

# CODS CORNER



NEWSLETTER OF THE CENTRAL OHIO DAFFODIL SOCIETY

VOL XXIII NO. 2 March 1993

Phyllis Hess, President

Naomi Liggett, Editor

Dear Fellow CODS Members:

As I write this the blizzard of '93 has just passed. Once again, weird weather has gripped Ohio. However, this time the whole East Coast was included and we all received record cold and many record snow falls (thank heavens most of us missed that). I can recall our experience in '87 before our Convention and sympathize with our friends in Nashville. Snow on top of daffodils two weeks before Convention is not exactly what one would hope for.

Nevertheless, I am looking forward to going to Nashville and seeing old friends and maybe meet some new ones.

I spent the nasty day curled up with my favorite reading material, Postle's and Kate Reade's catalogs, and the latest ADS and RHS Journals. These along with some lovely bulbs and a long letter from Max Hamilton made me forget all the blowing and snowing and dream of Spring and my favorite flowers blooming once again.

I would like to thank Bessie and Irene for joining me in helping the Franklin County Cancer Society with making bows, baskets etc. for their Daffodil Days. Also, a special thank you to Suzanne (she also works at the Zoo) for filling in for Nora. This was done the day after the blizzard when temperatures were frigid!!

I would like to express our sincerest sympathy to Naomi on the death of her Mother, Bessie Evans. She was a resident of Newark and had recently entered a nursing home there.

By the time you receive this, we will have all been to Convention and I am sure Naomi will include a report from same in this newsletter. I can't thank her enough for the great job she does!

I would like to thank my committee chairs for doing such a good job this year. Also, a thank you to the officers who have performed their tasks so ably. That is what makes CODS so great, everyone willing to pitch in for the good of all!

NOW, ....PLEASE will you do it one more time and bring lots of blooms to the show at the Zoo. It would be wonderful if all of you could win at least one blue ribbon! I anticipate a great show, Cindy had done her usual marvelous job. I think we will all enjoy our new "Home" for the show.

See you at the Zoo!!



## **SPRING SAFARI 1993**

Your daffodil show will be held April 24-25, 1993 at the Columbus Zoo. We are expecting several visitors to view our show. Only your smiling face and beautiful daffodils will make this show a success!

If you have a trophy from our 1990 show, please make sure Tag receives it by April 12.

Set-up will be Friday, April 23 beginning at 2:00 p.m. in the Education Building at the Columbus Zoo.

Entries will be received Saturday, April 24 from 7:30 a.m. to 11:00 a.m. A boxed lunch will follow. (See important information on lunch below.)

The show will open to the public from 2-4:00 p.m. on Saturday, April 24 and from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Sunday, April 25.

Betty Kealiher is coordinating the award's dinner at B.J. Salvi's the evening of April 24. (Please see her article in this newsletter.)

Tear-down will be Sunday, April 25 at 4:00 p.m. Your help is highly valued and much appreciated. It's much more exciting to be involved!

Cindy Hyde, Show Chairman 474-7488

## **AWARDS DINNER 1993**

The 1993 Central Ohio Daffodil Society will hold its banquet on April 24 at B. G. Salvi's at 1130 Dublin Road with the social hour beginning at 6:30 p.m. and dinner at 7:00 p.m.

Please send a check with your selection(s) to Betty Kealiher by April 20. All amounts include tax and gratuity.

Betty Kealiher, Awards Dinner Chairman

**Editors Note:** Forms for each of these meals may be found elsewhere in this publication.

## **MIDWEST LIVING - APRIL 1993**

When my April 1993 issue of *Midwest Living* magazine arrived, I noted on the cover..... Daffodils Spring Favorites for Your Garden. In the center of the issue I found a Division 3Y-R with the inscription "See Blooms of Spring....Daffodils. It also stated "There's no surer, or more welcome, sign of spring than sassy, sun-bright daffodil blossoms. The last tired drifts of snow have barely melted, it seems, when these cheerful flowers welcome the warming sun and the Heartland's reawakening. Turn the page and we'll treat you to a daffodil paradise in Indiana, along with tips and a selection guide for growing these hardy, reliable beauties."

Upon turning the page, to my delight, was a beautiful picture of our Helen Link carrying a basket of just picked daffodils. The article goes on to tell of her garden of 17 acres, how it was started and includes an invitation and how to get to her garden for viewing.

There were pictures of such cultivars as Skookum, Oykel, Bunting, TuTu, Berceuse, Rim Ride, Shining Light and others. Some of the photographs were not the best and I am sure Helen cringed when she saw them, but I am sure the photographer was just trying to show different colors and varieties and had no idea of form, substance, etc.

On the following page they explained how to grow daffodils and Helen suggested some good cultivars. They also had a daffodil buying guide farther back in the magazine and I was a little disappointed in the bulb houses they recommended as sources. All in all, it was a good article glorifying our favorite flower.

Tag Bourne

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We were all saddened to learn of the death of Flossie Schrader. She and Bill attended most Midwest Regional Meetings and ADS Conventions. Her smiling face will be sorely missed by all of CODS members.



### *Flossie Swihart Schrader 1912-1992*

Flossie died December 30th in Saint Vincent Charity Hospital in Cleveland a few hours before her 81st birthday. She had undergone a catherization double bypass and a sub-sequent heart attack early in December and was about to return to Sandusky for rehabilitation when death occurred.

She was born in rural Henry county in Northwest Ohio and had attended Bowling Green State Normal School. She taught for a couple of years in one room schools and then 5th and 6th grades in Hamler.

Her natural love of plants and soil was evidenced in her helping at Whetstone Park.

Bill described her part in their gardening life as keeping their rows straight - the weeds out of their garden and out of his life.

She was a skilled quilter in her church guild and treasurer of the Episcopal Church Women and UTO.

She is survived by her husband Bill, a daughter Phyllis, a son-in-law Jim and a granddaughter Katherine at Kent State and Michelle a senior at Sandusky High School.

She treasured her friendship with her church family and those she met at daffodil shows and meetings. She loved people and that love has been returned to her family in her memory.

### **WHETSTONE GARDEN REPORT**

WORK DAY, March 27: It was supposed to be 70 degrees and sunny; instead it was 45 degrees and cloudy. However, six hardy daffodilers braved the weather to take part in our first Work Day to clean up the garden for spring. These hardy individuals were: Tag and Hube Bourne, Elsie Hack, Phyllis Hess, Nancy Kolson and Cecile Spitz. Thanks to them we got the garden ready to go--all the trash and large rocks were picked up, fertilizer was applied to half the beds. The other half will be fertilized this week. Markers were placed on four beds. The others will be put out on or before April 9, Good Friday, so that all markers will be in place for April 15.

GARDEN TOUR: On April 15 and April 29 (at 10:00 am), there will be a tour of the Daffodil Garden sponsored by the City Parks and Recreation Department. Whetstone Park will be responsible for advertising this event. Phyllis Hess and Tag Bourne will be the Tour Leaders on April 15. I will be there, too, and if any of you want to attend, please do so. The more, the merrier! Also, this could be a good time and place to get some new members.

MARKERS: I feel good--I mastered Whetstone's antique engraving machine! 143 labels were made completing the recently-planted beds 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16. Then, since some materials were still available, I filled in the missing labels of Beds 1, 2, 8 and 9, because those were the beds most likely to be seen from the main walkway. (Actually, I think I was on a sign-making high!) A total of 189 labels--plastic signs on aluminum stakes-- were made for a total cost of \$203.95, averaging out to a cost of \$1.08 per marker. Beds 3, 4, 6, 7, 10 and 11 are still to be completed. About 50 more labels will be needed to finish the beds this summer.

Nancy Kolson, Vice Chairman

### **CARNCAIRN ORDER**

Again this year we will be sending in a CODS Club Order. For further information or a copy of the order form, call Nancy Kolson at (513) 348-2331. Remember, the price is 2/3 of the listed price plus 65 cents per bulb shipping. And don't forget to list acceptable substitutes. The order closes April 17.

### **PROFILES**

**Grace Baird, Treasurer**

THIS IS A CHALLENGE! To go back 80 odd years and relate the story of my life??? How would you do it, Well, I'll give it a try and hit the high spots.

First...I am a native Buckeye; born in Barberton and reared and educated in Akron. I am the second of three girls. As a child I was my father's shadow. I have vivid memories of helping him in the flower gardens. At one time his specialty was growing gladioli, which he called Glads. One of my first jobs was collecting stones from the Glad garden. Often my two sisters would help. We were paid a penny a hundred and after being paid would skip happily to the local store to buy an ice cream cone or a sack of candy which in those days one could purchase for a penny. These were happy days. My father usually whistled while he worked and I tried to imitate him. Well, I never could whistle and still can't.



But I did learn to cultivate, fertilize, proper weeding and grooming of beds. And as I grew older I edged the beds and even cut the grass. But more importantly he taught me the beauty and appreciation of nature.

My earliest memory at age 3 was our move to a new house and a dray pulled by a team of horses was the moving van. Another was riding in my grandfather's big auto which had a large brass horn, kerosene lamps, a folding windshield and two wide leather straps to fasten down the top. In those days passengers wore dusters to keep their clothes clean. The men wore caps and goggles; the ladies tied huge veils around their hats to keep them from blowing away. Even I had a duster.

I have never forgotten the day my father drove home in his first auto. He had learned how to start and drive it but he didn't know how to back it up; so he just drove it 'round the block until he learned how to put it into reverse gear. This was just about the time World War I became a reality.

These were tense days. I recall the sobering moment when Daddy showed us his Draft Card. Yes, there was conscription. He was kept pretty busy with business; in those days he was the Production Manager for his company. Many weekends he spent going to Cincinnati to recruit labor...I mention this because this was the beginning of the great migration of labor from the South to the Industrial North. Mother was extra busy with her church work where the ladies guilds helped with Red Cross Work. After school we girls would join Mother at the church where I would thread needles for the elderly ladies. I recall that Christmas I was given a beautiful doll which Mother had dressed as a Red Cross Nurse. This is the Christmas we were told "there is no Santa Claus".

Player pianos had become permanent fixtures in most households and no matter where anyone went the strains of *Over There*, *Over There* or *Keep The Home Fires Burning* or *Till We Meet Again* and *When The Yanks Come Marching Home* could be heard ringing in our ears. This was also the time of the Great Influenza Epidemic. This was world-wide and thousands of lives were lost. In our area many people wore bags of *asafoetida* around their necks to ward off the infection. My family didn't believe in this and fortunately we remained healthy. Detroit was hit very hard and my Grandfather single handed nursed his whole family as well as neighbors for a period of 2 weeks; he being the only adult on his feet.

In November 1918 the war came to an end, Daddy came home from work early to give us the happy news and told us there was to be big a celebration in Barbarton -- a parade and they were going to hang the Kaiser. He hustled us off to Barbarton. My younger sister actually thought they were going to hang the Kaiser, but it was an Effigy. In fact there were Effigies hung from light poles, flag poles and many tree limbs all over the place. Bands were playing, people were laughing and crying, church bells were ringing -- utter hysteria. The next day

news broke that the peace had been a false rumor and frankly by the time of the genuine peace people was too tired to celebrate.

After the war ended Congress passed the 18th Amendment that brought Prohibition. People who had never taken a single drink or even given any thought of having a drink decided to make Home Brew, Hooch, or Raisin Jack as it was sometime called. This was the beginning of Bootlegging and the famous Speakeasies. I have always though it was the beginning of Underworld Crime. Thankfully this Amendment was later repealed.

The 19th Amendment giving women the right to vote was passed a year or two later. My Mother didn't take it seriously...it was my Father who persuaded her to register. Not so my spunky Grandmother who lived in Millersburg. Although my Grandpa was a staunch Republican she registered as a Democrat because all the members of her family had been Democrats and never missed voting. When they went to the polls Grandpa always voted Republican and she voted the Democrat Ticket. But the seeds are sown for Women's Lib!!

Postwar Days were Boom Days in the auto and rubber industries; and the Boom had created a shortage of housing. My father decided to take a Leave of Absence from his company and try his luck in the building business, a dream he had always had. Designing houses and building had always been an avocation for him; but this time it was for real. This was quite a traumatic experience for all of us -- a change in neighborhood in Akron, a change of schools for us girls, but for Mother it meant leaving her church and the host of friends behind. But she always gave my Father her full support. And we girls accepted this as an adventure. He became very successful and had the reputation of being one of the leading builders of quality homes in the Akron area. But the Stock Market Crash of 1929 changed things; even though its full effect did not reach Akron until a year later it did change our world. By this time my older sister was teaching, I was a senior in college with dreams of entering Library Science School after graduation and my younger sister was a senior in High School. Instead of continuing school after graduation I found myself seeking a job; and like many young graduates of today I found job hunting very difficult. Eventually I took a position at Goodrich where I worked as a proofreader in the Stenographic Department. Hardly the noble profession of which I had dreamed, but it was a JOB and I had a PAY ENVELOP every two weeks.

Because of the Depression I met my future husband. Fate has a way of influencing our lives. In the fall of 1930 a good friend introduced Bill and me on a blind date. Bill had been in his second year at Michigan Law School when his father called him to relate the bad news that his corporation had folded and that he as chief of the Akron office was fired. The next day Bill packed up his clothes and law books and caught the first train back to Akron. He found work at The East Ohio Gas



Company where he collected gas bills and became the wage earner for his family. It was his sister, Alice, who introduced us. Four years later after Bill had finished Akron Law School at night and passed the Ohio State Bar we were married. We really didn't have any money, but decided "to make a go of it" but it wasn't easy.

December 7, 1941...PEARL HARBOR changed our world. Our lives had just started to form a pattern. We had our first child, Margaret; we had just purchased our first home. Bill had joined a law firm and was starting a promising political career as our 8th Ward Councilman and was serving as Head of Finance Committee for the city of Akron.. In January 1942 Bill was selected for an interview with an Army Air Corps Committee and was offered a Commission in AAC. After some careful deliberation he accepted it. In June 1942 Bill reported to Miami Beach for Basic Training; in August he was ordered to Air Combat Intelligence School in Harrisburg, PA, where Margaret and I visited him for a short weekend; back to Drane Field, FL for duty with a B26's outfit; and in November he called me to say good-bye...he was being shipped out. It wasn't until after Christmas I learned he was somewhere in England. He had shipped on the Queen Elizabeth and dined on Roast Pork for this Thanksgiving Dinner. Bill remained in Air Combat Intelligence in the European Theater through -- out the war. First planning bomb raids over France and Germany to soften and prepare for the invasion in 1944; he was with the Para-troops planning their drop for D-Day Minus One and then after D-Day he was with the Advanced HQ of Ninth Air Force as ground troops moved across Europe. When V-E Day came he was assigned to London to write reports on How the Bombing of Railroads had contributed to winning the war. August we had V-J Day and the end of World War II.

Meanwhile Margaret and I were *Keeping The Home Fires Burning* with the wonderful support of family and friends. Most people were working 6 days a week with only Sundays and Christmas off. We had gasoline rationing, which we managed with car-pooling; food rationing was another problem Meat was very scarce, but fortunately I had a friendly butcher who always had a nice package ready for me each Saturday morning and once in a while it included a quarter pound of butter, a luxury those days. Shoes were also on ration; if it hadn't been for Margaret's grandparents' coupons I think she would have gone barefoot...I think they were made of cardboard. Margaret and I had a Victory Garden that she and her little cousin carefully tended and harvested our crop. Otherwise I had little time to garden except for my peace of mind...a small cutting garden for flowers in the house.

In November Margaret had her tenth birthday. Secretly she had hoped her Daddy would be home to help her celebrate...she had been six when he saw him last, so this was sort of a milestone. But he missed it by 10 days. He called from port to report he was back in the US, but would be home after he escorted a command of troops to Ft. Benjamin Harrison, IN . And so he returned

after 3 1/2 years. After 2 weeks of rest and recuperation as it was called he reported to the Pentagon where he was assigned with the Directorate of Intelligence until he retired in January 1961. It was while he was with Plans and Policy he helped with the creation of what is now the Defense Department, the CIA and the National Security Council. This meant crucial long hours for many months, but we did manage a 4 day vacation at Rehobeth Beach.

Meanwhile we had purchased a lovely home in the Virginia Forest area of Falls Church. We had a hillside lot which was completely bordered with native dogwood under a huge canopy of tulip poplar trees. It is here Bill and I worked together to develop a huge rock garden, small patio outside our screened porch and in our last year I planted a large azalea garden with daffodils in the border and a peony and rose garden outside the ground floor room. But I never saw any of it come up. In November we learned we were being posted to London, England. We set sail in March 1949 in the midst of a snowstorm with an Army Band giving us a royal sendoff. It was a very emotional experience to see the New York skyline disappear from view and realize you would not see it again for 3 years. Ours was the first major shipment of dependents to the European Theater since the war. About eighty percent of them were headed for the large Depot Air Base at Burtonwood outside Liverpool. So there were a lot of children to keep us entertained. I am never the best sailor, so I kept myself fairly quiet curled up in a chair with a book or on sunny days I walked the decks to enjoy the fresh air. When we began to see sea gulls I knew we were approaching land; and one evening we could see lights on shore and knew we would probably come into port that night. That night I suddenly awakened ...the ships engines had stopped and we were here at last. And at daylight we were being pulled into dock. Through the porthole we could see all the servicemen lining the entire length of the dock and they walked us in. Meanwhile all the wives were holding up their babes and small children for their Daddies to see and the men were throwing small toys and packages to the ship's deck. Being military we had the usual debriefing after breakfast and finally stepped on shore. Margaret had spotted a policeman and excitedly pointed him out to us saying "There is a London Bobby and he looks just like his pictures" which made us all laugh and eased the tension and patiently we went through all the motions of getting ashore and entrained for London

The train trip to London was the first of many adventures. Train compartments have huge picture windows and Margaret and I had our noses glued to it the entire way. It was springtime in England; all the railroad banks were a patchwork of wild primula in bloom...no daffodils except for a few planted in flower boxes at some of the train stations. As we approached the outskirts of London we saw rows and rows of chimney pots outlined against the skyline which Bill had described to us. Our train brought us into Waterloo Station; Bill asked our cabby to take us a "Cooks Tour" en route to the Cumberland Hotel where we were booked. So we saw



Trafalgar Square, Whitehall, the Parliament Buildings and Westminster Abbey and Pall Mall in one gulp followed by Buckingham Palace, Hyde Park Corner and Marble Arch where our hotel was located. Our rooms were located on the third floor overlooking Oxford Street and Marble Arch. It was a beautiful sunny day...Sunday and St Patrick's Day; there were crowds of people enjoying the weather. We spent most of the afternoon watching the streams of traffic and double decker buses roll by. What was most intriguing was reading the advertising posted on the buses "just like the pictures". Bill went across the street to the Marble Arch to listen to all the speech making for which it is famous on Sunday afternoons. Later we walked round the corner to Bryanston Square where Bill's offices were temporarily located. We were surprised it was a bombed out row house area. Later we learned that was typical of how the government was managing those days. During the Battle of Britain the squares and parks were used for anti-aircraft equipment and parking for lorries and emergency vehicles. Although most debris had been removed there was much evidence of bombing.

The next day while Bill reported to his headquarters and the Embassy Margaret and I went to Buckingham Palace to see the Changing of the Guard. There are always crowds of people there but today there was a little flutter; we saw the gates open and a limousine drove out and in the rear window we saw Prince Charles..then a baby..being held for view by his nanny. The crowd was ecstatic. Later we were told it was a rare treat. That afternoon we walked through Hyde Park where we encountered a flock of sheep grazing and learned that had been the case throughout the war. We found the statue of Peter Pan surrounded by many small children with their nannies. That same day we learned that our ship's arrival had been written up in the London newspapers and we felt very welcome.

As we found our way around London we were constantly impressed with all the planting everywhere. There were window flower boxes in all the Government Buildings, the banks and other commercial houses. At this season they were planted with daffodils. Even the department stores used live flowers in their window decor and entrances. Here is a people who had been strafed, bombed and burned out, but their spirit had never been broken. St James and Regent's Parks were a sea of color with the bloom of early tulips which had been given by Queen Wilhelmina to the British people as a token gift. Thanks for giving her family and her people, many of them children, a haven during the war. And of course I mention all the colorful flower carts at many street corners.

We spent most of the week house hunting...eventually locating a flat in Highgate, which is at one end of the famous Hampstead Heath. To reach our new home we drove through the Heath and part of Ken Woods. This experience made us realize that most of London is dotted with beautiful open areas and parks. Our street, Shepherd's Hill, was on a ridge backed by a huge

playing field to the north of us and we could see Alexandria Palace, a huge park on the next ridge. I give credit to this open area for our hearing the cuckoo birds (which I could never spot) and the nightingale which we not only heard but could see in flight. I must mention here that our flat was a very large home which had been broken up into 3 flats; a garden flat, ground floor flat and first floor flat. A wonderful couple, Eric and Lal Parkinson, occupied the ground floor flat and immediately adopted us for which we will always be grateful. Shortly after getting settled in, they invited us to tea. I found myself looking around for their cuckoo clock; finally I asked where it was located because I had kept hearing it at many times of the day and night; and they burst into laughter...they didn't have a cuckoo clock I was hearing the real cuckoo bird.

Selecting our car was a great experience. It was shipped to Liverpool and we went by train to drive it back to London. And if you ever want a hair-raising experience this is it. We were driving a left hand drive on the wrong side of the road. Which was okay until one encountered a lorry; I, on the right side, was the navigator and Margaret in the back seat bounced from side to side looking for oncoming traffic. We stopped in Chester for lunch and to visit the Roman Wall. When we came back to our parked car we couldn't see it less get near it. It was completely surrounded by local people Questions?? From then on our car was a Smasher or a Silver Bomber. It was just a two-door Ford painted light gray which Bill had selected because it was inexpensive and parts (if needed) would be available, and fairly good mileage..petrol was and still is expensive. But that was only the first of many scary experiences we had. One day as I was about to drive out of our gate our milkman came; he was amazed that I actually drove the car, in his mind ladies didn't drive they were always driven. So, ladies I let the side down! But what will interest many of you is that the milkman delivered milk in a horse drawn wagon, something I hadn't seen for years. Also driving at night was a scary experience. We had had our car fitted with fog lights for safety, but the English didn't like dimmers...they were too bright, so we had to use parking lights instead. Driving at dusk was very tricky. Well, you know the expression 'the blind leading the blind'. This we experienced one night in the fog. In London it is the custom for bus drivers to take turns taking the lead in the fog. Drivers of cars do the same. We found ourselves in the lead. We had been to a fancy party in the west end, it came time to go home and the fog had rolled in; we bravely started out and missed our turn at an intersection in Hampstead and found ourselves at a dead end on the top of a hill; I, in fancy clothes crawled out of car to help direct Bill and looked back to see several cars and two buses following us. Fortunately everyone had a wonderful sense of humor and we helped one another out of the melee. From then on fog was a dirty word at our house. But we did drive all over London in our little left-hand drive Ford in all kinds of traffic without an accident or any serious incident. Which proves if you have to you can do it, with caution.



We enrolled Margaret in a Day School which was recommended by the Embassy. There were several reasons for this (1) food was on rations and if she were at home we were assured she was getting a good diet; (2) she would be living at home so could take weekend trips with us and (3) there were other US girls enrolled there which was comfortable for her.

Most weekends we visited some place new. We saw a lot of historic England visiting the cathedral cities. One of our favorites was York; nearby was the small town of Bulmer which was the birthplace of Bill's maternal grandfather. It was exciting to find remnants of the Bulmer castle and church records of the family. We also visited Scotland and found the records and the castle of the Agnew family from the Baird side of the family. The Bairds were a bit more difficult because Bayard had come to England with William the Conqueror and scattered over the years, moving north to Scotland and from there eventually came to the states. On Margaret's longer school breaks we visited the continent; our first trip was to Bruges, the Netherlands where we visited the daffodil and tulip garden, Luxembourg and Belgium. On another trip we saw Wiesbaden, Frankfurt, the Rhine country, Bavaria, Switzerland and Northern Italy. We also did spend time in Paris. There was always so much to do in London itself. One could never be bored. Tickets were usually available for concerts, the theatre and the opera. And the galleries and museums were usually open long hours on weekends. Through Bills' assignment as Liaison Officer with the Ministry of Defense many doors were open to him and his family and he was given semi-diplomatic status which includes a "D" on our license plate. We were invited to the Royal Enclosure at Royal Ascot. Bill and Margaret attended Wimbledon Tennis. I was invited by a special friend to spend a day with her at Royal Chelsea Gardens, an experience I could never forget. We organized a party for the Derby at Epsom Downs and I won the Derby with Tulyar. One year we were invited by close friends to attend The Lord Mayors' Dinner. And last but not least each year on the 4th of July the US Ambassador to England has an Open House to which famous stars, actors, notables, US Officers and families, etc. are invited. It is a great leveler... I recall on my first visit I met Gertrude Lawrence, Tallulah Bankhead, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. and both Groucho and Harpo Marx who were up to their usual tricks.

In those 3 years we saw the city of London blossom. The parks and squares were all relandscaped, the streets repaired, the buildings freshened, a metamorphosis I am glad I witnessed and really felt a part of it. And it was with some regret that I was to leave it all behind. Bill left in June 1952 to report to the Pentagon again. Margaret was to take her school certificate examination for entrance in Cambridge that summer, so we stayed in London until she finished and passed her exams. Her Head Mistress wanted her to stay and enter her college at Cambridge, but it was time to go home.

We arrived home in August 1952. Bill was still with the Directorate of Intelligence but actually located at Temporary U building in Washington DC. We have always laughed there is nothing more permanent in Washington than Temporary Buildings which date back to World War I. He was advised not to purchase property in the Washington area because Intelligence was to be decentralized. So we rented an apartment; for leisure time Bill and Margaret played a lot of tennis and I pattered around the golf course at Army Navy Country Club. When Margaret went off to college I filled my time with volunteer work organizing workers for Community Drives and the Red Cross. For a year I worked at the Air Force Reserve Center on E. Capital Street. In June of 1956 Bill was reassigned to the Air Technical Intelligence Center at Wright Patterson Air Force Base, Ohio. The military has a ruling that one cannot serve two concurrent tours of duty in Washington. So, physically we were in Ohio, but he was still with the Directorate of Intelligence, which meant he was constantly back and forth to DC or on TDY assignments all over the world, Margaret had finished school and was in her first year of teaching in Dayton High School system when Bill retired in January 1961. Being alone most of the time I had taken a job with Records Section of Air Material Command at WPAFB. So I too quit my job and we put our goods in storage for a year and traveled a bit for Bill to unwind. We spent part of that winter in Puerto Rico and Panama where I had always wanted to experience the canal trip. We spent a few weeks with my family who had retired in Florida. We looked around Florida for a place we might like to retire. Meanwhile we had promised my Mother we would take her and Daddy to the West Coast. As soon as Margaret's school was out we gathered up Mother and Daddy and spent two months traveling to California the southern route and back to Ohio the northern route and on to Florida via North Carolina where my younger sister and family were living. We had until 16 January 1962 to take our goods out of storage and eventually we decided to retire in Columbus, Ohio. We rented an apartment for a year until we located our home in Upper Arlington. Bill became an Asst. Attorney in the State Attorney General's office where he had many interesting experiences until he retired again in May 1971. I have always thought we could now travel whenever and where ever we desired, but he decided he was finished with traveling and we agreed he would stay at home and if I had the desire to go places I could do the traveling on my own. So I have gone many wonderful places and have had wonderful experiences with all my daffodil friends: and many interesting places with our daughter, Margaret.

My interests had always been in gardening and related subjects. I joined a garden club and found myself involved with flower shows, flower arranging and Ikebana International. (Japanese Floral arranging) Ikebana led to my study of the Sogetsu School where I have earned my teacher's degree and have remained active, until recently, with the Ohio Branch of my school.



My interest in Daffodils was sparked by Mary Elizabeth Blue who usually judged the daffodil section of the NorWest Flower Show each spring. One year I had no daffodils to enter...weatherwise they were all gone. So I asked how people managed to have entries in the NorWest Show which was usually held the first weekend in May, tulip-time in my book. I was told these entries were grown on Case Road, which is far to the north of Upper Arlington. Several of us expressed an interest in growing quality daffodils and Mrs. Blue volunteered to help us make selections. And that was the beginning of what is now CODS. Mrs. Blue met with us and from notes in her "little black book" shared with us her knowledge and experience. One thing she emphasized was that the price of the bulb has nothing to do with its quality. She shared not only her knowledge of how to buy, but how to grow and how to groom and prepare flowers for showing. CODS had a Clinic, as Mrs. Blue called it, in April of 1969. We hired a hall, ordered a Commercial Exhibit from Gerald Waltz in Virginia; Mrs. Blue invited Wells Knierim and his lovely wife, Mary to visit. He, too gave us many tips and orally judged our daffodils. Something I will never forget was that I had entered a beautiful Mt Hood, an older cultivar, which he picked as the best white trumpet in its class. From then on he was my "mentor" and a dear friend. Mrs. Blue introduced us to the Richardson bulbs and Dorothea Wiley, one of our earlier members, advised us about the Grant Mitsch Farm. "We were hooked!" We were encouraged to become judges and in 1971 held our first Judging School with Leonora Wilke, Wells Knierim and Cristine Hanenkrat as our teachers.

In ending this I would like to say that I have thoroughly enjoyed my daffodils, my daffodil friends whom after 24 years I cherish and the whole new world to which I was introduced in 1969. My first ADS ribbon was the White Ribbon for a vase of three Bushtit in a Dayton Show. It's full meaning didn't sink in for at least a day. I am proud to say that I have won every ADS Ribbon except the Maroon....maybe someday??? I took Judging School as a learning experience; but admit that it has been a serious challenge and I have enjoyed it. On the show bench I am not that much of a competitor; I just like to show my daffodils for the public to see.

Several years ago I wrote an article for *CODS Corner - Galway Goes to the Show*. It is still my Galways that go to the show...I just help them get there.

### **NOMINATING COMMITTEE REPORT**

President: Phyllis Hess  
Vice-President: Irene Moseley  
Secretary: Tag Bourne  
Treasurer: Grace Baird

Cindy Hyde, Chairman; Irene Mosely; Naomi Liggett

### **ADS SILVER MEDAL WINNER**

Tag Bourne was the recipient of the ADS Silver Medal at the Friday Night Banquet at the recent ADS Convention in Nashville, TN. This medal is given for recognition of outstanding service to the society. To receive this honor an unanimous vote of the voting members of the Honors Committee is required.

Tag has served the society in many capacities: Awards Chairman for 8 years, Photography Chairman for 3+ years, Columbus Convention Registrar 3 times, Chairman of ADS Nominating Committee twice. She also has held many offices and chairmanships in the Central Ohio Daffodil Society.

CONGRATULATIONS TAG!

### **1993 ADS NATIONAL SHOW**

One of the big winners was CODS' member Steve Vinisky, Sherwood, OR. Steve won the Gold Quinn Medal and from this collection Sabre 2Y-R, Golden Amber 2Y-R, Broomhill 2W-W, Parnell's Knob 1Y-Y were brought up for consideration for the ADS Gold Ribbon; Lemon Silk 6YW-W, Rapture 6Y-Y and Ocean Breeze 6W-W for the Fowlds Medal and Olive Lee Memorial Trophy. Parnell's Knob received the Gold and Lemon Silk the Lee and Fowlds. Also, included in this collection were Corbiere 1Y-YOO, Rhapsody 2W-W, Jocelyn Thayer 3W-YYO, Refrain 2W-P, Red Rum 2Y-R, Voltage 2W-P, Hilford 2W-O, Crackington 4Y-O, Wychavon 2W-YRR, Tenterfield 1Y-Y, Loch Hope 2Y-R, Geometrics 2W-Y, Cinder Hill 2W-O, Amber Castle 2YYW-WYY, Pink Silk 1W-P, Night Music 4W-P and Uncle Duncan 1Y-O. He was also awarded the Miniature Gold Ribbon with a superb bloom of Moncorvo 7Y-Y with four florets.

Elise Havens, CODS Honorary Member, very successfully exhibited a vase of three 2W-P daffodils under #SEH 3/1. It was the Grant and Amy Mitsch Award winner for the best vase of 3 stems of one standard daffodil seedling exhibited by the originator. It was very fitting since this trophy was named after Elise's parents. It further went on to win the best vase of 3 stems, White Ribbon; then, one bloom from this exhibit won the ADS Rose Ribbon for the best seedling in the show. Three ADS awards for one entry!

Another successful exhibitor was Bill Pannill, one of America's renown hybridizers. His winning Larus



Award, three diminutive 6Y-Y's, had two florets per scape -- #C34A Mite x N. calcicola. A selection from this same cross C34B 6Y-Y won the Miniature Rose Ribbon. Pannill's winning Red, White, Blue Ribbon consisted of #74/41 Easter Moon x Cataract 2W-W, #74/48/H Canisp x Cataract 2W-W, Delta Queen 2W-P, #75/37/1 (Sealing Wax x Zanzibar) x Javelin 2Y-R. He also won the Purple Ribbon with a collection of five white daffodils: Diamond Head 2W-W Mountain Dew 1W-W, Disciple 2W-W, Piedmont 2W-W, 74/44/N Canisp x Cataract 2W-W All the cultivars in these entries were his origination!

One of our founding members, Ruth Pardue, staged another award winning Green Ribbon collection with Jetfire 6Y-R, Mountain Dew 1W-W, Majestic Star 1W-W, Dividend 1Y-Y, Cowboy 2Y-O, Northwest 1W-W, Resplendent 2Y-R, Lyles 2Y-Y, Gull 2W-GWW, Homestead 2W-W, Meldrum 1Y-Y and Lavalier 5YW-W.

Leslie Anderson took back to Hernando, MS the Throckmorton Medal. The exhibit included: Ben Hee 2W-W, Intrigue 7Y-W, Chorus Line 8W-Y Hambleton 2YW\_WYY, Stratosphere 7Y-O, Gold Convention 2Y-Y, Arish Mell 5W-W, Date Line 3Y-O, Bobwhite 7Y-Y, High Society 2W-GYP, Foundling 6W-P, Daiquiri 3Y-Y, Purbeck 3W-YYO, Widgeon 2Y-P and Lighthouse 3W-R.

Jenny Cheesborough, 9, continued her winning ways by garnering the Junior Ribbon with Golden Aura 2Y-Y. This a repeat of last year when she also won the Small Growers Section.

Busy Co-Chairmen, Kitty and Dick Frank, found time to put up the winning entry in the Reverse Bicolor class which consisted of: Daydream 2Y-W, New Generation 1Y-WWY, Limehurst 2YYW-W, Mitsch #MO/10/21 6Y- and Bracken Hill 2Y-GWY. Other winning collections of the Franks were the New Zealand and Carncairn Awards. Trena 6W-Y, Red Cameo 2Y-R, Masport 2W-Y, Stylish 2O-R and Lenz 1W-Y comprised the New Zealand and Tudor Love 2W-Y, Derg Valley 1Y-Y, Duncan Seedling, Seafarer 1W-W, Grand Prospect 2Y-W the best Northern Ireland Bred collection.

The remaining standard collections were won by Bob Spotts and Dr. Stan Baird of California. Bob's winning Northern Ireland Collection included: Ireland's Eye 9W-GYR, Webster 9W-GYR, Faraway 3W-GRR, Ringhaddy 3W-GYO, Saturn 3W-GYO. Pol Crocan 2W-P, Hartlebury 3W-OOR, Raspberry

Ring 2W-GWP, Cold Overton 2W-W and Cattistock 2Y-R comprised Stan's winning Carncairn. *English*

Martha Anderson won her first Gold Medal Watrous with Baby Moon 7Y-Y, bulbocodium var. 10Y-Y, Hawera 5Y-Y, Little Rusky 7Y-GYO, Sabrosa 7Y-Y, Chit Chat 7Y-Y, Fairy Chimes 5Y-Y, Segovia 3W-Y, jonquilla flore pleno 4Y-Y, Yellow Xit 3W-Y, Xit 3W-W and Pixie's Sister 7Y-Y.

Beverly Barbour, Lawrenceville, GA included April Tears 5Y-Y, Xit 3W-W, Segovia 3W-Y, Clare 7Y-Y, Sundial 7Y-Y in her Lavender Ribbon winner. She also took the Miniature White Ribbon with Clare 7Y-Y. The sepals of her Clares did not reflex as is typical of the cultivar. She was also thrilled to receive second place in the Watrous class.

Brian Duncan of Northern Ireland swept the ADS Challenge Classes. His ADS Challenge Class winner included: Mt. Fuji 2W-W, Goldfinger 1Y-Y, Lennymore 2Y-R, Regal Bliss 2W-GWW, Cauldron 2Y-R, Gold Bond 2Y-Y, Silver Surf 2W-W, Magna Carta 2W-O, Lighthouse 3W-R, Surrey 2Y-R, Seedling #1605 2W-P Dailmanach x Quasar, King's Grove 2W-P. Moon Valley 2W-GWW from the Murray Evans class received the ADS Hybridizers' Rosette for the best bloom in this section. Other cultivars in this exhibit were: Magna Carta 2W-O, Goldfinger 1Y-Y, Springwood 2W-GWW, Lennymore 2Y-R and Arthurian 2Y-Y. Three Division 6 flowers were in his Goethe Link Medal winner; Delta Flight 6W-W, Kaydee 6W-P and Georgie Girl 6W-GWP.

The Silver Ribbon was presented to Sandra Shepherd from Conway, AR for her fourteen blue ribbons. Total bloom count was 1950, just a few less than the 1992 National Show.

### HIGHLIGHTS 1992 ADS CONVENTION

The 38th ADS Convention was held at the Loew's Vanderbilt Plaza in Nashville, TN March 31 to April 3, 1993. Attending from CODS were: Phyllis Hess, Cindy Hyde, Bill Schrader, Helen Link, Peg Newill, Mary Lou Gripshover, Ruth Pardue, Peggy MacNeale, Betty Kealiher, Donna Dietsch Tag Bourne, Phyllis Vonnegut, Margaret Nichols, Steve Vinisky, Elise Havens and Naomi Liggett. It was enjoyable to get a taste of spring -- forsythia, magnolias, red bud, daffodils, tulips, PJM rhododendrons all blooming at the same time.



After the Hybridizers' Breakfast Friday, the buses departed for the Opryland complex. A tour of the two greenhouses growing annuals and flowering baskets for the grounds was conducted by one of their Horticulturists. We then were taken to the 1891 room Opryland Hotel where many of the rooms overlook the tropical cascades or the breathtaking conservatory -- a two acre Victorian garden under glass. Time was allowed to wonder through the conservatory or shop the tempting specialty stores. Then it was off to the Springhouse Golf Club overlooking the Cumberland River for lunch. An informative talk by Kate Read, Carncairn Daffodils, entitled *Early Daffodil Breeders in Ireland* followed.

The buses returned to the hotel in time to view the show or rest before the banquet. Dinner was followed by the Annual Meeting where the Southern Region was abolished adding Kentucky to the Midwest Region. At this meeting Tag Bourne, Chairman of the Nominating Committee presented the slate of officers for 1993 and later received the ADS Silver Medal from President Richard Ezell. Tag was overwhelmed when her name was read. Numerous miniature and standard cultivars were auctioned at exhortative starting bids as high as \$75.00. The bulb auction ran way into the evening with many attendees leaving. This was unfortunate as this was the night the show was torn down. In our opinion this function should be eliminated or optional and not held following the banquets.

Saturday a tour of three gardens followed the Judges Refresher. Typical of convention tours one bus encountered a small problem. It stopped at a Belle Meade estate, house #405. We trooped up the driveway to be confronted by the gardener who wanted to know who we were and what we were doing. A police car arrived and found the correct number for us, #450. Upon arrival at our destination we were met by Mrs. Robinson who graciously invited us to view the ground floor and grounds of her 1930 home. Our next stop was the home of Mary Cartwright where we were greeted by a planting of Sweetness and Quail in full bloom. Her lot gave us ideas on how to garden in a limited space. Many coveted the daffodil banners displayed in her garden.

Daffodils growing in larger quantities could be found at the last stop, Kitty and Dick Frank's home. Refreshments were served poolside and ample time was given to view the daffodils, camellia greenhouse, the interesting side entrance garden and also to pet one of the family cats.

A delicious luncheon was held at Cheekwood following which Brent Heath spoke on *Daffodils In A garden Setting*. Having seen this slide presentation previously we opted to view the Louise Hardison Memorial Daffodil Garden, the Rodin Exhibit and the woodland trail with a collection of dogwood. The weather was an atypical daffodil tour day -- sunny and warm!

Saturday Evening's Banquet speaker was Edwin Benson, Executive Director of the Country Music Association speaking on *The Traditions and Development of Country Music*. Bill Tribe then gave the invitation to the 1994 Portland Convention. Everyone should plan to attend this convention in Oregon where daffodils are grown to perfection. Wagons Ho!

Compiled by Tag Bourne and Naomi Liggett

#### **NEWS FLASH**

On Friday, April 2, Michael Leach of the Columbus Dispatch, interviewed Cecile Spitz and Nancy Kolson for an article he plans to do on Whetstone Park and the upcoming tours. Please watch the Garden Section on Sunday, April 11, for this article.

Nancy Kolson



Our condolences to Spud Brogden in the recent loss of his father.

**DEADLINE FOR JULY ISSUE *CODS CORNER* IS JULY 15.**



**SPRING SAFARI 93 LUNCH ORDER FORM**

THIS FORM MUST BE RECEIVED BY APRIL 10  
TO RECEIVE A BOX LUNCH

**MEAL #1 - \$4.00**

Circle which sandwich you want:

Turkey - Cheese - Hotdog

Circle beverage you want:

Ice Tea - Coffee

Also includes: Apple, potato chips, cookie

**Meal #2 - \$4.75**

Circle one of the following:

Chicken salad croissant sandwich

Deli deluxe sandwich

Chef salad with dressing \_\_\_\_\_

Circle two accompaniments:

Potato Salad - Tossed Salad - Potato

Chips - Roll & Butter - Cole Slaw -

Macaroni Salad - Apple - Cookie

Circle beverage you want: Ice Tea - Coffee

Make your check payable to: Central Ohio daffodil  
Society and mail to Cindy Hyde, 8870 St. Rt. 22, East  
Stoutsville, OH 43154

**AWARD'S DINNER**

**LASAGNE \$13.50**

Layered with Italian sausage, ricotta,  
romano, mozzarella and meat sauce.  
Also included: garnished salad, house  
dressing, freshly baked breadsticks and  
butter and non-alcoholic beverage.

**CHICKEN PARMIGIANO \$14.05**

Chicken breast, boneless and skinless, lightly  
breaded and sauted, covered with marinara  
sauce and mazzarello cheese.

Also included: garnished salad, house  
dressing, breadsticks and butter and non-  
alcoholic beverage

**BAKED FILLET BOSTON SCROD \$15.23**

Toasted almonds with lemon buter.  
Included: garnished salad, house dressing,  
Pasta Salvi, breadsticks and butter and non-  
alcoholic beverage.

Send to Betty Kealiher by April 20.  
6625 Seeds Road, P. O. Box 144  
Grove City, OH 43123