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

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SCHEDULE OF MEMBERSHIP DUES IN THE AMERICAN DAFFODIL SOCIETY

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On the cover: Daffodils growing in grass in the orchard at "Many Trees," home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cannon, at Yorkville, Illinois. See page 10.
MY 47 YEARS WITH DAFFODILS

By Grant E. Mitsch, Canby, Oregon

Thanks to the tape recorder of Phil Phillips we are able to share with the entire membership the talk by Grant Mitsch enjoyed by those present at the final banquet of the 1975 Convention in Portland.

Mr. Chairman, members of ADS, I think I know now how a buckwheat pancake feels when syrup is poured over it. They say that a man’s mind starts to function at the instant of birth and never stops until he gets up to make a speech. You don’t know just what I was paid to do this but it reminds me of a story of four little boys playing together. They suddenly get into a conversation about their respective dads and what they did. The first said “My dad is a construction man and he makes $1,500 a month.” The second one said “That’s nothing. My dad is a lawyer. He appears in court a few days and charges $2,000 for it.” The third one says “My dad is a surgeon and he cuts up his patients and gets $2,500 for 5 hours’ work.” The fourth
one, not to be outdone, says "My dad's a minister. He speaks 20 minutes
and it takes four men to carry the money out."

I'm not showing pictures tonight because I think you've seen the real thing,
so I don't think the pictures would be of any benefit to us.

Actually I haven't grown daffodils for quite half a century as the program
says, but I've been growing for quite a while. We've been growing bulbs for
48 years and as a matter of fact we came to Oregon about 50 years ago and
on the farm where we first lived there were quite a few daffodil clumps that
bloomed the following spring, and these I lifted and lined out in a row and
the next year I recall quite distinctly that they started blooming on February
2nd. Whether there is anything significant about that I don't know. I did
happen to remember that these were the old daffodils we know as Golden
Spur now. Whether that is correct or not, that's what we have called them
since then.

I'm sure that if Mr. Kanouse had been able to be here tonight he would
have had much more of interest to tell you than I can tell you. He was well
versed in the goings-on in the Pacific Northwest. He lived in Washington
for years, was one of the early growers of daffodils here, and unfortunately
due to illness he is not here, so that's the reason that I'm up here tonight.
I'm sure that our good friend Murray Evans here could tell you a lot about
the history of bulbs in the northeast, too, but I don't know whether you
could persuade him or not. Illness on the part of one and diffidence on the
part of the other keeps them from being here in my place. I think I have
enunciated this before, that I have had little to do with really improving
daffodils. I feel like Mr. Cuthbertson of sweet-pea fame, who said that he
spread the pollen around — God created the new plants and gave him the
job of deciding what was best.

Sometimes that's not an easy job; sometimes we wonder whether we've
selected the best or just what appealed to us as being best. We speak a lot
about pedigrees when we talk about daffodils, but a word about my own
might be of interest. My father was of German extraction, I think maybe
through him I attained a little interest in science and music, although no
talents in that direction. My mother was of English and Scotch descent. My
grandmother was an avid gardener. While we lived not far apart the means
of conveyance were much slower in those days than they are now and
as far as I can remember we never got down to her place when daffodils
were in bloom in the spring. I know she had some, though, and she used to
tell me about them: that they had a certain kind of cup and a certain kind
of saucer, referring of course to the corona and the perianth. As an adoles-
cent I took quite an interest in birds. My ambition as a youngster was to
become an ornithologist, but coming to Oregon we found that flowers did
much better than in Kansas where I was born. I got sidetracked soon after
coming this way. The Presbyterian minister in the local community where
we lived at the time grew a great many gladiolus and he supplied his
church well with them every Sunday and gave them to all of his
parishioners, especially when they were sick, so he grew some thou-
sands of them. He invited me to help him harvest his crop one year and
offered to pay me in bulbs. Nothing would have suited me better and I found
that I was in the bulb business then, about 48 years ago. Since then we have
continued in that line, although we've changed a little bit. While we grew
glads first we soon learned about daffodils and went to a gardener, quite a
prominent local gardener, about 43 years ago. I saw daffodils such as I did not know existed: King Alfred, Treserve, Van Waveren’s Giant, and one or two others, and being impressed by these unbelievable flowers I looked for a source of supply and bought some bulbs. Then I joined the Royal Horticultural Society in England and through reading their Journal, also other of their publications I soon learned they were going to put out a Year Book in 1933. Through this I learned a lot about the two great Irish breeders, Guy Wilson and Lionel Richardson, and getting their catalogs I couldn’t help but buy a few of the newer daffodils. In 1935 I bought bulbs of Fortune, Killigrew, Beersheba, Nevis, and that was a start of really getting involved in breeding daffodils. There were some bought each year after that for some years. As a result of this very first purchase we made crosses that resulted in Fairy Dream and Gold Crown, two flowers that we still grow although they are old and perhaps superseded. We still have maybe a sentimental attachment to them and I think they are still reasonably good flowers even yet today, although our standards are quite a little different now.

It wasn’t long after we started working with daffodils that we learned of the pinks. Mrs. Backhouse was probably the only well known pink daffodil. Of course there were several others that were grown; it was the only one widely grown. We heard that Mitylene and White Sentinel would produce pink seedlings, and so we were not long in acquiring bulbs of these and in crossing White Sentinel with Mrs. Backhouse. We got one that we call Radiation, which was first of our line of pinks. A few years later we got a series of pinks from Australia from Mr. Alister Clark, who has been gone for quite a number of years. Among this lot of bulbs he sent us was one named Mabel Taylor. I think it was about 3 years after we got it before it flowered and when it burst into bloom the color was unbelievable. I thought the ultimate had been reached in the pink daffodil, at least as far as color was concerned. The form left something to be desired, but it did have the color. I still wonder sometimes whether it was actually more deeply colored in those early years, or whether it just seemed that way. Anyway we did begin using it and one of the combinations we made was with Green Island. Out of this we achieved Precedent, which has proved one of the best breeders for pinks that we have ever raised. It doesn’t have too much color itself, but it is a good flower and has a good stem and it is a very good parent. From an unsuspected cross we achieved Accent: Interlude and Interim. Interlude came from Tunis and a seedling we obtained from Guy Wilson from Ireland. It had no pink in it. I made quite a series of this cross and Accent was the best flower that came out of the lot. It was the first pink we had, I think, that was really a good garden flower. I remember yet people coming to the garden and seeing it actually from the field rather than from the garden, seeing it halfway across the field and noticing it stood up better and had more carrying power than most other pink daffodils. Now in more recent years of course we have crossed Precedent and Accent in large quantities and from this series we have raised several that are probably as near an approach to red as anything we’ve had. Actually not red, but I think much redder than most of those derived from the orange-yellow types. The two best of these that we’ve named thus far — I think they’re just as good as any we’ve achieved yet — are Ruby Throat and Cool Flame. Well, we still have a long way to go in getting perfection in pinks, but we are still working at it. Maybe we’ll get some better pinks yet in the future. I hope so.
Along with the development of pinks we became interested in reversed bicolors when we learned that Guy Wilson had made a cross between King of the North and Content and obtained the famous variety Spellbinder. We repeated the same cross and got Lunar Sea, Nampa, Entrancement, and several other flowers. With this series of flowers we used pollen of Binkie. Out of that came such things as Daydream, Bethany, Limeade, and a whole series of others, several of which were named. I think that probably Daydream has won more prizes than any other variety we have ever introduced. It has one bad failing, that is it is susceptible to basal rot in many areas. We wish that it didn’t have this failing; if it were not for that I would say that it is the best daffodil we’ve ever produced.

We sort of laid off the reverse bicolor for several years after getting Daydream and its sister seedlings, and the thought came to us that since nearly all the British leaders were used to working primarily with the first three divisions, trumpets and large and small cups, that perhaps we should start working with species. There were of course many species hybrids on the market, but the colors were limited and the thought occurred to us that we should try to get species hybrids with the colors we have in larger daffodils. So we proceeded to cross jonquils, cyclamineus, and the triandrus, hoping to obtain some of these colors. In the triandrus it is a little bit difficult because the first generation are nearly always completely sterile. But using subspecies aurantiacus we found it possible to obtain occasionally an orange-red cup, and using triandrus albus or any of the other forms of \( N. \) triandrus that I was acquainted with seemed to give only white or yellow. No red cups or anything else for that matter in the progeny. I think that we still have some opportunity here, but as I inferred a moment ago most of the hybrids are sterile.

Our friend Mr. Matthew Fowlds raised a lot of triandrus hybrids and having plenty of time and being enthusiastic about getting some breaks he checked a great many of the triandrus hybrids to see if they would set seed or not, and pollinizing them even though he thought it was not very logical to do so. He finally came up with the fact that Honey Bells frequently gives seed and has fertile pollen, too. I think he even obtained seed once or twice from Harmony Bells. Then soon after we learned that Honey Bells was a fairly good seeder under certain conditions we found that our Silver Bells occasionally made seed even without hand pollination. We made crosses between them and other things and now I have a series of seedlings coming on from that line, but so far no new colors from it. We’ve had a very few pink triandrus hybrids using Accent with \( t. \) albus, but they are still in the initial stage of increasing, so we have just a very few bulbs of any of these as yet. There is still a wide field open there, though.

With the jonquils the same story exists; nearly all the jonquil hybrids are sterile, with us at least. I understand that Venice Brink of Illinois gets seed from a number of jonquil hybrids that we would never think of using. Perhaps we were unjust in considering them as sterile varieties, when they might have set seed under certain conditions, but the chances seemed so small we didn’t bother to try it.

I think most of you are familiar with the fact that several years ago we ran into a hybrid that was really fertile. It came about quite by accident. We were harvesting our crop of bulbs and when we started lifting our next jonquil seedlings we were on the tractor and going down the rows and I saw
some pods ahead of us. There's nothing uncommon for jonquils to make seed pods, but they are always empty, but this one looked so promising I thought I'd stop the tractor, anyway, get off and look. Sure enough, the pods were all completely filled with seed, 50 seed or more in each pod. So we carefully saved the seed and took that bulb out and saved it, planted it, and the next year again it made a lot of seed. Then by crossing it with other things we are getting into pink jonquils and reverse bicolors; several of them of course you are familiar with. I think there are almost unlimited possibilities even yet. This seedling we called Quick Step, because of course it was a break.

In the cyclamineus hybrids I think nearly everyone that has worked in breeding daffodils and used species at all has tried for red cups and perhaps pinks and reverse bicolors. Some years ago we crossed one of our brightest red-cup seedlings with *cyclamineus* and out of one cross obtained Jetfire and Dik-Dik, both of which have quite brilliant orange-red crowns, and they're both well-formed flowers and entirely unlike each other. Jetfire has a strongly reflexing perianth, but very broad, and Dik-Dik is almost flat in perianth. There are others in the same line coming on and some of them I think will be worth naming in the future. Earlier than this we had raised Satellite; it comes quite colorful when blooming in the cool damp season, but it sure loses its color in wind or sun. On the other hand Jetfire opens with little color — it's not much more than golden orange, but it deepens to almost red as it ages. So it has real possibilities. I understand that a few days ago it won best flower in the show in the Memphis show. I was very much surprised that a middle-sized flower would take an award like that.

I don't think I'll talk any longer about the different crosses we've made and perhaps what we've actually accomplished, but what is always the problem of naming flowers after you've got a good one. Ninety-five percent of the time I think of a descriptive or euphonious name I find that somebody else anticipated my idea and got the name registered before I thought of it, so it is difficult now to find names, especially in the descriptive field, unless you use two words or more. Of course the iris people have that same difficulty — I don't know how many different varieties of iris have been registered, but I think in the neighborhood of 40 or 50 thousand. We just have about 12,000 daffodils that have been registered, and some of these names have been released because they are no longer in commerce. We have chosen quite a few bird names, as you know. I think we have introduced about 50 with bird names thus far.

Without going into detail in that connection, before I cease here I would like to give some credit to others. I am sure we could not have accomplished anything without the help of the Lord. Certainly I think that if it had not been for my wife I wouldn't have accomplished much. She does most of the work and I get the credit, so I really owe her a tremendous bit. Our daughters are always ready to assist us in any way they can, and now our sons-in-law are at hand to help whenever they can, so we have lots of assistance. Out fierce competitor over here, Murray Evans, has helped us harvest our bulbs several years. He has been instigation for getting mechanical equipment we might not have had otherwise. Further than that he's been raising such good flowers I don't know how much longer we can keep up with him. I think he was very deserving of the award that he got tonight, only that he should have had it a little sooner. Well, in addition to that he
gets ADS members, making possible our continuing in the work. Had it not been for the members of the Daffodil Society I'm sure that we could not have gone as far as we have, I know we couldn't have. One thing more, we have Bill Pannill here. He wrote a new song recently, and I think he might sing it now. I'm not sure just what the name of it is, but I think it is something like "Home on the Range in the Serengeti Plains." Thank you!

 SPRING IS IN BLOOMS ON A DAFFODIL WALK

 By Ruby Diamond

 (Reprinted from Chicago Tribune, Friday, May 2, 1975)

 Sitting on the porch of his log cabin, greeting visitors as they emerged along narrow footpaths between the trees, David Joslyn became as familiar and as welcome a sight as his daffodils.

 Every year, for 21 years, during the last week in April and the first week in May, hundreds of visitors have come to see a magnificent display of daffodils blooming amid the hills, streams, and ponds of Joslyn's Woods near Woodstock.

 "Won't you sign the guest book?" Alice Joslyn would ask. "And be sure to pick some flowers to take when you leave." After 21 years, the Joslyn's had come to know many of the guests who returned year after year for the annual Daffodil Walk.

 Joslyn began daffodil walks on his property after several friends asked if they could see the flowers he had planted and cared for since the 1930's.

 Word spread that an unusual proliferation of daffodils bloomed each spring in Joslyn's Woods. More people called. Joslyn decided to open his woods to the public for two weekends each year so other people could see the ephemeral blossoms.

 David Joslyn died last week, at 82, just two days before his 22d daffodil walk was scheduled to begin. Visitors are invited as usual this weekend between 10 a.m. and dusk, said Mrs. Joslyn, "because he would have wanted us to go right ahead."

 On Saturday and Sunday, anyone may wander freely, in rugged shoes, along paths that head down a steep hill and criss-cross thru 50 acres of woods, daffodils, and wild flowers.

 Before he died, Joslyn planted about 450 varieties of daffodils and his woods are filled with the yellows, oranges, and whites of more than 30,000 flowers.

 The Joslysns traveled thruout the United States attending daffodil conventions. To propagate unusual varieties, Joslyn sent to England, Ireland, and Holland for bulbs.

 Every September, Joslyn planted new varieties so he could spend springtime at the log cabin enjoying the blossoms . . .

 Directions for reaching Joslyn's Woods followed.

 Mr. Joslyn wrote about the daffodils and wildflowers in his woods for the September, 1968 issue of The Daffodil Journal.
THE 1975 DAFFODIL SEASON IN
NORTHWEST ARKANSAS

By ISABEL BUN TEN WATTS, Fayetteville, Arkansas

Most years in Arkansas there is from 2 to 4 weeks difference in the blooming season of daffodils in south Arkansas and in the Ozarks. Some years I have found it is hard to locate a few blooms for the Cub Scout Blue and Gold Dinner on February 22; one year it was difficult to find a few flowers on March 5. Meantime we hear the season is well along south of the mountains. Carl Amason reported that his flowers were well out before March 1 this year.

Our season started early too, with *N. lobularis* and *N. asturiensis* on February 1. Severe freezing weather (12 to 19° F.) accompanied by snow came February 6, February 22, March 1, March 10 through 17, and again the latter part of the week of March 24. Intermittently it would warm enough for other varieties to come out. However, it appeared we might have no blooms from our part of the State on March 22, when the State Daffodil Show would be held in Fayetteville. Three lovely warm sunny days at the last minute gave us plenty of bloom, good size, and good color. Entries came from all over the State and from Texas and Oklahoma as well.

Ada Finch came through three freezes, straightening up as well as Peeping Tom has always done. Our daffodils grow on a hilltop, in the open with practically no protection. Many had sent up foliage well before Christmas (as our old tazetta from a south Arkansas garden always does) and had the foliage burned. Erliecheer suffered the most from the freezes. Despite the peculiar weather, we had a beautiful bloom in waves, this year. About two-thirds of our varieties had bloomed when we left for Portland on April 7. Those that were new and blooming for the first time and those given us in 1973 by our New Zealand friends, Phil Phillips, Miss Verry, and the Yeates, were those we were sad to miss.

On April 21 when we got home, I rushed out to see if any were still in bloom. There were Ultimus, Sweetness, Oryx, some late jonquillas, bulbocodiums, Finch, Louise de Coligny, Western Star, the last Xit, and Yellow Warbler. It seemed the season was over. But on May 1 Ultimus, Keats, Oryx, Horace, and innumerable *N. × biflorus* were still in good condition. One last bewildered and misguided Suzy bloomed on May 20!

Our crosses were rather disappointing; the cold weather kept them from "taking."

At the 15th Annual Arkansas State Daffodil Show there were 317 entries with 872 blooms in the Horticulture section and 24 entries in the Design section. (ADS award winners are reported elsewhere in this issue.) Special awards offered by the Arkansas Daffodil Society for collections of five stems each from division 3, division 6, white daffodils and pink daffodils, were won respectively by Mrs. O. L. Fellers, Mrs. Kenneth C. Ketcheside, Mrs. Jesse Cox, and Mrs. Fellers.

An educational exhibit by Mr. Elmer Parette and Mrs. Bill Parette
emphasized particularly methods of bulb propagation. The bulblets derived from bulb scales seemed to arouse special interest, especially on the part of University students. The show was held in the University Union ballroom, quite spacious, and was very attractively staged.

DAFFODILS IN AN ILLINOIS WOODLAND SETTING

By Mrs. Ralph Cannon, Yorkville, Illinois

When the front gate, 60 miles southwest of Chicago, is entered one is impressed by many things: "Many Trees," many shrubs, many flowers. These flowers may be native, or flowers that have been naturalized and are in context with their surroundings. To thrive, plants like people must live in harmony with their neighbors. Here along the drive is a long row of small trumpet daffodils from Mississippi that have been growing since 1950. They are the first heralds of spring, their trumpets larger and their stems longer than the Tenby daffodils.

Progressing along the gravel road over the bridge that spans the winter-bourn we pass glorious meadows of mertensia, rue anemone, baneberries, ferns, and flowering raspberry. As we ascend the hill all kinds of native ferns greet you on one side; also growing there are hepaticas, trillium, Jack-in-the-pulpit, violets, etc.; while on the other side are baneberries, Cimicifuga racemosa, and goatees. On the top of the hill the land spreads out in a large flat area. On this upper part of the acres there are sugar maples, black walnuts, oaks, conifers, and an orchard with blossoming fruit trees and crabs. These trees provide the liveliness of moving shadows as well as protection across the plantings.

What would we try to grow to accompany these beautiful native plants, and thus contribute to the scene? Daffodils were our first thought. Daffodils would give variation, instant landscape effect, and contrast of color, texture, shape, and all in a proportion to harmonize with the surrounding view. Therefore the orchard, sunny for most of the day, seemed the exact place to start the planting of daffodils in grass between the orchard trees. Other open sunny meadows were planted as the years went by. In all places the grass was left to grow long and the foliage of the bulbs was able to die down naturally without being mowed.

The soil in these meadows is heavy loam over gravel. Leaf mold is present, too, because of the many deciduous trees. No bed preparation was made. The bulbs were planted in September, or as early as they could be obtained. After the flowering, the spent heads but not the stalks were picked to prevent seed formation and thus weakening of the bulbs.

Since we have been growing in grass since 1950 the 400 different cultivars have done well. They have proved to be outstanding in color, bloom, multiplicity, and longevity. Along the years they were obtained from the de Jagers, Wilson, the Richardsons, and lately from Mrs. Kate Reade of Carncairn. These bulbs have stood the rigors and extremes of our northern Illinois climate: low temperatures of 10 to 15 degrees below zero F. in winter up to 100 degrees in summer.

This 1975 spring was unbelievable. It was the latest spring that we have ever had. On March 15 snow still covered the ground. April was the coldest
on record, the worst snowstorm coming on April 2. Even in these competitive conditions the daffodils were taller (18-20"), larger, and with heavier bloom stalks than ever before. It is hard to understand any bloom so graceful and delicate being so incredibly tough.

Although the daffodils started up out of the ground the last week in March it was not until the last week in April that we found our first blooms: Beer-sheba, Brunswick, Foresight, Harvest Moon, Ludlow, Magnificence, Music Hall, and White Nile. By April 27 the indispensable groups were opening: Antwerp, Binkie, Belisana, Carbineer, Clonmore, Cromarty, Duke of Windsor, Flower Record, Ferny, Fleurimont, Hades, Moonrise, Missouri, Monique, Prestige, Penvose, Red Bird, Red Devon, Rustom Pasha, Rococo, Scapa, Stadium, Tenedos, Trouseau, Tunis, Tibet, Whiteley Gem. These bulbs are not novelties but standard dependable varieties that everyone knows, and they grow so well in grass, flourishing exceedingly this spring and giving me such a feeling of achievement. I cannot think of replacing them with newer varieties; it would be too ungrateful.

The Best of Bloom this year would go to Criterion. Not only did it produce hundreds of blossoms but they lasted from early until late in the season—a magnificent group.

Over the years my thesis has been to have daffodils that are fun to grow and not too expensive to buy. There are so many older, exquisite, and dependable daffodils available from all hybridizers to satisfy the demands of the most economically minded grower. Newer daffodils are too expensive to grow in grass. Therefore we bought reasonably priced cultivars that possessed the following characteristics: vigor of constitution, resistance to weather, sturdy stem and a length adequate to display the bloom, and lasting quality. All of the daffodils that help to cheer our spring cannot be listed and described, and only a few that are regarded as indispensable in our woodland will be named.

The many Guy Wilson bulbs after growing in grass for 15 to 20 years have complied with the above characterization. Slieveboy (1a) is the spectacular yellow trumpet for it comes late and is so rewarding; Foresight (1b) is the herald of spring, while Preamble (1b) is early and remains in perfect condition for a long time; Cantatrice (1c) is so exquisite and smooth, while White Tartar (1c) is the purest white and must be presented; Home Fires (2a), a long time favorite, shines brilliantly in the spring sunshine, and Armada (2a) is bold and wonderfully showy; Moylena (2b) is a gorgeous pink; Ave (2c) is gorgeous and ethereal; Corncrake (3b) helps keep the season long; while Frigid (3c) blooms poorly for me.

The Richardson daffodils far exceed in number all others in the woodland, especially the 2a's and 2b's. They have been growing in grass 5 to 15 years, which is testimony to their stamina. A few of the outstanding actors in our acres are: Arctic Gold, Goldcourt, and Golden Rapture (1a); Spitzbergen, Tudor King, and Glencarlin (1b); Himalaya, White Prospect, and the late bloomer Weisshorn (1c). The 2a's have the brilliant flowers that appear to be lacquered and make splendid ornaments. They made a telling blaze of scarlet this year: Ceylon, Revelry, Sun Chariot, Teheran, Fire Island, Lamington, and Air Marshal are our favorites. The 2b's are most noble and spectacular: Kilworth, Flamenco, Roimond, Signal Light, Arbar, Avenger, Pontresina, and Orion. The regal Blarney, Fair Colleen, Limerick, and Dragoman are the 3b's that dominate.
There are doubles (4) that love to grow in grass: Falaise, Gay Time, White Lion, Double Event, Mary Copeland, as well as many of Mrs. Richardson's seedlings. None of the buds of these cultivars have blasted, although the buds of Texas blast every year.

A number of small daffodils have done well much to my delight: the 6a's Charity May, Jenny, Dove Wings, Peeping Tom, and February Gold as well as Beryl (6b), Chéric (7b), and Pearly Queen (5). You will find all of them planted close to the front of the mowed grass walks that surround all of the plantings. Grass doesn't seem to bother them. These little daffodils are charming leaning against a large rock. They love to be frivolous and pleasure-giving with their bright colors and airy foliage.

The 1975 spring is over. Thirteen thousand spent blossom heads were picked off during one of the finest daffodil seasons that we have ever had.

There is one more interesting note. For the past 6 years seedling bulbs from Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Reade of Carncairn have been put in every fall to line a large meadow that is mowed after the daffodil foliage cures. These seedlings border the meadow and the walks now three times around. What fun it is to watch the different surprises. Most of the blooms are beautiful . . . all different, pink, double, all classes, etc. I imagine the color mixture would not be too good for a garden, but in a woodland fringed with large trees these splendid ornaments produced in abundant green background are exotic, exciting, and electrifying. To watch these surprise bulbs open in the spring affords a great thrill to all of us and to the many visitors who come to see the daffodils . . . nodding and dancing beneath the trees.

NORTHEAST VIGNETTES

By WALLACE WINDUS, Meadowbrook, Pennsylvania

Weather is a bore, but can't be ignored. It has more to say about our daffodils than we do, which is frustrating. I have long considered farmers to be the biggest gamblers in the world. Perhaps this should be broadened to include all people engaged in any outdoor aspect of horticulture. However, for those of us who are in horticulture as a hobby, uncooperative weather is just a nuisance, not a disaster.

Because of a relatively warm and open winter along the east coast we started the year expecting an unusually early season. March and April were cold and we changed to worrying about having enough blooms for half-decent shows. The earliest daffodils bloomed with short stems and small flowers. Four days of a continuous Patagonia-type wind from April 3 to 7 left us with a depression complex and nicked tepals. But, as usual, the worst fears were not realized and the Philadelphia Area Daffodil Society had a reasonably good show with quality, if not quantity. Mr. Gruber remarked, quite correctly, that the flowers lasted better than usual because most were entered directly from the garden or after brief refrigeration. We did have the substantial help of the Tickners and their daffodils which was most welcome.

The PADS show has the advantage of being held in an attractive shopping mall. Thousands of people go by and are at least exposed to the sight of daffodils. Many stop and express the usual surprise that there are so many kinds. Hand-outs help them to learn where to buy reliable bulbs and how to raise quality flowers. A large and fresh commercial display by Charles H. Mueller, containing many show-quality cultivars, helped to educate the public.
The classes in the first three divisions were well filled, but entries declined sharply after that. Early miniatures gave a good display. There were 265 entries compared with 361 in 1974. In addition to top award winners reported elsewhere, many an old-timer was impressive, including Cantatrice, Daviot, Windblown, Charity May, Beryl, and Trevithian, all blue ribbon winners. We were honored by having Mr. P. Phillips of New Zealand as a judge and Mrs. Phillips as a guest.

The writer did not attend the Delaware Daffodil Society Show, due to a regrettable conflict of dates which just happened and will be avoided in the future.

The continuing PADS venture in putting on a garden display of daffodils at the Philadelphia Spring Flower Show, March 9 to 16, is covered elsewhere. We would just like to bow to busy Biddy LeBlond for fine organization, to imaginative Barbara Haines for landscape design, and to the everfaithful Charlie and Betty Gruber for procurement, storage, and delivery of props. Any undertaking of this kind requires substantial planning and effort, to say nothing of initiative and gentle persuasion. Most of the rest of us only contributed brawn and time for baby-sitting at the daffodil garden during show hours. Many of us were impressed that the show in general used daffodils more widely than ever before. The entrance theme included a long sweep of yellow trumpets with tulips and lilies. A competitive landscape included numerous Tête-a-Tête, and there were the usual competitive classes for forced daffodils. With 4 acres of horticultural displays and a paid attendance of 178,000 this show, sponsored by the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, is, to me, the biggest and best of its kind in the western hemisphere.

As is their custom, the Grubers had open-garden during April and into May for daffodil fanciers. Their hillside home “Briar Edge” near Norristown, Pennsylvania, is beautifully landscaped with many plants and trees, but hundreds of daffodils, all artistically labeled, are the spring feature. An interview and photograph in the Philadelphia Inquirer of April 11 and county and state tour publicity brought literally bus-loads of adults and school children. The Grubers seem to thrive on this fare and even their garden survives, in spite of their occasional absence on other chores such as the show. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and Bill Bender visited their garden after judging the PADS show and then left for Wilmington to see the Delaware Show. Coming from Chambersburg they had a busy and strenuous day.

Another planting, wholly naturalized, is that of Dr. and Mrs. Vernon Lapp in Hatboro, Pennsylvania. Their 8 acres of open deciduous woodland in a bend of Pennypack Creek is underplanted with thousands of daffodils and is open to the public. The first sight of such an expanse of flowers is breathtaking and almost unbelievable. Kitty Lapp wrote a charming and humorous history of the garden under the title “Naturalizing Daffodils — An Investment in Gold” for the May-June 1975 issue of the Green Scene, the relatively new and excellent magazine of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society.

I am a fairly recent convert to daffodils, but I have already confirmed the literature that they have to be transplanted every two or three years to maintain show quality. This is hard work to which I object. It is all very well from a commercial standpoint for a good new hybrid to be prolific but in my yard I wish it would practice birth control. Between this and the limitations of a small suburban yard one soon learns to be critical and ruthless. Any daffodil that is distinctly inferior has to go to make way for a better one.
In spite of studying show records in ADS Journals and RHS Year Books one makes mistakes, one's tastes change, and superior daffodils come along that one must have.

From the standpoint of emphasis it has been on miniatures initially. I have found most of them easy in beds already built up and substantially modified to provide sharp drainage for lilies. I have a fairly large collection of all of those available at a reasonable price and a few that are not. Nevertheless, I have the same problems as others. *N. cyclamineus* grows and flowers reluctantly and Canaliculatus provides lots of foliage but no flowers. Xit never appeared and has not been replaced. Quince and one or two others have been replaced. Clumps of Minnow, Tête-a-Tête, Hawera, April Tears, and Sundial are so crowded that they will have to be replanted.

By the same token I am partial to the smaller daffodils of Divisions 5 to 9 and have almost too many of Division 7. Expressing a few purely personal opinions, I think Bunting is much superior to Suzy in symmetry and uniformity and blooms at the same time for show purposes. Ocean Spray is an attractive and floriferous white, but it is inclined to be irregular. Dainty Miss is perfection itself in pristine beauty and perfect conformation of almost every flower. Stratosphe and Quick Step have beautiful flowers and are nice to have to end the jonquil season. Our old Trevithian in our possession for some 25 years and registered by P. D. Williams in 1927 can still be counted on to win a blue ribbon in either the single or three-stem class.

Divisions 1 to 3 have not been ignored. The whites are relatively easy now with the protection of Benlate and Dexon. Verona, Stainless, and Ben Hee were outstanding this year. A few miscellaneous favorites for faultless form and beautiful color are Daviot, Merlin, and Silken Sails.

The spring season closed with a delightful meeting of the Northeast Region at Cliveden, the ancestral home of the Chew family in Germantown, recently donated with all its original antiques and accumulated records to the National Trust for Historic Preservation. Following a tour, an inspection of daffodils brought by Elizabeth Capen and Joy Mackinney, and a box lunch we heard about the 1976 national meeting and show from Dr. Bender and received an emphatic request from Mary Harrigan to send our symposium reports to Mrs. Capen. The real tour de force was the lecture and slide show given alternately by Bill and Laura Lee Ticknor. Using an abridged text and pictures provided by Mr. John Blanchard, they gave us a fascinating and instructive tour of Portugal and Spain to see the species daffodils in bloom in their native habitat. It is hard to comprehend how modern daffodils could have arisen from the diminutive and often ragged species.

All in all, while the season may not have been kind to daffodils they seem to have done alright for themselves in publicity.

THE NEW ENGLAND SEASON—LATE, BUT LOVELY

*By Cathleen D. Riley, Greenwich, Connecticut*

What can you say about a season that opened on April 10 with a view of Mt. Hood, closed—officially at least—on May 7 with a sunset on the dunes off Gloucester, Massachusetts, yet continued in bloom through the first week
in June? For the five of us from the New England region who were fortunate enough to tramp the fields of Canby and Corbett it was indeed glorious. For those not so blessed, it was still a vintage year for daffodils.

The lateness of our season surprised us all, as all signs pointed to an even earlier one than those of the past few years. Bunting was up an inch on Jan. 1, N. asturiensis bloomed in February, and a local public planting of Unsurpassable on St. Patrick's Day. We had a long, warm, and rainy autumn. Here in Greenwich, a bare inch and a half of snow fell in February. Then Nature, having spared us from winter, decreed that we should have no spring whatsoever. It stayed cold, not cool but cold, with only a rare day or two of instant summer and how the flowers loved it! Lack of rain called for copious watering, but saved them from storm damage so our season, despite its slow start and early complaints of roughness and odd numbered petals, turned into a great one, a season of the tall strong stem and marvelous substance that withstood our one gale, and vibrant color.

Our region had two shows this year: Greenwich on April 30 and Boston, May 7-8. Entries at the Greenwich show trailed last year's by only 40. Buds went to Boston and were opened under a portable 150-watt Duro-Light bulb clamped to the towel rack in the hotel. 2b's Norval and Lorenzo responded beautifully as did Carnicairn's new Dromona, a lovely 2bY with a perianth of velvet and a true butter-yellow cup.

After Boston my garden became a hybridizer's delight. Most exciting was to discover, upon finally really reading Mitsch's 1975 catalog, that I have Peaceful. The first year they had bloomed like giant bulbocodiums, so I moved them from the show bed. This year two bulbs produced six near-perfect blooms: marvelous orange cups with distinctive yellow rims. One set 14 seeds by N. triandrus albus.

On May 11 one of each division was cut for a Mother's Day gift. Carrick-beg was the 1a. 2a Top Notch was one of five flawless blooms, the sixth had one nick! Last year, its first, both blooms were striped yellow and white. This year the white was confined to its halo which takes a day or two to form. Truly a superb daffodil in every way. 3a Irish Coffee made a great hit that day — so round and firm, with a true café au lait perianth and a bright orange rim. Others that were admired were a beautiful 5b Waxwing, tall, three-to-the-stem Eland, and 6a Titania. Acropolis was the favorite: large, tall, each red petal perfectly interspersed with the white.

It is difficult to mention individual flowers this year when nature was its own ice box and so many did so well. And so, since this was the year for it, let's think color. I always covet other growers' pinks, as mine have never done much. This year they really performed, all of them from delicately elegant 1b Patricia Reynolds to deep-throated Accent, with Precedent and Audubon winning for form. A new one was an as yet not introduced 2b from Kate Reade, John's Pink. It needs to settle down, but shows promise in its glistening perianth and nicely formed cup of birthday-party pink.

Those who saw Amy and Chuck Anthony's pink collection in Boston have now "seen Paree!!" Gracious Lady and Ballyroan are both indescribably delicious. Mrs. Richardson should be highly complimented and duly proud. They have assumed a place of honor among the inward eye flashers that warm my winter — mainly all the 3b's, but to be joined also this year by Tom Throckmorton's Winged Easter and Evans' 1c, L 32/1, happy remembrances from Portland.
Whites do better for me, or I by them. Celilo was without question the best of the trumpets, absolutely smooth and thick, and it seemed to last forever. The cold was kinder to the 2c's. With so many to choose from, Arctic Doric, White O'Morn, Glenmanus, Pristine, and Stainless are all remembered with delight. Lovely green-eyed Churchfield was new this year as was Canisp. Alas, Canisp disappeared along with Alabaster, and so came my first sad experience with rot.

In this year of color the yellows and reds were truly exceptional. The 2a's came early, grew and grew, and stayed on and on. Ormeau, Camelot, and St. Keverne were the stars of the shows, but Valor was the lord of my manor. An Australian rarely seen in the east, it sent up seven blooms from one second-year bulb. They stood 25 inches tall from 2 days after Prefix and Chickadee opened my season the afternoon of April 15th to nearly the end of May. Alongside it, 2bY Joyous was equally tall, prolific, and long lasting. They seemed to guard the flock until Silken Sails soared to 26 inches in time for Boston.

Except for dependable Chiloquin, the larger reverse bicolors were a great disappointment this year: lots of blooms but not a real show stopper in the lot. The 7's were another story. Chat gave perfect flowers, unfortunately still only one to a stem, but beautifully reversed. Pipit outdid itself for me. For the first time every stem had three blooms. Could it have been vying with newly planted Oryx? If so, they tied.

Although we live in "mid-town Greenwich," we are on a rather unprotected knoll and invariably come into bloom a week to 10 days later than "on the water" or even, in some cases, "back country." If you add that week to the two to three that comprised the lateness of this season, to the fact that our region is the caboose of the ADS Show Line, maybe you'll understand if I say that sometimes I feel like the Observation Car of the old Broadway Limited, enjoying lovely scenery while never quite catching up. This year, with Lintie still in bloom on June 7, I didn't mind at all.

MISSIONARIES FOR THE DAFFODIL

In the Southeastern Regional robin, Lib Rand worries occasionally that she makes very little contribution because "I keep no records, buy no new and expensive bulbs, do no hybridizing, and have no shows near enough to enter." But she and her husband Bill do something that may be far more valuable than any of these things: they serve as missionaries for the daffodil in Garner, North Carolina.

On March 8 and 9 the Wake County Public Libraries presented a Daffodil Exhibit by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rand, featuring more than one hundred varieties correctly identified. The exhibit was prepared at the request of the librarian, who remembered a similar display by the Rands two years ago. The show was well-attended and generated much enthusiasm.

Lib and Bill share the increase from their garden with many friends and have recruited their three daughters and their grandchildren to daffodil ranks. Lib places specimen blooms, named, in eye-catching locations around town all season and occasionally writes a daffodil column for the garden editor of the local paper.

—MRS. HERMAN L. MCKENZIE
HOLLAND AND BELGIUM – 1975
By WILLIS H. WHEELER, Gainesville, Florida

An invitation to serve as a member of the jury of judges for the 27th Ghent Floralië in Ghent, Belgium, gave Mrs. Wheeler and me a good reason to once again visit two of the Low Countries, Belgium and the Netherlands.

Matthew Zandbergen, that good friend and loyal member of the American Daffodil Society met us on our midday arrival at Schipol, Amsterdam’s great International Airport and delivered us to the very comfortable Motel Sassenheim for a brief period of recuperation.

Following the couple of hours of rest Matthew took us on a preliminary visit to the bulb district on the way to the Bulb Growers Association, formerly in Haarlem but now in Hillegom. In the exhibit hall we were privileged to see outstanding displays of newer bulbous flowers, including baskets of three daffodils: 2b Royal Orange (G. A. Uit den Boogaard) Zandbergen-Terwegen, 1953; 2a Orange Progress (Lefeber) Lefeber, 1968; and 4 Unique (J. Lionel Richardson) Zandbergen-Terwegen, 1961.

The last mentioned daffodil, from the hand of the late J. Lionel Richardson, is a remarkably strong double of white and yellow, somewhat like the older White Lion, but a definite improvement. The basket of this flower, entered by Matthew Zandbergen, was awarded the gold medal of the Royal General Bulb Growers Society as the best double daffodil entered in the Society’s daffodil competition on that date, April 21.

Matthew has a good stock of Unique and is now prepared to push its sale to the trade. (Note the length of time between registration in 1961, and the present date. That is about the time an experienced Netherlands grower requires for evaluation and increase of a commercially valuable daffodil.) Matthew considers Unique and Tahiti the best two Division IV daffodils now available commercially and I agree with his evaluation. I saw both growing in his bulb fields and could at the same time compare them with other doubles growing nearby. They are both floriferous and increase well.

Another daffodil Matthew now grows by the ton is the lovely miniature Tête-a-Tête, possibly Alec Gray’s greatest achievement in daffodil breeding. Experience in the United States has shown it to be a real acquisition for the garden. That clump of it that the Society’s members saw in the garden of Amy and Chuck Anthony in the spring of 1971 was a perfect jewel.

Through Matthew’s courtesy we had a delightful visit to the famed Keukenhof at Lisse in the center of bulb culture in South Holland. This parklike planting of spring flowering bulbs in a forest of giant beech trees is a color photographer’s paradise, with its brilliant beds of tulips, fragrant hyacinths, daffodils, grape hyacinths, anemones, and many other colorful genera. One long avenue lined with the majestic beeches had beds of daffodils planted at the bases of the trees. In another part of the park were large glasshouses filled with beds of perfectly grown tulips. Adding to the value of all the plantings outside and in were well prepared labels, a thing appreciated by avid gardeners, horticulturists, and botanists.

On another day Matthew and Nel (Mrs. Z.) took us to the region of Anna Paulowna in North Holland, the new location of the firm of P. de Jager and Sons. This area is gaining in importance as a bulb-producing section. Growers in the Sassenheim, Lisse, and Hillegom regions are gradually being crowded out by housing developments. During our visit to the
north we had the good fortune to once again renew our acquaintance with Peter de Jager, the venerable and charming head of the well known company.

On the 24th of April we journeyed to Ghent, Belgium, a medieval city and the center of that country's famed horticultural industry. At 7:00 a.m. on the following morning I joined with numerous other judges from Europe and North America for a continental breakfast and team assignments for the judging of the 27th Ghent Floralié, a tremendous floral and horticultural exhibition, first held in 1808 and now offered every 5 years. The main exhibition hall appeared to be about 150 yards in length. Supplementing it were several smaller exhibition rooms at the sides of the main hall.

Ghent and the Belgian horticulturists are known the world over for the azaleas they produce and these were featured in the main exhibition hall. Their massed beds created a rainbow of color from white to dark red. Supporting the azaleas in the show were almost every other flowering plant, including hydrangeas, roses, orchids, anthuriums, gerberas, carnations, clivias, freesias, iris, narcissus, tulips, streptocarpus, begonias, gloxinias, and many others. Serving as a background to the many floral entries were foliage plants in profusion, such as Ficus elastica, araucarias, and many kinds of ferns.

Several countries placed entries in the side exhibition rooms. Among the noteworthy exhibits were those entered by the Netherlands, West Germany, Spain, and France. Holland's entry emphasized its bulbous crops. A big bed of 1a Golden Harvest gave a golden glow to the exhibit.

Judging teams were international in composition. I had the privilege of being the U. S. representative on a three-man team assigned to judge the classes for flowering shrubs. Working on the same team was the head of the parks department of Madrid, Spain. He spoke Spanish and French. A second team member was a commercial nurseryman from Dordrecht, Germany, who spoke German and some French. I spoke a little German and some Spanish. Our clerk, a young Belgian, spoke English, German, Flemish and French (Belgium is a bilingual country using both the French and Flemish languages). Between our several languages we managed to complete our assignment and had some time before our lunch to view the whole show. The official opening came at 3:00 p.m. with the King and Queen as the guests of honor.

This was my third visit to the Ghent Floralié and I have seen no floral exhibition to surpass it. Any Society members planning to be in Europe in April 1980 should include Ghent in their itinerary, but make hotel reservations well in advance!

When we returned to Holland Matthew and Nel were again our kind hosts and took us on a pleasant trip to famous Kinderdijk, a little town astride a dike. Here it is you find a mill landscape unmatched at any other place in the world. There, within a small area you see 19 water-mills, built 200 years ago to pump water from one level to another and finally out to sea.

To conclude our delightful stay in his beautiful land Matthew took us to Voorschoten for a visit with Jack Gerritsen and his split corona daffodils. It was a most interesting experience to walk through his beds of seedling narcissus and see the many variations of the split corona as they are developing through Mr. Gerritsen's efforts. Some are quite intriguing.

On the next morning we flew westward and on the same evening slept happily in our own familiar beds.
"PORTABLE GREENHOUSES"
AND OTHER RECYCLING IDEAS

By DOROTHY ALLEN, Nashville, Tennessee

I enjoyed reading “From Kitchen to Garden” very much, so thought I would pass on other household hints I use.

The gallon size plastic milk bottles, also half-gallon size fabric softener bottles make ideal “portable greenhouses” to put over the miniature bulbs planted in flower borders, so that these tiny bulbs do not freeze during the severe cold of winter months. What I do is this: I cut the bottoms out of the bottles, remove the cap (to admit rain and air), and put the bottle over a 24-inch high garden stake. I press the bottle down into the earth to leave an impression of where it will rest, and then remove the bottle and plant the bulbs, usually 9 to 12, in a clump around the stake and put the bottle back over the stake and push it into the soil an inch or more to prevent frost from getting under the bottle and to keep winds from blowing the bottle over. In this way I am able to grow these miniatures in open flower beds instead of in coldframes as has been suggested for them. I take the bottles off after the foliage is up 4 or 5 inches, as by this time the temperatures have moderated, and the tiny bulbs can fend for themselves more or less. I only put the bottles back if snow is predicted. The bottles will stack as flower pots do, so can be stored away when not in use. I lost hundreds of these little bulbs by freezing or heaving before making this experiment 3 years ago, and I am happy to say I haven’t lost a bulb since growing them this way. The bottles do cause the leaves and stems to grow taller, but that does not bother me.

I also use these bottles over newly planted daylily plants, and primroses, and seeds I am trying to get to germinate. I have also cut the bottles in half and used them as seed flats or flower pots (be sure to punch drainage holes in bottom; holes can be made by heating the end of an ice pick over a candle flame). If I am out of labels I cut the bottles into strips and put them on freezer tape on which you can write with a laundry pen. Venetian blind slats cut into strips make good labels, too, as do popsicle sticks, which can be written on and made waterproof with clear fingernail polish. Plastic cups make good seed containers, or small flower pots for rooting cuttings or for gift plants.

By cutting the tops and bottoms off plastic bottles they may be used as collars around young tomato plants to protect them from rabbits and cutworms, or, like the berry baskets, to keep a rare bulb or seeds from getting lost. Incidentally, the little plastic berry baskets may be ordered from Gurney’s, Yankton, North Dakota, in lots of a hundred (pint size $5.89; quart size $7.95).

Pint or quart jars with screw tops make handy small plant dusters by punching holes in the tops. And of course the lids are used with beer in them to attract and get rid of snails and slugs.

Not from the kitchen, but another item I plant in my flower beds is rusty nails, nuts, and bolts. This adds iron to the soil, so flowers will be bigger and have deeper coloration. My supply comes from the old junk cars my youngest son works on in our driveway. I learned about the importance of iron to plants from pineapple growers in Hawaii.
Another thing that I find helpful is using sawdust as a mulch for weed control in the flower borders. The sawdust is usually free for the taking from lumber mills or furniture manufacturers in towns. It is light in color and decomposes rapidly, thus enriches my soil naturally, as leaves do in a forest. Having a city flower garden requires me to use the same soil year in and year out to grow things in, so I am always on the lookout for organic mulching materials that will help rebuild my soil and keep it productive.

I also use shredded leaves a friend (a retired professor who has taken up flower gardening) brings to me. He has a leaf shredding machine and goes around the community getting the bags of leaves people have raked up, then puts them in his machine and gives this leaf mold to us gals he knows are growing flowers. I bake him a cake if I know he is coming.

VISIT TO THE NORTHWEST

By Brent C. Heath, North, Virginia

(This is not the first time a letter to the Ticknors has become a Journal article.)

We really enjoyed our trip to Oregon. The chance to meet Mr. Mitsch and Mr. Evans and their wives was really great. We spent a day with each of them — we talked daffodils all day, except for a little fish talk with Murray and a little bird talk with Mr. Mitsch. Both have unbelievably beautiful places. I don’t see how the Mitsches keep up so much garden besides their daffodils. Mr. Mitsch’s seedlings are unbelievable. By the way, the seedlings that he gave me last fall turned out to be some super pinks: one very lilac one, several Carita-like, large cups, and an excellent near-trumpet, plus several great reverse bicolors. I am anxious for you to see them.

We decided to drive up to Washington while we were out west. We visited 10 daffodil growers out there. They had from 10 to 100 acres of daffs apiece, mostly the cut-flower type. They were in the middle of shipping daffs, which they pick in bud and ship dry. Each grower took time out to show us his operation. One field of 50 acres had close to 100 pickers.

All bulb operations are mechanized with self-propelled diggers, automatic cleaners and graders, and each had cookers. They cook everything each year. The cookers had a capacity of about 2 tons. There were lots of rogues (odd types) in their fields, which they blamed on the cookers. The two largest growers had no rogues. Most growers rogue carefully for stripe. One used chemicals for rogueing (on injection).

Several growers did not rogue at all — stripe was all over their stocks. It was a real shame to see them going to pot. These growers’ explanation for not rogueing was that their bulbs only went to chain stores where it did not really matter. I argued, but I am afraid to no avail.

They raise about 100 varieties all told. Most are old Dutch types with yellow trumpets predominating. One grower had Matador and Golden Dawn. It was really neat to see about half an acre of each. I bought a goodly portion of each. Golden Dawn is really a great gazette. It does very well for me. One grower had Stoke, another had Matapan, Stadium, Azalea (a nice very late pink), Martha Washington, Windblown, Mabel Taylor, and Apricot Dis-
tinction. Most said that the novelties did not sell well (flowers or bulbs) and were not worth while. Some good Oregon Bulb Farm stocks have been discarded and lost for this reason, for example, Carita and Merry Bells.

They market their bulbs through two cooperatives and three or four individual companies. Almost all of the bulbs are marketed through large seed and chain stores. All growers have tulips, iris, and a variety of other crops, including rhubarb as a big one. Most have greenhouses also. A good number of the growers are of Dutch origin.

We missed the Daffodil Festival in Sumner by a day, but by all indications it is quite a large celebration. It appeared that there had been a lot of smaller growers at one time who had been gradually bought out by the larger growers. The flowers as I mentioned are picked in the goose-neck stage, packed in the field, put in cold storage, and shipped by air freight all over the country. They have an ideal climate for flowers and a spectacular countryside, with Mt. Hood and Mt. Rainier in the background.

I must have checked over two or three hundred acres and found only one infestation of bulb and stem nematode. It was interesting to see that many of their growing techniques and practices were the same as mine.

**XIT AND OTHER MINIATURES IN DIVISION THREE**

*By Polly Brooks, Richmond, Virginia*

Xit, 3c (Gray 1961) was perhaps the first miniature daffodil of the five listed in this division to be grown and shown. It has been seen more often in the shows than others because it has been more readily available and because it multiplies well and does persist. This all-white, slightly fragrant, graceful, small-cupped daffodil reportedly is a child of *N. wattleri* crossed with a large 2c. Blooming at midseason, it is a good one for the shows.

Picoblanco, also by Alec Gray as are all miniatures listed in division 3 on the ADS Approved List, is a very white *wattleri* seedling which opens much earlier than Xit and is the first to open. It makes a lovely, early, long-lasting clump of small white daffodils in the garden, and is good for the earliest shows. Here it opened on March 3 in 1973, March 18 in 1974, and March 21 in 1975.

The other miniature daffodils in this division generally bloom during the first 10 or 12 days in April with Paula Cottell (Gray 1961), a Samaria seedling, being the last to open (April 12 this year). Paula Cottell opens milk white with small cream cup, and is the largest daffodil of the five listed. It blooms here at the same time as Mitsch's Verona, and, to me, looks like an exact copy — but smaller, of course. Although of best show quality, it usually misses all except the very latest shows. In the three shows that I attended last spring there were only two blooms exhibited: one in the Garden Club of Virginia Show on April 12 and one in the Gloucester Show the previous week.

From my observation at the three shows (Tidewater Daffodil Show on March 31 in addition to the two mentioned above) it may be assumed that Xit is still in the lead as to the number shown and/or grown. In the three
shows there was a total of 27 blooms of Xit, 17 Yellow Xits, 10 Picoblancos (most of them were in the March 31 show) 8 Segovias, and 2 Paula Cottells. There was a beautiful specimen of Yellow Xit in the Hampton, Va., show on March 31. Progressively more of the Yellow Xit is appearing in the shows.

There has been much said about the similarity between Yellow Xit and Segovia. After observing Segovia in my garden for more years than Yellow Xit and after looking closely at both of them in the shows and in my garden in the last two years, I have come to the conclusion that if there is a difference it must be that the perianth of the Yellow Xit seems to have a yellowish cast and that of Segovia is a clearer white. Both bloom at the same time and are about the same size and height, having the same good texture in the much-overlapping wide petals. Both last in the garden for the same length of time when grown side by side as mine are.

The variations in Xit have been a frequent topic of discussion: some with narrow petals, others with wide overlapping ones (the kind that the judges seem to favor); some have petals of uneven lengths, some are whiter than others, etc. I have been growing Xit since 1957 and for many years thereafter all my stock came from one bulb. The variations mentioned above showed up differently in different years — and all from that same one bulb. There is some variation in its parent N. watleri. Is it that Xit, like some other daffodils, can and does vary in size, shape, quality, width of petals, clarity of white, green in the eye, etc., depending on soil, weather, growing conditions, etc.? This is the mystery that Nature is.

It is interesting to note again that we are indebted to Alec Gray for all the miniatures in division 3. All are very lovely, good quality, long lasting daffodils for the garden, for arranging, and for the shows. Would that some hybridizer would develop a smaller daffodil for this class — the size of Flomay!

DAFFODILS AT THE PHILADELPHIA FLOWER
AND GARDEN SHOW

Two days before the 1975 Philadelphia Flower and Garden Show, March 9-16, 13 members of the Philadelphia Area Daffodil Society were busy converting a 10' x 15' space of concrete floor into a “charming garden,” abloom with our favorite flower.

“Nature's Way With Daffodils” lent its name to the garden setting and to the poster showing the life cycle of the bulb. The visitors to the garden were interested in seeing the root development after planting until flowering and division time clearly shown by the dates on the poster.

A Montchanin azalea and dwarf skimmias formed the background for a vinyl-lined pool over which a lifelike green frog presided. The pots of forced bulbs (9 divisions were represented) were placed on piled-up fruit boxes covered with licorice root mulch and all were held in place by railroad ties, wood chips, and rail fence, with table and chairs completing the rustic scene. The judges commented that the “miniatures were a welcome addition” and awarded us a silver bowl, an award of merit.

PADS members took turns sitting at the table giving out information on daffodil culture and answering questions.

—HELEN H. LEBLOND

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BULLETIN BOARD
FROM THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

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

* * * * *

Be patient! The 1975 edition of the Classified List and International Register of Daffodil Names will be mailed to all members as soon as it is received from the Royal Horticultural Society. This new list is a special bonus to all members and makes use of Dr. Tom Throckmorton’s color coding system.

* * * * *

The Board of Directors of the American Daffodil Society will meet at the Holiday Inn in Alexandria, Virginia, at 9:00 a.m., on October 18, 1975. All ADS members are privileged to audit the meetings. Only members of the Board may participate in the meeting unless special arrangements have been made beforehand with the President.

GEORGE S. LEE, JR.

BICENTENNIAL CONVENTION

April 23 and 24 are the dates and Holiday Inn, City Line Avenue, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, the place for our 1976 Convention. Plans are underway to provide a most interesting and exciting time for all of you. Start to plan your trip this fall and enjoy all that historical Philadelphia and Pennsylvania have to offer. The Tourist Bureau, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, has free information they will send to help you.

"WHERE CAN I GET . . . ?"

3b Kentucky Mrs. Hubert Bourne, 1052 Shadyhill Dr.,
Columbus, Ohio 43221

2c Killaloe Fr. Athanasius Buchholz, Mt. Angel Abbey,
1c Polaris St. Benedict, Ore. 97373

1a Caravelle Gerard H. Wayne, 9509 Gloaming Dr.,
2b Cream Cloud Beverly Hills, Calif. 90210
2c Glenshesk
2c Pristine
Heartsdown
2c Snow Dream

FIND IT HERE . . .

2c Desdemona P. de Jager & Son, 188 Asbury Street,
South Hamilton, Mass. 01982

Members who can spare a bulb of a cultivar wanted should write directly to the member requesting it. Send requests for hard-to-find cultivars for future listing to Mrs. Paul Gripshover, 2917 North Star Road, Columbus, Ohio 43221.
1976 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., 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.

HERE AND THERE

Newsletters have been received from the Middle Atlantic, New England, and Midwest Regions, and from the Washington Daffodil Society. The fall meeting of the Middle Atlantic Region will be in Williamsburg on October 4; Brent Heath will be one of the speakers. The June issue from New England reviews the 1975 catalogs, with comments by Amy Anthony, the editor, adding to the interest and usefulness. The July issue of Narcissus Notes (Midwest newsletter) includes a condensed version of Wells Knierim’s talk at their 1974 fall meeting how he grows “such big daffodils,” which we are reprinting in this issue. The Washington Daffodil Society reports on the many daffodil-related activities and plans of this active society and its busy members. An all-time high club bulb order totaling $2,600 augurs well for future shows.

We have received news of the death of Allen W. Davis on May 5. Mr. Davis will be remembered by many ADS members for his interest in miniature daffodils and other small bulbs; he was for several years chairman of the Miniatures Committee. An account of his life and horticultural activities was published in the September 1972 issue of the Journal.

A new member in Japan, Yasushi Uesumi, has sent a block of a special New Year stamp showing *Narcissus tazetta*. Several other daffodil stamps have been received since we last reported on them, and we hope to have an illustrated article on them before long.

The July 1975 issue of Flower and Garden Magazine reports in its “It’s What’s Happening” section the award of the ADS Gold Medal to Murray Evans, and elsewhere in the same issue his Foxfire is mentioned as the top named daffodil at the National Daffodil Show in Portland. Other top varieties suggested from the ADS Symposium are also listed. In the September issue of this magazine there is an article by Meg Yerger on daffodils suitable for use in 18th century garden restoration. She was asked by the editor to do a short one that would have appeal for that magazine’s reading public.

The July issue of The American Horticultural Society’s small publication, News & Views, quotes much of our From Kitchen to Garden of last December.

A local hardware company has been distributing an attractive booklet advertising Ortho products; in addition to a daffodil on the cover there are several pages devoted to daffodils and small bulbs. Among planting suggestions: “Lettuce, especially the frilly Salad Bowl and Green Ice, is beautiful with daffodils.”
A GARBAGE-CAN BULB COOKER
By MARIE BOZIEVICH, Bethesda, Maryland

Last fall my inventive husband made me a “cooker” to give my daffodil bulbs a hot water bath. I had often read that the hot water treatment originally designed for control of the stem and bulb nematode had such a beneficial effect on the health of the bulbs that growers were using it routinely, even when no nematodes were present. This treatment is sure death to bulb-scale mites and bulb flies and, if the temperature of the bath is rigidly controlled, does not harm the bulbs.

The basic parts of my cooker are as follows:

(1) Thermostatic control: This instrument has a heat sensor which measures the temperature of the water and a control switch which turns the heating element (2) on and off. It is vitally important to purchase one with a narrow temperature range, preferably 100°-120°F. (38°-49°C.). The narrower the temperature range, the more accurate the control will be. We used Dayton Model 2E146 which is made for hot water heaters and can be purchased at a plumbing supply house.

(2) Heating element: This is an immersible electric element made for hot water heaters. We used a Cromalox TGA water heater element purchased at a plumbing supply house.

(3) Stirrer: This is needed to keep the water mixed to a uniform temperature. We used a laboratory stirrer with a small electric motor, purchased at a laboratory supply house. However, an electric drill could be used with a paint-stirrer inserted. (Use at low speed.)
(4) *Thermometer:*

This is needed to check the water temperature while the bulbs are being processed. It must be very accurate in the 100°-120° F. (38°-48° C.) range. A narrow range laboratory thermometer can be purchased at a laboratory supply house.

My husband has assembled these parts on a semi-circular piece of plywood which fits on top of a heavy plastic garbage can. (The size of the can would depend on how many bulbs are to be handled.) The plywood was drilled with holes to receive the various parts and given two coats of spar varnish. The working parts which are to be immersed in water are enclosed in a cage made of hardware cloth which separates them from any contact with the bulbs. The dials, motor, etc. are on top of the plywood piece. Three brackets attached underneath fit snugly within the garbage can and keep everything firmly in place.

The usual recommendations for hot-water treatment for nematode control are as follows: Pre-soak bulbs before treatment in warm water (75° F.) plus a wetting agent. Treat bulbs in hot water bath, plus formalin at the rate of 1/4 cup to 25 gals. of water, for 4 hours at 112° F. If you are certain that you have no nematodes, a shorter treatment time of 1 hour at 110° F. will be sufficient to kill bulb-scale mites and bulb fly.

My bulbs receive their hot water treatment in early September, about 2 weeks before they are planted. At this time they are completely dormant. (It does not seem to matter if the root plates have begun to swell.) I fill the garbage can with warm water, using a garden hose attached to the laundry mixing faucet. It is tested for correct temperature and adjusted by adding either hot or cold water. It is essential to fill the can to the top so that the heat sensor of the thermostat will be immersed. Formalin is added and
mixed thoroughly. Formalin is used on the advice of Dr. Charles Gould of Washington State University. He feels that alternation of fungicides is essential so that the basal rot organism will not develop an immunity to Benlate.

The bulbs are treated while in the same net bags in which they received their Benlate dip at digging time and in which they have spent the summer hanging in the air-conditioned basement. Small net bags are put together in larger ones for ease in handling. The temperature of the water can be about 114° F. when they are immersed because they will cool the water somewhat. From that point on the temperature should be maintained at 112° F. Keep a frequent watch on the thermometer to be sure everything is all right — it will fluctuate slightly, but should not go below 111° F. if you are treating for nematodes, or above 113° F. lest the bulbs be damaged.

When the scheduled time has elapsed the bulbs should be removed and then cooled as rapidly as possible. I hang mine from the lower branches of a dogwood tree and turn an electric fan on them.

Fall 1974 was the first time I used my “cooker.” Only the one-hour treatment was given as there was no evidence of nematodes. (Any suspicious-looking bulbs or foliage are always sent to a nematologist at the University of Maryland for laboratory analysis.) I have just finished digging some of these treated bulbs and they are very healthy in appearance — large, smooth, and very firm. My feeling is that the whole project was really worthwhile.

"RARE SCOTS DAFFODIL TO BE MARKETED"

Under this heading the item quoted below appeared in the April 26, 1975 issue of the British horticultural trade journal Grower.

"Nineteen years after first discovery, the daffodil variety, Whiteadder, will be commercially marketed for the first time this year as sufficient stocks have now been built up. Estimated demand is 10,000 annually and this will mean multiplying to a basic stock of 20,000 to 30,000. Present stock is 5,000 and has been built up from a single plant found growing wild on a river bank in north east Scotland in 1956.

"This is a one-off sport of the common daffodil (Narcissus pseudonarcissus) with a green corona and can only be reproduced by doubling
SEEDS GALORE

By William O. Ticknor, Falls Church, Virginia
and Jack Schlitt, Portland, Oregon

Come one, come all, and try your luck! The Seed Broker's appeal had massive results. A limited number of seeds from "poet × open pollination (but probably poet)" came in from Meg Yerger of Eastern Shore, Maryland. George Morrill is sending seed from Oregon. Murray Evans (would you believe it?) sent a heaping pile of seed from the miniature Little Beauty open pollinated.

The seed broker almost fell off his chair when he opened a package from Jack Schlitt of Portland, Oregon. Enclosed were 54 packets of seeds of the most excruciatingly delightful crosses that one can imagine. There is something of Paul Bunyan in these Oregonians, not in words but in deeds. Jack is on good terms with both Grant Mitsch and Murray Evans and makes good use of their friendly interest. Each pack of seeds has a comment on the possibilities of the contents. Jack used selected seedling blooms of certain of Murray Evans' crosses as pollen parents for about half of the 54. The rest are crosses of the latest and finest and the range is through every shade of every color and from the trumpets through the small cups. Even included were seeds of potential doubles.

Those who want seed should send a self-addressed stamped envelope to the Seed Broker, 2814 Greenway Blvd., Falls Church, Va. 22042. State preferences and the broker will do his best.

Following this paragraph are descriptions written by Jack Schlitt of the four Evans crosses he used in so many of his crosses. They give the flavor of Jack's enthusiasm and the thoughtful selection of parents of the seeds he sent.

Evans 0-14 (pink 2b's)

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Cordial} \\
\times \\
\text{Pink Lace} \times \text{Interim} \\
\end{array}
\]

\[
\begin{array}{c}
\text{Caro Nome} \\
\text{Green Island} \times \text{Glenshane} \\
\end{array}
\]

How many times have you read this description in catalogs? "Opens pale primrose or cream and takes a few days to develop pink coloring gradually fading to near white." In 0-14, of which I have over a hundred bulbs that
have now been down 3 years, you have flowers that open with pure pink crowns or pink ruffling and hold the color till the very end, except for three which come as snow-white 2c's.

In its third year of blooming I am now able to select from four to six flowers as pollinizers from one clone. Thus I can use all the same pollen on one set of selected seed parents. I used to call this group a gold mine of pink pollen. It has now been renamed my Fort Knox of pink pollen. Imagine having a group like this to fall back on when your projected planning or crossing fails to materialize due to a different blooming sequence from year to year.

Last but not least, this is the cross that produced Janis Babson, which was the only one selected. According to Murray I'm supposed to have the rest. There are several more in this group with solid baby-pink crowns which they retained for a full 3 weeks. It was the pollen of these which was used on Leonaine.

Evans N-55 (2a red cups)

(Paricutin × Rustom Pasha) × Chemawa

Narvik × California Gold

To describe this group one would have to use Mitsch's catalog. All are large to very large intense colored flowers. Of 25 bulbs I saved 20, which have now bloomed three seasons. Types represented here are very similar in description and form to Grant's Kingbird, Alamo, and very large Chemawa, plus a few reminiscent of California Gold. They are early midseason and as all of my red cup projects planned were opening too late to use these early midseason types on, I hit the ready ones with pollen of Armada.

Should give some nice early to midseason large type garden flowers with good clear colors. However, one in this group came all yellow similar to Grant's Windfall, only not nearly as ruffled.

Evans N-36 (mostly 3b's, some 2b's)

Marshfire × Hotspur

Limerick × Bithynia Kilworth × Arbar

Oh, boy! Trying to describe this group defeats me. I have over 150 of them, 100 having been down 3 years and 50 down for one season. Your best bet would be Murray's article in the March 1973 Daffodil Journal about his first 20 years, in which he tells about N-36. My original plans were to use his B-3 (Duke of Windsor × Lady Kesteven) on a number of crosses. When B-3 (all 18 of them) failed to produce pollen, N-36 was there to fall back on. This group starts to bloom a few in midseason, then a lot in late midseason, and then a few late ones.

Again, as in 0-14 pink, trying to pick the best ones with sufficient flowers to catch one group of seed parents was enough to drive one batty. This is another good series to have in reserve. When in doubt, use N-36 and anything can happen. I mean you can't go wrong with the above pedigree. As Green Island × Chinese White sibs are numerous and also known to be heavy seed producers, one can't go wrong, as the resulting progeny from a
Green Island x Chinese White sib crossed with an outstanding N-36 seedling would be worth waiting for.

Evans N-45

<table>
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<th>Oneonta</th>
<th>x</th>
<th>Protege</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Open pollinated Mitsch seedling (Trousseau x Pink of Dawn) x 2b seedling</td>
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I had 25 bulbs of this series and kept 18 of them. Again you will have to use Mitsch's catalog, which would beat anything that I could write. Some flowers were similar to Grant's Paradox, one which produced nine flowers (third season down), which were much admired by all who saw them. With this group I was able to catch a good number of Binkie. Even Murray liked this cross, or thought it should be good.

Others range in shades similar to Euphony and Astalot. These are among my favorites, as I spend more time on my knees evaluating them than all the rest of my plantings combined.

THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION OF N. RUPICOLA

By Tom D. Throckmorton, M.D., Des Moines, Iowa

I first saw N. rupicola in the Gredos Mountains in north-central Spain. The year was 1968 and I would have missed the tiny bloom entirely had it not been for my old comrade, Frank Waley. He pointed with his staff and there in a cleft of granite rock, almost at the snow-line on the mountain's shoulder, was a small, prim, yellow bloom. Its feet were in the shadow but the flower itself caught and held the sunshine in the tiny lobed cup. Frank said, "You'll not find rupicola growing far from the rocks nor on flat ground. It loves thin, poor soil and proper sharp drainage."

During those days I saw more species daffodils than I thought could possibly exist: NN. bulbocodium, asturiensis, triandrus albus, pseudo-narcissus nobilis, and all the rest. In Spain these were, literally, "little weeds."

Nonetheless, I determined to try some of these species things in Iowa, and in 1971 secured some bulbs from Matthew Zandbergen; among them were a dozen N. rupicola.

Two hundred and fifty feet behind the house is a small stream of water we call a "crick" in these parts. Never on the rampage and never quite dry, there is a rather sharply sloping woody bank dropping into it, deep with black humus and not much like the Gredos Mountains. N. rupicola was planted there rather late in the fall and marked with a stake. Not expecting much from bulbs no larger than peanuts, we were chagrined but not surprised when nothing came up in 1972, or 1973, or in 1974. We looked carefully but without expectation each year.

And then came 1975. Jean and I were looking at a few miserable little N. asturiensis that have barely survived in the general area, when we were amazed to see a lovely little bloom of N. rupicola adjacent to the stake, still bearing that name. We carefully counted exactly 12 plants of N. rupicola in the planted area, their grassy foliage being unmistakable, and subsequently three of these gave normal blooms.
There is no question as to these events. After four years without a sign above ground of their existence, all 12 bulbs of *N. rupicola* had flourished into adult planthood, and three of them gave typical blooms. I, like you, have had an occasional daffodil bulb lie dormant for a year and then make good vegetative growth and even flower.

But *N. rupicola* — four years — black moist soil — normal flowers!! There is just something about daffodils we don’t quite understand, even yet.

**HOW I GROW THEM**

*By Wells Knierim, Cleveland, Ohio*

Following is a condensed version of a talk given at the fall 1974 meeting of the Midwest Region, captured by tape recorder and reprinted here from the July issue of *Narcissus Notes, Midwest Region newsletter.*

Years ago when George Lee edited the Handbook on Daffodils, he wanted me to write about culture, which I did, and I started out by saying the way you plant a daffodil bulb is to dig a hole, drop a bulb in, and you step on it. I got that idea from seeing a beautiful naturalized planting in Nashville at one of our conventions. There was a dear lady who owned this big estate. She had daffodils planted all over and I asked her how she did it because she obviously didn’t get down on her knees like I do to plant daffodils. She said, “Well, I have a stick, and I go around when the ground is soft, and I push the stick in the ground, and drop the bulb in and then I step on it.” And they were beautiful. She had them planted in front of a stone wall with a little creek running alongside; I still have a slide of that, and I show people how daffodils should be planted. Not like I plant them — in rows, a foot apart, in nice big rows, you know, because I’m a daffodil nut like most of you people are. But they really ought to be planted in a naturalized setting with stone walls or streams or the edge of a wood or a little hillside or somewhere where they look like they belong.

But the way I grow them, and grow them big, is pretty simple — first of all, what most people don’t realize is that they have to have drainage. If you plant daffodils where they’re going to stand in water, they’re not going to do well. So if you don’t have good drainage, those bulbs are going to rot. So the first thing is to be sure you have them drained. If you can’t put in drain tile, like I did, (I put drain tile right underneath the bed, about 18 in. below the surface of the ground. Of course you need outlets.) raise the beds, or plant them on a hillside where you know the drainage is good.

Now, as Harry Tuggle used to say, you have to dig the beds 18 in. deep, because the roots go down, and if you’re going to have the roots go down properly, you have to have the beds 18 in. deep. Well, if you’d dig mine 18 in. deep you’d run into the hardest clay subsoil you ever heard of — you can’t even get a shovel in it, even when it’s wet, it’s so doggone hard. So I don’t plant them that deep. I don’t think you have to. It should be nice if you could dig up your ground a foot. But when I’m putting in a new bed, I spade it by hand, and I put the shovel in about as far as it will go, which is about ... what, a little less than a foot? ... and I turn it over. And I get a
little bit of the yellow clay with it, but that's all right, it gets mixed in with the soil. But if it's an old garden bed — if I had corn or tomatoes or something else planted there — all I do is till it up with my tiller. The tiller only goes 6 in. deep at its best. So I never have ground tilled more than a foot, and mostly not that much.

I do have a compost pile where I put all my leaves, and tomato stalks and marigolds and zinnias, and when my wife cans tomatoes all the garbage goes on the pile — it's a mess. But I leave it there for a long time — a couple of years. Now I have a little rototiller on the back of my tractor, and I run the rototiller over the pile after it gets about 3 years old, and stir it up real good and it's real nice stuff. And I put that on the daffodil beds. Then I put in a couple of bales of peat moss, and mix that in, so it's pretty soft stuff, so the roots can get going.

Then, how about fertilizer? Well, there are lots of stories about fertilizer. I've tried about everything, I think. Harry Tuggle used to say to use a lot of potash, for good color, so I used to try to get 3-12-12. And that was pretty good, but I can't buy it any more. Somehow the stores are always selling stuff for lawns, or garden fertilizer, 5-10-5. So for a while I was buying 5-10-5 and adding potash to it in those expensive little boxes you buy. Then I got a new friend, by the name of Ray Scholz. I gave him some daffodil bulbs last year, and he said he wanted to buy them. And I said "I don't sell daffodil bulbs, I give them away." So he thought he ought to give me something, so I came home one day and I found a couple of big sacks of fertilizer there and it was something like 3-20-20. Bean fertilizer. And I thought "I'll save that for next year," as I had my daffodils all planted. That's just great: a lot of potash, a lot of phosphorus, and very little nitrogen. In the past I put on Swedish seaweed, supposed to be an enzyme that releases the right amount of fertilizer; and I put on something called G-69, little black stuff you sprinkle around that's supposed to release the fertilizer and give you the bacteria; and wood ashes — every time I'd empty out the fireplace I'd sprinkle that on, and till it in, and oh, yes, I gave daffodil bulbs away last year to a friend of mine who grows roses, and he gave me a load of manure, and that was pretty well rotted, and I kicked that in, so it's quite a combination of stuff.

Doc Bender, in a round robin, comes out with a little story about Epsom Salts; he says he put so many hundred pounds of magnesium on his alfalfa and doubled the production of his alfalfa bed. So he tried it on his daffodils. You've seen his daffodils — he grows them big! So if you believe Doc Bender, you'll put Epsom Salts on your daffodils. Don't ask me where you get it, I don't know. Seed stores don't seem to have magnesium in a reasonably priced sack. You can go to the drugstore, but it's sort of expensive to buy small boxes to cover a big area, so don't ask me where you get it. But, when I was using Ray Scholz's bean fertilizer, it says on there: "Contains the proper amount of magnesium to guarantee a good bean crop." So, by golly, I got the magnesium this year in the fertilizer, thanks to Ray. But anyway, to be real frank about it, use a fertilizer that's low in nitrogen, because if you are threatened with any disease, nitrogen will encourage it, and the bulbs really don't need it. Stir it in the soil; or if you're planting by hand, mix it up in the hole with your fingers or with a trowel.

When I plant them, I plant them in rows, because I have 1000 varieties. If I plant them in the shrub border I'll lose them sure as the dickens, so I
plant them in rows a foot apart. I used to shovel out a long row and put sand in the bottom, then I got to using Perlite in the bottom, because the older I get, the less I like to wheel sand, and when you get 9 tons of sand on the end of your driveway, boy, by the time you haul that back to your daffodil beds you don't feel like doing anything except going to bed! So Perlite is real light-weight. A little more expensive than sand, but you don't have to wheel it. So nowadays I just take a hoe and mark the row underneath the string—a nice straight row, so when you dig them you know where the bulbs are—and then take a trowel and dig a deeper hole in the little trench (the trench is only about 3 in. deep) and I dig another 3 in. with the trowel, take a handful of Perlite, put that in, drop the bulb on top, another hole, Perlite, bulb, another hole, Perlite, bulb, and away I go. And when I get the whole row done, I take an old coffee can with 10% Chlordane—is that a nasty word for garden clubbers nowadays?—it will be pretty soon, anyway. If you don't want to have daffodil fly you'd better put something in there to keep the daffodil fly from eating a hole in your $20 bulb. Because they'll pick the high-priced ones every time. Many years ago I had a lot of daffodil fly, but ever since I've been dusting the bulbs with a little 10% Chlordane, I haven't seen a daffodil fly. I dust the rows before I cover them. And if you can't get 10%, get 50% wettable and use less of it. And that will take care of the daffodil fly. Then cover them and you have them planted.

I mark them. I have a Dymo marker and I buy stainless steel tape and emboss the name and the classification right on the tape. Then I go to the store and buy some steel wire—I guess it's used for clothesline or something—and I cut stakes out of the wire and put a hook on it, punch a hole in the tape, put the tape on the hook, and push the stake clear down to the ground, so little kids don't steal it or stumble over it. That way you have a good marker. The stainless steel is there forever. And that's it. And as quick as possible after you have them planted, make yourself a little map, because if you don't, and you have a lot of little kids around your place, just as sure as you don't make a map, you'll have trouble.

So that's it. All you have, really, is soil preparation, drainage, fertilizer, and something to keep the daffodil fly from wrecking them.

ROLL CALL FOR LADY POETS

Several poet daffodils that were named for ladies such as Amy, Carol, Laura, Maud, and so on have not been seen for the last 25 years but it is possible they do still exist in gardens somewhere as treasured reminders of relatives and friends who had the same name. At least two of the long lost ladies among the poets have been found: Thelma and Juliet!

Visitors to the Wister garden in Swarthmore at the time of the 1976 ADS Convention in Philadelphia may see Thelma on the slope in front of the house entrance. The medium size perianth is slightly hooded, with segments much over-lapping, to frame a light yellow fluted eye whose narrow crimson rim seems to have a picot edge. This poetcus introduced by Van Waveren in 1931 has a delicately sweet scent and a delicate texture.

Juliet, a poeticus introduced by Engleheart in 1907, has been located in England and will be arriving in America this fall. Hopefully, she will be taken to the National Daffodil Show in Philadelphia at Convention time.
where she can be seen as rather tall with a very small eye of orange-yellow with a crimson-scarlet rim.

A roll-call of the poets in all of America's daffodil gardens may turn up other lady poets to make the convention show competition in division 9 a real beauty contest. Certainly they should provoke the poetic praise of Rupert Brooke 9, Horace 9, Keats 9, and Thomas Hardy 9!

—Meg Yerger

**FLIGHT OF THE ROBINS**

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

The dull and stagnant days of late June and early July have lulled us all into a lazy dreamy state of mind. This cannot continue for long, because those orders must be sent and preparations must be made for the autumn plantings. A dull and stagnant daffodil garden will eventually lose its glamour. Of late years I have been concentrating on doubles. I have found them to be fantastically beautiful. The newer ones seem not to blast as some of the older ones did.

Various reports have indicated a remarkably fine season in different sections of the country, but Isabel Watts did complain about the snow, rain, and mud in Fayetteville, Arkansas. A friend of mine wrote about a fence corner in an Iowa yard where the snow had collected 3 or 4 ft. high. When the snow finally melted in early April, there was a daffodil plant several inches high. The leaves soon turned green. Snow does serve as a successful mulch.

Year after year the Mitsch introductions are finding their way into more plantings. Festivity, 2b, was quite popular and an excellent grower in many areas. With me it remained in bloom for 4 full weeks. This is one of the great daffodils that Grant Mitsch has given us. Catha Madsen of Waterford, California, reported that his 2b Chinook was the best garden daffodil for her. She uses grass clippings and leaves for mulching, with great success.

Two especially interesting Mitsch jonquil hybrids that I have enjoyed are Oryx, 7b, and Quail, 7a. Oryx is from Aircastle × *N. jonquilla* and is a reverse bicolor, surprising, since Aircastle is from Green Island × Chinese White instead of the more usual ancestors of reverse bicolors. Quail, a deep intense golden yellow, had the reverse bicolor Daydream as seed parent. Persons looking for greater enjoyment of their daffodils might find it in studying parentage records and comparing related cultivars.

Some Robin members reported their winnings at the shows. Frances Armstrong had a wonderful time winning some of the major awards instead of attending the convention. Loyce McKenzie won 19 ribbons with 20 entries in the Memphis show, and 17 were blues and reds. To my delight, she received a blue on Cornet, a very early cyclamineus hybrid that is a great favorite of mine. She writes a garden column for her local Jackson, Mississippi, newspaper and so helps bring daffodils to the attention of the public.

Maurice Worden, Mill Valley, California, gave us an interesting report on his experiment with splitting daffodil bulbs. He sliced the bulbs vertically into six to eight segments. *Did he treat with Benlate?* Such slices of Moonshot and Avenger produced growth to some 8 in. tall. Toreador and Green Castle produced growth measuring some 4 in. tall. These bulb fragments
were planted in 6-in. pots. Come to think of it, I often slice some bulbs at lifting time. Where the root base is partially preserved, I have planted them back and have gotten good growth. It usually takes a season or two for the plants to achieve mature growth. In the hands of the careful grower, this method of increase can be more rapid than by natural means.

Did you ever check, carefully, the colors of the edges of the cups of Hunterlea, Capisco, Palmyra, and Moina, all 3b’s? The delicate trimmings of these cups are something to behold! Capisco has proved to be quite fertile both ways. Much seed has been collected for fall planting. This was also a good season for the bicolors that reversed. Amberglow, Daydream, Siletz, and Honeybird did well and this can also be written for several of the older ones. Moonmist, 1a, was also a joy with its lime-green trumpet. For years Imperator, 1c, did little in the way of blooming. There were times when I threatened to discard it. Instead, I lifted it and gave it a new location. The blooms were very impressive this past season. I also harvested a nice lot of seed of it and Empress of Ireland.

My season opened with the first blooms of Bambi on February 1 and it closed with the fading bloom of *N. poeticus recurvus*. To enjoy 3 months of daffodil bloom requires a careful selection of varieties with respect to their blooming dates. Allow me to encourage attention to blooming dates. Finally, let me encourage more of you to join us. A Round Robin is a most worthwhile project. Our readers will benefit from information from many areas.

IN PRAISE OF SWEETNESS — AND FAKE BRICKS

By MRS. HERMAN L. MCKENZIE, Jackson, Mississippi

The final Symposium question, “If you could grow only one daffodil, what would it be?” seems to cause many ADS members great agonies of decision. But I’ve never found it too difficult. For five of the seven years that I’ve been eligible to fill out a ballot, I have voted for Sweetness.

Look at the wording of the question. It’s not “Your most beautiful” or “Your best show entry” or even “Your most spectacular garden variety.” It is, essentially, “Which daffodil could you simply not do without?” I am sure that I could least afford to give up those great clumps of golden velvet stars with all that fragrance which Sweetness brings to my garden so early in the season.

Some books and catalogs indicate that Sweetness is a rather late bloomer. That may be true in New Jersey or Northern Ireland, but down here in “jonquil country” it is very early, blooming two full weeks ahead of Trevithian, and along with St. Keverne, Butterscotch, Galway, and Golden Day. This year Sweetness was in peak bloom on February 5 and lasted three weeks. It never makes it to the midseason shows but it is the most-welcomed flower in my garden.

Another plus is its generosity. In the spring of 1973, I dug a clump originally consisting of six Sweetness bulbs, I harvested 24 bulbs clearly of blooming size and about 70 very small bulbs. In my limited space I did not know what to do with the small ones until I thought of the long row of narrow, hollow brick-embossed concrete blocks serving as a retaining wall in a two-level perennial border. One tiny bulb went into each of the three hollows in
each block, sharing the space with one tiny plant of Dragonfly hybrid columbine. In spring 1974 about half of these bloomed; in 1975 every hollow had a thick clump of foliage and from three to five bloom stalks. The raised blocks gave protection from poor drainage, but I am curious about how deep the roots have gone. Because I knew the concrete was alkaline, I added a generous measure of sphagnum peat moss to the soil mixture.

This spring I dug my oldest clumps of Sweetness, six bulbs down since 1967. I counted 168 bulbs of various sizes. Now that I've discovered the attractive brick-faced blocks for edging many flower and vegetable beds, I know just where I'll put them. For there's no such thing in my garden as too many blooms of Sweetness.

SUNBURN IN DAFFODILS
By P. PHILLIPS, Otorohanga, New Zealand

Most experienced daffodil growers are well acquainted with the sunburnt cups seen in some of the red and orange cupped cultivars. This usually shows up as a pale discoloration of the corona, on the upper outside and lower inside surfaces, or in some cases the corona has been shortened by contraction of the outer edge.

Andalusia and Royal Charger are good examples of the first, and Aflame and Ardour of the second condition. The red coloring in daffodil flowers is carotene (Vitamin A), which is not a very stable substance and is easily broken down by the ultraviolet rays of the sun, hence the effects of exposure to bright sunlight soon become apparent. Flowers opened under glass do not show such burning as the ultraviolet rays are filtered out by window glass.

The cup edges of N. poeticus are almost pure carotene and these burn easily. Anyone who during summer sheds some clothing for a spell in the sun, knows that the results are not apparent for some time after the exposure, perhaps a day. Similarly, one may pick a red-corona daffodil that has been out in the sun but does not show any apparent sunburn, only to find next day that it has become badly burnt while indoors. This is due to the delayed breakdown of the carotene, which although not apparent at the time had already started and continued after picking. To allow a flower to develop fully on the plant it is therefore necessary to protect all red-cupped daffodils from the time the buds burst until they are picked for exhibition, if they are to be kept free from sunburn. Some red-cupped cultivars are advertised as sunproof or almost so, and while there is a varying degree of resistance or of susceptibility among different cultivars, it is generally those that open with the color fully developed that burn more readily than those that open a greenish orange like Ceylon and Firecracker, and take a few days to develop their full coloring. Firecracker is one that has exceptional texture in the corona and will often still show traces of the red coloring even after the flower has been dead for some time. Under conditions of wide temperature range (frost and bright sun) and drying winds, it is doubtful if there is any red-corona daffodil that is truly sunproof. Royal Charger, which I did not see at all in the U.S., if covered on first opening and left for a week on the plant, is capable of producing champion blooms, as they grow large, smooth, and develop a high degree of red coloring; whereas if left on
the plant unprotected, the perianth is thin, faded, underdeveloped, and the corona is burned up like overcooked bacon.

Flowers that open with the color fully developed are preferable for florists’ flowers as they are picked before the bud opens, and it does not matter if they are not sunproof. Those that take a few days to develop full coloring are not so favored as florists’ flowers but are better for garden decoration.

Anyone who has flowered Apricot Distinction or Jezebel must have been impressed with the coloring of the perianth on first opening and equally disappointed when it faded next day. This is due to the breakdown of the pigment in the perianth, the same as happens to the red coronas and it is going to make it difficult to produce orange- and red-perianth flowers that will be of value without having to be covered from the sun. If one is raising these colored-perianth seedlings, it is essential to cover the flower on first opening in order to get a true appraisal of its value as a red cytogenetic.

Next show season make sure that you have no sunburnt cups in your entries, either by picking on first opening or better still by covering as soon as the bud bursts. By this means you may not only surprise your competitors with the quality and intensity of the color of the flower, its size, and smooth pure texture, you may even surprise yourself.

Daffodil bulbs are also subject to sunburn, particularly when first lifted and before the brown pigment has developed in the outer scale leaves. Sunburn is an invitation for attack by bulb mites and is probably a predisposing cause of fusarium rot. Be careful not to leave newly dug bulbs lying exposed in the sunlight. This action could also lead to attack by Narcissus Fly. The outer scale leaves of bulbs can also become burnt even when in the ground if soil conditions are particularly hot. On lifting, such bulbs have soft white spots, about the size of a one-cent piece, that are generally on the side facing the position of the sun at 2 p.m. These soft spots penetrate the outer three layers of scale leaves. To prevent this see that there is a good mulch on bulbs that are being left down, either in the form of weed cover or if you are a tidy gardener in the form of bark or other suitable material.

1975 SHOW REPORTS

By Mary Lou Gripshover, Columbus, Ohio

Any report on the 1975 daffodil shows would be incomplete without mentioning the weather. Surprisingly though, not all reports were bad. While two shows were cancelled because of adverse weather (Birmingham, Ala., and Oxford, Miss.) and several more reported unfavorable weather, other reports said the weather was ideal for the daffodils.

If we had an “Exhibitor of the Year” Award, it would surely this year go to Mrs. James Liggett of Columbus, Ohio, who won ADS awards in four shows. She won the Gold Watrous Medal in Portland, the Quinn Medal in Columbus, and the Silver Watrous Medal at Cleveland. She also won the Miniature White Ribbon in Portland; the Gold, White, and Purple Ribbons in Dayton; the Gold, Silver, and Purple Ribbons in Columbus, and the Miniature Gold Ribbon in Cleveland.

Mrs. William Pardue, also of Columbus, and Mrs. John Boziewich, of Bethesda, Maryland, competed successfully in three shows, winning two medals apiece. Mrs. Pardue won the Quinn in Dayton and the Watrous in
Columbus, while Mrs. Boziewich had winning Quinn collections in Baltimore and Chambersburg. (Does that tell you anything about the season in Ohio and Maryland?)

Others who competed successfully at three shows were Mrs. Ernest K. Hardison, Tennessee; Mrs. Neil Macneale, Ohio; and Mr. and Mrs. William O. Ticknor, Virginia.

The curtain went up on Daffodil Show Time on March 7 in Dallas, Texas. Mrs. Charles Dillard won the Gold Ribbon with Cantatrice, the Miniature Gold with Baby Moon, and the Lavender Ribbon. Mrs. W. D. Bozek's Flaming Meteor took the White Ribbon, while Mrs. Betty Barnes' triandrus collection of Yellow Warbler, Piculet, Waxwing, Stoke, and Lemon Drops won the Purple Ribbon. Mrs. C. R. Bivin was awarded the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. O. L. Fellers won the Green Ribbon and the Watrous Ribbon. Included in her Watrous collection was the temperamental Canaliculatus. Mrs. Fellers also staged a large educational display of her seedlings. Flowers which seemed to capture the public's attention were Ice Follies, Pretty Miss, and Flaming Meteor.

The Gold Ribbon winner at the Southern California Daffodil Society Show was Arbar, exhibited by Robert Jerrell. Maxine Johnson won the Miniature Gold with Canaliculatus, the Miniature White with Sundial, the Silver Ribbon, and the Quinn Medal. W. Hesse won the White Ribbon with a trio of Evans J-4 (Bethany × Limeade) which were a very smooth lime color. A bloom of Loch Stac was particularly vivid and a trio of Rima were quite outstanding for both form and color.

At the third ADS show of the Fayette Garden Club, Fayetteville, Georgia, Mrs. Philip Campbell won the Gold Ribbon with Wahkeena; the White Ribbon with Nazareth; the Miniature Gold and Miniature White with bulbocodium; and the Silver Ribbon. Sherry Knowles was awarded the Junior Award for her bloom of Mrs. R. O. Backhouse.

On March 21-22 the Arkansas State Daffodil Show was held in Fayetteville. Mrs. W. D. Owen was the recipient of the Gold Ribbon for her bloom of Medalist. Mrs. Betty Barnes won the Miniature Gold with Xit; the White Ribbon with Fellers BF-2; and the Green Ribbon for a collection which included another Fellers seedling, BF-7. Mrs. Barnes again won the Purple Ribbon for a triandrus collection, this time with Waxwing, Stoke, Liberty Bells, Thalia, and Tresamble. Mrs. Bert Boozman was awarded the Miniature White for her 3 stems of Quince, and Laura Lee Cox was awarded the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. O. L. Fellers won the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with five of her own seedlings, and also won the Lavender Ribbon. Mrs. V. M. Watts won the Watrous Medal with a collection which included the seldom seen Charles Warren, N. fernandesii, and N. calcicola.

The Tennessee State Daffodil Show was held in Memphis. Mrs. Bert Pouncey, Jr., won the Gold Ribbon with Jetfire, while Mrs. Ernest K. Hardison won the White Ribbon with Kingscourt. The Miniature White was awarded to Mrs. Wayne Anderson for her blooms of Hawera; she also won the Silver Ribbon. Rebecca Scott won the Junior Award with Wedding Bell. Mrs. Frances Bradley won the Purple Ribbon, Mrs. Glenn L. Millar, Jr., won the Red-White-Blue, and Mrs. Margaret Cosner won the Lavender and Maroon Ribbons. Miss Leslie Anderson was chairman of this show on March 22-23, and was also co-chairman of the show in Hernando, Miss., which had to be postponed to March 27-28! Golden Aura, Grapefruit,
Patricia Reynolds, Festivity, and Gossamer were the most talked-about blooms.

At the Northern California Daffodil Show, Robert Jerrell won his second Gold Ribbon of the season, this time with Torridon. He also won the White Ribbon with three evenly matched blooms of Revelry. The Miniature White Ribbon went to Mary Dunn for her blooms of Sundial, and Nathan Wilson won the Junior Award with Double Event. Mrs. Kenneth Anderson won the Lavender Ribbon and included the relatively new Kibitzer in her collection. Sid DuBose won the Miniature Gold with *N. scaberulus*, the Red-White-Blue, the Bronze Ribbon, and the Watrous Medal. He, too, included the temperamental Canaliculatus (maybe it’s only temperamental in Ohio?) as well as Kenellis from division 12. He also won the Silver Ribbon. This was the only show to use color coding in the schedule, and the chairman, Maurice Worden, recommends that color coding be in the schedule to take pressure off the placement chairman.

The Garden Study Club of Hernando, Mississippi, postponed their show almost two weeks to March 27-28. The hard-working chairman, Miss Leslie Anderson, won the Gold Ribbon with White Marvel; while the co-chairman, Mrs. Wayne Anderson again won the Miniature White with Hawera; the Lavender Ribbon, and the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. O. Nichols won the Miniature Gold, and Martha Marie McElroy won the Junior Award for her bloom of Home Fires. Mrs. Glenn L. Millar won the White Ribbon with Gossamer, and also won the Quinn Medal. Mrs. Morris Lee Scott won the Purple Ribbon with a collection from division 2, the Maroon Ribbon, and the Green Ribbon. Included in her Green Ribbon collection were Morrill’s Pretty Miss and two from down-under, Nightlight and Polar Imp. Mrs. H. L. McKenzie won the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with three of George Morrill’s seedlings (RJ-3, 55-4-13, and 55-4-10) and Stratosphere and Bushtit. Ormeau was the favorite of the public. White Marvel was unusually large and beautiful. The pinks, particularly Audubon, Gossamer, and Tangent, were more colorful this year. Shot Silk and Harmony Bells were favorites in division 5.

Despite the terrible weather in Atlanta this year, the Georgia Daffodil Society Show still had 450 entries. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Yarbrough’s Tudor Minstrel was the Gold Ribbon winner, while Xit won the Miniature Gold for David Cook. Phil Campbell, Jr., won the Junior Award for his bloom of Actaea. Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Abercombie won the White Ribbon with Daydream; the Miniature White with 3 stems of Flyaway; the Red-White-Blue Ribbon, and the Lavender Ribbon. They also won the Silver Ribbon. Drumnasole, Angel, and Churchfield were noted for their deep green throats; while Arctic Char, Tangent, Confection, Rose Royale, and Foundling drew comments about the intensity of their pink coloring.

At the Tidewater Show, Bill Pannill, who is the envy of all amateur hybridizers not only because he has bloomed so many of his own seedlings, but because they are such high quality seedlings, won the Gold Ribbon with his Homestead, 2c. He also won the Miniature Gold with G20/A (Jenny × *N. jonquilla*) and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with High Tea, 2b; New Penny, 3a; Central Park, 1b; Homestead, 2c; and Javelin, 2a. In addition, he won the Maroon Ribbon with four of his numbered seedlings and Bethany (I wonder how Bethany sneaked in there!), and the Green Ribbon with 12 numbered seedlings. He also won the Silver Ribbon. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lewis won the White Ribbon with Court Martial, while Mrs. R. L. Armstrong
was awarded the Miniature White for her blooms of Snipe. Mrs. P. R. Moore, Jr., won the Lavender Ribbon for a collection which included Picosoblanco. Mrs. A. G. Brooks’ Purple Ribbon winning collection of five division 10 flowers drew much comment. Included were \( N. \times odorus \) Giganteus, Compressus, \( N. \times \text{intermedius} \), \( N. \times odorus \) Rugulosus, and \( N. \times odorus \). Mrs. Brooks also won the Watrous Ribbon with a collection which included Halingy, tiny and rare Stella Turk and Rosaline Murphy, and Quince. Mrs. Richard Critz won the Quinn Medal with a collection which included Fiery Flame, Golden Aura, Panache, Rich Reward, and Multonomah, as well as the older Satellite, Jenny, Woodcock, and Arctic Gold.

The Fortuna Garden Club in California held its first ADS-approved show and attracted 202 entries. Betty Teasley won the Gold Ribbon with Willet, and the Silver Ribbon, while Ella Glines won the White Ribbon with Texas. Miniatures created much interest here.

The Kentucky Daffodil Show was held in Louisville for the first time this year. The Gold Ribbon was awarded to Mrs. Luther Wilson for her bloom of Rose Caprice, while Miss Julie Coley won the White Ribbon with Geisha, a 2b of Guy Wilson’s. Mrs. Harris Rankin won the Miniature White with \( N. \) bulbocodium conspicus, Mrs. Ben Allen Thomas won the Purple Ribbon, Mrs. Neil Macneale won the Red-White-Blue, and Mrs. J. C. Lamb won the Watrous Ribbon. Mrs. Wilson also won the Silver Ribbon. Visitors admired Prologue and Festivity, and Grand Primo and Silver Chimes also caused comment.

The Gloucester, Virginia, show on April 5-6 attracted many exhibitors. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lewis won the Gold Ribbon with Luscious; the Miniature Gold with \( N. \) triandrus albus; the Miniature White with \( N. \) bulbocodium conspicus, and the Purple Ribbon for an all-white collection which included Pigeon, Snow Dean, Empress of Ireland, Kilrea, and Queenscourt. They also won the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. Raymond Brown was awarded the White Ribbon for her blooms of Rubra, while Major F. J. Klein was the winner of the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with Siletz, Scio, Audubon, Accent, and Chapeau. As always there was great interest in doubles, pinks, and miniatures. One bystander was never persuaded that \( N. \) bulbocodium conspicus wasn’t a buttercup! Split-coronas also attracted much attention.

At the show in Muskogee, Okla., Mrs. Jessie Cox won the Gold Ribbon with Arctic Doric, the Purple Ribbon for a white collection, the Red-White-Blue Ribbon, and the Green Ribbon. Mrs. L. J. Bussey was recipient of the Miniature Gold for her bloom of Hawera, while three blooms of Hawera captured the Miniature White Ribbon for Mrs. Charles Dillard. Mrs. Dillard also won the Lavender Ribbon. Mrs. Larry Rooney, Jr., won the White Ribbon with Verona, and Mrs. S. F. Ditmars won the Silver Ribbon. Old Grand Monarque and Blarney were greatly admired, as were Adoration, Green Quest, and Matlock.

Middle Tennessee Daffodil Show held in Nashville on April 5-6 top honors were widely distributed. Ted Snazelle won the Gold Ribbon with Old Satin and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with Foxfire, Old Satin, Peaceful, Stint, and Irish Coffee. Mrs. Robert B. Cartwright won the Miniature Gold and Miniature White Ribbons with Segovia. Mrs. Ernest Hardison, Jr., won the White Ribbon with Foxfire, the Silver Ribbon, the Purple Ribbon with a collection from division 2 which included Golden Aura, Safari, Festivity, Passionale, and Sleven; and the Bronze Ribbon. Lynn Gaines was the win-
ner of the Junior Award with Tranquil Morn. Mrs. Joe Talbot III was the
winner of the Lavender Ribbon, and Mrs. Carl Smithson won the Maroon
Ribbon and the Green Ribbon. Mrs. Richard Frank, Jr., won the Quinn
Medal. Lest anyone think only the new and expensive flowers can win the
Quinn, Mrs. Frank proved that a good flower knows no price tag by winning
the medal with well-grown blooms of Chérie, Golden Dawn, Inflammable,
Marcola, Olivet, Rashee, Glenshesh, Gossamer, Dinkie, Coloratura, Mah-
moud, Actaea, Martha Washington, Kingisher, Yellow Cheerfulness, Ban-
tam, Halolight, April Charm, Festivity, White Marvel, Thoughtful, Shot Silk,
Suzy, and Nirvana.

At the Illinois State Show in Eldorado, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Sands won the
Gold Ribbon and the White Ribbon with Sunbird. Mrs. L. F. Murphy won
the Miniature White with Tête-a-Tête, and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with
Nampa, Festivity, Lunar Sea, Limeade, and Bushlit, Mrs. John B. Korn
won the Purple Ribbon with a collection of trumpets: Bastion, Preamble,
Silvanite, Moonmist, and Mt. Hood. She also won the Silver Ribbon. Mt.
Vernon and Accent caused much interest among visitors.

Since the convention show was covered in the June Journal, we won't
comment further here.

The Washington Daffodil Society held its 26th show at the National
Arboretum. Mrs. Charles M. Cox won the Gold Ribbon with Passionale,
while Mrs. George D. Watrous, Jr., won the Miniature Gold with a seedling
from Snipe × N. jonquilla. Mr. and Mrs. William O. Ticknor won the
Miniature White with Minnow, and the Purple Ribbon with a collection from
division 1 which included Honeymoon, Ulster Prince, Queenscourt, Carrick-
beg, and Trewithen. Mrs. R. L. Armstrong won the White Ribbon with
Festivity, the Silver Ribbon, the Red-White-Blue Ribbon, the Lavender Rib-
on, the Green Ribbon, and the Bronze Ribbon! Her Bronze Ribbon collect-
ion included Churchman, a 2c from Ballydorn.

At the Adena Daffodil Society Show in Chillicothe, Ohio, Mrs. John Davis
won the Gold Ribbon with Daydream. Mrs. Howard Junk won the Mini-
tature Gold with Minnow, the White Ribbon with Charity May, the Miniature
White with Jumblie, the Silver Ribbon, the Purple Ribbon with a collection
from division 1, and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon. Mrs. Reginald Blue won
the Green Ribbon with a collection which included Pipit, Celillo, Tudor
Minstrel, and Audubon. Miniatures and split coronas caused considerable
interest among visitors.

The Maryland Daffodil Society Show was held in Baltimore, where Mrs.
John Boziewich won the Gold Ribbon with Strathkainaird, the Red-White-
Blue Ribbon, the Maroon Ribbon with Bethany, Dawnlight, Drumawillian,
Pastorale, and Siletz; and the Quinn Ribbon. Included in her winning Quinn
were Space Age and Gossamer, as well as Falstaff, Canisp, and Ivy League.
Mr. Quentin Erlandson won the Miniature Gold with Jumblie, and the
Lavender Ribbon, while Mrs. Erlandson won the Purple Ribbon with a
collection from division 2 which included Green Island, Rainbow, Arbar,
Orion, and Chapeau. Mrs. William Alexander won the White Ribbon with
Scio, Mrs. F. J. Viele won the Miniature White with Mite, and Mrs. Joseph
Purdy won the Silver Ribbon.

At the Northeast Regional Show held in Wilmington, Delaware, Mrs. H.
P. Madsen won the Gold Ribbon with Rushlight, and the Maroon Ribbon
with Lunar Sea, Rushlight, Honeybird, Nazareth, and Binkie. Mrs. Hunting-
ton Jackson won the Miniature Gold with *N. triandrus albus*, while Mrs. J. F. Gehret won the White Ribbon with Cantatrice. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mackinney won the Miniature White with *Canaliculatus*, and the Lavender Ribbon. Donald Andersen won the Junior Award with *Wedding Bell*, while Mrs. Marvin Andersen won the Silver Ribbon, the Purple Ribbon for a collection from division 6 which included *Andalusia*, *Joybell*, *Frostkist*, *Willet*, and *Titania*; the Red-White-Blue Ribbon for Delegate, Bethany, *Amberjack*, Cadence, and Killdeer; and the Green Ribbon.

The second show of the Philadelphia Area Daffodil Society held at Plymouth Meeting Mall was viewed by approximately 10,000 visitors. Pinks, particularly *Pink Smiles*, attracted much attention, as did *Butterscotch*. *Ticknor B-38-2* (*Snow Gem × Arbar*) also was greatly admired. Winning the Gold Ribbon was Mrs. James J. Tracey with *Golden Rapture*. She also won the White Ribbon with *Descanso*. The Miniature Gold was won by Mrs. Stanton Kip II with *N. triandrus albus*, while Wallace Windus won the Miniature White with *Tête-a-Tête*, and the Lavender Ribbon. Barbara Bray won the Junior Award with *Carbineer*. Mr. and Mrs. William Ticknor won the Purple Ribbon with a collection from division 1, and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with *Daydream*, *Chapeau*, *Frostkist*, Tuggle 65-97-11, and *Ticknor B-38-2*. They also won the Green and Silver Ribbons.

The Country, Evergreen, and Harford County Clubs in Maryland combined forces to stage their show. Mrs. Frederick J. Viele was the Gold Ribbon winner with *Preamble*; she also won the Miniature Gold with *Sundial*, and the Miniature White with *Mite*. Mrs. Montgomery Green won the White Ribbon with *Nazareth*, as well as the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. Webster Barnes won the Purple Ribbon with a *cyclamineus* collection which included *Titania*, *Jenny*, *Dove Wings*, *Charity May*, and *Beryl*.

The Somerset County Garden Club held their 10th annual daffodil show in Princess Anne, Maryland. Mrs. J. C. W. Tawes won the Gold Ribbon with *Red Marley* and Mrs. John C. Anderson won the Miniature Gold with *N. jonquilla*. Mrs. Merton Yerger won the Silver Ribbon, and the Purple Ribbon for her poeticus collection which included *Perdita*, *Mega*, *Otterburn*, *Lights Out*, and *Shanach*. *Angel*, *Otterburn*, *Dell Chapel*, and *Foxfire* caused most interest among visitors.

The Southwest Ohio Daffodil Society held their show at the new *Wegerzyn Garden Center* in Dayton. Naomi Liggett won the Gold Ribbon with *Canisp*, the White Ribbon with *Sweetness*, the Purple Ribbon with a white collection including *Mary Ann*, *Ben Hee*, *Canisp*, *Arctic Doric*, and *Canta-*

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trice. Wells Knierim won the Miniature Gold with Snipe and the Miniature White with Mite, while Chris Beery won the Junior Award with Penpol. Mrs. Harry Wilkie won the Silver Ribbon, and Mrs. Henry Hobson won the Lavender Ribbon. Mrs. William Pardue won the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with Wahkeena, Chapeau, Glad Day, Peace Pipe, and Joyous; the Maroon Ribbon, and the Quinn Medal. Included in her winning Quinn were High-land Wedding, Chemawa, Yosemite, Pristine, David Bell and Carbineer. Mrs. William Baird was the winner of the Green Ribbon with Rose Royale, Falstaff, Fairy Dream, Buncrana, and others.

The Midwest Regional show at Indianapolis found Mrs. Phil Dickens winning the Gold Ribbon with Ariel, and the Quinn Medal. Included in her Quinn collection were Buncrana, Chipper, Cordial, and Boudoir. Mrs. Goethe Link won the Miniature Gold with *N. rupicola*, the White Ribbon with Carrickbeg, the Silver Ribbon, The Red-White-Blue Ribbon, the Green Ribbon, the Bronze Ribbon, and the Watrous Ribbon. Her Watrous collection included *N. calcicola*, Pango, Flyaway, and Cyclaz. Her Bronze Ribbon collection included her seedlings #152 (Pretoria × Cantatrice) and #761 (Ceylon × Frolic). Miss Virginia Wolff won the Miniature White with Bebop. Mrs. Verne Trueblood won the Maroon Ribbon and the Purple Ribbon, the latter with a tridrurus collection. Mrs. Neil Macneale won the Lavender Ribbon.

The Garden Club of Princeton and the New Jersey Daffodil Society combined to hold their first ADS show, which attracted 356 entries. Richard Kersten won the Gold Ribbon with Festivity, and Mrs. J. B. Shepard won the Miniature Gold and Miniature White with Tête-a-Tête. Michael Magut won the Silver Ribbon, Jezebel's unique coloring caused the most comment.

At the Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Show, Mrs. John Boziewich won the Gold Ribbon with Flaming Meteor, the White Ribbon with Roger, the Purple Ribbon, the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with Accent, Flaming Meteor, Fastidious, Jolly Roger, and Marcola; the Green Ribbon, and the Quinn Ribbon. Included in her Quinn collection were Pannill C/30/A, Gin & Lime, Borrobol, Pitchroy, Loch Assynt, Loch Stac, Kildavin, Achduart, and Purbeck. Dr. William Bender won the Miniature Gold with Xit, while Xit won the Miniature White for Mrs. Stenger Diehl. Mrs. Charles Bender won the Silver Ribbon, and Mr. and Mrs. William Ticknor won the Maroon Ribbon with Grosbeak, Chiloquin, Honeybird, Verdin, and Dawnlight.

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At the Downingtown Show, Pennsylvania, Michael Magut won the Gold Ribbon with Pomona; and Mrs. William Batchelor won the Miniature Gold with Xit, as well as the Miniature White with *N. triandrus* albus. Mrs. W. Gordon Carpenter, Jr. won the White Ribbon with Harmony Bells. She also won the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. Webster Barnes won the Purple Ribbon with a collection from division 1, including Empress of Ireland, Preamble, Honeybird, Ulster Prince, and Mt. Hood. Downingtown Elementary School was winner of the Junior Award with a bloom of Lord Nelson. The most admired blooms were Baccarat, Daydream, Harmony Bells, and Xit.

The Long Island Daffodil Show attracted 302 entries. Mrs. Stanley A. Carrington won the Gold Ribbon with Rushlight and the White Ribbon with Beryl. She also won the Silver Ribbon. Mrs. Lester Ilgenfritz won the Miniature Gold with Sundial.

The Central Ohio Daffodil Society Show found Mrs. James Liggett winning the Gold Ribbon with Court Martial, the Silver Ribbon, the Purple Ribbon with a collection of pinks, and the Quinn Medal. Included in her Quinn collection were Devon Loch, Winfrith, Bullseye, Crystal River, Rich Reward, Pitchroy, Tornamona, and Trident (which has had a name change—it was formerly the Bella Vista from Australia). Mrs. Wyman Rutledge won the Miniature Gold with April Tears, and the Junior Award went to Miss Sallie Bourne for her bloom of Tudor Minstrel. Mrs. William Pardue won the Maroon Ribbon and the Watrous Medal. Kenellis, Segovia, Kibitzer, and Clare were included in her Watrous collection. Mrs. Paul Gripshover won the White Ribbon with Rashie, the Miniature White with Snipe, the Red-White-Blue, the Lavender, and the Green Ribbons. Ballymoss, Glengeornley, Westward, and Arctic Gold were included in the Green Ribbon collection. Mrs. William Segmüller won Best of Show in the Novice Section (growers of less than 50 cultivars) and for her efforts won a one-year membership in the ADS.

In Cleveland, Wells Knierim won the Gold Ribbon with Churchman, the White Ribbon with Moonshot, the Miniature White with Jumblie, the Silver Ribbon, and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon with Swift, Greenlet, Jetfire, White Caps, and Willet. Mrs. James Liggett won the Miniature Gold with Segovia and the Watrous Medal with a collection which included Sun Disc,

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Signal Mountain, Tennessee 37377
Clare, Rikki, and Segovia. Mrs. William Baird won the Purple Ribbon with a collection from division 2 which included Ormeau, Profile, Johore, Salmon Trout, and Stainless; and Mrs. William Pardue won the Green Ribbon with a collection which included Baronscourt, Forthright, Irani, and Knightwick. Miniatures and split coronas created a lot of interest with visitors.

At Greenwich, Connecticut, Mrs. Clark T. Randt, who grows less than 75 cultivars, won the Gold Ribbon with Eminent. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anthony received the Miniature Gold for a stem of *N. scaberulus* with 8 blossoms! Mr. and Mrs. Anthony also won the Red-White-Blue Ribbon. Mrs. James W. Riley, Jr., won the White Ribbon with Daviot, and Mrs. Edmond Drewson won the Miniature White with Sundial. The Silver Ribbon went to Mrs. Helen Farley as did the Purple Ribbon for her collection of whites. Mrs. Bozievich won the Maroon Ribbon with Verdin, Oryx, Intrigue (Pannill), Daydream, and Chiloquin. She also won the Green and Bronze Ribbons. Noteworthy were Angel, Snowcrest, Inverpolly, and Foxfire.

In Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anthony won the Gold and White Ribbons with Angel; the Miniature White with Stafford; the Silver Ribbon; the Purple Ribbon with a pink collection which included Ballyroan and Gracious Lady, two new ones from Mrs. Richardson, Jewel Song, Rainbow, and Tangent; and the Red-White-Blue Ribbon. They also won the Massachusetts Horticultural Society Gold Medal for a collection of 12, three stems of each, with Johore, Arbar, St. Keverne, Fiji, Tahiti, and Tonga. Mr. Anthony won the Watrous Medal with a collection which included Yellow Xit, Curlylocks, Flomay, and Angie. Mrs. Anthony also was awarded an Educational Certificate by the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for her exhibit of *jonquilla* and its wild hybrids: *N. × odorus*, *N. × odorus* *plenus*, *N. × odorus* *rugulosus*, *N. × odorus* *giganteus*, and Orange Queen, a sport of *odorus*. Mrs. E. A. Conrad won the Miniature Gold with *N. triandrus albus*, and Mrs. William Taylor won the Lavender Ribbon with Mary Plumstead, April Tears, Xit, Stafford, and Sundial. Mrs. Charles G. Rice won the Maroon Ribbon, and the Green Ribbon with flowers from divisions 5, 6, 7, and 8, including Stint, Jack Snipe, Perky, Alpine, and Scarlet Gem. Mrs. James W. Riley, Jr., won the Quinn Medal with a collection which included Chiloquin, Border Chief, Top Notch, Hawaii, Pretty Miss, Finch, and Pipit.

Thus the curtain closes on two full months of daffodil shows, with the happy winners, the disappointed runners-up, and the tired committees already looking ahead to next year.

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Publications in the ADS library may be borrowed by members. Incomplete list will be found in Daffodil Journal for September, 1965. p. 21. Correspondence invited on items not listed.

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Handbook for Exhibiting and Judging Daffodils, 1974 .................................. $2.25
The Daffodil Handbook, 1966 Paper Cover $3.40 — Cloth $4.90
Daffodils and Narcissi by M. J. Jefferson-Brown ....................................... 10.00
Print-out of Daffodil Data Bank ................................................................... 15.00
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