloom and that she had a bunch in her hands. A relative said that Margaret Mitchell died in March, but the record at the Court House said "Daffodil Time."

I have found our daffodil used for many things, but this is the first time I have noted it used as a date for genealogical records.

Letha Houston, *Hartselle, Ala.*

DAFFODILS, WILDLIFE, AND THE OLD MILLER FARM

By Murray W. Evans, Corbett, Oregon

When the national convention of the American Daffodil Society came to Oregon in 1968, we were favored with visits from more people from more places than in any previous year. Many were impressed by the rustic, almost primeval, setting in which we live. Any word picture we can offer will be inadequate for those who have not been here, and a total failure for those who have.

Our settling in this location was no accident. By the time I returned home from the Army late in 1945, our bulb stocks had increased to several acres, and we were obliged to find a place to grow them. My love of woods and wildlife was probably inherited from my mother, who was an accomplished amateur naturalist. This place, known as the Old Miller Farm (settled circa 1890), was for sale, and the 180 acres, 160 of them in timberland, appealed to my caveman instincts. Bounded on three sides by virtually unbroken wilderness for many miles, the place seemed an ideal setting in which to cultivate daffodils and wildlife. The 20 acres in cultivation were hardly enough to rotate 8 acres of bulbs, so for several years we leased 10 acres from an adjoining neighbor.

My wife, Estella, who was raised in the same township, but in rather comfortable circumstances which included such luxuries as indoor plumbing, had profound misgivings at the thought of pioneering. She knew it would involve such chores as hand-firing wood stoves, hauling water, and groping about in a dark old house by the feeble light of kerosene lamps. I won her over by pointing out that the situation could be no worse, so it had to improve.

Some of our early experiences here could have been from a chapter of "The Egg and I," although we never had neighbors of the caliber of Ma and Pa Kettle. The bulb market began to decline a few years after the war, so to augment our income we logged off some of the timber, raised pigs and grain, did custom work with a grain combine, and then later raised beef cattle and hay. Christmas trees superseded the cattle, and novelty daffodils and the results of hybridizing began to replace our commercial stocks which had occupied a larger acreage.

If we claim any degree of success in hybridizing, we must give credit to a man who advanced our breeding program by at least 20 years. That man, of course, is Grant E. Mitsch. Although we became commercial daffodil growers at approximately the same time, it was Grant, who with more than 15 years of hybridizing experience behind him, gave advice, encouragement and many of his best and newest varieties for breeding purposes. There may be some conjecture as to whether my relationship with Grant is that of protégé or parasite.

Our first crosses, made in 1953, were somewhat haphazard. No matter how sound the advice received, a beginner invariably makes many crosses with the carefully planned precision of an inebriated bumblebee. From more than 100 crosses that first year we have retained only two clones, one of them being the 1c Celilo, registered in 1968. It was from Petsamo × Beersheba, and we believed it a garden and exhibition flower worthy of

introduction. Over the years, we have found the splendid Richardson 1c Petsamo to be tops for breeding white trumpets.

By 1954, we had settled down a bit and perhaps soaked up more knowledge. Six clones from that year are still with us, two of which are possibly worthy of names. Our first banner year was 1955, which gave Foxfire, C-25, C-173, and our first series of double seedlings. Two or three of the 11 clones still carried on from 1955 are soon to be introduced. Of the eight clones still carried from 1956, only two are scheduled for registration. From 1957, eight clones were carried, one or two to be named eventually.

Probably 1958 was the most successful year, for after culling each season, we still have 46 clones. These have not been tested long enough to be fully evaluated, but 10 or 12 may one day be named. The most important development since then has been the appearance of G-25, from 1959, which has been named Janis Babson. From (Pink Lace \times Interim) \times Caro Nome, this is the first pink we have raised that can boast of a really white perianth and very nearly true pink in the cup.

The ensuing years have given many interesting flowers; although to date they are largely untested, hopefully a few of them will find their way to the registrar's office. Sometime during my tenure as chairman of the Breeding and Selection Committee, I may write a piece about those we consider our best flowers, giving pedigrees and detailed descriptions, an undertaking beyond the scope of this article.

During the years that we were having our ups and downs with a sagging bulb market, the tax assessor, and mule-headed cattle, the wildlife we had fed and protected were taking full advantage of the utopia we had tried to prepare. Rabbits, bobwhites, squirrels, ruffed grouse, blue grouse, and many species of songbirds consume 100 lbs. of grain and birdseed per month during the winter. We have never known how many deer are freeloading on our fruit and cover crops, but we have seen herds of 12 to 17. Bears, being notorious nomads, show up only when berries, apples, and plums are ripe. Estella shot an entire roll of movie film of a bear in our back yard while it was foraging for apples. No medal for bravery is due her, as she did it from the security of the house through a kitchen window.

A few of the rare and beautiful mountain quail, the largest and most exquisite of all the quails, are always with us. In the fall of 1964, four wild tom turkeys boarded with us from Thanksgiving Day until mid-February of 1965. They came from a flock released by the Game Commission on the south side of Mt. Hood, a migration of about 50 miles. We fed them 200 lbs. of scratch feed in the less than 3 months they were with us.

Several years ago we enticed rufous hummingbirds with a couple of small vials containing sugar water. This venture also got out of hand, and now at peak of the season, eight feeders, each containing 5 oz. of fluid, must be filled twice each day. For those interested in feeding hummingbirds, any soy sauce or wine vinegar bottle, or any kind of bottle with a plastic squirter will suffice. Suspend at about a 30° angle and fill with a solution of 1 part sugar and 3 parts water, with red food coloring added; the color will attract them. It is important to have feeders up by the time hummers return in the spring. Here, feeders should be filled by March. In the morning and evening, when all the hummingbirds seem determined to feed at the same time, being close to the feeders is not unlike standing near a stirred-up beehive.

The Old Miller Farm has undergone many changes since we bought it in the fall of 1946. All the ramshackle buildings have been replaced with new ones, such as they are. None of the new buildings are finished, but they are serviceable. The old orchard in the middle of one of the fields is gone, and young fruit trees have been planted on the borders. The fields are laid out in five plots of 2 to 2½ acres each for bulb rotation, and the rest of the cleared ground is being filled with Christmas trees. Other trees of ornamental value have been planted around the farmstead, never in a formal manner. An attempt has been made to preserve the rustic motif.

Much has been said about the mild and benign climate in western Oregon, which is true most of the time. Occasionally, however, we are reminded of the vicious winter storms which can and do lash the Columbia River Gorge and adjacent areas now and then. At present (early January 1969) we are still snowbound from a howling blizzard which descended on us 10 days ago. No electricity or telephone for 6 days; our only contact with the outside world was a transistor radio. Temperatures hovered near zero for 2 days, and a 70-m.p.h. east wind whistled through the gorge. Many families were reduced to a fight for survival, with no heat and all the roads impassable. We suffered no great hardships, only inconvenience. The daffodils were snug under their 16-inch blanket of snow, and the birds swarmed in to the table we set for them.

Sometimes all our modern conveniences are of little value when the weather goes on a rampage. We think of how our forefathers survived such storms, and we live like Sourdoughs and frontiersmen, which is our only recourse. The Old Miller Farm has been modernized in the past 22 years, but so long as creature comforts depend upon the puny efforts of Man, we will never be allowed to forget how the Millers and other early settlers lived.

African Violets

Would you like to know about the growing and showing of this fascinating, everblooming House Plant? Write to The African Violet Society of America, Inc., P.O. Box 1326-D, Knoxville, Tenn. 37901 for a free Brochure. Better still, send \$4 for membership with all its advantages plus 5 issues of a colorful, informative magazine.



DAFFODILS ON THE MOVE

By Jane Birchfield, *Ashburn, Virginia*

For over 20 years on "The Forty Acres" I had been planting everything — first, where I thought it would be happiest, and finally, where I could make room to stick something else into the ground.

Then, in 1967 it became evident that I would have to provide better protection for some of my plants — or stop gardening! Damage from weather, destruction by various animals, had taken a fearful toll of the lilies. It was discouraging enough to lose an entire season's flowers when rabbits pruned emerging stems or groundhogs lunched on leaves and buds of choice stalks just about to bloom — but it was downright devastating to the spirit when pine mice devoured entire beds of bulbs collected in the wild, those raised from seed taking seven years to reach blooming size, or exciting seedlings ready to be registered.

Since the alternative was unthinkable I started at the beginning — selecting a good site. Fortunately the former feed lot, east of the stable, is no longer occupied by horses, cows, geese, guineas, chickens, turkeys, or other domestic creatures. Happily, the area also provides excellent protection from prevailing winds and with stable, large shed, and a huge oak on the west and north sides it has excellent exposure. By chance this area also provides the best drainage on the entire place and on testing the soil proved to be superior. (Our soil generally is classed as being in the Penn loam series but in fact we are in what is called a transition area. The soil map looks like a crazy quilt with bits and pieces of every type, i.e., every type that leaves a lot to be desired.) Surprisingly the test showed the soil to be very high in organic matter (doubtless thanks to the aforementioned horses, cows et al — which also account for the unusually high amount of potash present). Recommendations from the soil test called for the addition only of lime and superphosphate. Obviously the first problem was solved.

Once committed to taking on a project of such proportions — cleaning off the land, building rabbit-proof fence etc. — it seemed only reasonable to go ahead and make room for several beds of daffodils, which had also suffered occasional damage from rabbits, Labrador retrievers, and weather. In fact, damage from wind and frost could not be called "occasional" but inevitable, particularly in the three long beds and four 50 foot rows beyond the west end of the house. At least I could provide the space for seedlings, miniatures, intermediates, new bulbs, plants intended for hybridizing, etc., with at least some samples of the many others.

A space of about 125 by 85 feet was laid off, with most of the area to consist of raised beds with paths between. One objective was to make it possible for me to handle the upkeep (my part-time, sometime garden help now being graduated to no-time) and also to make it easier to hybridize, make records, take photographs. Of course such a setup also enables one to water more easily when necessary or to work around the plants in wet seasons.

Almost two years later the project is by no means complete, but at least it has reached the stage where the expenditure of time, energy and money seem worthwhile and as the politicians say, I "can see the light at the end of the tunnel".

In the beginning things got off to a slow start. For the heavy work I had to depend on some outside help. Three times during the summer of '67 the weeds had to be clipped and raked before the ground finally got plowed and disced. There were still longer delays in getting posts set and fence stretched. Had I realized it would be so long before I could start planting I would have started out by treating the entire area with effective weed killer. This is one regret I now have and shall continue to have in the future, no doubt, for I'm convinced that nothing less will eradicate some of the more persistent and invasive pests like wiregrass.

The fencing material is 1-by 2-inch hardware cloth, 4 feet high. It was set below ground and reinforced with boards at the base. So far at least it seems to be doing the job intended. As for cost — all I can say is that one woman's rabbit-proof fence is another woman's mink coat.

After the ground was roughly worked with a large plow and disc I tilled each area as the beds were built. Frames for the daffodil beds were made of 1-by 6-inch oak boards, 16 feet long and 3 feet wide. For these, regular fence boards were used, somewhat less expensive than the 2-by 8-inch stock used for lily bed frames. Wider beds would have been more economical but would have prevented an essential objective, ability to reach all plants from the paths.

Each bed was filled with the well-tilled soil from its area, plus that removed from the adjoining path. At this time recommended amounts of lime and superphosphate were added and liberal quantities of granulated peat and sand were incorporated. The resulting "mix" looked and felt perfect; I could hardly wait to start planting.

And, since time was running out I didn't wait for the soil to "settle" before I started putting in the bulbs. I did, however, fill the beds high enough to allow for settling and set the bulbs more shallow, on the theory that their contractile roots would pull them down to proper depth as the ground settled. This seems to have been the case.

At first the planting went as planned, i.e. seedlings, miniatures, intermediates, different divisions of standards, each type in a separate bed. But, I had counted on all the beds being finished by a certain date when lifting bulbs — and I broke a toe at the wrong time!

The official planting season was long gone when I could walk and even then I couldn't wear a shoe. When other people were doing their Christmas shopping I was limping, barefoot, in the snow and mud, frantically and painfully getting those remaining bulbs in the ground, wherever there was space.

As a consequence, a couple of the beds reminded me of my friend's "gurrey bottle" in which he dumps the dregs of almost-spent bottles of vodka, gin, wine, brandy, bourbon, scotch — you name it! The two "gurrey beds" give somewhat the same effect, visually, for to compound the confusion some of the bulbs got mixed with labels lost. (Estrellita doesn't look nearly so jaunty when cowering behind Viking, and Pink Isle and Foxhunter don't do a thing for each other when planted cheek by jowl.)

These two beds did serve as a stern reminder not to bite off more than you can chew. But, on the other hand "— A man's reach should exceed his grasp, Or what's a heaven for?"

In selecting bulbs to be moved this first season, priority was given to those

which had proved their worth in other parts of the garden, i.e., made good garden plants, increased well, and consistently produced quality flowers.

The following are just a few of those that met these criteria; these have the further advantage of being available from dealers in this country and may be ordered for early fall planting.

Miniatures: April Tears, Bobbysoxer, Frosty Morn, Hawera, Mite, Small Talk, Snipe, Sundial, Tête-a-Tête. (Xit would be included if one could be assured of getting stock of the best form; pure white with well overlapped petals.)

Intermediates: Bushtit, Chickadee, Estrellita, Goldette, Jack Snipe, Kinglet, Lady Bee, Sidhe, Stray Pink, Daphne.

Standards: Clonmore, Prologue, Rima, Ormeau, Foxhunter, Festivity, Tudor Minstrel, Daydream, Blarney, Carnmoon, Eminent, Matapan, Double Event, Cheerfulness, Yellow Cheerfulness, Harmony Bells, Rippling Waters, Tresamble, Beryl, Dove Wings, Sweetness, Tittle-Tattle, Cantabile, Sea Green, Quetzal.

HYBRIDIZERS' FORUM

Seed Distribution

Mr. Matthew Fowlds again expects to have seeds of his cyclamineus-small trumpet crosses available for distribution, and Mr. Charles W. Culpepper expects to have extra seed from his larger crosses. Murray W. Evans, Chairman of the Breeding and Selection Committee, also may have extra seed. Members who would like to "grow their own" and make entries in the show seedling classes 5 or 6 years from now should send their requests for seed to William O. Ticknor, 2814 Greenway Blvd., Falls Church, Va. 22042.

From Australia

Personally I had a satisfying season in all respects, i.e., showing interesting new seedling flowers as well as hybridizing. I note my *Ellimatta* (1d) is registered in the 1969 RHS Daffodil and Tulip Year Book. I applied for registration of eight more this year, including another reversed trumpet which I have called *Creamed Honey*. The others were a 2a all yellow, four 2b's and two 3b's. My outstanding new flower is a 2b with a blood-red cup almost of trumpet proportions. Unfortunately my stock is one bulb and one chip so I did not name it. I shall wait a year or two until I build up my stock.

— Lindsay Dettman, *Victoria, Australia*

News from Southern Illinois

After nine years of waiting I bloomed this week two Div. 8 seedlings, from *Elvira* o.p. Florets are typically tazetta, but much rounder, whiter, and flatter, cup flatter than *Elvira*; scent is more poet than tazetta; stem and leaves are typically poet also. One seedling had two stems with two florets each, the other three stems with one floret each.

The double white sport of Crenver, which I have nursed along for about eight years now, and which seemed to be a rather small weakling, seems to be improving in vigor, size, and increase, and this time produced a fair sized beautiful bloom, which could pass for a double poet. It had just a few red flecks in the center.

Some very surprising seedlings bloomed this year, both new and slightly older. There was a huge, very pale 1a from Moonstruck, with big flat perianth and broad shallow funnel trumpet that faded, then the flower became a 1d, exceedingly substantial.

There was a beautifully formed flower (similar to Daydream) from Content \times Frilled Beauty. It began as an allover reddish yellow with a distinct gold band around the rim of the crown. The crown faded to cream and the gold remained.

I found good pollen on a lot of poetaz varieties, including Silver Chimes, this year, and also on Hathor, Mountjoy, Golden Goblet, and Sierra Gold among the 7's.

— Venice Brink

From the Hybridizing Robin

With such luck as it takes to be spared the ravages of dogs, weather, or errant children, I shall flower my first daffodil seedling this year. The cross is Green Island \times Mabel Taylor, and I am endlessly pleased to see the four buds tucked down in the leaves. I peek. In ways it is too bad to come to this moment of truth, because at the time of making the cross I was simply doing the most logical, sensible, purposeful thing possible to produce an outstandingly vigorous, perfectly formed, pink flowered daffodil. Now the most logical, sensible, purposeful thing will no doubt be pitching those precious babies into the compost bin.

— Robert E. Jerrell

One of my multifarious garden projects is to try to flower some daffodils in three years from seed. When my last year's seedlings began showing above ground in early February, I scattered rich compost over the surface about half an inch deep. This was very light, dry compost, and later compacted to about a quarter of an inch. Growth didn't seem to be progressing quite right in spite of the marvelous rains, so I mixed together all the time-honored organic gardener's materials and applied lightly between the rows. Now (March 14) the tallest seedlings are 11 inches, though the average is more than eight. Most of these have two flat foliage spears and a few have three. My mixture was made of these ingredients: hoof-and-horn meal, blood meal, greensand, phosphate rock, Norwegian kelp meal (ground), and ashes from the fireplace. Proportions? Intuitive, except that I used twice as much hoof-and-horn meal as any other ingredient. I would have added oyster shell flour, too, if I had had any!

— Jack S. Romine

So far I am more of a seed planter than a hybridizer, and I have bloomed quite a number of Culpepper seeds. Among them are a good 2c, a fascinating 1d that Willis Wheeler has suggested I keep, a good lemon trumpet, and several nice bright 3b's. More will bloom for me this spring, and I am

particularly interested in two groups of 50 and 52 bulbs of Vigil \times Empress of Ireland and Chinese White \times Knowehead. This is their sixth year, and their foliage indicated the beds should be chock-a-block full of blooms.

Despite the above, my primary interest in hybridizing is not in Divisions 1-3. I have bloomed my own species seed, but am probably two years away from blooming my own hybrids. My real target is second- and later-generation triandrus and, particularly, jonquil hybrids. Beyond this, any small or intermediate cross appeals to me. I have a number of *N. triandrus*, *N. jonquilla*, and Honeybells children coming on, and I have gotten several small lots of seeds from Gay Time and Falaise by *N. jonquilla*.

This year I will make a special effort to coax seed from two lots of jonquil hybrid seedlings that have (sparsely) produced seed in the past.

— William O. Ticknor

Glenn Dooley reported planting about 2,000 seed from 70 crosses in 1968. *N. triandrus albus* and *N. jonquilla* were used as pollen parents in a dozen of the crosses. Beryl, Larkelly, and Mite were used in several promising combinations, there were various crosses using poets, and the miniature trumpet Small Talk crossed with Mite gave 25 seed.

Among my own seedlings this spring were many blooms from four closely-related crosses: *N. triandrus concolor* \times *N. fernandesii* and the reverse; *N. triandrus albus* \times *N. fernandesii* and the reverse. The crosses were made in 1964 and 1965 and a few blooms appeared in 1968. The freely produced florets combined the form of the triandrus parents and the substance and fragrance of *N. fernandesii*. One was awarded the Rose Ribbon at the Washington Daffodil Society show.

— Roberta C. Watrous

THE RHS DAFFODIL AND TULIP YEAR BOOK — 1969

This sprightly book tells what is right with daffodils around the world. It contains articles on daffodil history and experiments and on growing and showing in 1968 in England, Ireland, the United States, New Zealand, Australia, and Australia's island state, Tasmania.

The 1968 British season is described by no less than seven persons in a daffodil tour of the British Isles. In this tour Mr. W. J. Dunlop tells of seeing in Northern Ireland "... a small cupped flower with a pure white perianth of nice form and proportion and a most beautiful solid emerald green cup." Both the RHS Daffodil Competition and Daffodil Show are reported in detail, and excellent reports are given of other shows, worldwide. Special articles of interest are *Narcissus Maximus* by Cyril F. Coleman; *Miniature Diary* by John Blanchard which deals largely with the woes put upon us by Prof. Fernandes; and *The Windmill and the Daffodil* by (who else?) Matthew Zandbergen. Other articles and notes concern themselves with pink daffodils, Fortune, *N. canariensis*, *N. \times bernardii*, daffodil pests, and growing bulbs in nets. A particularly interesting article tells how Mr. John Lea and Mr. David Lloyd undertook to stage a living exhibit showing the ancestry of the pink daffodil, Romance. They turned to ADS President Dr. Tom Throckmorton for pedigree information from the Daffodil Data

Bank and then collected bulbs from around the world, including some from Mrs. W. E. Thompson of Birmingham, Alabama, and Mr. Edmund C. Kauzmann of White Plains, New York. Mr. Lea grew the bulbs on and orchestrated their blooms, forcing some and retarding others, so that a fine display was made at the London Daffodil Show. Mr. J. M. de Navarro and Mr. C. F. Coleman wrote an illuminating article about this exhibit. Mr. Coleman took issue with some of the Daffodil Data Bank information, which was brave indeed, as this information derived from Guy L. Wilson himself.

Frequently the notes in the Yearbooks are as interesting as the articles. Mr. A. P. Hamilton tells of *N. nevadensis*, a wild trumpet daffodil that normally has two flowers to a stem and sometimes three or four. In addition, *N. nevadensis* has a strong, pleasing perfume and grows best in continually damp or wet soil.

There are two or three nice articles on tulips and one on galanthus. Various awards are cited, and newly registered daffodil names are listed. Illustrations include five color and 37 black and white. The book is bound to please anyone who enjoys daffodils. It may be purchased from our Executive Director, as noted on the inside back cover of this Journal.

W. O. T.

HERE AND THERE

TIDBITS FROM THE REGIONS AND LOCAL SOCIETIES

MIDDLE ATLANTIC REGION (Mrs. Richard N. Darden, Jr., *Regional Vice President*)

The March Newsletter contains a most helpful article by Dr. Freeman A. Weiss on the use of weed killers in daffodil plantings and an interesting account by Mrs. William A. Bridges of the first 50 years of the Maryland Daffodil Society, the oldest daffodil society in the country. Symposium ballots from the region were tabulated by Mrs. R. L. Armstrong, and the 26 leading varieties listed. More than half (14) were over 25 years old. Mrs. Darden continues her series on "What's In A Name" with excerpts from letters of Mr. Matthew Zandbergen, Mr. Grant Mitsch, and Mr. C. F. Coleman.

Mrs. John Bozievich shares her knowledge of successful daffodil raising in an article "Daffodils for Every Garden," which she also illustrates, in the March-April Bulletin of the National Capital Area Federation of Garden Clubs, Inc.

Mrs. John M. Durbin, in The New York Times for April 6, gives suggestions for stretching the daffodil season from February through May. Her article "A Review of Showy Varieties" recommends varieties and advocates making or rearranging plantings while the bulbs are in bloom.

NEW ENGLAND REGION (Mrs. William R. Taylor, *Regional Vice President*)

Mrs. Taylor, in the same issue of The New York Times, writes on how to "Groom Daffodils to Please the Judges" and gives hints on entering daffodils in shows.

WASHINGTON DAFFODIL SOCIETY (W. O. Ticknor, *Editor*)

Mr. Ticknor discusses plans for the Washington Daffodil Show at the National Arboretum on April 12 and 13 and names the 12 varieties that won best in show in the years 1956 through 1968 (Festivity won twice). They were all cups or trumpets and, except for Rockall and Arbar, white or white with pale cups.

CENTRAL REGION (Mrs. L. F. Murphy, *Regional Vice President*)

Mrs. Murphy quotes from a letter from Dr. Freeman A. Weiss on his experiences in the ADS Test Garden in Minnesota. She also lists and comments on varieties suitable for exhibition in her area. Mrs. Louis A. Mylius writes on how to select and prepare daffodils for exhibition.

SOUTHEAST REGION (Mrs. John B. Veach, *Regional Vice President*)

The Newsletter discusses the results of the symposium in the Southeast Region and lists the Top 25. Binkie and Silver Chimes tied for first place. Mrs. Veach reports on the ADS Board Meeting and the Middle Atlantic Regional Meeting in Williamsburg last October. She also adds some amusing footnotes to the 1968 Convention in Portland.

SOUTHWEST REGION (Mrs. Royal A. Ferris, Jr., *Regional Vice President*)

Mrs. Ferris reviews the blooming season in Dallas from Paper Whites in December through the poeticus varieties in late March. She names varieties that are suitable for the garden and for naturalizing in her area.

MIDWEST REGION (Mrs. Leon Killigrew, *Regional Vice President*)

Mrs. Killigrew reports on plans for the Midwest Region Show in Cleveland on April 26 and a daffodil clinic to be staged by the Central Ohio Daffodil Society on April 11. Mrs. Goethe Link contributes an article on "Preparation of Daffodil Blooms for the Show."

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DAFFODIL NEWS FROM ABROAD

The American Daffodil Society has publication and news exchange agreements with daffodil societies around the world. Preliminary exchange discussions are in progress with Major F. A. L. Harrison, who is representing the about-to-be formed Northern Ireland Daffodil Society. Major Harrison is the proprietor of the Ballydorn Bulb Farm and is a notable breeder of fine daffodils.

Secretary D. J. Pearce of The Daffodil Society of England tells of the considerable activity of his group. Last fall they planted 125 varieties of daffodils in a Woodland Walk at "Springfields," the show ground for British Bulbs, Ltd. at Spaulding, England. The Society produced for wide distribution a "Mini Guide," a shirt-pocket-sized pamphlet jampacked with information such as the RHS Classification, recommended cultivars, and "Ten Points to Prowess" in growing daffodils.

Prior to their daffodil shows in September, the National Daffodil Society of New Zealand published a yearbook that announced forthcoming show schedules and gave full reports on the shows of the previous season. Their shows have many large classes and many New Zealand varieties and seedlings are exhibited. The book presented a ballot by 20 voters, presumably judges, as to the best exhibition varieties seen at the recent shows. There was no price limit and the varieties are listed below with the number of votes they received.

1a	Kingscourt (7)	2b pink	Royal Arch (5)
1b	David Bell (6)		Fintona (3)
1b	Preamble (9)		Passionale (3)
1c	Empress of Ireland (15)	2c	Glendermott (7)
2a	Galway (8)		Easter Moon (7)
	Camelot (4)		Ave (4)
2a red	Border Chief (9)	3a	Chungking (8)
	Checkmate (4)	3b	Rockall (9)
2b	Tudor Minstrel (7)		Hempstead (9)
	My Love (6)	3c	Verona
2b red	Masquerade (7)	4	Gay Challenger (11)
	Arbar (5)		Acropolis (8)
	Avenger (4)		

Hard-working Secretary and Editor, gifted hybridizer, and able daffodil showman, Lt. Col. Lindsay Dettman published in November an enormous Australian Daffodil Society newsletter. It is in two parts, one part being the results of the 22 1968 daffodil shows, listing winning entries and exhibitors for every class. The second part includes a discussion of the season by Mr. Michael Spry; an excellent article by visiting New Zealander P. Phillips; judging and show regulations; and an intriguing article and list by Mr. W. H. Blandin titled "My Ideal 36 Distinct Varieties for Exhibition." The places of origination of his 36 ideal varieties are: Ireland 13, Tasmania 8, Victoria 6, South Australia 5, New Zealand 4. We will have to introduce him to Grant Mitsch and Murray Evans.

W. O. T.

ADS DAFFODIL CATALOG COLLECTION

One of the sections of the growing ADS library is a collection of the catalogs of daffodil dealers, past and present. A number of members have already contributed important personal catalog files, so that we start with more than just a nucleus of a large collection. However, there are still many gaps in the files and the collection as it now stands is published below in the hope that members who have copies which are lacking will turn them over to the Society so that they may be available to all members.

Active dealers are urged to place the name of the Society on their mailing list for current catalogs and to fill any gaps they can in what is now on hand.

Barr & Sons (now Wallace & Barr) — 1886, 1924, 1927, 1939, 1948, 1950, 1952.

Mary McD. Beirne — 1938.

David Bell — 1955/56, 1964/65.

Berkeley Nurseries — 1938, 1939, 1941.

Walter Blom & Son Ltd. — 1965.

S. S. Berry — 1938, 1939.

Broadleigh Gardens — 1966, 1967/68, 1968/69.

R. F. Calvert — 1930, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939.

Cartwright & Goodwin — 1914, 1925, 1926.

E. W. Cotter — 1964/65.

Daffodil Mart — 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969.

Davenport Nurseries — 1966/67, 1968/69.

W. J. Dunlop — 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968.

Floravista — 1939.

Florence Edna Foote — 1939.

A. Frylink & Sons — 1929, 1932.

J. Gerritsen & Son — 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968.

Gibson's Nursery — 1955/56.

de Graaff Bros. — 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1936, 1939, 1940, 1946, 1947, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1956, 1958.

Alec Gray — 1952, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961.

P. de Jager & Sons — 1946, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1954, 1955, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968.

John Harrington Hall — 1954.

J. Hancock — 1965.

J. Heemskerck — 1958, 1959, 1960, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968.

W. Jackson — 1964.

Michael Jefferson-Brown — 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1968, 1969.

A. Ladson — 1956, 1965.

Clinton Lewis — 1950.

Little England — 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958.

Grant E. Mitsch — 1956, 1957, 1958, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968.

Travers Morrison — 1956, 1958, 1961.

Charles H. Mueller — 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967.
 Henry J. Ohms — 1939.
 Oregon Bulb Farms — Complete.
 Parr's Nurseries — 1955/56.
 P. Phillips — 1964/65, 1966/67, 1967/68.
 Edwin C. Powell — 1934, 1935, 1936, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1946.
 J. Lionel Richardson — 1931, 1933, 1934, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941,
 1942, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1951, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956,
 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1967, 1968.
 Spalding Bulb Co. — 1939, 1952, 1953.
 W. M. & A. P. Spry — 1965.
 John Swain, Ltd. — 1953, 1956/57.
 Swayne's Gardens — 1955.
 Van Tubergen — 1940.
 Sven Vanzonneveld — 1958, 1964, 1965, 1966.
 Gerald Waltz — 1939, 1943, 1955, 1958, 1959, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1967.
 Warnaar & Co. — 1931, 1937, 1939, 1947, 1948, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957,
 1958, 1967.
 Guy L. Wilson and Guy L. Wilson, Ltd. — 1930, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936,
 1939, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1951,
 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962,
 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966.
 Zandbergen-Terwegen — 1950, 1959, 1962, 1963, 1966, 1967, 1968.
 —G.S.L., Jr.

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TULIPS include newest Dutch hybrids, some of which can be seen only here.

DAFFODILS include best Dutch, English, Irish and West Coast varieties.

Write for Special Daffodil Offer or Fall Folder.

FLIGHT OF THE ROBINS

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

Gardening has many values. Jack Romine of Walnut Grove, Calif., states that the tensions of the day are lessened by this wholesome, relaxing hobby. Daffodils fit well into his gardening plans. He buys quite a few Early Sunrise which gives large rough blooms. He plants some of these bulbs in one-gallon coffee cans and others in three-gallon containers. In these, he plants six or seven double nosed bulbs for a mass display. Such containers of daffodils make wonderful gifts for people residing in rest homes.

His daffodil activity is considerable. He plants his seed in July, and they germinate and grow during the remainder of the summer. He fertilizes with seaweed in late summer so that the tiny seedlings are frost protected. They usually grow all winter.

Carl Amason of El Dorado, Ark., is the envy of many of us. His daffodil season usually begins in late January when several bulbocodiums are in bloom. He informs us that tazettas and *N. pseudo-narcissus* are found growing in many yards at the old ante-bellum settlement of Vienna, La.

Daffodil information of all types flows through the Robins. Wells Knierim writes of the activities at an ADS Board of Directors' meeting. The average ADS member may not realize and appreciate all the work necessary to keep our organization in operation. He informs us that much time is taken for ADS business and that all of the Board members are quite busy. There is also time for dinner, showing of slides, and some visiting but not as much visiting as they would like.

Betty Hobson of Cincinnati, Ohio, reports on the building of a display garden in her city. This garden will encompass two acres with separate beds for each of the daffodil divisions. Display gardens are wonderful projects for any community.

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George S. Lee, Jr., has an interesting idea. He is lining his paths with numerous plants. Among the daffodils he is using are *N. asturiensis*, *N. rupicola*, *N. scaberulus*, and *N. calcicola*. This latter variety grows quite well and increases rapidly for him.

There has been previous discussion of daffodil culture in areas with severe winters. It seems to this writer that daffodils grow quite well in areas with bountiful snow coverings. Pierce Timmis of West Wardsboro, Vt., believes the daffodil is a remarkable flower in its ability to adapt to climate and soil types. His daffodils are planted on the north slope of a big hill, and they grow quite well. His beds have been covered with snow from November 11 until spring. No other protection is needed. One bit of caution should be given, however. Initially, the bulbs must be planted in early autumn so that they are well rooted by the time winter comes.

Dr. William Hamilton of Ithaca, N. Y., successfully grows daffodils in another cold area. Since his weather is unpredictable, he grows some daffodils on his sun porch for early bloom. At digging time, he gives his surplus bulbs to the Cornell Plantations. He also reports that there is an excellent library at Cornell University and that he would be happy to assist anyone interested in obtaining valuable information on the history of the daffodil.

"The good old days" bring nostalgia to many. Murray Evans of Corbett, Ore., describes daffodil growing back in the thirties when he grew in quantity such varieties as Pheasant's Eye, King Alfred, Emperor, Empress, Spring Glory, and Golden Spur. At one time, he grew one-half acre of Beersheba, and he handled tons of bulbs. The daffodil industry has undergone some severe changes. Many fanciers are still interested in the older varieties and would like to see those vast acres of daffodils growing again.

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We are pleased to offer the following varieties from the famous hybridizer, the late Mr. Guy L. Wilson and from other well-known hybridizers.

Acropolis (4)	\$5.00 each	Frost and Flame (3b)	\$4.00 each
Air Marshal (2a)	1.00 per 4	Gath-a-Bawn (2c)	1.50 each
Alicante (2b)	1.50 per 3	Gay Time (4)	1.00 per 3
Andalusia (6b)	15.00 each	Gentility (2c)	1.00 each
Andrea (4)	3.00 each	Gold Collar (11)	1.00 per 3
Avenger (2b)	2.50 each	Golden Cockerel (1a)	1.00 per 3
Arctic Gold (1a)	2.00 per 3	Golden Rapture (1a)	2.50 per 3
Avella (2c)	15.00 each	Gold Medal (1a)	1.00 per 3
Baby Doll (6a)	1.00 each	Grape Fruit (1a)	1.00 each
Ballyknock (1b)	6.00 each	Greeting (2b)	1.25 per 3
Bantam (2a)	1.50 per 3	Grey Lady (3b)	1.50 each
Bartley (6a)	1.25 per 3	Hamzali (3b)	1.00 per 3
Bayard (1a)	1.00 per 3	Hesla (7b)	1.00 per 3
Border Legend (2a)	15.00 each	Highland Castle (1b)	15.00 each
Camellia (4)	1.00 per 3	High Life (2b)	1.00 per 3
Cape Horn (1b)	2.50 per 3	Himalaya (1c)	1.50 per 3
Careysville (2b)	2.00 each	Infatuation (2b)	1.50 each
Carnmoon (3b)	1.00 per 3	Inver (1a)	1.00 per 3
Chelsea China (2b)	1.00 per 3	Jaguar (2a)	1.00 per 3
Colleen Bawn (1c)	1.00 per 3	Jaypin (2b)	1.50 per 3
Clonmore (1a)	1.00 per 4	Kidling (7b)	1.50 per 3
Coppersmith (2a)	1.00 per 4	Killynure (1b)	1.00 per 4
Cornerake (3b)	1.25 per 3	Kilimanjaro (2b)	1.50 per 3
Corofin (3b)	2.00 per 3	Kings Ransom (1a)	2.25 per 3
Court Martial (2a)	1.00 per 3	Krakatoa (2a)	1.00 per 4
Craigwarren (2a)	1.00 per 4	Lapford (1b)	1.00 per 3
Dallas (3c)	1.25 each	Larkelly (6a)	1.50 per 12
Desdemona (2c)	3.00 each	Le Beau (6a)	1.00 per 3
Easter Dawn (2b)	10.00 each	Lemnos (2a)	1.00 per 3
Elf (2d)	1.50 each	Likovan (1a)	1.50 per 3
Ellery (2a)	15.00 each	Limerick (3b)	1.00 per 4
Enniskillen (3b)	1.00 per 4	Loch Marce (2b)	1.50 each
Fair Colleen (3b)	1.00 per 4	Manchu (2b)	1.00 per 3
Finglas (3b)	1.00 each	Marianne (3b)	3.50 each
Flaneur (11)	1.00 per 3	Nanus minor (10)	3.00 per 12
Fleurimont (2a)	1.00 per 3	Misty Moon (3b)	1.00 per 3
Foaming Seas (1c)	12.00 each	Moongold (1a)	1.00 per 3

Guy L. Wilson's New And Choice Daffodils And Narcissus

Murmansk (2c)	\$1.00 each	Schapiro (2a)	\$15.00 each
My Love (2b)	1.00 each	Sea Urchin (2b)	1.00 each
Nantucket (2b)	1.50 per 3	Shagreen (3c)	1.25 per 3
Ninth Lancer (2a)	1.00 per 3	Sheeroe (2a)	1.00 each
Niveth (5a)	1.00 each	Signal Light (2b)	1.00 per 3
Oklahoma (1b)	1.00 per 3	Silver Wedding (1c)	1.25 per 3
Ormeau (2a)	1.25 per 3	Sirella (3b)	10.00 each
Pensive (2b)	1.50 per 3	Spitzbergen (1b)	1.00 per 3
Peridot (3b)	1.00 per 3	Spry (2a)	1.50 per 3
Playboy (2a)	1.00 per 3	St. Keverne (2a)	1.00 per 3
Ponderosa (1a)	15.00 each	Stoke (5a)	1.50 per 3
Pontresina (2b)	1.50 per 3	Straight (1b)	1.00 per 3
Pontsiana (2b)	2.00 each	Suzy (7b)	1.50 per 3
Portrush (3c)	1.00 per 3	Team Spirit	1.50 each
Prestige (1c)	1.25 per 3	Tibet (2c)	1.50 per 3
Prospero (2b)	1.00 per 3	Tinsel (3b)	1.25 per 3
Queensland	1.00 each	Tryst (2b)	1.00 per 3
Ramoan (3b)	1.50 per 3	Tudor Star	2.00 each
Rathroe (2b)	1.50 each	Tullyroe (2b)	1.00 per 3
Red April (2b)	1.50 per 3	Verona (3c)	5.00 each
Red Devon (2a)	1.00 per 3	Winnipeg (2a)	1.00 per 3
Revelry (2a)	1.00 per 4	Woodcock (6a)	2.50 per 3
Roimond (2b)	1.00 per 3	Woodvale (2c)	1.50 per 3
Rosario (2b)	1.00 per 3	Yankee Clipper (2a)	1.00 per 3
Rosedale (2b)	1.25 per 3	Zero (2c)	1.00 per 3
Rowallane (1a)	10.00 each		

Terms: Remittance with order, please. Minimum order \$10.00. Please include 75¢ on orders less than \$15.00, on orders totaling over \$15.00, add 5% to cover in part the postage and handling charges to your destination. There are no other charges and we will take care of all import documents. Orders should be submitted separately from any other order and sent in as early as possible to:

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**AMERICAN DAFFODIL SOCIETY, INC.
BALANCE SHEET, DECEMBER 31, 1968**

Assets	
Cash in Bank — Fairfield County Trust Co.	\$ 2,565.09
Cash in Savings — Community Federal Savings and Loan Association of St. Louis ...	2,539.46
— New Canaan Savings Bank	200.79
5% Savings Certificates — Fairfield County Trust Co.	9,000.00
Inventory of Publications:	
Royal Horticultural Society Year Books	\$120.75
AHS Daffodil Handbooks	400.00
Binders for ADS Journals	259.00
Other Books	15.60
	795.35
Inventory of ADS Medals:	
Medal Dies	\$104.00
Gold and Silver Medals	196.10
	300.10
Inventory of Color Slides	130.00
Total Assets	\$15,530.79

Liabilities and Net Worth	
Dues paid in advance (in whole or in part)	\$ 5,283.99
Life Memberships (42)	4,200.00
Net Worth	6,046.80
Total Liabilities and Net Worth	\$15,530.79

INCOME AND EXPENSES, YEAR ENDED DECEMBER 31, 1968

INCOME	
Dues paid in 1968	\$ 6,756.25
Life Memberships paid in 1968	300.00
Sale of Publications:	
RHS Year Books	\$429.00
Classified Lists	75.35
AHS Daffodil Handbooks	173.75
ADS publications	126.85
Out-of-print Books	256.64
Miscellaneous	17.75
	1,079.34
Advertising in Journal	440.45
Binders for ADS Journals	216.00
Registration Fees	39.00
Judge's certificates fees	14.00
Slide rentals	80.00
Portland convention profit	262.13
Interest on savings	612.84
Miscellaneous	99.35
Total Income	\$ 9,899.36

EXPENSES	
Daffodil Journal — Printing, envelopes and mailing	\$ 4,475.71
Barr Booklet	922.02
Binders for ADS Journals	385.80
Office Expenses:	
Printing and supplies	\$ 405.42
Postage	241.84
Computer work	182.25
Addresser rental and plates	108.01
Miscellaneous	32.09
Executive Director	1,200.00
	2,169.61
Regional Vice Presidents	412.96
Secretary	156.85
Committees	686.81
Publications purchased	118.58
Out-of-print books purchased for resale	156.79
Dues to American Horticultural Society	25.00
Total Expenses	\$ 9,510.13

AUDIT STATEMENT

The above balance sheet and income and expense statement for the Year 1968 were prepared using the cash receipts and disbursements records maintained by the Executive Director. The cash balances shown on the balance sheet were verified with the bank statements and the savings certificates of the Fairfield County Trust Co. (Conn.) and with the pass books of the Community Federal Savings and Loan Association of St. Louis and the New Canaan Savings Bank. The inventory of publications is shown at cost except that no value is included for surplus ADS publications. Dues received in the current year covering periods beyond the end of the year were prorated, and the amounts covering such future periods are shown as a liability. Payments for life memberships are also shown as a liability.

The receipts for dues and other income were verified with the deposit slips and bank statements, and the disbursements were verified with suppliers' invoices and with the cancelled checks signed by the Treasurer and the Executive Director.

Based on this review, it is my opinion that the above balance sheet and income statement present an accurate report of the financial condition of the Society and that the records are being maintained in a sound and orderly manner.

Respectfully submitted,
WELLS KNIERIM

April 21, 1969

SERVICES AND SUPPLIES

- Slide sets: 1. Show Winners
2. Symposium Favorites
3. Novelties and Newer Varieties
4. Daffodil Primer (Garden Club Special)

Slide rental: \$5.00 per set. Confirm dates well in advance. Address all correspondence concerning slides to:

Larry P. Mains, 17 Lantern Lane, Media, Pa. 19063

Set of address labels for mailing newsletters, programs, or show schedules to members in region. No charge.

Educational kit for shows. No charge.

Membership application forms. No charge.

Colored prints of daffodil varieties for lectures. Set of 55 prints, 6 by 8¼ inches. For loan, no charge.

Leaflet on holding small daffodil show. No charge for single copies; extra copies 5¢ each.

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