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PICTURED ON THE COVER

is Narcissus bulbocodium L. subsp. obesus (see page 16). The drawing is by Jane Birchfield.
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HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON, 1973

In the articles that follow we visit six of the nine ADS regions.

DAFFODILS IN ARKANSAS
By Fanita Harris, Mayflower, Arkansas

Arkansas is a State of many terrains and climates. The extreme south has a very early spring and a dry, sandy soil. The east is blessed with the rich soil of the Mississippi Delta. The central part of the State has the Boston Mountains and the rice prairie. A rich high rolling area in the northeast is known as Crowley’s Ridge. The northwest has the famous Ozark Mountains where the
season is very late because of rains and cold weather. This makes for many peak blooming times. Our State show must be held in a different section each year so that the members will, about every 5 years, be able to show their best daffodils.

The daffodils of Arkansas have a substance and colors not equaled in many States. We have been criticized for having too many Carey Quinn medal winners in Arkansas. Those who criticize should see our entries. Mrs. W. C. Sloan even took an entry to Memphis and won. Her pinks from Crowley's Ridge are as vivid as Mitsch's. Mrs. Virginia Robins of central Arkansas exhibited a Carey Quinn collection in Hot Springs that had been refrigerated for 2 weeks; it was beautiful the second day. The whites are outstanding in central Arkansas. Mrs. Bert B. Boozman of Fort Smith does well with the miniatures. We have one breeder, Mrs. O. L. Fellers of eastern Arkansas, whom Mrs. Betty Barnes is very enthusiastically assisting. Mrs. Jesse Cox is most outstanding in growing the 3's. I'm sorry I cannot list every one of our daffodil members and some of their favorite varieties and some outstanding things they do with them to promote “Daffodils in Arkansas.”

In March we had our daffodil show—a regional one—in conjunction with the State Federated Garden Club Regional Meeting in honor of Mrs. Betty Barnes, the retiring State President. Heretofore at each such meeting every dignitary has, over the years, been given an orchid corsage. This year, under the supervision of Mrs. Cox, the orchids were replaced by—you guessed it—daffodils.

We had a warm early February which, as always, allowed February Gold and Peeping Tom to signal to us “Spring is here!” But as in most of the United States, the weatherman played all kinds of tricks on us. This is the first time I've seen or heard of Peeping Tom being beaten to the ground. A warm spell would bring many varieties into bloom; then a downpour would ruin them. This is the first time I have ever had the color washed or beaten from my blossoms. Others tell me they had the same experience. Thus went our daffodil season through May.

How I wish all you daffodil lovers could fly over Arkansas during daffodil time! You would never be out of sight of daffodils. There is the very small and very old little yellow trumpet known to the natives as Buttercups. These have scattered their seeds by the roadsides and in fields. Old varieties are thriving on old abandoned homesteads. Practically everyone has at least one variety somewhere in his garden. Whether they call them Buttercups, daffodils, or jonquils, they are our Daffodils.

NATURALIZING IN IOWA

By Alice Brown, Johnston, Iowa

When daffodils began to bloom in late March, 2 weeks ahead of any date recorded in 7 years of observation, one looked at weather forecasts with an anxious eye. In spite of one heavy snowfall after another, beginning in early November, daffodils made their appearance well ahead of schedule. What had seemed to be a long severe winter somehow failed to keep the bulbs underground, perhaps because the long period of snow cover protected the ground from severe cold. At any rate the daffodils came marching
through ahead of the ornamental alliums, which usually suffer from frost in their rush to be first. Tenby (N. pseudo-narcissus ohvallaris) began to bloom the middle of March, and several bouquets of Dutch Master were brought in the house as early as March 28 where they opened into sizable blooms. Sir Watkin also provided early bouquets. Imagine our dismay when a blizzard descended on April 9, bringing 14 inches of heavy wet snow which was piled in huge drifts by 60 mph winds. A week later—and now a month later—our flowers were beautiful, colorful, and plentiful. Of course many stems were broken, usually just below the blossom, and the foliage of some varieties was badly discolored by the cold, but all in all, the daffodil proved its hardiness.

Dutch Master stood through it all as bright and cheerful as it had been before the storm, both foliage and flowers undamaged. Tenby survived equally well, although it is not the most productive bloomer for these parts. Sir Watkin had many flowers on the ground, broken at base of the stem, but they still made a lovely drift. Even Geranium, which probably looked the most decrepit and weatherbeaten, seemed to revive and displayed a wealth of bloom the first week of May. Chungking, Flower Carpet, Selma Lagerlöf, and Sunlit Hours were among the varieties whose foliage was most severely damaged by the cold.

As practically all my daffodils are naturalized, I have found it expedient, if not necessary, to move bulbs in the spring in order to increase the various drifts and locate the bulbs strategically. Also it is the time to move odd bulbs which inevitably appear with lots of 50 or 100—one yellow blossom in a clump of whites or the reverse, or to sort out varieties which were planted originally in a mixture. Last May, flowers were tagged as they bloomed and then dug and replanted, literally on the spot, after the flowers faded a bit. In a few days, those bulbs transplanted the earliest and receiving spring rains showed no evidence of having been moved. The foliage straightened up and they seemed to grow again. The sight of all those May transplants of '72 appearing in '73 was as rewarding as the recovery of the flowers from the heavy snow. And it was amazing how many of the single, not-too-large bulbs produced flowers. As a result of this spring planting procedure, drifts of Flying Saucer, Dick Wellband, Binkie, Willamette, and Dunkeld are increasing every year. Thalia seems to be indestructible here and manages to push its way through the heaviest sod in several different locations. Dutch Master, Krakatoa, Sweetness, and Unsurpassable are great for color. This was the first year for Space Age and Cibola, and both look promising as naturalizers.

Actually, a great many good varieties are getting a test at naturalizing, through the kindness of Dr. Throckmorton, who passed on half a bushel or more of discards when he moved his bulbs a few years ago. It will take a few more years to sort them out, but already Festivity, Old Satin, Fox-hunter, and Irish Coffee are thriving in the heavy sod. In addition, some of Grant Mitsch's seedling mixture has been planted each year, and a few of these have been prolific as well as producing good flowers—not show flowers like Festivity, but blooms that are pleasing in an arrangement as well as in a drift. One part of the naturalizing area has been set aside for seedlings, and in a few years a number of unnamed progeny will provide a good display. One favorite, a small flower with a delicate pink trumpet, has been a dependable daffodil for several years and may yet acquire a name.
In fact, the blooms from seedling mixtures are worth the time and effort of any grower.

Eventually I hope flower growers in Iowa will see the value of using daffodils in naturalized plantings. In addition, one would hope that some of the older tried and true varieties will stay on the market at a price that young flower enthusiasts can afford in quantity.

**ONCE IN A LIFETIME**

*By Cynthia Bell, Columbus, Ohio*  
*(From Midwest Region Newsletter, June 1973)*

"Never before in the history of the Columbus Weather Bureau has there been recorded so long a period of very warm weather in March. Not only is one daily record after another falling, but each new day adds to the length of this record-breaking heat wave."

Stories like this appeared constantly in Columbus newspapers during the first half of March. Remember those 80° days and warm nights—seldom below 60°? After a week they were beginning to feel normal, and it was hard to believe that all the bursting buds might be in danger.

Small Talk, Grant Mitsch's jaunty trumpet miniature, ushered in my daffodils on March 9. It was so tiny and alone but also so bright and confident, that I kept running out to see it all day. Other CODS (Central Ohio Daffodil Society) members had even earlier blooms. Mary Lou Gripshover welcomed *N. asturiensis* on March 4, and soon after, her gardenful of colorful miniatures was fairly blinding excited visitors. Ruth Pardue reported March 2 for Unsurpassable, Content, and Diamond Jubilee. "This, however," she added, "was a disaster. I had bushels of bulbs from digging these three cultivars so I decided to experiment with extending the bloom season and planted some of these next to the fireplace where my first bloom always takes place. I had buds showing color and ready to open early in February due to that warm spell and they were frozen solid the night of February 15 when the temperature dipped down to the teens. When they did open in March they looked as though hot water had been poured over them and their foliage was so damaged I fear for their survival. I felt cruel and learned that you can extend the season too far!"

No one else, however, had a warning as gloomy as this. Of course, we were all cautious. Buds were uncovered only as they seemed ready to pop into bloom and often the mulch was left right there to be handy for quick re-covering. But as a riot of gold appeared on Monday morning, March 12, it was difficult for me to hold back any longer. February Gold and Peeping Tom, Charity May, Satellite, and Fortune all appeared at once. All were the best I had ever seen them, sturdy, blinding color, perfect form and substance, fantastic increases. These have, traditionally, been my first daffodils—sometime in early April and once, in 1968, as early as March 27. They would often look a bit weak and chilly, as well they might on a normally cool April morning. For me, it usually takes a week or two before this kind of excellence is consistent.

Another day or two and the bicolors, whites, and the golden trumpets were blooming. My favorite, Trousseau, had exquisite form, and the number
of buds amazed me. Frolic was huge, lasting, and hauntingly beautiful; Wahkeena's six perfect blooms burst forth simultaneously, Gold Crown and Descanso appearing the next day. All were strong and lovely even after Chapeau arrived, but this stunning progeny of Wahkeena and Festivity seemed to outclass them all for sheer vigor.

Then suddenly there were too many varieties to keep close count any more. Trees were also leafing out, and shrubs were setting their bloom. Peonies were tall and budding, daylilies and even lily tips were well up. It became increasingly impossible to remember that it was not yet the middle of March. Everyone knew that cold weather was bound to return, but it was easy to believe that deep freezes were over. We just hoped that the magnolias, ready to burst, would escape damage. Everyone was talking about the amazing vigor all their plants were showing. We thought about the mild wet winter, the constant autumn rain, the absence of any deeply frozen ground. "This must be the secret of English and Oregon vegetation," we mused, and convinced ourselves that it was here to stay for this spring, at least.

The morning of March 16 was like the others—warm and promising. Right after breakfast I counted a grand total of more than 45 varieties in bloom and another dozen that would surely open before evening. Among the loveliest was another miniature, N. rupicola. I popped a glass jar over it, as my grandson was arriving with his mother the next day. Small Talk had been breakfast for a bunny, and I had to show Christopher a miniature. He had been born just as the daffodils started to bloom in 1972, and I am hoping he will someday be a hybridizer.

By afternoon the ominous reports began, but Saturday morning appeared simply colder and raining. By noon, however, Charity May and Peeping Tom were lying in icy snow, and all recent blooms had been picked. I left colored buds where they were, but reluctantly. The five following days had nightly lows of 28°, a variety of precipitation, and vicious winds; Christopher played inside. Rupicola was snug and warm in the little glass house, looking somewhat like Sleeping Beauty, but nothing else looked very pretty.

When the weekend brought normal weather, we all again saw demonstrated the remarkable recuperative strength of daffodils. More than any other flower they can weather these cold dips and recover. Charity May and Peeping Tom got up and started blooming all over again—never have I had those two around so long. The few buds of Trousseau that I had not picked were the loveliest of all, as they matured in the garden through their color changes. As the pinks began opening, their color really did seem miraculous. Such intensity, clarity, and finely defined shadings were new to all of us. And they stayed pink, solid pink, with sturdy stems and perfect form.

So the season proceeded once again, and we gradually gave up our anxiety. By the end of March, we were way into midseason bloom. Before we could worry too much about flowers for all the shows still weeks away, April went into cooler-than-usual weather, and new bloom simply poked along. The flowers I left behind at Convention time looked just about the same when I returned. So does Spring right itself, setting the calendar at just about the spot it should be for May's arrival. As usual, the 3c's didn't really begin until the final week of the month, and some drifted into early May. No serious damage was apparent in either stems or leaves, and the
cool April days brought forth excellent doubles and none of the usual blasting.

So again the daffodil season was over, and again we had suffered much turmoil, learned many lessons, reaped amazing rewards. As I thought about the extra-long season, a shaky wave of faintheartedness came over me, and I wondered whether those first 2 weeks of glory were worth the concern they caused. I remember a note from Mary Elizabeth Blue and reread it. It had arrived just as the madness was tasting like May wine.

"What do you suppose happened?" she wrote on March 15. "Beside my bed as I recuperate are Peeping Tom, Bartley, March Sunshine, February Gold, Sumptuous, Brunswick, Ice Follies, and Bambi. *Asturiensis* bloomed March 7 and Hokey brought it to the hospital to the delight and happiness of all the patients in the intensive care unit. One of the aides took it into every room and it brought smiles. It was a perfect bloom, tiny ruffled trumpet, smooth unblemished perianth segments."

So I had my answer. What more glory for a daffodil than an earlier-than-ever-before trip to the hospital? I only hope everyone had some unencumbered moments to savor the glorious beauty of our "once in a lifetime" 1973 spring.

**RANDOM AND DISJOINTED REMARKS ABOUT THE 1973 DAFFODIL SEASON**

*By Bill Pannill, Martinsville, Virginia*

In other articles that I have written about the daffodil seasons, I have tried to steer clear of mentioning the weather because no two seasons seem to ever be alike. This year, however, probably the most unusual thing about the season was the weather, in that we had absolutely no winter here in Virginia and without a doubt the wettest spring on record. The lack of cold winter weather meant the earliest blooming season that I can remember, and the abundance of rain produced the best daffodils in respect to color, substance, and size and probably the worst daffodils when it came to condition.

I think, perhaps, I was asked to write this article with the thought in mind that I would comment freely on many of the new introductions that I have been fortunate enough to grow myself and to see here and in England in the past 2 years. I am afraid that our Editor will be disappointed as I have never felt qualified to write such an article, and my few attempts at praise have apparently caused some beautiful daffodils mentioned by me never to show such beauty again.

Here in Virginia, I am growing approximately 200 named varieties and more than 1,000 selected seedlings. Some of these seedlings are from crosses made by the late Harry Tuggle, whose untimely death prevented him from ever seeing most of them bloom. In Oregon, I am growing well in excess of 10,000 seedlings—about 2,000 of which bloom for the first time each year and from which my selections are made in the first or second year of bloom, the balance of those that have bloomed for 2 years being discarded. These selections are then grown by me in Virginia for another 3 years before final evaluation and more critical selection. I would like to
think that all these seedlings are of value but hasten to say that very, very few of them will ever be introduced. Many selections are made and brought back to Virginia for the purpose of future breeding, hoping to achieve a particular result which was determined when the cross was first made.

For example, for several years I have made crosses using white trumpets and large cup varieties with vivid pink cups, hoping to achieve a group of pink seedlings with whiter and better perianth than the pink flowers from which they were raised and also hoping that many of these would result in trumpet or near-trumpet pink flowers of good form. These results are very unlikely to be attained in one generation, so these seedlings have to be crossed again, in the hopes of intensifying the pink and keeping the good form in the second generation.

I have tried to get a good red or orange trumpet daffodil by crossing such flowers as Arctic Gold and Vulcan, etc. Some of these crosses have actually given one or two red trumpet seedlings in the first generation, but according to my hopes and calculations should give a much higher percentage in the next generation. I know I have the patience and hope I have the time to complete some of these efforts, bearing in mind that it takes approximately 15 years to arrive at these results. I, too, like most amateur hybridists am working on such other things as a good small cup pink, a small cup self-yellow flower of good form, a small cup reversed bicolor, and, of course, flowers with red or orange petals.

Another project on which I am working might seem entirely foreign to hybridizing but if accomplished successfully could certainly make hybridizing much more rewarding and less frustrating—that is, the prevention or cure of basal rot which is so prevalent in this section of the United States. I won't bore you with the many chemicals that I have used for the past 10 or 12 years but must report that if it continues to perform as it has for the past 3 years, Benlate may be the answer. I realize that this is nothing new to many of you, as it has been tested and reported for quite a few years by some of the leading horticultural stations. My problem is to find the proper strength and treatment for my section of Virginia, I am certainly not ready to report any results in a scientific way, but I hasten to sing its praises by saying that unlike the mercury compounds, Benlate can be used in any strength and will not damage the bulb or flower. As an example of this, I soaked for 48 hours a badly damaged bulb in a solution of Benlate almost as thick as whipping cream. Not only did the Benlate completely stop the rot but a perfectly normal bloom appeared the next year. Because of the expense and trouble, such treatment must be reserved for the more valuable bulbs and I should point out that it is essential that all the rot and discoloration be removed with penknife or razor blade before the treatment begins. I am also sure that this super strength is not necessary for the normal treatment of bulbs which I handle as follows:

Upon digging or lifting, the bulbs and labels are placed in plastic mesh bags such as those used by onion and grape growers for marketing. After a sufficient number have been dug, they are immediately washed with a hose to remove the mud, sand, or other dirt and are placed in a solution of 1 tablespoon of Benlate to a gallon of water. For this, I use a plastic garbage can with 6 to 8 gallons of water. The bulbs are allowed to soak in this solution for 2 to 3 hours. Longer soaking would certainly not hurt them. It is essential that the tender roots and bulb scale have an opportunity
to absorb the Benlate solution. This soaking should take place as soon after digging as possible, but it is very important that it be done the same day, before the bulbs have had an opportunity to dry. The temperature of the solution should be as warm as practical, not to exceed 100° F. This can be obtained by using some warm water in mixing the solution and leaving the plastic can sitting in the sunshine during the treatment. After the treatment, the remaining solution can be poured over any area of the beds in which rotted bulbs have been found. The bulbs are allowed to dry either by being hung up or placed on wire frames.

As a supreme test for Benlate, I obtained three bulbs of Ave, a variety that I gave up on years ago after replacing it six or seven times. These three bulbs with the Benlate treatment have survived for 3 years and seem to be flourishing. That alone is enough to convince me.

Now to get back to the 1973 Daffodil Season—One of the most impressive things about this season was the wonderful quality of the double daffodils, especially Gay Challenger, Tahiti, Fiji, Gay Record, Acropolis and Irani. Irani was the best of the lot for me. The most distinctive daffodil I saw this year of those have been introduced was Alumna, both here in Virginia and in Oregon. This flower raised by Murray Evans has a good white perianth, a very flat yellow cup with a narrow, well-defined pink rim. If it has a fault, it would be that it hangs its head, but I am convinced that this is nature’s way of protecting these delicate color combinations and the flat cup varieties from the sun and the stigma and pollen from the rain. This is easily corrected in a short while after the flower has been cut and brought inside. Another very distinctive flower having some of these same qualities is Mrs. Richardson’s Ariel. This is a 3b with a fairly flat cup with the coloring very similar to that of Blarney or Blarney’s Daughter and a yellow rim.

Of the more conventional daffodils are two that I remember best from this season. One is a Board seedling, Misty Glen. This is a beautiful 2c which bloomed for me the first time this year, I also saw excellent blooms of it last year in London and again in Mrs. Richardson’s collection at the ADS Convention in Williamsburg, so first indications are that it will do well in this section. Another wonderful 2c is Mr. Lea’s Inverpolly. This, too, is a lovely flower and seems to do well in Virginia.

The most beautiful daffodil I have ever seen, and bear in mind here that “beauty is in the eyes of the beholder,” is a 2c raised by Mr. Lea and available from Mrs. Richardson. This is Canisp. I am sorry to report that although the blooms are perfect, it does not grow well for me but is certainly worthy of any extra care I may have to give it.

Another flower that I remember quite well because I saw it growing well and doing well in several different places is Foundling, a very pretty pink-cup cyclamineus.

Some of the greatest daffodils I have seen in the past 2 years have been seedlings grown by Mitsch and Evans in Oregon and by Mrs. Richardson and Mr. Lea in the British Isles. I won’t try to describe any of these until they are introduced but do want to say to all daffodil enthusiasts that there are many treats in store for us in the coming years.
DAFFODILS IN THE DELAWARE VALLEY

By NANCY TIMMS, Wallingford, Pennsylvania

What a confused year for daffodils here in the extreme southeast corner of Pennsylvania! The vagaries of the weather brought out the finest and the worst in performance. I am always partial to the earliest blooms popping up to assure me spring really will come, and in my garden *N. asturiensis* leads the parade in late February or early March; however, I want to report on the medium to tall daffodils during this spring of 1973. May I never have to be without 6a Cornet (Gray’s introduction of 1935). This very early cyclamineus blooms far before any others in this division—usually late March to early April; this year, however, it appeared in time to cut by March 10 and take to the Philadelphia Flower and Garden Show, in which the Philadelphia Area Daffodil Society had a booth. Because of the early date, Cornet lasted a full 2 weeks in good condition. Some years this daffodil reflexes more than others.

From then on, the hot weather brought everything out in great profusion, to the consternation of all the local garden clubs. There was much discussion as to whether late shows should be cancelled. February Silver (6a), a deGraaff introduction of 1949, seldom seen locally, is quite a large flower with a pale yellow trumpet and white perianth. It usually blooms in April, but this year it competed with Cornet. Handsome reliable Kingscourt (1a) which has never appeared before the 20th of April was in full splendor by the 3rd—more than 2 weeks too early for any local shows. The same can be said of so many of the trumpets and large cups. Flaming Meteor—usually so stalwart, tall, turgid, and handsome—came and went in too short a time. Both the quality and length of bloom were disappointing, and the year had all the earmarks of a poor one for daffodils.

Then came a shift in the weather! Days and days of rain, temperature in the 30’s and low 40’s—and things settled down so that Arbar, a tall stunning 2b with a brilliant deep orange cup that is wide and flaring, took a blue at Williamsburg after riding 5 days in the trunk of our car. Everyone took heart, spirits rose, no shows were cancelled. What a season we had, especially for the late things. Arbar was handsome in the garden 10 full days, never falling over even in the constant rain. It is no longer offered by Richardson, who introduced it in 1948, which is a shame, as apparently it is also prolific for a cut flower. I planted three in 1969; this year I had more than 20 excellent blooms, and the clump does not look in need of dividing.

I saw Guy Wilson’s Snowfall (2c introduced in 1950) which is a monstrous vulgar flower, certainly not suited for either garden or show. If this had an added 6 to 8 inches of stem it might be more in scale. Fancy Frills (2b) of Grant Mitsch has an almost double pink cup—definitely a garden flower. This year Woodvale (Dunlop) was handsome, so tall and stately with excellent substance even after poor weather, and this is not always true.

Last year I lost my heart to Crystal River (3c), and this spring it seemed even more beautiful and perfect than my notes indicated. Of great substance, it lasted in the garden and did well in local shows, too. I still grow its parents, Green Island and Chinese White, and they still are very creditable.

Jetfire was too colorful to be believed—it was radiant in the garden. In
this particular breeding program, Mr. Mitsch refers to Satellite (6a) which I have been trying to see, as mine has never bloomed in spite of the rave reviews.

Daydream (2d), introduced by Mitsch away back in 1960, was not to be believed this year; it started blooming April 17 and was still in bloom and showworthy by May 1 because of the cool rainy weather. The cup had turned pure white, and the yellow rim was very pronounced. Gleeful, another 2d with Binkie blood (and twice the price of Daydream), opened with the promise of Daydream but did not have the staying power nor the show ability this year. If I could have had but one daffodil this year, it would have been Daydream—it was without peer or precedent!

The Tyler Arboretum at Lima, Pennsylvania, had a 3-day display of named daffodils, and every division was represented. This was a most unusual display when you think our season runs from late February until after mid-May. Members of ADS were on hand constantly to answer questions and encourage would-be daffodil growers.

Divertimento apparently is going to be just a good garden flower for me. It opens about the second week in May, and in the 2 years I have had it has produced a superabundance of flowers with several to a stem, but they are not pink—rather a peachy color that is very pleasing. The best of my 7b's this year was Chat, both in the garden and at the shows.

Our season at this writing is not over; there are still a few stragglers to come. Dallas (3c), new this year, is in tight bud. Zanita, Tittle-Tattle (Wootton's cross, which Wilson introduced in 1953), and Dunlop's Silver Princess (3c, introduced the same year), have just started showing color. I have yet to enjoy Cushendall, Silver Salver, and Cushlake this year—these are all old, all late, and all lovely for the garden.

At the shows we had full classes of the 9's. Perdita, Quetzal, and Como finally gave good old Actaea some competition. This was a season to introduce late varieties to the public, to have late varieties for competition, and to refute all the tried and true trite rules for daffodils.

"STREW ME THE GROUND WITH DAFFADOWNDILLIES"

By Marion G. Taylor, Old Lyme, Connecticut

The New England Region, like “all Gaul,” can be divided into three parts—the three centers of daffodil activity. These are Greenwich-Westchester, Hartford, and Boston. The only appreciable difference in them is the date of the height of Daffodil bloom. These dates usually fall between April 25 and May 10, Greenwich-Westchester being first and Boston last. This year’s weather produced the ultimate exception to the timetable. A mild winter, with bare confectioner's sugar sprinklings of snow, which followed spurts of low temperatures, gave the area one of its earliest spring seasons. Rain and winds made it miserable. The Greenwich-Westchester show, surprisingly, had only 30 less entries than last year, but Hartford had to cancel its show. Boston drew from our more northerly States and was able to hold a show.

My closest connection with any of these areas is with Hartford. I live
40 miles south of it, overlooking the Connecticut River near its entrance into Long Island Sound. If New England can be divided into three parts, I can also divide my daffodil plantings into thirds: one, daffodils for landscaping; two, standards grown for exhibition in beds; and three, miniatures and seedlings in beds. The land on the north of the property rises steeply to an enormous rock outcrop. In early spring these bare rocks look like a herd of elephants. Following the contours of the rock outcrop, my daffodils drift along from whites and creams to light yellows, which in turn flow into the golden yellows and into the yellows and reds. The rocks form an interesting background and protect the flowers from harsh winds.

On the south the land slides away to the marshes near the river. This slope has been planted helter-skelter with any small bulbs left over from the necessary division of old clumps. It is always a delight to find here every spring, cultivars I have forgotten about. On the south hill also are the beds for my newer cultivars—a place where I can coddle them a bit. Tucked beneath the walled bank which ends the lawn, are beds for miniatures and seedlings.

My season begins at Thanksgiving with Paper Whites. Using every container available, from an iron Victorian birdbath holding 30 bulbs to a piece of pottery for a single bulb, I have a succession of Paper Whites and Grand Soleil d'Or until mid-February, when my husband and I go south. This year on a warm New Year's Day I discovered N. bulbocodium monophyllus up and budded, so promptly covered it with boughs. Returning to Lyme the end of March, I found that some had survived to bloom, and that N. asturiensis had finished blooming. Several other miniatures were out, but joy of joys, there were many blooms of N. cyclamineus, my first success with it. Apparently I had discovered spots it liked in the wet humus deposited in rock crevices. Both slopes were green with foliage. Many of the yellow trumpets were full blown, as well as some 1b's and 2b's. An April snow, before it melted, flattened many that had bloomed. Several days later a thunderstorm cleared the air and brought cooler temperatures, which I hoped would keep flowers in check while I was in Williamsburg.

A convention is surely a highlight of any year, and this one was no exception. The beautiful show, the visits to Little England, Elmington, and the Heaths, the flowers brought and sent from England, Ireland, Holland, and the West were rare treats. Furthermore, it is always a pleasure and a stimulating experience to visit with friends made at other conventions.

Another treat for me was to stop in Baltimore to see the hillside which the late Mrs. F. Worthington Gillet had made beautiful with daffodils and shrubs.

Home again, I was greeted by an amazing sight. Everything had burst into bloom. My season was like a Fourth of July skyrocket, an unbelievable spectacle, but one which unfortunately faded fast. The season cannot be discussed from the point of view of early, midseason, and late flowers. They were all abloom at once. Among those naturalized, Carlton, Ulster Prince, Yellow Moon, and Ormeau were most satisfactory. The red cups had excellent color, especially Vulcan, Variant, and Revelry. Festivity, as always, was beautiful. Dinkie was the best of the 3's, and Limerick's cup was cherry red. Shot Silk, Dove Wings, and LeBeau did well. Sidhe, on which I never count, had a good season. Celilo and Glenshesk were notable, with Celilo the sturdiest and longest lasting of the larger cultivars.
Rippling Waters is well named. None of the rains or winds bothered it, and there were still a few blooms on May 10. Passionale and Luscious had stamina, as did Azalea. Nazareth was the most floriferous of the reverse bicolors. With the exception of Dinkie, Ambergate, and Wahkeena, few of these could have been exhibited, but they fulfilled their purpose and were a gorgeous sight.

In my special beds, Viking, Butterscotch, and Camelot, with sturdy stems, beautiful color, and substance, deserved blue ribbons. Ulster Queen has increased and Empress of Ireland has disappeared. Kilmurry was the outstanding small cup. Arish Mell, Tuesday's Child, and Puppet, ignoring the weather, put on a superb performance. Foundling's color was exquisite on a smaller flower than before. I think that this was the year of the jonquil. Boforla, Eland, Verdin, and Pipit were finer than I have ever seen them—floriferous, very smooth, and well poised on good stems. Chat and Finch, from the drifts, join this group. Trevithian, planted in grass, produced at least three flowers on every scape.

Among first-year blooms, I liked Evans's Ivy League's stiff stem and pleasing color which held up well. Aurum was velvety as described. Cameo Queen was a delightful small clean white with a charming band of deep pink, and Mrs. Richardson's Highland Wedding a larger one with a more delicately colored band. Panache was rough and needs to age here. I have never had outstanding reverse bicolors, but Rich Reward seems to answer the need. Mr. Fowlds's Waxwing, Chipper, and Green Jacket were most pleasing.

As for miniatures, *N. cyclamineus* was my prize. Mite, lifted and replanted last year, was happier than ever. Early in March I picked about 40 *N. rupicola* which made a cheerful long-lasting bouquet. Curlylocks and Xit did well. Demure was as smooth and pretty as ever; Snipe, finally settled down, bloomed profusely; and Mary Plumstead tried to make up for any failures in the bed by blooming madly.

My seedlings were outstanding from the point of view of hardiness. They had nothing that would pass the test of distinction in competition.

Many in this region feel that this was a disappointing season. A young American Field Service student from Costa Rica dispelled any such thoughts from my mind and reminded me that daffodils give pleasures other than those of the show bench. A friend brought him to see the daffodils. His joy at beholding such a sight was so overwhelming that he could not find the English words to express it. His delight in having a large bouquet to take to his hostess was touching, and his favorite flower—a sparkling, sweet-scented Actaea.

**FAREWELL FROM A GREAT LADY OF THE DAFFODIL WORLD**

*(Remarks of Mrs. Lionel Richardson, as taped at the 1973 convention.)*

Mr. President, Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen. I'm very happy to be with you again and you know I always love coming to America, as I always have such a warm, wonderful welcome from you all.

I would like for you to know I am retiring from commercial growing. I have come to the Biblical three score years and ten, and I think it is time
I let the younger ones take over. But I would like to thank everybody for the helpfulness, the cooperation, the encouragement that I have received since Lionel died. I never would have been able to carry on on my own, but my friends all over the world have been so very kind, with wonderful letters and just everything. And I would like to thank you all very much for that.

I also have a very happy undertaking to tell you about. I was asked by the Royal Horticultural Society to give you their greetings and to announce that this year the Peter Barr Memorial Cup has been awarded to an American grower, our very good friend Grant Mitsch. I expect you will all know it before he does. I knew the matter was coming up and last week at Council in London, the secretary asked permission of Lord Aberconway that I could give you the news. We hoped that he would be with you tonight so that I would be able to tell him in front of you all, that he might receive your acclamation.

And now since you have all twisted my arm to such an extent by making me a director, so it makes me come back to America, I thank you all very much for that. It is a great compliment and I appreciate it very, very much indeed, that you want me to be a director of your Society. I count on visiting you again and again and again, I hope.

COLOR CODING AND THE CLASSIFIED LIST

Immediately after the Convention in Williamsburg Dr. Tom D. Throckmorton, Data Bank Chairman, flew to London to attend a meeting of the Narcissus and Tulip Committee of the Royal Horticultural Society, to represent ADS in presenting his proposals concerning the use of color coding as an adjunct in daffodil classification. Dr. Throckmorton reports as follows:

The meeting was chaired by Mr. Herbert Barr in the absence of Mrs. Frances Perry. Other members present were: Mr. Cyril Coleman, Mr. Alec Gray, Mr. Tony Armstrong, Mr. David Lloyd, Mr. John Lea, Mr. Thomas Hoog, and Mr. J. M. deNavarro. The matter of color coding was discussed pro and con and it was finally the unanimous opinion of the Committee that the RHS should be urged to implement the following recommendations:

1. Discontinue the Classified List as of this year and reprint only enough copies to allow it to remain in publication for the foreseeable future and be a reference book for daffodils up to 1968.

2. A new type of Classified List would be created, in a different and less expensive format, which would give color coding data on each cultivar and would be published on an annual basis. It was felt that this material should go back to 1960 and include those flowers from 1969 to the present time. It would be a simple and inexpensive matter to keep this list current each year, and it would give every daffodil grower, breeder, show chairman, and exhibitor access to the current and up-to-date material.

3. It was agreed that the color coding should apply, as previously outlined, to all three zones of the corona in all flowers where coloration is known. It should apply also to the perianth in all flowers from Division 4
through Division 12. Thus, the current daffodil classification would remain utterly unchanged and those who wish to use the material on such a basis would find it entirely relevant. Those who are interested in plant description and coloration could possibly find the color coding helpful.

4. It was made abundantly clear that the show schedule should supersede such color coding information at the discretion of the show chairman.

5. This unanimous report was made as a recommendation to the Publications Committee of the RHS and ultimately to the Council of the RHS. Inasmuch as it is a unanimous report it is felt it will probably be implemented unless some unforeseen extenuating circumstance becomes apparent.

Thus, in recapitulation, it is hoped that a yearly, inexpensive publication can be made available to all persons interested in daffodils, to supplement the current Classified List and to afford color information to those interested persons.

BULBOCIDUM HYBRIDS

By Jack S. Romine, Walnut Creek, California

I have long been fond of the various bulbocodium species. After hearing that Jan de Graaff had once developed some giant hoop skirt daffodils, I determined to try to create a hybrid strain of my own. Because crossing a diploid and a tetraploid gives a triploid, and a triploid is usually sterile, I decided to try to convert a bulbocodium into a tetraploid. Of the bulbs I worked with, only N. bulbocodium obesus gave the desired result. The pollen of two blooms checked out under the microscope as being of tetraploid measurement. My first cross was this converted obesus × Chemawa, a 2a with a very deep orange cup. The pod formed seeds, only three of which germinated. The foliage showed an apparent combination of characteristics of both parents. It was longer and wider than in obesus but showed the influence of obesus in holding the foliage at about a 45° angle. These seedlings bloomed at 4 years old, the first one opening this year on February 12. It was twice the size of obesus and of nearly the same shade of yellow. Most surprising was a small but fairly well developed perianth, almost but not quite flat. The cup on this was like Chemawa in shape. The second seedling was like a larger obesus, 8 inches tall. The third seedling was three times larger than obesus, and except for a more developed perianth, was nearly identical with it. Its stalk was 12 inches tall. The spring weather was rather continuously wet this year, but even so I consider 4 weeks of bloom to be quite good for these seedlings.

I selfed one seedling, sib-crossed another, and outcrossed to Falstaff on a third. The original treated obesus has not bloomed for 3 years, and I could thus not backcross. All three seedlings made a good pod and matured seed. The seeds were intermediate in size between obesus and Chemawa, with appreciable differences in the sizes of seeds within a given pod. The pollen seemed fertile on a wide variety of daffodils, including one pod on Peeping Tom, the first time this cultivar has ever produced seeds for me. These seeds were irregular in shape and a bit flat but looked viable.

Although these three first seedlings are not quite what I am after, they do seem an exciting step toward my goal of large hoop skirt types in many different colors.
NEWS FROM THE NORTH OF IRELAND

By Tom and Jean Throckmorton, Des Moines, Iowa

A friend of ours was standing in the foyer of a London theatre during intermission and fell into conversation with an archetypical native. After the usual opening remarks about the weather and general lack of artistic talent on the London stage, the Englishman asked about the American’s trip. On being told he had just arrived from Ireland, the Englishman remarked: “It’s a lovely country. The misty blues and the moisty greens are like no other place. And the people are a fine, friendly lot.” Then, after grinding out his cigarette, he added: “But, my, aren’t they combative, though?”

We were flying from London to Dublin, and this phrase, so descriptive of the Irish, came repeatedly to mind. We were on our way to Northern Ireland, a land of brigands, revolutionaries, roving armed bands, bombs, gunfire, military police, and sabotage—and we were going to a daffodil show! Like a cracked phonograph record, our friends’ and family’s persistent phrase ran: “You’ve got to be out of your cottonpickin’ heads!”

We landed at the Barle Atha Cleath (Dublin) airfield, and there was no rattle of gunfire. The Customs was chiefly interested in whether we could have been exposed to the then-recent smallpox outbreak in London. We reassured the officer. Our health cards were in order.

Bags and baggage delivered up to us, we rented a sleek little Ford Cortina G.T. 2000—right hand drive, left hand 4-speed gear box, and lots of seat! Our bodies belted tightly into bucket seats, our luggage stowed in the boot, we set forth for Carrickmacross, hugging the left verge of the highway as if on rails. Having passed our first collection of traffic circles and finding ourselves still heading in the proper direction and on the proper road, we both exhaled. Gaining both confidence and speed, we got up into third gear and even assayed an occasional quick passage into fourth gear, “just to see how she handled.” This added speed led to some difficulty since the road signs in Ireland are printed in Gaelic (with microscopic English translations beneath) and are located at the far side of each crossroad. This enables the sharp-eyed traveler to read the sign just as he motors by in the wrong direction. There are, for practical purposes, no road numbers in the South of Ireland, so one proceeds on a delightful treasure hunt from named village to named hamlet. It is entirely possible to find one’s self in Ballyboghill, when you have confidently driven into Loughshinney.

Be that as it may, we arrived at the Nuremoor Hotel, on the outskirts of Carrickmacross. This unique establishment almost defies description and obviously represents one of the early surgical transplant attempts: a barracks-like motel has been grafted onto an elderly and ailing Irish mansion. This chimera was then transplanted onto a run-down golf course-cum-lake. The whole effect was one of seediness, but was allayed in large part by plumbing that functioned, audibly but well; by passable, well-served meals, and especially by that comforting local elixir, Guinness’ Stout. Sleep came readily.

The next morning, strengthened by wheaten bread and oaten porridge, we made our way out onto the highway (left side) and set forth for Omagh
—on the far side of the frontier separating the Republic of Ireland from Northern Ireland. It was the very “top” of a lovely Irish morning, and the irregularly fenced plots and fields were just coloring beneath the sun, now also set on a northern course. We passed through Monaghan, the last village before Aughnacloy and the frontier. A tower of smoke arose on our right, over the hills toward Armagh, 15 miles away. The next morning we learned, by headlines, that an Army barracks had been blown up by an explosive-laden automobile. But neither the beauty of the morning nor our own mounting tensions were marred by this then-unknown tragedy. And then we came to the border. There we encountered a series of “thank you ma’ams”—as any midwesterner would term a series of bumps and dips as frequently found at small town street crossings. Here they were so located as to throw out of control any speeding vehicle. At our rate of progress, they merely jarred the kidneys a bit. In the midst of this loin-jogging passage, a friendly Irish face gave us a perfunctory but official nod. We had passed the border! Really, we had almost passed the border, because within a few hundred yards we passed a small, very British convoy, at rest. They looked very military and very official, but gave no indication of our presence, leading us to suspect that we were considered harmless.

Now we had really passed the border, a no-man’s land between the hostile nations, and no one even asked to see our driver’s licenses. But it was soon obvious that we were in another country. I think we both agreed that immediately the countryside appeared better kept. The highways were newer, broader, well signed, and in good repair. The fields were larger and greener—obviously fertilizers were being used.

The farm buildings were more modern and better kept, and occasionally some very expensive silos were seen. The villages and the very people were different. Below the border, the air of the sleepy, helter-skelter towns was redolent with the heady smell of peat fires. Cars, trucks and wagons were doubly and triply parked, heading in any direction. There was little apparent store set in appearances, either personal or of property. There were five pubs to every food market, and all of them busy, no matter the hour. The wares in one display window were marked by ancient bird droppings, and the whole atmosphere was one of longstanding depression—really a depression of mind and body, secondarily reflected in circumstances.

And to the north of the border, the villages appeared much more orderly, probably because martial law prevailed. The heart of each village or city was blocked to all vehicular traffic by pyramidal concrete barricades, looking quite official in black and yellow stripes. The traffic was orderly and moving. There was no disorderly parking because there was no parking at all. For a considerable area outside the barricades, no vehicle was even allowed to stop or park, unless its occupant remained inside. Here and there the odd bombed-out building could be noted, mostly stores or pubs. It appeared that a man of strong convictions had best know who his friends were. Foot traffic moved briskly in the shopping area; there was little excuse to loiter. Yet, military or police personnel were not in unusual evidence. The people just knew the rules and the circumstances; and the manifest inconveniences had obviously become almost an unconscious way of life.

The population of North Ireland is of strongly British and Scots ancestry. The people of The Republic of Ireland are quite as obviously Irish. “And aye, there’s the rub.”
Brian Duncan and his wife Betty live on the southern edge of Omagh. I did not have his address, but by making inquiry of the children and at a petrol pump, soon found where “the daffodil man” lived. It’s a lovely place. A very large, picturesque fir tree stands over the entrance to a winding drive. The borders are brilliant with plantings and clumps of daffodils and tulips, all in great color. A beautifully kept lawn rises to an ample and well-placed home. The word “homey” fits the interior as well; and we were made to feel like friends, rather than guests. We had a “light luncheon” consisting of a great bowl of soup, sliced ham, cheese, green salad and tea. (A sandwich and glass of skimmed milk in the hospital cafeteria is the usual fare for one of us.) Then we went out to look at the daffodils.

The air was cool, and even in midafternoon a goose-down lined coat felt good in latest April. To refresh your memories, the north of Ireland lies at the same latitude as St. James Bay on the Hudson Bay, and the southernmost tip of Alaska as it creeps down the west coast of Canada. So it is no wonder that the airs felt brisk, and when a late and lazy sun finally set, darkness fell like a springless roller blind. Nonetheless, those same cool airs and slanting sun rays make for vigorous plants and daffodil blooms of high color value.

As is the case with any daffodil aficionado, the Duncan “back yard” is a daffodil bed; that is, all of it that is not glass house. And running out of space, Brian has deftly insinuated his recent seedling plantings down the east side of the property line, and row on row of 4- and 5-year-olds are blooming all the way to the roadway. If this tendency continues, I have a feeling there will ultimately be a meaningful conversation between Brian and Betty as to the area now occupied by lawn.

Brian’s plantings contain large quantities of all the usual prize-winning prospects. In one bed were: Arctic Gold, Golden Rapture, Spanish Gold, Viking, Kingscourt, Galway and Ormeau. (I was pleased that his best blooms of Ormeau measured trumpet dimensions.) And then, he has a plethora of his own seedlings, many in stocks of some size. I scarcely saw him all afternoon and evening because he was cutting blooms for the show, busy being the secretary of the Omagh Daffodil Society, and being both father and mother to the show schedule.

Betty Duncan joined us for dinner that evening at the Castle Knock-Nam. This lovely old preserved and restored Irish castle gave us a most elegant dinner. We watched the sun set, the rooks come in to roost, and felt almost baronial with the world at our feet. It is said Eisenhower, Montgomery, and Churchill held a meeting here during the dark days of World War II. The story may be apocryphal, but the whole atmosphere of the place would readily lend itself to machinations and dark dealings.

The following day was the Omagh Daffodil Show. It was a lovely, brisk day, and the show was held in the Technical High School where excellent facilities were at hand for such an exhibition. There were daffodils aplenty, and the level of flower quality and of staging was the equal of the London show, as seen by us 10 days before. Let the following be a show report:

Schedule #10 is 12 single blooms, for the John D. Bell Memorial Cup. This is the most sought honor of the show and was won by Mrs. Kate Reade of Broughshane. Among the Reade flowers were: R3826, a very good 2a Y seedling; Drumtullagh, 2c W; Dundarave, a very bright 2a R; Drumawillan, a limey-lemon thing; Lemonade; Prince Igor, 1a Y; Kilworth,
with the largest cup we've seen in that variety; Aircastle; Churchfield; a very good Spry; Passionale; and a good but small Arctic Gold. The second place ribbon went to Brian Duncan who had good Golden Rapture, White Star, Purbeck, Woodland Prince, Verona, and a small but most colorful Buncloyd. Mr. Tom Bloomer took third place, showing a large number of his own things: Woodland Grace, a 3c with a thick, gently waving perianth, and a lemon frilled, green-eyed cup, reminding me of a milky, better substance Green Hills; Woodland Splendour, 3b O; Woodland Belle, 3b YYO; Woodland Prince, 2b Y, with frills; and April Flame, a very smooth 3a O.

Taking a page from Bill Pannill's book, Brian Duncan entered also a series of his own seedlings in Schedule #12. They were highly commended and most interesting. Among them was a lovely, small and precise 2a Y by the strange parentage Joybell × Empress of Ireland. This was ultimately awarded the prize for the best seedling in the show. Also a deep pink 2b P from Roseworthy × Minerva, a lovely white 2c out of two pinks (Interim × Aosta). This was a most attractive flower with an Interim-lilit to the three narrow inner petals, the outer three being enormously broad and of triangular shape. The cup was heavily cut and fringed, without producing the slightest nick in the perianth. Another seedling, Mahmoud × Don Carlos, was a 3b O with the whitest of petals.

Of most interest to all of us were the groups staged for the Red-White-Blue Ribbon of the ADS. This is the second year this award has been made available outside the continental United States. There was good competition in Northern Ireland for this ribbon, which requires the staging of five varieties of American breeding. This was won by Dr. Watson with excellent blooms of Aircastle and Bit O'Gold, a very good Silken Sails, with Beige Beauty and Gold Ribbon filling out the collection. In the several other entries I also noted Daydream, Caro Nome, Abalone, Audubon, Festivity, Pipit, and Charter. If my memory serves, all entries were bred by Grant Mitsch.

Among the judges on duty were Willy Dunlop, John Shaw, Tom Bloomer, Major Harrison, Dr. Watson, Kate Reade, and Brian Duncan. And here-with a bit of news: I understood that Willy Dunlop is retiring from the commercial daffodil picture. He is a long, tall, spare, cavernous sort of man, and many show flowers find difficulty in living up to his conceptions of what such a bloom should be. Some of us oldtimers will remember John Shaw as the late Guy Wilson's right-hand man. John has been inactive in daffodil circles of late; it was a pleasure to meet him and hear him square off with Willy, as they judged.

The Omagh Daffodil Show has been honored by lending its name to a flower, chosen in competition for this purpose several years ago. Class #35 is for the best bloom of Tom Bloomer's Omagh, a lovely 3b R from Mahmoud × Glenwherry, and this year the trophy was won by Brian Duncan.

Certain flowers deserve a little special notice. Cool Contrast, Bloomer's handsome bicolor trumpet, Ballygarvey × Preamble, could have won in any show. Ditto his White Majesty, Rashee × Empress of Ireland. Silken Sails, as shown by Dr. Watson was chosen the "Best of Show." (As a footnote: Mitsch's Cool Crystal was runner-up at the London show for this honor. It was edged out by Purbeck, which on subsequent and closer examination had a most faulty view from the derriere.) Bloomer's White Surprise
was an exquisite thing with the milky perianth and deep green eye one
would expect from Chinese White × Bryher. Of the ten entries in the
reversed bicolor class, there were 7 Daydreams, 2 Binkies, and one Spell-
binder. Although Dr. Watson's Joybell very properly won in Division 6, the
entry causing the greatest conversation was a delicately formed white-
perianthed bloom with a long, smooth cup of lilac. This flower, bred by
Brian Duncan, has a more classical form than the startling pink, Foundling,
and with several sister seedlings deserves wider distribution.

At the conclusion of the judging, we all repaired to a neighboring pub
for luncheon. The walk across the bridge, closed with concrete tank bar-
riers, did little to reassure us or our appetites; however, our gracious hosts
and good Irish food and drink rapidly effaced the problems of the outer
world.

Later that afternoon, the prizes were graciously awarded by Mrs. Jean
Throckmorton, much to the joy of the audience and with credit to America
and the ADS. And never has the Red-White-Blue ribbon been awarded
with such elegance and grace, or been received with such aplomb and
obvious joy. Dr. Watson fairly ruptured his weskit!!

That evening, more than 100 daffodil aficionados gathered in the sunset
at Knock-Na-Moe Castle for the annual Daffodil Dinner. There was a
lovely sherry hour, during which a good deal of Scotch whisky was con-
sumed. Then we went around a picturesque and diet-shattering buffet, a
great portion of which was solid, stick-to-the ribs sort of stuff, the kind
that's needed as a long day relaxes into night. Dr. Watson, his wit even
sharper than his scalpel, toasted the Queen. Then, as any good surgeon, he
took us all up in stitches with his penetrating comments on the current
scene. At the conclusion, a rich Irish baritone entertained and led the
audience in Irish songs, vacillating between tears and rollicking laughter.

After farewells and congratulations, it was back to the Duncans', where
the Bloomers were also spending the night. There, a bit of brandy, a little
low-keyed daffodil talk, and to bed.

The following day, after bacon and eggs, we met in the school parking
lot, forming a cavalcade to make a pilgrimage to the Guy Wilson Memorial
Gardens at Coleraine. Perhaps a dozen cars were gathered, and Tom Bloom-
er's sporting red Alfa-Romeo lent an air of elegance to the entire entourage.
In order to pass from Omagh to Coleraine, on Ireland's northernmost coast,
one should pass through Londonderry. However, news of disturbances that
Sunday morning in the Londonderry area sent us off over the picture-book
roads of the Sperrin Mountains and to Coleraine through the back door,
so to speak.

We lunched in a gracious old hotel, where we were joined by Dr. New-
bold, the Director of the Gardens, and by Mr. David Willis, the head
groundskeeper. The Guy Wilson Memorial Gardens are a part of the still
abuilding University of Ulster. They are situated on a rolling, semi-wooded
hillside which has its feet bathed by a small lake. The paths are windng;
the elevation gives a number of good views, and several hundred varieties
of Irish-bred daffodils have been furnished by the commercial growers for
plantings suitable to the terrain. Many of Guy Wilson's creations are there,
and happy in their new location, although but 2 years down. There are
benches for the weary; the skies are blue and the clouds white with darker
bottoms, and a little stream laughs quietly if you but listen. We commend
this little park to any visitor, and bachelor Guy must be pleased with his
daffodil children, situated so pleasantly, only a few miles from Broughshane.

Then on to Ballymena and the delightful home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom
Bloomer. There were long rows of daffodil seedlings and small stocks
apilety occupying a sloping hillside. Not a weed! Not a sick plant! I was
taken by two seedling groups: Camelot × Arctic Gold and Camelot ×
Viking. These cultivars had really enormous substance. Mrs. Richardson
has some similar flowers, Camelot × Golden Aura. The thick tough goods
of these flowers is enough to make them tend to “hood” in their native
climate. We wonder what they might do in the hostile environs of Iowa.
We shall find out!

We had a lovely tea at Bloomers, during which we wandered in and out
of a series of glasshouses, replete with flowering cacti, cineraria, daffodils,
begonias of all kinds, lettuce, tomatoes, carnations, foliage plants, ger-
niums, etc. A beautiful home; we’d love to go back for a visit.

But on to Broughshane and the Reades. Robin and Kate Reade live in a
lovely old 17th century manor house. There is a curving wooded drive as
an approach, and off to the left a plethora of daffodils in long, clean rows.
The northern air is frosty as the sun sets, and we hurried between rows of
seedlings and things that deserved far better attention. Among these were
the 5th year blooms from Reg Wootton’s last batch of seeds, given to Kate
before he died. There were a number of lovely things among them, with
enchanting pastel colors, and perhaps we shall see them again, someday.

A good wood fire, some good Scotch whisky, and our blood coursed
once more. Dinner was served in a lovely old dining room that obviously
wished to speak of dinners past with royal visitors galore. We were served
grouse from the moors as an entree. It was a memorable occasion! After a
bit of brandy, we sank into a soft bed and were grateful for the five
blankets, comforters, and electric blanket over us. (Remember that part
about Hudson Bay and Alaska?) Sleep did not dawdle!

The next morning we did ham and eggs, bade Robin and Kate goodbye,
and set off for the border; this time heading south. We were a bit nervous,
what with driving through the outskirts of Belfast, past the Airport, and
on into Newry. This seaport lies on the border and has been the frequent
site of excursions, incursions, guerrilla attacks, and hit-and-run warfare.
We drove carefully so as to attract no attention—and no one saw us at all.
This time on the far side of the border we were stopped by a real-for-sure
border patrol who wanted to “See your papers, Sir.” Not knowing just
which papers he had in mind, we gave him our international drivers licenses.
He fingered them tentatively, and thumbed his cap up on his forehead.
“Never saw ought like these before. Drive on!” And so we did.

And now, what is the news from Northern Ireland? The news is this:

1. As evidenced by the patrol’s lack of acquaintance with our driver’s
licenses, not many visitors are changing a trip into Northern Ireland. This
is a pity!

2. The people of Ireland, North and South, are friendly and feel a great
empathy toward Americans—more so than the peoples of other European
countries.

3. There are more daffodils growing now in Northern Ireland than when
Guy Wilson was winning the Engleheart Cup.

4. There are breeding stocks of daffodils in the north, the likes of which
you've never seen, and not in just the first three divisions, either. Ulster has for many years been synonymous with those great white daffodils. Well, the white giants are still there. But let me also tell you that these northern breeders have almost got a patent on green-eyed daffodils. And you've but to look at Maj. Harrison's Fairgreen to learn that highly colored picotee edges are a handsome offset to those deep green centers.

5. Amateur breeders are thriving in Ulster. Tom Bloomer, Maj. Harrison, and Kate Reade were all amateurs not long ago, and their enthusiasm still has a non-professional, infectious quality. Brian Duncan has lovely things and an eye for a good flower. He is able to discard and that is the real secret. His prize winning bloom, Joybell × Empress of Ireland, will see the show table in hands other than his. And his delightful little covey of pink cyclamineus are coveted by all who see them. I expect Brian to place an entry in the Engleheart Cup class one of these seasons—and sooner than even he thinks.

6. Well-manicured and polished American cultivars are finding their way into the North of Ireland and are being welcomed. Dr. Watson has brought added honor to the Red-White-Blue Award of the ADS. And surely it is but a matter of only a few seasons until Brian Duncan is showing something like "Son of Silken Sails" or "Beige Beauty's Daughter."

7. For many years, now, there has been a sort of daffodil pendulum swinging rhythmically between London and Waterford, with John Lea at Stourport-on-Severn in its path. Now I think this pendulum will soon swing through a most unusual arc, defying all laws of physics: From London to Waterford to Omagh and back again is a bit triangular. But if daffodils can so readily overcome borders and hostilities, why should they not overcome a few principles of physics?

Remembering the golden gorse, the red-brown peat, the pale blue skies and the white racks of cloud, one wonders what is real in Ireland. Perhaps the beautiful Guy Wilson Memorial Gardens at Coleraine show the way. There, stalwart blooms of Kingscourt nod friendship and admiration to the regal Empress of Ireland. Daffodils recognize no barriers between Waterford and Broughshane. Can mankind do less?

**Panel on Daffodil Judging**

*By Helen K. Link, Brooklyn, Indiana*

On Saturday morning at the Williamsburg convention, a stimulating discussion was presented by a panel of Accredited Judges consisting of Mr. William Pannill, Mr. William Roese, Mrs. W. S. Simms, Mrs. Harry Wilkie, and Mrs. Goethe Link (moderator).

Written questions from the audience were collected, and each question was discussed by all four members of the panel. There was diversity of opinion among the judges on some questions, which is normal, and a very good reason why three judges are necessary on every judging panel.

The following questions were discussed:

**Question:** How do you judge a reverse bicolor that has not reversed?

**Answer:** The consensus of opinion of the panel was that when the schedule asks specifically for reverse bicolors, only those that do reverse should be shown; if flowers have not reversed, then they must be penalized on color.
The number of points removed should depend on how much of the reverse process is visible as well as the condition of the scape. Some varieties do not reverse until almost past their prime. It was pointed out that the official RHS description of the (d) classification does not mention reverse bicolors but calls for “Any color combination not falling into (a), (b), or (c).” Therefore, some varieties registered as d’s never reverse and should not be shown in collections for reverse bicolors. Examples: Amberglow and Milestone. Verdin and Pipit are reverse bicolors although both are 7b.

**QUESTION:** What is the present requirement for number of daffodils that a judge must grow? Will this be revised?

**ANSWER:** A judge must be growing 100 named varieties when he applies for his judging certificate. Judges are expected to plant new varieties each year, exhibit, and keep up to date. There is no revision anticipated at present. (Please see pages 90-91 *Daffodil Journal, December 1972.*)

**QUESTION:** Please discuss refresher course requirements.

**ANSWER:** At present we do not have a specific refresher course. (Please see page 91, *Daffodil Journal, December 1972.*) A panel discussion such as this was Recommendation #3 of that Report.

**QUESTION:** Could a triandrus score 90 points for a Quinn Award with only one bloom?

**ANSWER:** It depends on the variety and whether it normally grows with more than one bloom to the stem. Some older varieties such as Jehol 5a never have more than one bloom to the stem and if well grown could easily score 90. The same principle applies to flowers in Division 7, such as Cherie 7b, Circuit 7b, and Shah 7a.

**QUESTION:** Is a judge permitted to disqualify a flower as diseased on visual evidence alone?

**ANSWER:** A judge never disqualifies a flower for any reason, but if a bloom shows evidence of disease then it would have to be penalized and probably could not win an award. One panel member expressed the opinion that judges should not leave written comments for the viewing public to read, suggesting that a specimen is diseased. This could unduly embarrass the exhibitor, when possibly the faults were the result of hot-water treatment, late planting, or other factors rather than disease.

**SUGGESTION:** All varieties shown in collections should have typed labels. Judges begin to recognize handwriting; therefore, this is not fair to exhibitor and prejudices judges.

**ANSWER:** Suggestion is good but not practical because of time involved and lack of necessary equipment at shows. One member of panel suggested writing backhand and having another person make out some of the entry tags.

**QUESTION:** What do you consider distinction in a seedling?

**ANSWER:** Some outstanding characteristic. One member of the panel pointed out that care should be taken when judging seedlings in classes for named varieties, as in this case, distinction is not considered; the seedling is judged by the regular scale of points. In seedling classes, distinction counts 20 points; if distinction is lacking, the bloom, however good it may be, may not score 90 points.

**QUESTION:** In judging a collection of five blooms do you use a base of 500?

**ANSWER:** No, each bloom is scored against perfection (100). If any one bloom does not score 90, then a blue ribbon cannot be awarded. The
collection is no better than its poorest bloom. One member of the panel suggested picking out the poorest bloom in the collection and if it does not score 90, the collection is immediately eliminated for the blue ribbon.

**QUESTION:** If two daffodils score the same number of points, do you choose the newer variety?

**ANSWER:** No, judge against perfection for the division. The judges can always make a decision by considering the fine points, axis balance, slight twist to stem, etc.

**QUESTION:** Should division and/or subdivision number appear on varietal label? Class is labeled.

**ANSWER:** All panel members agreed that this was not necessary when varietal name is given and class is labeled. In collection classes for daffodils from different divisions, if the entry is accompanied by a card listing varietal names and classification numbers, it is not necessary to repeat the classification number on the varietal label.

**QUESTION:** Why can't we have a schedule that would be the same regarding class numbers, etc., from place to place, State to State?

**ANSWER:** Mrs. Simms answered this question and said it would be helpful to the schedule chairman and also to her as awards chairman, but size of show and other factors make this difficult. More thought will be given to such a schedule, and any helpful suggestions will be appreciated. For the present, a good start in that direction would be for all shows to use the eight required rules for all shows exactly as they are given in the show manual.

**QUESTION:** If there are three blooms obviously of the same variety but named differently, what is the proper procedure?

**ANSWER:** This is an example of why judges must know and grow varieties. If there is doubt, look over other areas of the show where that variety is shown, or consult another panel of judges if no one on your panel grows that variety. The judge must be careful not to award ribbons to misnamed varieties. After determining the correctly named variety, give it the ribbon merited; a question mark by each of the obviously misnamed varieties would be helpful to the exhibitors. The very best growers and experienced exhibitors should be on hand at every show to verify classification, if possible.

**QUESTION:** Why do we not hear more about judging ethics? Ethics is very important—merely practice of good manners. Many are lacking.

**ANSWER:** Ethics is taught in our schools but perhaps not stressed enough. It might be well to add more time for the teaching of ethics in our courses. Often ethics is lacking among our exhibitors who have not attended the schools and do not know the ethical behaviour appropriate for an exhibitor. Schools are not only for the judges but also for exhibitors.

At this point time was up, but several questions remained unanswered by the panel as a whole; however, they have since submitted comments on the following questions:

**QUESTION:** Snowdean 2c and Kings Sutton 5a are not registered. Should they be judged or not?

**ANSWER:** Yes, they should be judged if properly classified. The ADS schedule rules state that the RHS system of classification applies to all ADS approved shows. This does not mean that newly named varieties too recently registered to be in the latest RHS Classified List or varieties such as those
mentioned above may not be entered or judged. If the name of a variety has been validly published, as in The Daffodil Journal, The RHS Year Book or a bulb catalog, it is eligible for entry in any ADS show.

**QUESTION:** Should judges be allowed to move an entry and rejudge a class when the entry is correctly named and so labeled but placed in an incorrect class either by the exhibitor or by a committee?

**ANSWER:** It depends on the number of panels of judges and size of show whether judges have the time. This might be left up to the show committee. The rule passed by the Board of Directors, Oct. 21, 1972, Asheville, states: “Correct classification and labeling shall be the responsibility of the exhibitor. No labels may be changed, specimens added, removed or substituted after judging has begun or after awards have been placed. If an error is discovered after an ADS Award, other special award, or any ribbon has been placed by the judges, these shall be forfeited by the exhibitor.” The above rule does not prohibit the moving by the judges of a specimen which is properly classified and labeled, but placed by mistake in the wrong class. The show chairman should instruct the judges as to what procedure they should use in this matter.

The use of student judges in shows was emphasized by the moderator. It was suggested that if show committees wish a panel to consist of three ADS Accredited Judges, then a student who needs judging experience may be asked to accompany the panel. Otherwise, how can the student get experience? In some regions there are so few shows the students are unable to become accredited.

Since the convention I have received correspondence from an Accredited Judge in an area where there seem to be sufficient judges. The judge complained of not being asked to help judge shows and suggested that a fourth judge be permitted to go with a panel but say nothing, only listen in order to keep up with current trends. This is food for thought in areas where there are more judges than shows.

**APRIL TEARS, HAWERA, AND OTHER TRIANDRUS MINIATURES**

*By Polly Brooks, Richmond, Virginia*

Miniature daffodils are grown by many amateurs primarily for exhibition. April Tears and Hawera have won their share of honors on the show tables and continue to do so every year. Furthermore, they are good in any garden, lasting a long time. Their stems are tall enough to show off the blooms and strong enough to hold up under rain and wind. They multiply rapidly and are good bloomers with lots of florets on each stem. They are graceful and charming in arrangements and are easy to work with. April Tears and Hawera are delightful together, complementing each other; they also look well with larger daffodils and with other spring flowers. I grow miniatures mainly for their beauty and special interest in the garden and for use in arrangements and displays. Last Spring for Garden Week in Virginia I used April Tears and Hawera (having refrigerated some for two weeks and more) with yellow violets and their foliage in a small arrangement in a friend’s house in Roanoke. This one small arrangement drew more attention and more questions.
than any of the other lovely arrangements in the same house. I find that if I cut the stems as soon as about half of the florets are open they do keep a good while. In this case I took the daffodils from Richmond to Roanoke in a cooler on Sunday, April 22, placed them in a refrigerator there, made displays and arrangements on Thursday so that the photographer could take pictures at 4 p.m.; then they stayed on display for the next two days. Other miniatures used were Xit, Demure, Rikki, Flomay, Kidling, Pixie’s Sister, and *N. rupicola,* this last used alone in a very small arrangement, which attracted much attention. (I saw several people feel the flowers to see if they were real.) When I left on Sunday most of the flowers were still good. Of course we kept the house as cool as possible.

To go back to Hawera and April Tears, Hawera (*N. jonquilla × N. triandrus albus*) is the paler one and opens about a week earlier than April Tears (*N. jonquilla × N. triandrus concolor*). Whatever your purpose for growing miniature daffodils, these two will fulfill it.

So what else is on the ADS Approved List of Miniatures in Division 5? Lovely, lovely Raindrop! “I think it is the prettiest dwarf I have raised so far,” said Alec Gray in his lecture on miniature daffodils April 16, 1946. What is happening to Raindrop? Some hobbyists who once grew it no longer have it, and I am among them. Raindrop is reportedly from *N. dubius × N. triandrus loiseleurii.* And where is Icicle? It was raised by Blanchard from *N. dubius × N. triandrus loiseleurii* (same as Raindrop) and registered in 1962. It is pictured on the cover of *The Daffodil Journal,* December 1966. Once I saw it and thought it very lovely and much like Raindrop. Or could it have been Raindrop under another name?

Then there is Frosty Morn (Gray, 1941), which blooms about midseason, usually with three largish white drooping flowers on a short stem that falls to the ground after any rain. Although it is available, cheap, a rapid multiplier and heavy bloomer, these qualities are not enough to recommend it to me. Besides, I think it is too large to be on “the list.”

There are several other triandrus hybrids on the approved list, but if it is daintiness, grace, and charm you are looking for, try the triandrus species. *N. triandrus albus* is the one most often seen and it is a beautiful miniature with one to five florets per stem. There seems to be much variation in this species, which is found in Spain and Portugal, and in *N. triandrus loiseleurii* in France. *N. triandrus Aurantiacus* is a beautiful small early golden one that glistens and sparkles. Sadly, it seems no longer available. Just last fall I planted 20 bulbs each of bulbs purchased as *albus, concolor, loiseleurii, pulchellus,* and, from another source, *aurantiacus.* When they bloomed (very sparsely!) they looked as if they all came out of the same barrel. I keep trying to find the *loiseleurii* I grew many years ago, which won for me my first blue ribbon and was my first entry in a big show. It was oh, so beautiful—fresh and very white with greenish cast and with long twisted petals—three identical specimens with five florets each, three open and two in bud. It had to be something extra special at that point in time for me to be brave enough to enter in this show. At that time there was only one class where “species, wild hybrids and miniatures” could be shown. I have not chanced on another *loiseleurii* like this one from Alec Gray that won for me that first blue ribbon. I keep looking.

In the meantime, I am growing lots of Hawera and April Tears that look great in the garden and in arrangements as well as on the show table.
FROM THE EDITOR

The Roster of the Society is again being published separately as a supplement to this issue.

The Editor is greatly indebted to Mrs. Herman L. McKenzie for supplying several transcriptions from tape recordings made at the Convention (not to mention her article on the Convention for the June issue). The report of the panel discussion on miniatures will appear in the December issue.

Several members suggested that we publish the text sent by Mr. John Blanchard to accompany his slides of daffodil species and wild forms presented at the Convention. Mr. Blanchard prefers not to have the material published in its present form, but we hope to negotiate with him about ways to make use of much of the material from time to time.

—ROBERTA C. WATROUS

FROM THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

Last year the Royal Horticultural Society resumed publication of a daffodil year book in a new format and at a lower price, entitled Daffodils 1972. Publication was authorized for only two years after which it will be decided whether to continue. The second number, Daffodils 1973, should be ready by the time this paragraph appears and orders for copies may be sent to the Executive Director. The price is again $3.00, postpaid.

* * * *

Circumstances require increasing the price of two items offered for sale. A printout of the Daffodil Data Bank has been raised to $12.50, an outstanding value even with the increase. The price of 1971 Daffodil Report, the interim publication bridging the gap between the end of the old Daffodil & Tulip Year Book and the new series mentioned in the preceding paragraph, is now priced at $2.00.

* * * *

There is some uncertainty about the ability of the office to furnish address labels for mailing newsletters or other regional materials. Printouts of the membership are made four times a year for mailing the Journal and each time a duplicate set is made which is available for regional mailings. There can be only one set for each quarter, although if the labels for the preceding quarter have not been claimed, it is usually possible to update the older set with some effort. Labels for the current quarter are usually ready about the end of February, May, August, and November. These are already out of date by about two months by the time they are received from the computer, but are brought up to date before being sent out for regional use. As far as practical it is desirable to time the use of address labels to the receipt of new printouts and to request them only a week or so before a mailing is planned, so that last minute corrections may be incorporated. Requests for labels can usually be filled within a day or two.
It is only so many days before Christmas and membership in the ADS is sometimes a welcome gift. Two points should be kept in mind. Gift memberships can be handled and personalized in almost any way the giver desires, including gift or Christmas cards and making the first mailing to the giver for holding until Christmas. However, it should be assumed that the holiday mail this year will be subject to the same unbelievable delays it encountered last year, so that gift memberships should be sent in as early as possible and in any case no later than December 1 if proof of membership is to find its place under the Christmas tree.

In all cases of gifts, it is helpful if the office is advised whether the giver wishes to pay for renewals. In the absence of instructions, renewal notices are routinely sent to the member, but they can be sent to the giver just as easily if that is desired.

—GEORGE S. LEE, JR.

1974 DAFFODIL SHOW DATES

A list of early shows will be published in the December issue of the Journal. Preliminary information should be sent to the Awards Chairman, Mrs. W. S. Simms, 3356 Cochise Dr., NW, Atlanta, Ga. 30339, by October 10. Information desired: date of show; city or town where it will be held; show address or building; sponsor of show; and the name and address of the person to contact for information.

FALL BOARD MEETING

The fall meeting of the ADS Board of Directors will be held at the Sheraton-Biltmore in Atlanta, October 26-27.

SEEDS—ONCE MORE

As a final act of devotion Mr. Culpepper again made crosses and collected seed for distribution to ADS members. This fall he will leave forever his garden where he has grown daffodils for 45 years. The crosses are all in the cups and trumpets and the seed parents are his own tried and healthy seedlings. The pollen parents are the best named varieties but are not recorded. Those who wish to try their luck should send a request to The Seed Broker, 2814 Greenway Blvd., Falls Church, Va. 22042.

Father Time has robbed us of our seed donors. Members whose crosses produce a lot of seed might keep in mind next spring that their extra seeds could germinate in the gardens of friends across the country.

—WILLIAM O. TICKNOR

HERE AND THERE

Newsletters have been received from four ADS Regions and from three local or State societies. Jane Moore, Middle Atlantic Vice President, not only survived the work and worries accompanying the largest ADS Convention to date, but has already announced a fall regional meeting in Annapolis on September 22. There were five ADS shows in the region last spring, and
at last reports more than 40 new members from Maryland and Virginia had been welcomed.

The New England Region will also hold a fall meeting, September 29, at Stratford, Connecticut. In the June Newsletter Amy Anthony reviews the 1973 catalogs and includes comments based on personal experience with many of the varieties mentioned.

The July Newsletter of Jack Romine, Vice President for the Pacific Region, is the first we have seen from this Region. We plan to share some of the interesting material in it with Journal readers in coming issues.

The new Vice President of the Midwest Region is Mary Lou Gripshover, who also serves as ADS Bulb Broker and as editor of CODS Corner, newsletter of the Central Ohio Daffodil Society. We are reprinting an article from the regional newsletter as one of the “Highlights of the Season” articles in this issue, and shall make use of material from CODS Corner in the future. Local and regional meetings have been announced for September, October, March, April—and the 1974 Convention will be in Cincinnati April 18-20.

The Washington Daffodil Society’s May Newsletter, edited by W. O. Ticknor, deals with past, impending, and future WDS and ADS matters: show winners, bulb orders, meetings, convention. A recipe for “Daffodil Pie,” attributed to George S. Lee, Jr., has already been reprinted in Arkansas.

The May 15 Newsletter from Fanita Harris, President of Arkansas Daffodil Society, reports on show winners and bulb orders, and includes a copy of the ADS Approved List of Miniatures, with sources indicated, and the recipe mentioned above.

So our exchange of information and experiences continues.

NARCISSUS AND DAFFODIL

The following resolutions were passed by the Board of Directors at Asheville, North Carolina, in October 1959. We are printing them for the benefit of the present membership. They were proposed by Gertrude Smith, Chairman, Classification Committee.

RESOLUTION NO. 1. WHEREAS, The language used by the American Daffodil Society is English, and the use of Latin plurals for scientific names in horticulture is awkward and pedantic,

and WHEREAS, if we use the word Narcissi for the plural of Narcissus we might just as logically speak of Croci, Galanthi, Tulipae, and Scillae, and so forth,

and WHEREAS, there is precedent in English for the use of the same word for both singular and plurals, for example, sheep and deer; and the American Gladiolus Society has paved the way by sponsoring the use of the word Gladiolus for both singular and plural,

THEREFORE, be it resolved, that the American Daffodil Society recommend the use of the word Narcissus for both singular and plural.

RESOLUTION NO. 2. WHEREAS, the crossing and hybridizing of species and wild varieties of the genus Narcissus have given rise to thousands of cultivars, and among those cultivars there is a blending by imperceptible degrees of the characteristics of the species with each other,
and WHEREAS, as long ago as 1629, John Parkinson, the English herbalist, said, “Many idle and ignorant gardeners... doe call some of the Daffodils, Narcissus, when, as all that know any Latine, know that Narcissus is the Latin name and Daffodil the English of one and the same thing; and therefore alone, without any other epithete, cannot properly distinguish several things,”

Therefore, be it resolved, that the American Daffodil Society recommend that the words Narcissus and Daffodil, or Daffodils, be used interchangeably, one the scientific name, and one the English, of the same thing.

LIENA AND THE BEE

By Fred Silcock, Moonee Ponds, Victoria, Australia

The three blooms of Liena, a Tasmanian 2b, were ready. The stigmas were moist and gaping. I noticed the anthers bare but spent no time on thinking what the reason could be. I took the capsule from my pocket and with the dissecting needle (ground flat on both sides and blunted) scraped some of the Empress of Ireland pollen from the sides and smoothed it over each stigma.

I don’t know why but a couple of hours later I went back and looked at the job. The pollen was gone from all three stigmas. I repollinated, went away and returned an hour after. Again the pollen was gone. I pollinated once more and stood back about 15 feet and waited. Shortly a little quickly-flying native bee, banded like a tiger, appeared. He circled the Liena blooms, hovered at the mouth of one, then darted into it. He must have heard or seen me coming for he was on his way out by the time I reached him. He was flying so fast I couldn’t have swatted him if I had tried. I examined the bloom he had come out of and found most of the pollen still in place. I pondered the problem and decided I would try ramming the pollen down Liena’s throat. So I brought out the needle and very gently, yet firmly, pushed the pollen into the tubes to a depth of about an eighth of an inch. Half an hour later I came back and all seemed well. As I stood up a comotion a few feet to the side caught my eye. A life and death struggle was taking place. The little bee—I assumed it was the same one—was entangled in a spider’s web suspended between two daffodils and the spider was upon him. Soon the bee was still. I had cursed him but wouldn’t have wished him that ending. We could have lived together, provided his legs or snout couldn’t penetrate a daffodil pistil to a depth of an eighth of an inch.

When the Liena pods were harvested each yielded approximately twenty seeds. When the flowers from them bloom it will be interesting to see how many bear a resemblance to Empress of Ireland.

I can recommend the modified dissecting needle as a pollinating instrument. It is much better than a camelhair brush. I certainly find it so. With the brush you can put the pollen on only lightly, by comparison. You can press it on with the needle, which is an advantage if the stigma is rather dry. If it is pressed on you stand a good chance of forcing some pollen grains deeper into the concave from which they cannot be easily dislodged.

During last flowering season most of the south-east of this continent was in the grip of a severe drought. Spring days saw midsummer temperatures
and hot winds blew for weeks on end. The conditions “separated the men from the boys” in the daffodil beds. Spellbinder and Ceylon were the best they have ever been with me and lasted a long time. I wouldn’t have believed Spellbinder could be so smooth and regular.

The amount of seed that resulted from my crosses was amazing. If I had brought in 5,000 I’d have been happy. A few in excess of 10,000 was what the final count revealed. I hope never to harvest so much seed again. I forget how many days it took in preparing soil and boxes and the actual planting.

A REVIEW OF EVANS DAFFODILS
By William O. Ticknor, Falls Church, Virginia

Twenty-five named or numbered Evans daffodils easily rank among the finest of the 800 to 1,000 different cultivars or selected seedlings that I grow. I have three or more years experience with 14 of these and I find the following outstanding from the points of view of both health and beauty; 2a yellow Suede, 2b yellow Chapeau, 2b yellow Wahkeena, 2a yellow Oneonta and 2b pink Tillicum. Suede’s unique coloring and fine form always send me into a tizzy. Chapeau is fast becoming a great favorite as it consistently produces a lot of large smooth, well contrasted blooms on tall stems. It is as reliable as it is handsome. Even nobler but less productive for me is the well known Wahkeena. Late 2a Oneonta is another one of unusual coloring and is a large and handsome flower. Collections in late shows suffer from a lack of yellow perianths and Oneonta has the color and quality to fill the bill. Tillicum has almost, but not quite, too much substance and has good coloring to boot. Unless they are entirely out of season or there is a hailstorm I can count on entering all of the above in a show. They are also, of course, showpieces in the garden or home.

Only slightly less satisfying are five more. 3b red May Day is a small cup daffodil that reliably produces a good number of fine blooms. 2a yellow Space Age is a big golden daffodil billed as a garden subject that always seems to me to have the form, color, and substance to qualify for a show. It, too, is a vigorous grower. Celilo provokes me with its slowness to open and it won’t be forced. However, it has great substance, good form, and whiteness and once open it is a long lasting beauty. 1b yellow Descanso is another deservedly famous bicolor but it has not been as reliable for me as have Chapeau and Wahkeena. Seedling J 3, a reversed bicolor large cup, each year produces a good number of smooth blooms. Since many 2d’s do not perform well for me I like J 3.

On the basis of a single year’s experience I can go wild over 8 or 9 more from the Evans stable. 2b yellow Jolly Roger may well be the one to watch as a best-in-show entry. It is big, its colors are pure and bright, its form is smooth and lovely, and it is a true large cup. I am trying to devise some means of stretching its stem. Colors galore are in 2b’s Royal Coachman and Showboat. They are the sparkling kind of daffodil that you like to show to a daffodil friend and say, “How about this one!” and watch him groan with envy. Royal Coachman is the taller. Showboat has a pinwheel cup. Murray Evans claims that his first interest in daffodils is in form, but it seems to me that purity of color is the earmark of all of his daffodils.
Lovely 2c Yosemite, if it proves vigorous in my climate, may well become my favorite white large cup. It was most satisfying on first trial. Seedling 266/8 stopped me in my tracks one late April morning. There amidst small-cups and pinks and poets shone a large golden trumpet. It should liven up many a late show. Vantage showed up as an outstanding pink large cup of good color, form, and size. On a hot summer day in May I picked several blooms of I-19, a big, fairly smooth, white and yellow 2b. An emerald green throat added a fillip to a remarkably late daffodil. Double daffodil Tournament is a worthy addition to the many great doubles available today.

Murray Evans’ selection process must be an outstanding one, as it is difficult to find fault in form or color with any of his daffodils.

There are 30 named Evans cultivars that I have not grown, but I would suspect they are of the same quality as the ones I grow. Murray Evans has made April much more interesting.

DAFFODIL SEED GERMINATION

By WILLIS H. WHEELER, Arlington, Virginia

I have been privileged to see some of the letters of ADS Hybridizing Robin #2 and have found them very interesting.

My raising of daffodils began in a small way in 1937 when I was living in Alameda, California, on the eastern shore of San Francisco Bay. In that summer my friend, Sydney B. Mitchell, a well-known horticulturist and iris breeder as well as a professor of library science at the University of California at Berkeley, gave me some open-pollinated daffodil seeds from the following important cultivars of that day: Orange Glory, Pilgrimage, Golden Pedestal, and Tunis.

Although I had had experience in growing gladiolus from seed, daffodil seed was new to me. I prepared a bed in well-worked sandy loam, marked it off in rows 6 inches apart, wet it down, and poked holes 1 inch apart and 1 inch deep in the soil. Into each hole I dropped a seed. As I remember it, planting was done in September. Germination was good, and the plants grew well during the late winter and spring. By the end of the second growing season I had a lot of bulbs of peanut size. Unfortunately, a considerable number of them had one fat narcissus fly larva per bulb. Those that escaped fly infestation flowered in the ensuing years. All but four were discarded. They came east with me in 1946, and after a thorough trial all were discarded as not being sufficiently distinct for introduction. One of the four was number 4/371 from Tunis. I have referred to it in an earlier article (Daffodil Journal, Vol. 8, No. 2, December 1971).

During my Virginia sojourn, I have never had as good germination and growth of daffodil seedlings as I did that first time in California. After reading several of the letters of the Hybridizing Robin #2, I have concluded that I should probably add a lot more organic material to my Virginia red clay. To do so I will use only peat moss (ground peat). Its use is supported by a great deal of research performed by the California Agricultural Experiment Station Extension Service workers who have developed five “Basic U. C. Soil Mixes” for the container nursery stock trade. The one recommended for seed germination is composed of 25% fine sand and 75% peat.
moss. To each cubic yard of that material they recommend the addition of the following *fertilizer mixture*: 4 ounces potassium nitrate, 4 ounces potassium sulfate, 2 pounds single superphosphate, 5 pounds of dolomitic limestone, and 4 pounds calcium carbonate lime.

When adding more organic material to my seedling mixture I will use peat moss rather than material from my own compost pile. I fear the latter will be carrying too many harmful soil organisms that can be responsible for damping off of the seedlings.

Dr. William Bender's suggested trial of Rootone as a dust for daffodil seeds at planting time sounds interesting. It would follow a 30-minute soak of the seeds in either a 0.2% potassium nitrate \( (\text{KNO}_3) \) solution or in a solution made from a balanced liquid fertilizer, diluted to the same nitrogen concentration.

To conclude, my experience, first in California and later in Virginia, makes me believe that those who germinate daffodil seeds in the milder climates have conditions more favorable to their endeavors. Growers in England, Ireland, and on the Pacific Coast seldom have the freezing and heaving problems some of us have to contend with in the colder climates.

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**FLIGHT OF THE ROBINS**

*By Dr. Glenn Dooley, Bowling Green, Ky.*

ADS members are invited to join a Robin. A Round Robin will do much to promote friendships formed at a gathering such as the recent convention at Williamsburg. Family illness prevented me from attending this convention. I would have loved to have met you.

I did not know where Margaret Mitchell was in the garden, as my record of it was misplaced. When some bulbs were dug after being down for over 10 years, I found the plastic label with its name clearly written. I like to use a soft lead pencil to write a variety name on a plastic label. I push this label down in the ground and the writing is usually preserved.

Loyce McKenzie is setting a marvelous example for all of us. She writes "Gardening Glimpses" for a Jackson, Mississippi, newspaper. This talented writer gave an excellent report on the recent ADS Convention at Williamsburg. You may rest assured that daffodils come in for plenty of attention. Another gifted writer is Peggy Macneale of Cincinnati, Ohio. She writes excellent articles for younger gardeners in *Flower and Garden* magazine. There are other opportunities for many of us to promote daffodil culture in our local communities.

This is the time of the year to give thought to the winter season lying ahead. Peggy Macneale has discussed some pointers for forcing daffodils. She states that Grand Soleil d'Or forces slowly. Paper Whites can be forced for Christmas. She likes to force such varieties as Rembrandt, Flower Record, Yellow Cheerfulness, and Golden Harvest. She thinks that attic steps, which are cold and dark, may be the best place for rooting. The pots are placed in plastic bags. Some growers put up daffodils and place them in a coldframe. The pots are brought into the house at intervals in order to have a continuity of bloom.
Cathia Madsen, of Waterford, California, related the experiences of a friend who bought bulbs from drugstores and "Save Marts." These bulbs were found to be loaded with mosaic virus. If others buy bulbs from such sources, they should plant the bulbs away from established clones, although I am sure that most bulbs from such sources do not have any disease.

In the Southeast Regional Robin, there is a study being made on jonquil hybrids. Lucy Christian, of Urbanna, Virginia, reported Waterperry, Sweetness, and White Wedgwood to be outstanding for her, while Trevidian, Verdin, Suzy, Chat, Kinglet, Cheyenne, and Pueblo were very, very good. She also liked Pixie's Sister, Baby Moon, Baby Star, Lintic, Bobbysoxer, Demure, and Sundial for miniatures. Aurelia, Buttercup, Waterperry, Dickcissel, Divertimento, and Bunting were outstanding for me.

Ruby Williams, of Angie, Louisiana, continues to surprise me with the varieties that she grows successfully in the Deep South. She grows well such varieties as Pipit, The Knave, Prologue, Sun Chariot, Armada, and Ceylon. She stresses the fact that her best success comes with the early varieties. The later ones do not always fare so well from the hot sun.

There is always a comparison of seasons. The colors were simply marvelous in this area last spring. I grow many 2a red cups. Border Chief was the very best, while there were others that were quite outstanding. The pink cups were as good as any I have grown. The quality of the flowers was much better than a year ago.

The catalogs have arrived and are exciting reading. By all means grow a new variety for next year. Make new additions to your collection, won't you?

THE 1973 ADS AWARD WINNERS

By Mrs. William S. Simms, Awards Committee Chairman

The most remarkable feature of the difficult 1973 daffodil season was the fact the 28 scheduled ADS shows were able to present exhibitions comparable in quality, if not always in size, to their previous shows. The record-breaking heat wave in March and subsequent strong gusty winds, hail, and rain that plagued all daffodil-growing areas across the nation resulted in the cancellation of the Tennessee State Show in Memphis scheduled to open on March 31; Whispering Council of Garden Clubs Show in Smyrna, Ga., April 3; the Chouteau Garden Club show in Oklahoma on April 7, and the Hartford, Conn. Show on May 4, where a second period of devastating summer-like weather had set in as the daffodil season began. The Southern Regional Show in Nashville, Tenn., was moved forward from April 7 to March 24, a more favorable date.

The largest and certainly one of the most beautiful shows of the season was the National Convention Show in combination with the 11th Annual Tidewater Virginia Daffodil Show at the Hilton Inn in Williamsburg on April 12-13. The glass-enclosed exhibition hall permitted non-exhibitors to view the smooth development of a show that had been carefully planned by Show Chairman H. deShields Henley. A total of 702 entries consisting of 1883 blooms were staged. Competition was unusually keen in all classes for ADS awards offered only at National Shows and for the American Horticultural Society's Silver Medal.

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The fourth member of ADS to capture the Carey E. Quinn Gold Medal was Mrs. Ernest K. Hardison, Jr., of Nashville, Tenn. This was quite an accomplishment in view of the abnormal season of bloom in her area. Her flowers, all in first-rate condition, were: Perseus 1c, Amberglow 2d, Churchman 2c, Aurelia 7a, Gay Challenger 4, Ave 2c, Rushlight 2d, Ulster Queen 1c, Towhee 2b, St. Kevene 2a, Corofin 3b, Royal Revel 2a, Rockall 3b, Festivity 2b, Kindled 2a, Clockface 3b, Easter Moon 2c, Evans seedling J42 2b, April Clouds 3c, Silken Sails 3b, Glenwherry 3b, Aircastle 3b, Foxfire 2b, and Richardson seedling 132 3c.

The most cherished miniature award, the Roberta C. Watrous Gold Medal, was not merited this year. The difficulty of achieving this award is evidenced by the fact that it has been won only six times in the 10 years of its existence.

Mrs. John Boziewich of Bethesda, Md., was the winner of the Harry I. Tuggle, Jr., Perpetual Trophy, and her name will now appear on this lovely silver tray along with that of Dr. William A. Bender, our president, who happens to have been its first and only other winner. Mrs. Boziewich's 12 cultivars, three stems each, all well-matched in size and color, were: My Love 2b, Accent 2b, Rameses 2b, Vigil 1c, Marcola 2b, Perimeter 3a, Rockall 3b, Wedding Gift 2c, Carrickbeg 1a, Tudor Minstrel 2b, Flaming Meteor 2a, and Loch Stac 2a. All of these flowers are rather well-known with the exception of smooth, brilliantly colored Loch Stac, which is one of John Lea's very fine originations that are beginning to appear in our shows.

The Maxine M. Lawler Silver Cup Award, offered for the first time this year, proved to be a popular class; however, none of the entries was considered worthy by the judges.

The first name to be placed on the Larry P. Mains Perpetual Trophy, given by Mrs. Theodore Pratt, will be that of William G. Pannill. Also, a small replica of this elegant trophy will become a permanent addition to that vast horde of awards now reposing in Martinsville, Va. To win this award, Bill staged nine very distinctive small-cupped cultivars, three stems each, as follows: Silken Sails 3b, Cool Crystal 3c, Olathe 3b (Mitsch); Ariel 3b, Kingfisher 3b, Carpatica 3b, and Greenfinch 3b (Richardson); Glenwherry 3b (Dunlop); and Manifest 3c (Pannill).
The American Horticultural Society's Silver Medal Class attracted four splendid entries of 24 cultivars each from at least five divisions. Again, as in the Quinn Medal Class in Portland last year, Bill Pannill's superb entry composed entirely of seedlings of his own raising was selected to receive the Medal. Incidentally, this was the second AHS Silver Medal to be won by Bill at an ADS Convention Show; the first was in Asheville in 1964. Classification, seedling numbers and parentages of these winning cultivars were: 1a, 66/116 Sliceveboy × Arctic Gold; 2a, 66/15 Matlock × Paricetin, 66/201B Lemonade × Lemnos, 66/106A and 66/106B Air Marshall × Ambergate; 2b, 66/44 Tranquil Morn × Accent, 66/11 Clareen × Accent, 62/234B Green Island × Accent, 64/84 Merlin × Hotspur; 2c, 61/209 Purity × Vigil, 65/212 Homage × Pristine, 63/211C Easter Moon × Vigil, 66/60F Easter Moon × Pristine; 2d, 64/88E Ormeau × Daydream; 3a, 61/216 Tamino × Ballysillan; 3b, 63/252 Pretender × Glenwherry, 66/55B Green Island × Aircastle, 64/235 Merlin × Autowin, 64/55E Green Hills × Tobernaveen; 3c, 64/117 Syracuse × Verona; 4, 66/45 and 66/45B White O'Morn × Richardson double seedling; 6a, 65/65B Bantam × N. cyclamineus and 9, 61/217 Smyrna × Merlin.

The Gold Ribbon for the best standard daffodil in the show went to Greenfinch at Williamsburg. This was a delightful 3b with a brilliant red-rimmed cup, lighter green center and deep green base, registered by Mrs. Richardson in 1962.

Turning now to the other 27 shows across the country, Ormeau 2a, Ave 2c and Flaming Meteor 2a were chosen at two shows each to win the Gold Ribbon. You will note that Wells Knierim merited Gold Ribbons at two shows and so did Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Anthony. Shows are listed in the order of their occurrence.

**Winners**

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<td>Robert E. Jerrell &amp; Mrs. Walter Thompson</td>
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<td>Mrs. C. E. Fitzwater</td>
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<td>Greenfinch 3b</td>
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<td>N. poeticus recurvus 10</td>
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<tr>
<td>Minx 3b</td>
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<td>Boston, Mass.</td>
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The White Ribbon for the best three-stem entry of one cultivar was awarded in 26 shows. Six best-in-show cultivars repeated their successes in this class: Easter Moon, Ave, Ormeau, Eminent, Blarney’s Daughter and Daviot. In fact, the stem of Easter Moon that won the Gold Ribbon for William H. Roese at the Oakland show was taken from his three-stem entry. Also, at the La Cañada show at Descanso Gardens, Bill Roese’s three stems of Revelry came in first. Ave proved to be a valuable daffodil to Mrs. James Liggett of Columbus, Ohio, this season. Not only did it win for her the Gold and White Ribbons in the Midwest Regional Show at Dayton, but a week later it was again the White Ribbon winner at the Columbus show. Ormeau was again exhibited by Mrs. Scott at the Hernando show, as was Eminent by Richard Ezell in Chambersburg. Mrs. S. J. Keygier’s winning entry of Daviot was staged at the Northeast Regional Show in Wilmington, and Mrs. Thomas W. Smith exhibited the champion three-stem entry of Blarney’s Daughter in the Maryland State Show at the Village of Cross Keys in Baltimore. Beryl, the only short-cupped cyclamineus to participate successfully for this award, was shown by Mrs. Bert B. Boozman in the Southwest Regional Show in Hot Springs and by Mrs. Virgil Burgess in the Huntington, W. Va. show. Mrs. S. F. Ditmar’s entry of the lovely poet, Quetzal, found favor with the judges at the Oklahoma State Show in Muskogee, and Mrs. LeRoy Meyer’s entry of this same bright-eyed poet was selected to receive the White Ribbon at the Middle Atlantic Regional Show in Washington. Three stems of Glenwherry with big, smooth white petals and dark red cups brought still another award to Bill Pannill at the National Show. The other White Ribbon winners and the shows where won were: Mrs. E. P. Miles and Miss Nan Miles, Carbineer, Birmingham; Mrs. James F. Piper, Aircastle, Dallas; Mrs. Harold Stanford, Charity May, Nashville; Mrs. T. E. Tolleson, Candida, Atlanta; Mrs. Ray C. Hooper, Eleven, Bowling Green; Mrs. Webster Barnes, Carnmoom, Harford County, Md.; Mrs. Howard Junk, Knave of Diamonds, Chillicotho; Mrs. Helen LeBlond, Dove, Norristown; Mrs. Charles B. Sculey, Guardian, Long Island; Mrs. W. H. Chrisman, Cheerfulness, Greenwich; Mrs. Lawrence Billau, Vulcan, Downingtown; Wells Knierim, Grace Note, Cleveland; and the Rev. Jones B. Shannon, Dallas, Boston.

For the Maroon Ribbon, only nine contestants succeeded in mustering five worthy specimens of reversed bicolors. These early bloomers caught the worst of the heat wave; however, refrigeration seemed to improve this type of flower for me, as the reversing process took place rapidly when the blooms were brought into a warm bright room after refrigeration. Twenty-three cultivars were used in these collections. Daydream, as usual, outdistanced all others by being in seven entries; Rushlight, another dependable smooth flower was in five; and the jonquil hybrids Chat, Pipit, and Verdin accounted for 10 stems in these collections. New and nearly-new reversed bicolors included were: Mitsch’s consistently fine trumpets, Rich Reward and Chiloquin; Murray Evans’ excellent trumpet, Dawnlight, and his seedling H-3; Moonspell, a large-cupped reversed bicolor from Harrison of Ballydorn; and a neat 2d seedling, D8-8, from Tudor Minstrel × Binkie, grown by the writer. Winning exhibitors were: Mrs. Carl A. Smithson at Nashville; Mrs. W. S. Simms, Atlanta; Mrs. L. F. Rooney, Jr., Muskogee; Mrs. Charles K. Cosner at Bowling Green; Mrs. John Bozievich at Washington; Mrs. Arnold G. Dana at Greenwich; Mrs. Charles B. Sculey at Long
The Purple Ribbon for a collection of five cultivars was awarded in 21 shows this season, as compared to 30 last year. White and large-cupped collections predominated; double daffodils and poets were sadly lacking. Wells Knierim gained this award at three Ohio shows; first, at Dayton with an interesting collection of Division 3 blossoms in which he showed two New Zealand originations, Kindergarten and Dresden; next, at Columbus with a set of triandrus hybrids, two of which, John Blanchard's white Arish Mell and bicolor Tuesday's Child, have no peers; then, what better could be imagined than his Division 2 collection at Cleveland: Golden Aura (Richardson), Suede (Evans), Euphony, Amberglow, and Topnotch (Mitsch). Another exemplary Division 2 collection, the winner at Williamsburg for Mrs. LaRue Armstrong of Covington, Va., consisted entirely of Richardson cultivars: Flamboyant, Rose Royale, Avenger, Arbar, and Court Martial. Winning large-cupped entries were also made by Mrs. Larry Schavul at Huntington and by Mrs. Charles Gruber at the Norristown Garden Club Show in Plymouth Meeting, Pa. Noteworthy in the former's collection were Festivity and Ave; My Love and Daydream were prominent in the latter's entry.

Robert E. (Bob) Jerrell's winning white collection at Oakland consisted of Canisp and Ben Hee (John Lea), Celilo (Evans), Knowehead and Vigil (Guy Wilson). Mrs. G. C. Rice showed Verona, Ave, Homage, Easter Moon, and Cantatrice in her winning collection in the New England Regional Show at Boston. Mrs. John Gehret also included Cantatrice and Ave, along with Pueblo, Rehoboth, and Rashee, in her Wilmington group. Mrs. Charles B. Sculley staged a winning white collection at the Long Island Show, which was held at the Bayard Cutting Arboretum at Great River, N. Y.

Purple Ribbons went to two other Division 3 collections in addition to the one mentioned above. This early season played into the hands, so to speak, of the intriguing small-cupped daffodils, making it possible for them to participate in a greater number of awards than is usually their lot. Mrs. John Payne Robinson at Washington and Richard Ezell at Chambersburg each used Silken Sails and Eminent. In fact, this was the third award Eminent had helped to win for Mr. Ezell in that show. Three cyclamineus collections were successful; Dr. Glenn Dooley's entry at the Kentucky State Show at Bowling Green included two delightful creations of Matthew Fowlds, Dipper and Delegate. Mrs. Harold Stanford at Nashville and Mrs. L. F. Rooney, Jr. at Muskogee scored wins with well-known cyclamineus hybrids, such as Charity May and Roger, which appeared in each of these collections.

Pink collections gained Purple Ribbons for Mrs. W. C. Sloan in Hot Springs and Michael Magut in Harford County. Four of Mrs. Sloan's flowers were favorites from Daffodil Haven: Audubon, Precedent, Leonaine, and Accent. In Mr. Magut's collection two more New Zealand originations were seen, Zelene and Bonney Gem. At the Southeast Regional Show in Atlanta, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Abercrombie's entry of yellow trumpets was the winner, and was the only trumpet collection in the winners' list this year. Mrs. E. P. Miles and Miss Nan Miles, a mother-and-daughter team of devout gardeners in Birmingham, had a perfect stem of Matthew Fowlds'
Waxwing in their triandrus collection. Mrs. C. E. Flint, Jr., staged the only successful tazetta collection of the season at the Mississippi State Show in Hernando. Flowers from any division were permitted in the Purple Ribbon collection at the Connecticut State Show in Greenwich and Mrs. C. E. Forkner, Jr., used Daviot, Marcola, Matador, Trousseau, and Double Event to win this award.

The Red-White-Blue Ribbon for five cultivars of American origin was given at 13 American shows and at one show in Northern Ireland, the Omagh Daffodil Show. Contrary to last year’s results wherein Mr. Mitsch’s Festivity was preeminent in this class, this year’s tabulation shows six of his creations running neck-to-neck for the lead. Both Aircastle and Daydream were in four winning entries; Bethany, Bit O’Gold, Pipit and Silken Sails were in three each. Other outstanding flowers exhibited and their hybridizers were Chapeau, Sunapee, Wahkeena, and Yosemite by Murray Evans; Towhee by Mrs. Goethe Link; Matador from Oregon Bulb Farms; Irish Coffee, a Mitsch-Throckmorton introduction; and High Tea, New Penny, Peacock, Royal Trophy, and Starmount raised by Bill Pannill. This last named group won for Bill first honors in this class at Williamsburg, and Starmount, a truly beautiful white daffodil, taken from this collection was a close runner-up for Best-in-Show. Other winners of this Ribbon were: Dr. Stan Baird, Mrs. E. P. and Miss Nan Miles, Mrs. Ernest Hardison, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jack Yarbrough, Mrs. Luther Wilson, Mrs. E. T. Cato, Wells Knierim, Mrs. John Payne Robinson, Mrs. Owen Hartman, Mrs. John F. Gehret, Wallace Windus, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Anthony, and Dr. H. Watson, Beragh, County Tyrone, Northern Ireland, who was the winner at the Omagh Show. According to Brian S. Duncan’s report from Omagh, Silken Sails, Aircastle, Bit O’Gold, Coral Ribbon, and Beige Beauty composed Dr. Watson’s winning entry. Mr. Duncan’s comments: “The judges, Dr. Tom Throckmorton and Mr. T. Bloomer, had difficulty in deciding between the entries of Dr. Watson and Mr. R. W. Lyons, last year’s winner. The best flower in the class was Dr. Watson’s ‘Silken Sails’ a variety with which he also won the ‘Best Bloom in Show’ award at this show and at Enniskillen, and he had only four flowers from last year’s importation!”

The Junior Award offered for the best standard daffodil in the section of a show set aside for juniors went to Paula Smith at the Muskogee Show for her fine specimen of Trevithian. Another bloom of this flower was the winner for Jan Angstadt at the Norristown show. Mount Hood was the winner for Rebecca Scott at the Hernando show; Dactyl was successfully shown by Miss Sallie Bourne at Columbus; Cherie was Kathy Kahn’s winning cultivar in Atlanta; Mary Dell Frank’s entry at Nashville was St. Keverne; and Donald Andersen chose Glenwherry for his winning entry at Wilmington.

Since the growing of miniature daffodils by juniors is on the ascendency, classes for miniatures were permitted in junior sections this year. Although blue ribbon winners in these classes are not eligible for the Junior Award, they may be considered for the Miniature Gold Ribbon. As a result, one 14-year-old grower, Barbara Griphover, showed April Tears successfully in the Junior Section which also won the Miniature Gold Ribbon at the Columbus show. Another junior grower, Gary Craig, was a first-place winner in the Junior Miniature Class at the Oakland show.

The Green Ribbon for 12 cultivars from at least four divisions attracted
nine winning entries as compared to seven last year. This class is a definite asset to any show and more contestants should be encouraged to have a go at it. Mrs. John Bozievich had winning entries at the National Show and at Washington composed largely of late introductions of some of the best-known growers in the trade. Outstanding blooms in these collections were: Churchman 2c (Ballydorn); Loch Owskeich, a brilliant red and yellow 2a; and Kildavin, a refined pink-cupped 2b (Lea); smooth and stately 1b Duplication (W. J. Dunlop); Sunapee, a brightly colored 3a (Murray Evans); and one of the new collar daffodils, Lemon Beauty (Lefebre).

Mrs. S. F. Ditmars was able to show early blooming cultivars in the Texas State Show from her garden in Oklahoma where the season is still later than that of Dallas. Fine specimens of Arctic Gold, Chemawa, and Empress of Ireland were included in her winning collection. Noteworthy in Mrs. Morris Lee Scott's winning entry were the big distinctively colored Showboat (Murray Evans); red and white Acropolis (Richardson); and another one of the new division 11 flowers, Canasta (Gerritsen). The writer's entry in the Atlanta show included three rather respectable seedlings under number and colorful blooms of Valhalla, Ariel, and Avenger. In Mrs. Lawrence Billau's Downingtown entry were pink-cupped Accent, delightful pink-rimmed Gossamer, and Lunar Sea (Mitsch), also Baccarat, still another of Mr. Gerritsen's unusual cultivars.

Mrs. Quentin Erlandson staged an impressive set of 12 cultivars at the Baltimore show. These included Hawaii, Ballymoss, Irish Rover, Rockall, Orion, Ocarino, Royal Charm, and Toreador, all from Mrs. Richardson, plus Eland, Amberglow, and Crystal River from Mrs. Mitsch. Mrs. George S. Hoppin, III, of Cincinnati, was the winner of this award at the Dayton show, and, among others, she showed a smooth yellow trumpet, Irish Luck, brightly colored Border Chief, lovely Daviot, and Mrs. O. Ronalds.

At the last show of the season, Boston, Mrs. E. A. Conrad was the Green Ribbon winner and her exhibit was also awarded a Silver Medal by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society. Her cultivars were Pueblo 7b, Accolade 3b, Cushendall 3c, Tittle-Tattle 7b, Fairy Tale 3b, White Marvel 4, Green Linnet 3b, My Love 2b, Circuit 7b, Merlin 3b, and Verdin 7b.

The Silver Ribbon is offered to the exhibitor who has contributed the largest number of blue ribbon winning entries to the horticultural section of an ADS Show. Mrs. Charles K. Cosner, an enthusiastic Nashville grower, carried her blooms of quality and, evidently, in quantity to the Kentucky Show in Bowling Green and emerged with 39 blue ribbons. Mrs. Charles B. Sculley gained 34 blues in the Long Island Show. The Walter Thompson's total in their Birmingham show was 30; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Abercrombie took 23 blues in Atlanta, and Mrs. James Liggett, the only two-show winner of this award, staged 20 winning entries at the Columbus show and 15 at Dayton. Other winners were: Mrs. Kenneth Anderson, Sidney P. DuBose, Mrs. C. R. Bivins, Mrs. Lorraine Matthews, Mrs. Morris Lee Scott, Mrs. Harold Stanford, Mrs. Kenneth C. Ketchiside, Mrs. S. F. Ditmars, Mrs. Larry Schavul, Mrs. A. Gordon Brooks, Mrs. William Reese, Mrs. John Bozievich, Mrs. Charles Bender, Mrs. Thomas W. Smith, Mrs. Howard Junk, Mrs. H. R. Timms, Wallace Windus, Mrs. Claude Forkner, Mrs. Lawrence Billau, Wells Knierim, and Mrs. C. G. Rice.

The Bronze Ribbon, reserved for regional shows only, hit the high-water mark this season with five winners; only two were given last year. This
class calls for three stems each of 12 cultivars from at least three divisions. A diversified group of cultivars, mostly established favorites, made up these collections. It is interesting to note that Mrs. Ernest Hardison, Jr. used St. Keverne and Corofin in her winning collection on March 24 at the Southern Regional Show in Nashville and that she was still able to have splendid blooms of these two cultivars three weeks later in her collection for the Quinn Gold Medal at Williamsburg.

Mrs. Charles Dillard was the winner at the Southwest Regional Show in Hot Springs, Ark., with, to name a few, dependable Gold Crown, red-cupped Ceylon, Silver Chimes, and the unique White Marvel. At the Southeast Regional Show in Atlanta, Mrs. W. S. Simms’ winning collection included Passionale, Drumoe, aptly named Shining Light, and Perimeter. In Wells Knierim’s winning entry at the Midwest Regional Show at Dayton, we found the old-timer Trevithian holding its own in the rather sophisticated company of Queenscourt, Rose Royale, Heath Fire, Olathe, Perky, Arish Mell, and Camelot. Slieveboy, Arbar, and Festivity were there, too.

Mrs. Marvin V. Andersen repeated her success of last year in winning this Ribbon at the Northeast Regional Show in Wilmington. Among the cultivars shown in her group were three very fine jonquil hybrids: Stratosphere, Eland, and Pipit; red-cupped Vulcan and Bantam; and Marcola, a pink-cupped cultivar that must be a dependable performer considering the number of collections its name appeared in.

The Carey E. Quinn Silver Medal for 24 cultivars from at least five divisions was awarded in seven shows. Of the 130 different cultivars displayed in these collections, Daydream, continuing her winning streak, was included in four exhibits, while Slieveboy, Rashee, and Galway were each in three. Other interesting daffodils were: 2c Churchfield, an origination of Mrs. Reade of Carncairn; 2b Mount Pleasant from Ballydorn; 1b Prologue, 3b Audubon, 2a’s Butterscotch, Flaming Meteor, and Sunlit Hours from Grant Mitsch; 2b Chapeau, 2c Yosemite and 2a Oneonta by Murray Evans; 3c Achnasheen and 3b Loch Assynt, originations of John Lea; 2b Glen-gormley and 2c Woodvale by W. J. Dunlop; 2c Stainless and 3b Carnmoon, Guy Wilson creations; and from Mrs. Richardson 1a Olympic Gold, 2a Camelot, 2b’s Fire Rocket and Rainbow. Winners of this coveted award were: Mrs. Charles K. Cosner at Nashville; Mrs. J. Elmer Weaver at Dallas; Mrs. William C. Gaines at Bowling Green; Mrs. Virginia Robins at Hot Springs; Mrs. Paul Gripshover at Columbus; Mrs. John Bozievich at Washington; and Mrs. Frederick J. Viele at Baltimore.

The Rose Ribbon for a standard-type seedling exhibited by the originator was awarded as follows:

La Cañada—Mrs. Kenneth Anderson: a double seedling from Pink Chiffon × Carita, light pink interspersed with white—like a good Irene Copeland—very symmetrical.

Oakland—Mrs. J. Willard Humphrey: No. P1, 2b from K8 × Caro Nome, “Very white perianth, medium-sized cup, watermelon pink.”

Nashville—Mrs. Robert B. Cartwright: No. 731, 2b from Accent × Pu seedling. “White pointed perianth—long pink cup with green at base.”

Hernando—Mrs. Morris Lee Scott: No. 5/54/2. “Late, medium-sized clear yellow trumpet.”

Hot Springs—Mrs. Jesse Cox: No. 573. “Soft white double with overlapping perianth of smooth waxy texture. Is of good substance with a
strong stem and good pose.”


Bowling Green—Dr. Glenn Dooley: No. DJ-73-1, “Pure white with a bufflike color in cup. . . . So far only three blooms have appeared to one stem.”

Huntington—Mrs. C. E. Fitzwater: No. 1/3, 3b from Fairy Tale × Matapan. “Very large overlapping perianth with yellow cup—very shallow expanded with a narrow orange rim. Very straight stem.”

Williamsburg—William G. Pannill: No. 65/97C, tazetta from Matador × N. cyclamineus. Three cyclamineus-type florets, on a tazetta type stem, petals yellow, slightly reflexed, cup orange and very thick.

Washington—Mr. & Mrs. W. O. Ticknor: No. MM-1, Quick Step × N. triandrus albus. “A long-stemmed, oversized triandrus albus with four florets, snowy white with a hint of green.”

The Miniature Rose Ribbon for a small seedling exhibited by the originator was awarded as follows:


Atlanta—Mrs. W. S. Simms: No. F-1-1, N. triandrus albus × Quickstep. The 5-inch stem carries two evenly-matched all-white florets of very precise form that measure 1 1/2 inches in diameter.


In the 10 years since the adoption of the approved miniature list along with an awards program, the growing and showing of miniature daffodils has progressed to the point that their section of a show now constitutes a complete little show-within-a-show. A Miniature White Ribbon was added in 1971 and now the suggestion that they have their own sweepstakes ribbon, a Miniature Silver Ribbon, thus making this section independent of standard daffodils, is being advanced by some enthusiasts.

The Miniature Gold Ribbon for the best miniature bloom was awarded in 26 shows and the Miniature White Ribbon for the best three stems of one miniature, either a hybrid, a species or a variety of a species, was awarded in 19 shows. Winners and shows where won are combined in the following list, with the Miniature Gold Ribbon being designated as 1 and the Miniature White Ribbon as 3.

**HAWERA 5b**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Winner</th>
<th>Show</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Miss Maida Ham</td>
<td>Huntington</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Wm. E. Barr</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. R. H. Weeks</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Harry Wilkie</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. S. F. Ditmars</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. L. Luther Wilson</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. John C. Anderson</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<td>Mrs. A. Gordon Brooks</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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**BEBOP 7b**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Mr. and Mrs. C. H.</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anthony</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Wm. L. Batchelor</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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**JUMBLED 6a**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Winner</th>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. Kenneth</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Anderson</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
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<tr>
<td>Mrs. George B. Meyer</td>
<td>1, 3 Baltimore</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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APRIL TEARS 5b
Wallace Windus 1, 3 Norristown  Mr. and Mrs. Walter 1 Birmingham
Miss Barbara 1 Columbus  E. Thompson
Gripshover  Mrs. Richard 3 Atlanta
Mrs. Alexander  Orenstein
Bright  Mrs. John D. 1 Hartford
Mrs. F. C. Worthington, III
Christian  Mrs. Calvin Hosmer 3 Boston

XIT 3c
Mrs. J. C. Lamb 1 Bowling Green  N. canaliculatus 10
Mrs. Charles K.  Miss Martha Simpkins 1 Princess Anne
Cosner  Ed Johnson 3 La Cañada
Mrs. Kenneth C. 3 Nashville
Ketcheside

SEGOVIA 3b
Mrs. A. Gordon 1 Williamsburg  N. rupicola 10
Brooks  Mrs. Howard Junk 3 Chillicothe
Mrs. James Liggett 3 Chillicothe

Mrs. M. V. Andersen 3 Wilmington

Other Miniature Gold Ribbon Winners:
N. seaberulus 10: Mrs. J. R. Wilson, Jr., Oakland
Little Gem 1a: Mrs. Wm. D. Owen, Dallas
N. triandrus albus 10: Mrs. Wayne Anderson, Hernando
N. bulbocodium conspicuus 10: Mrs. Alex W. Taylor, Nashville
Frosty Morn 5b: Mrs. O. L. Fellers, Hot Springs
Mitzy 6a: Mrs. W. S. Simms, Atlanta
Minnow 8: Mrs. Wm. C. Baird, Dayton
Raindrop 5b: Mrs. George D. Watrous, Jr., Washington
Pencrebar 4: Mrs. Owen W. Hartman, Chambersburg

Other Miniature White Ribbon winners:
Curlylocks 7b: Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Thompson, Birmingham
Little Beauty 1b: Mrs. James Liggett, Dayton
Baby Star 7b: Mrs. Paul Gripshover, Columbus
Demure 7b: Mrs. John B. Capen, Greenwich
Bobbysoxer 7b: Mrs. Harry Wilkie, Cleveland

The Lavender Ribbon for a collection of five different miniature daffodils was won in only 11 shows, which was due undoubtedly to the constant freakish weather through the entire blooming season. Contestants in a number of shows were disappointed to find that they had received only second-place awards, when no firsts were given. Thirty different miniatures were exhibited and again Hawera was the leader with eight inclusions, followed by N. jonquilla with six, Jumblie with five, and then Minnow, Sundial, and Bebop each with three.

Mrs. Kenneth Anderson was the only two-show winner with entries at Oakland and La Cañada in which she used N. bulbocodium citrinus, Wee Bee, N. scaberulus in addition to ones mentioned above. Dainty little Rosaline Murphy was found in Mrs. Luther M. Wilson's entry at the Kentucky Show. Two of the most desirable miniatures, N. triandrus concolor and N. watieri made only one appearance each and that was in Mrs. Joe H. Talbot, III's collection in Nashville. Kidling and Paula Cottell, another elusive twosome, were seen in only one entry, that of Mrs. Paul Gripshover at the Columbus show. Mr. and Mrs. William O. Ticknor's winning entry at
the National Show included the much sought after Snipe, along with *N. bulbocodium obesus*, Sundial, *N. scaberulus*, and a fine stem of Xit. Other winners were: Mrs. O. L. Fellers, Mrs. William Pardue, Mrs. Frederick J. Viele, Mrs. R. H. Weeks and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Anthony.

To win a Roberta C. Watrous Silver Medal, offered on the state level, is the goal of all who grow and show miniature daffodils, and several attempts are sometimes necessary before the final attainment as a score of exhibitors discovered this season. That all these unsuccessful contenders will return next season with 12 more nearly-perfect little daffodils would be a fair prediction. Two candidates for this award were successful, however. Mrs. O. L. Fellers was the winner at Hot Springs with *N. triandrus albus*, *N. juncifolius*, *N. rupicola*, Sundial, Baby Moon, Hawera, Xit, *N. × tenuior*, Baby Star, *N. bulbocodium conspicuus*, *N. jonquilla*, and Frosty Morn.

Mrs. R. H. Weeks was the medal winner at the Wilmington Show and her flowers were Sundial, Pencrebar, Bebop, April Tears, Hawera, Jumblie, Segovia, Minnow, *N. bulbocodium*, Xit, *N. juncifolius*, and Tête-a-Tête.

Mention will be made of the only ADS Show, aside from our National Show, in which the American Horticultural Society’s Silver Medal was offered. This was the New England Regional and Massachusetts State Show, sponsored by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society and Zone 1, The Garden Club of America, held at Horticultural Hall in Boston on May 8-9. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anthony received this medal, along with the Gold Medal of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for a fine collection of 24 cultivars which included Minx, Delightful, Pipit, Evans seedling H-44, Pueblo, Oryx, Kimmeridge, Ocarino, Glenwherry, Silver Leopard, Gay Time, Crepello, Hawaii, Rockall, Minikin, Easter Moon, Stratosphere, Mahmoud, Waxwing, Cushendall, Cheerfulness, Arish Mell, Red Rim, and Chipper.

Among the many special awards given at this show by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society were a Gold Medal to Mr. and Mrs. John R. Larus for a special exhibit of 75 miniature and intermediate daffodils and also a Gold Medal to Mrs. J. Pancoast Reath for her beautifully executed colored Division explanations.

The response to my request for information on daffodils that created the most interest in shows was quite generous and greatly appreciated. Amber-gate was the flower most often mentioned, and I think I would be safe in saying that the brilliantly colored perianth and cup of that flower and of others, such as Caracas and Heath Fire, similarly colored, attracted attention at more shows than any other color combination.

In closing, perhaps you will be interested in knowing which 24 standard daffodils were the most successful in winning ADS Awards this season. Each stem in entries was tabulated and the number represents the count by stems. 18: Daydream 2d; 13 Aircastle 3b; 12: Ave 2c, Festivity 2b, and Silken Sails 3b; 10: Pipit 7b; 9: Bethany 2d, Easter Moon 2c, Eminent 3b, Rush-light 2d, and Quetzal 9; 8: Arish Mell 5b, Beryl 6a, Ceylon 2a, Corofin 3b, Daviot 2b, Geranium 8, Glenwherry 3b, Rockall 3b, and Marcola 2b; 7: Accent, Arctic Gold 1a, Flaming Meteor 2a, and My Love 2b. A few positions could be slightly altered where Best-in-Show blooms were chosen from multiple entries and not so indicated on show reports. A late season or a more normal one would no doubt change this list somewhat. Hopefully, next spring we will have a chance to find out.
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