

# Narcissus Notes

September, 1992  
REGIONAL VICE-PRESIDENT

## Midwest Region-American Daffodil Society

Mrs. Verne M. Trueblood Helen  
Rt. 3, Box 187A Leota, Scottsburg, IN 47170  
Tel. (812)752-2998



### MIDWEST REGIONAL DIRECTORS

- 1992 Mrs. David Gill - 2475 W. Lane Avenue  
Columbus, OH 43221
- 1993 Mrs. David Frey - 2625 S. Smith Road  
Bloomington, IN 47401
- 1994 Mrs. Barrie Kridler - 4809 Homeworth Road  
Homeworth, OH 44634

### ADS OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

- EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR - Mrs. Paul Gripshover - 1686 Gray Fox Trail  
Milford, OH 45150
- SCHOOLS and JUDGES - Mrs. James Liggett - 4126 Winfield Rd.  
Columbus, OH 43220
- SHOW REPORTER - Dr. Leone Low - 1450 President St.  
Yellow Springs, OH 45387
- BYLAWS - Mrs. David Gill - 2475 W. Lane Ave.  
Columbus, OH 43221

Hello!

It is getting close to our one meeting of the year at Cox Arboretum, October 24th. We are in store for a treat. This is one time when a Director has a job. Barrie Kridler is responsible for the Program. Director Nancy Gill will have the coffee and goodies available and Libby Frey will bring me. How about those Directors?

We want to thank the SWODS for sponsoring the meeting and inviting the Midwest Members. Thanks much.

Remember to bring some surplus bulbs or?? for the exchange. I had started a Midwest Region Area with the bulbs that I would take home from the meeting. Other things crowded around and couldn't find more room there. In moving bulbs to Leota, they became part of the daffodils. It has always been a pleasant reminder of a person when I look at flowers from that person. Trading is so much fun. Sometimes, the fun turns sour when an expensive bulb fails to show. Anyway, bring some correctly named bulbs.

Food - That could be the most important. When the cooks try to outdo the others. What a picnic! Let us do our best again for lunch this year.

Everyone does chip in a dollar for the coffee and goodies expense. Nancy gets all the things together and plugs in the water and coffee pots. We do need to pay for it all. Thanks.

You do bring your own table service for lunch.

COX ARBORETUM - Exit at Exit 44 from I-75 South of Dayton about 6 miles.  
On to Road 725 East to Road 741 - at the Stoplight,  
turn left on to 741 - Cox Arboretum on the left.

I do want the other Societies to have their show information to me soon. It will miss the Journal. I have no inquiry for permission to have the Regional Show. The Awards Chairman also needs that.

I have become an expert in mud gardening (not my choice). Mother Nature has poured all the worst bag of weather that she owns on my hill. I am afraid to even think, "plant bulbs or move other things". A sure way to trigger a rain storm. Most planting will be done by meeting day, so I do hope you had good weather and soil for that. I'm doing my best but it ain't good.

You will have an opportunity to report, make announcements and whatever daffodil folk can come up with at a meeting.

Expecting you all OCTOBER 24th, 1992, 10:00 AM, E.D.T.

Helen Trueblood

SHOW INFORMATION RECEIVED

- April 10-11-12 - Scottsburg, IN, Daffodil Growers South and Ky. St. Show-Leota Barn.  
Information: Helen Trueblood, Rt. 3, Leota, Scottsburg, IN 47170-9529
- April 17 - SWODS:
- April 20-21 - Chillicothe-Adena Daffodil Society, Veterans Administration Medical Building 9, Recreation Hall. Information: Mary Rutledge, 704 Ashley Drive, Chillicothe, OH 45601
- April 22 - Indianapolis-Indiana State Show, Indiana Daffodil Society- Meridian Street Methodist Church, 5500 N. Meridian Street, Indianapolis, IN.  
Information: The Douglas Clarkes, 13905 Allisonville Road, Noblesville, IN, 46060
- April 24-25 - Columbus-Central Ohio Daffodil Society, Columbus Zoo, 9990 Riverside/Powell. Information: Cindy M. Hyde, 8870 St. Rd., 22 East Stoutsville, OH 43154.
- April 25 - NODS - Regional?
- May 7 - Kingwood?

FROM DOROTHY WORDSWORTH'S JOURNAL  
Entry of 15th of April 1802

Wordsworth's sister Dorthy described daffodils seen at Growbarrow Park when she and William were living at Dove Cottage in Ullswater. William justly wrote of her, "She gave me eyes, she gave me ears..." It was here that she provided the theme and even images of his most famous poem - "I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud"...

The poem was written at Town-End, Grasmere. The daffodils grew and still grow on the margin of Ullswater, and probably may be seen this day as beautiful in the month of March, nodding their golden heads beside the dancing and foaming waves.

IN HER JOURNAL DOROTHY WROTE:

"When we were in the woods beyond Growbarrow Park we saw a few daffodils close to the water side, we fancied that the lake had floated the seeds ashore and that the little colony had sprung up -- But as we went along there were more and yet more at last under the boughs of the trees we saw that there was a long belt of them (the end we did not see) along the shore, about the breadth of a country turnpike road. I never saw daffodils so beautiful -- they grew among the Mossy stones about and about them, some rested their heads upon these stones as on a pillow for weariness and the rest tossed and reeled and danced and seemed as if they verily laughed with wind that blew upon them over the lake -- they looked so gay ever glancing, ever changing. This wind blew directly over the lake to them. There was here and there a little knot and a few stragglers a few yards higher up, but they were so few as not to disturb the simplicity and unity and life of that one busy highway.

Every time I go into the fields and see the daffodils dancing, I think of Wordsworth's poem and can understand what inspired him to write his most famous poem.

" I WANDERED LONELY AS A CLOUD"  
1804 1807

I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,  
When all at once I saw a crowd,  
A host of golden daffodils;  
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,  
fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle on the milky way,  
They stretched in never-ending line  
Along the margin of a bay;  
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they  
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:  
A poet could not but be gay,  
In such a jocund company:  
I gazed - and gazed - but little thought  
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft when on my couch I lie  
In vacant or in pensive mood,  
They flash upon that inward eye  
Which is the bliss of solitude;  
And then my heart with rapture fills,  
And dances with the daffodils.

William Wordsworth