

# REGION

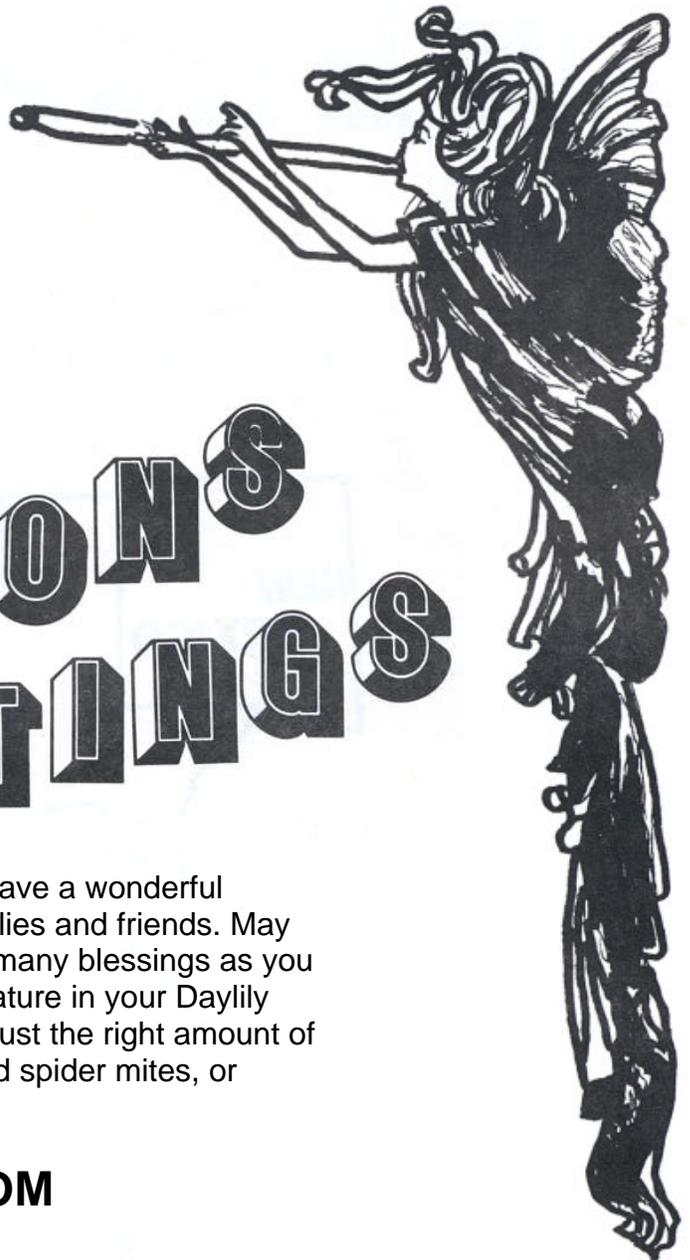
# SIX



## NEWSLETTER



## WINTER



# SEASON'S GREETINGS

We sincerely hope you have a wonderful Christmas with your families and friends. May the New Year bring you many blessings as you commune with God in Nature in your Daylily Patch. We hope for you just the right amount of RAIN, with no aphids, red spider mites, or crown rot!

**FROM**

# OF YOUR OFFICERS

# WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT!

Wayne Johnson, AHS Director  
Speaker at Spring Awards Dinner  
Region 5

I wish to speak to you tonight about membership in our organization. Everyone has their own idea about increasing membership. So do I. I feel that if we make a sincere effort, each and everyone of us - to attract a new member each year - we would have a larger membership than any other horticultural organization in this country.

What other plant do you find growing from the climate of Brazil to the climate of Canada? We have a continuous bloom from early March to almost Christmas in some of our areas.

What seems to be the PROBLEM? We need to give more time to our new members, and be willing to show, guide, donate plants, advise (if requested), until they feel comfortable in our group. We can be excited over their first bloom and concerned over a plant they are having problems with. We can advise them of good buys, and what will give good performance in their area. Help them improve their soil and to learn the plant habits. These things will help a new member to feel they belong, and to let them know that we are interested in them. They need to know what to look for at a show, and how judges evaluate the entries, how the ribbons and awards are determined. How they can become Judges, both Exhibition and Awards and Honors. Yes, you can refer them to a Journal, a Handbook, or some other publication, but isn't it better to talk about it together and share opinions on these topics? That is what it is all about! Another way to help a new member is to use them as Clerks at shows; let them observe, listen and learn from the Judges. Do you remember your first show, first time clerking, first time judging???

How can we retain these members???. Teach them to hybridize. The conversations, companionship, and the knowledge gained by interchange of ideas, form a wonderful, and many times long lasting friendship. How many of you, when looking at a particular daylily in your garden recall a conversation, or who gave you the plant? Don't we associate our favorites with people? When we help a person create their own flower, and enjoy excitement over the first blooms - that is what it is all about! Once they are growing their own daylilies, trading and sharing, then they are permanent members.

Another way we can retain active, interested, members is by not pricing our flower out of the buying power of the majority of the membership. How many Roses, Azaleas, or Camellias do you pay \$25, \$50, or \$100 for a single plant like some of us do for daylilies? The new member would like to say "I have a new introduction" just the same as you and I. Sometimes the shock of the prices of some of the newer cultivars to a new member or a beginner is breathtaking. This is a controversial subject, but to a new member it does have an effect. Let the prices be reasonable so that the daylily that is 5 or 6 years old can be available at a reasonable price. We need for the nurseries to carry some varieties; many look at you in astonishment if you ask for a daylily. The education of the public will cause new and increased interest in our favorite flower.

Another idea that runs across my mind for a way to encourage new members to stay in our Society is by our willingness to have them play a very active role in our local groups. Be willing to hear their opinions, encourage them to voice their ideas, answer their questions on topics for discussion. Sometimes their idea may save us time, energy, and money. Use their knowledge and strengths to make the group stronger. As they are needed they will be more willing to participate in the activities. This is very important if we are to grow and be successful in our organization.

As we enroll new members at the Malls during our shows and sell them plants, we should take one of these people and follow-up with a telephone invitation to visit our garden. Do you have a plant that you could share with them? Belonging is what it is all about!

One exciting way to grow could be our YOUTH. The interest of a neighborhood boy or girl who stops you in the middle of your garden work to ask a question can be the opening that you need. This interest can be kindled into a burning desire to learn more if we use a little time and patience with a child that asks questions. What do you think would happen if a child suddenly wants daylilies at their house??? There could be a curious parent in the background. Parents are usually interested in their children's hobbies. Sometimes it may become a family one. Do you know someone in this category? Schools may have horticultural classes. Couldn't we volunteer to give a lecture or a demonstration. I know the teacher would like it - also the children. This could lead to a youth club.

Region 5 is one of the largest Regions on our membership lists and has some of the very best hybridizers in AHS. Keep this up and expand to where other Regions will have to work hard to catch up with your progress.

Whatever the answer is for expanding the interest in OUR flower and OUR organization, we must work together, share together, and grow together. Our warm feelings and concern can win us friends and supporters. Then there will be more gardens to visit, more fun and fellowship, and we will enjoy beautiful days. THAT IS WHAT IT IS ALL ABOUT!

The above is a reprint from the Region 5 Newsletter. Thank you Region 5 and Mr. Johnson.

Editor

The following is a reprint from the Region 4 Newsletter.



Is there anyone out there as much in love with the tulip as I? As Spring flowers go, I personally prefer its stately form over the Hyacinth or Daffodil, and have some 25 varieties inter-planted amongst my Hems, Iris, and Mums. They present me with wonderful shows from early April until mid-May.

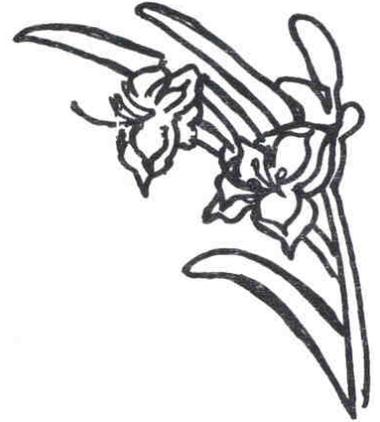
I don't know of an American Tulip Society, but there may be one. In any event, if there are a few of you who would be interested in forming such a group, or just an informal Tulip Round Robin, please contact me -

Christopher Irwin  
258 Saint Ronan St.  
New Haven, CT 06511



SALOME (SALLY) FOX

Bertha Cone-Carl Sauer



After several years of a brave struggle with malignancy, on September 27, 1980, Sally departed for her new home in Heaven. Sally had a collection of some 200 named Hems and many dozen Amaryllis. She also had many carefully chosen companion plants. Each year she would update her display with the newest and most desirable.

Her warm friendliness brought many visitors to her garden where they were always welcome. Her love for sharing was evidenced, even after death, when the Houston Hemerocallis Society and the Greater Houston Amaryllis Club were given many dozens of her more select Hems and Amaryllis.

Early this year the Homer Gliddens registered a daylily in her honor - FOXY SALLY.

Sally's many activities, which she so willingly participated in included the following:

Corresponding Secretary - Houston Hemerocallis Society  
Welcome Booklets - Region 6 Meeting 1980  
Yearbooks for the Houston Hemerocallis Society and the  
Greater Houston Amaryllis Club  
Contribution of articles and news to "Plant Life" published  
by the American Amaryllis Society.

For her enthusiasm and ever willing help in local and Regional activities; for a dear, kind, loving friend we shall always remember her.

# MEET YOUR TREASURER

**Jeff Stagg  
of Houston, Texas**

Jeff and his wife June have their home and daylily garden on the far West side of Houston. Jeff has been collecting daylilies for four years and has some of the newer varieties, mainly from the Louisiana hybridizers Durio, Guidry, Monette, and Spalding.

Jeff's introduction to the world of daylilies was an ad in a local magazine about a slide show to be shown at the monthly meeting of the Houston Hemerocallis Society. From that night on, he was hooked. This year, he is serving as President of that Society.

Jeff and June also have a collection of approximately 100 varieties of Hibiscus. He is the current President of the Lone Star Chapter of the American Hibiscus Society.

After graduation from Lamar University in Beaumont, Jeff joined Tenneco, Inc., where he is the Chief Accountant of General Accounting.



# TIPS ON TAKING FLOWER PICTURES

A blossom may live for only a few days in a garden, but it can live season after season in a picture. Pictures preserve the intricate detail and delicate beauty of flowers, so you can enjoy them over and over again. The most fascinating pictures of flowers are close-ups, and you can take close-up pictures with your still or movie camera.

## Camera and Film

You can take exciting pictures of flowers with any still or movie camera. Since flowers are usually colorful subjects, they look their best on color film.

Use Kodacolor-X film for color prints, Kodachrome-II, Kodachrome-X, Ektachrome-X, or Ektachrome High Speed for color slides, and Kodachrome-II, Ektachrome 160, or Ektachrome 40 for color movies.

You can expose Ektachrome High Speed at 2 ½ times its normal film speed with the ESP-1 processing (for 135 and 120 size film only). To get this service, use a special processing envelope, ESP-1.

## Taking Close-Up Pictures

Distant shots of gardens are usually colorful, and they do show the whole landscape.

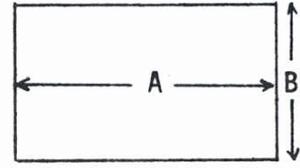
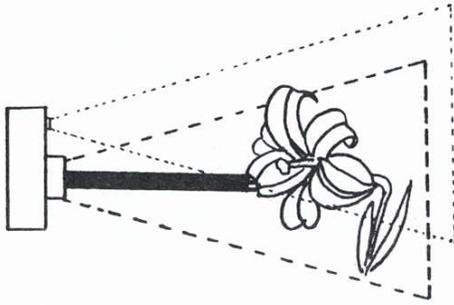
But, nothing shows the intricate beauty of a blossom like a close-up view. You can get as close as 4 or 5 feet from a flower with almost any camera.

You can take extreme close-up pictures with the help of an inexpensive gadget called a "close-up lens." Close-up lenses fit over any camera lens like a filter, and they allow you to take pictures closer to the subject than the normal focusing distance. A photo dealer can help you select the close-up lens you need to fit your camera.

When you take extreme close-ups, you should measure the distance to your subject quite accurately so that your subject will be in focus in your picture. (If lighting conditions permit, it's best to set the lens opening on an adjustable camera at f/8 or smaller.) At the distances used for close-up pictures, the viewfinder on your camera doesn't show you exactly what will be in your picture unless you are using a single-lens reflex camera with through-the-lens viewing, such as the Nikon, or Leicaflex.

Good News! It is an easy job to make a cardboard device that both measures the subject distance and indicates the area that will be in your close-up picture. (The cardboard that laundries put in shirts works fine). Here is how to make this simple measuring device.

Consult the instruction sheet that comes with your close-up lens to determine what the subject distance should be and how wide an area you will be photographing. For cameras that take rectangular pictures, the width of the subject area will be the larger of the two dimensions given as the field size. Then cut a cardboard as illustrated below and draw a line down the center.



- A. = Subject Distance.
- B. = Width of the area that you will be photographing when at distance "A."

To take the close-up picture, hold the center line on the cardboard up to the center of the close-up lens. Make sure that you're holding the card straight out in front of the camera, and move toward your subject. When the front of the card touches the subject, drop the card, and snap the picture. Be careful not to move after you drop the card.

### The Background

Learn to study the background. It's easy to overlook, but it will be in your picture just the same. Use viewpoints that give you a plain or uncluttered background. For example, for low-growing flowers, try aiming the camera almost straight down and the ground will be your background.

If you want a dark background that lets your flower stand out in contrast, ask a friend to stand so that their shadow will fall on the background (but not on the blossom). The background will then look dark in the picture.

Or, to put a sky background behind a tall flower, hold the camera low and aim it upward. You can control the color of your background by holding a large sheet of colored art paper behind the flower. Be careful that the flower doesn't cast a shadow on the background paper.

### Lighting for Flower Pictures

Check to make sure the flowers are not in patches of shadow. If possible, change your position to find flowers that are completely in the sun or in the shade.

In sunlight, take pictures from an angle that allows the sun to shine on the side or back of a flower. The highlights and shadows created by side lighting help emphasize the shape of a flower, and backlighting reveals the translucent beauty of the flower petals.

On overcast days or in the shade, the lighting is soft and even with practically no highlights and shadows, so you can record all the detail in the center of a bloom. Use a high picture-taking angle on overcast days to keep the sky out of the picture. An overcast sky is much brighter than subjects on the ground, and it can fool your exposure meter.

Keep your flash unit handy when you go out to take flower pictures. When there isn't enough light to take a picture in daylight or indoors in conservatories and at flower shows, use flash. Be sure to stay within the flash distance range given on your camera or in your camera manual. Since each flash unit is different, follow the manufacturer's recommendations closely.

## Controlling Bobbing Blossoms

On breezy days, you can reduce the swaying of flowers by stretching a clear sheet of plastic between the flower and the wind. The plastic cuts the sway, but lets the light through. You can staple the sheeting to wooden dowels and stick the dowels into the ground for a self-supporting windscreen. If a tall flower sways too much for you to take a sharp picture, just tape it to a slender green stake behind the stem.

For movies, a little movement in the blossoms makes the flowers seem to "come alive." Let the flowers do the moving; don't pan your movie camera across a flower bed. Instead, take a series of steady shots at various distances, moving in closer and closer.

## Adding Dewy Sparkle to Flowers

For extra sparkle, gently sprinkle or spray a few drops of water on the flowers. This homemade dew will make the flowers look fresher and add highlights to your pictures. This works best in bright sunlight.

## Garden Backgrounds for Pictures of People

You can use a flower garden as a setting for informal portraits and movies. Scenes which combine flowers and people have a double appeal. For the most natural looking pictures of people, give your subject something to do - such as sniffing a flower or watering the garden.

## Practice Makes Good Pictures

With most hobbies, practice improves your techniques, and this is certainly true with photography. For picture taking practice you can visit a conservatory or greenhouse. There is usually no wind, plenty of light, and beautiful flowers for you to photograph all year around.

## Getting the Best Possible Pictures with Your Equipment

No matter what camera you use or what subjects you photograph, you'll get better quality pictures by following these two rules:

1. Hold your camera rock-steady. Camera movement is the number one cause of spoiled pictures. Get a good grip on the camera and then gently squeeze the shutter release.
2. Keep your camera lens clean. Dirt on a lens can cause misty-looking pictures, so when necessary, clean your camera lens with a clean white handkerchief or a piece of lens cleaning paper. NEVER USE LIGHTER FLUID OR OTHER HYDROCARBON CLEANERS.

This is another "I don't know the source" article. I thought we might like to have it available for study while we are not too busy in the gardens, then when Spring arrives we can snap, snap, and snap.

Editor



# HERD'M UP and HEAD' EM OUT!

by  
Bonnie L. Brooks

"Rise and Shine" was the order of the day on Saturday, July 12, when 32 Texans climbed aboard the Texas Hemerocallis Trailways Coach at three points in Dallas and headed for Boston.

The first two days saw us putting many miles and excessively high temperatures behind us. During those miles we spent much time renewing old acquaintances and making new ones. Some spent part of the time seeking out other "42" players who would keep the dominoes "hot" throughout the three weeks.

As we progressed from East Texas to Indianapolis we watched the landscape change from the flatlands of rice farming in Arkansas, to Mississippi Delta, then the rolling hills of Southern Missouri with many acres of soybeans and corn. We also saw the color brown disappear as everything seemed to turn green.

At Indianapolis we welcomed aboard Mary Lou Reece. She had been the tour guide for us when the Convention met in Indianapolis last year.

At Mansfield, Ohio, we were treated to our first garden - Kingwood Center. An array of free-form flower beds are cut into the green lawns that surround Kingdom Hall. The many daylily beds contained numerous AHS winners from the past as well as top specimens of those currently popular. Beds of annuals seemed to be blooming just for us! Among those were Begonias, Tuberous Begonias, Zinnia, Petunias in hanging baskets, and Geraniums. In another bed, putting on a show, Yellow Bedstraw, Bear's Breech, and Stars of Persia stood side-by-side.

Near Erie, Pennsylvania, we began to see large vineyards growing on the Erie Lowland. Outstanding too, were the mixed tall evergreens. The almost symmetrically perfect Scotch Pine especially caught our eye.

Northeast Township, just out of Erie, presented a most colorful scene. Around the town square there were small baskets of blooming plants mounted on top of all parking meters. Here, too, we began to see the narrow two-story houses so common in the Northern States. As we left this quaint town we were treated to wild sweet peas growing along the road with Cherry trees waving as we passed by.

Still traveling across the Erie Lowland into New York State, we left the Interstate to drive near Lake Eric for about 60 miles. At Barcelona, we took a tourist break and drove down to the lake to get a closer look at this shallowest of the Great Lakes. As we dipped our hands in the warm water it was hard to imagine that these fair calm waters could belong to the most tempestuous of The Lakes. Frontal storms often roar across it from Canada.

With lots of miles to go RAIN slowed our progress in getting to Canandaigua where we were to lunch at Sonnenberg Gardens, in the heart of the New York Finger Lake area. These gardens, started in 1902, were created with the services of the finest professionals available in that day. Outstanding in the gardens were: The Blue and White Garden - small and intimate, this garden has only blue and white blooms against a greenery background. The Italian Garden - it is laid out with four sunken parterres planted with 24,000 annuals in a fleur-de-lis design. Neptune's fountain presides over a pool

at the far end. The Belvedere - this classic-columned "beautiful view" overlooks both the Italian and Rose Gardens. From this point one sees the newest and best Roses now available in the only colors used in the original garden - that of red, pink and white. A wrought-iron sentry box gazebo provides a view of the more modern yellow and bicolor Roses added to the East and West of the original beds. The Japanese Garden - seven workmen were brought from Japan to convert a section of gently sloping lawn into a classic hill garden designed to represent the essence of Nature.

The abundance of trees which were labeled and the ponds added to the serenity of the estate.

Before leaving we visited the Canandaigua Wine Co. for a wine-tasting session which resulted in several sales to the members of our group.

History overtook us as we traveled on to Syracuse, for suddenly we came upon a portion of one of the locks of the old Erie Canal dated 1851. This canal opened up the New York frontier when it was extended all the way from Troy (near Albany) to Buffalo, across the state.

Late in the afternoon as we passed through the Mohawk River Valley, with the hazy Northern end of the Catskill Mountains to our right and the foothills of the Adirondacks to our left, we could almost hear the beat of the war drums of the Iroquois Indians.

Now, lest you think that this is just your basic travelogue, let me digress.

Every day, morning and afternoon, Charles Cyrus donned his apron and worked at keeping his youthful figure by doling out the goodies that many of our group had brought along. He, with the aid of W. D. Everett, also brought slack to our thirst by passing the jug and bottle occasionally (juice, soda pop, and/or water, that is).

Up to this point, Albany, we had been just the basic tour group. Not so from this point on. Thanks to the artistic abilities of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Everett of Lake Jackson, we added to our coach a sign declaring that we were, "Going to a Goat Ropin'," complete with goat, rope, and a daylily. Along with the sign, W. D. saw to it that we had daily instruction in speaking "Texan." We left behind many chuckling Easterners and Canadians saying, "Who are these Goat-Ropers?"

Not far from Albany is Saratoga Springs. It is a hilly area with majestic trees. In this setting are many beautiful homes which invite the camera's shutter. One of these homes belongs to Mr. Saxton, a prominent hybridizer of *Hemerocallis* and a charter member of AHS. After drinking in the beauty of his many daylilies, some turned their attention to other plants in his garden. Mr. Saxton invited us to try the clear tart fruit of the Current Bush. Nearby was a wild Honeysuckle covered with clusters of small red berries. A first for this writer were the cultivated blueberries with their fruit in varying degrees of ripeness.



Traveling on to Proctor, Vermont, the heart of Marble country for over 100 years, we visited the Vermont Marble Works and Exhibit. A color movie introduced us to the marble from quarry to finished product. Outstanding here were: intricate marble bas reliefs of every U. S. President; de Vinci's "Last Supper" carved from one single marble block; sculptures on loan from Italy; and a chapel with steps and altar in solid marble. Near Proctor, in the heart of the Green Mountains, Wilson Castle is located in the Killington Range. This architectural masterpiece, built in the mid-nineteenth century by an American for his English bride, was 7 ½ years in the planning and building at a cost of \$1,300,000. One of only six authentic castles on the North American Continent, it is the only one used as a home. This residence contains 32 rooms. The interior features are highlighted with 84 stained-glass windows and 13 fireplaces finished with imported tile and bronze.

All along Highway 103 in Vermont, we were accompanied by a mountain stream - shallow, rocky, and very clear; sometimes quite spread out and sometimes very narrow. As we sped along, a panorama of mountains, trees, Wood Fern, hayfields, covered bridges, and inactive grist mills unfolded along the way.

Keene, New Hampshire, is one of the picturesque villages that provide much of the charm of this state. The town center is still called the "common." Here the streets radiate out from the common in spoke fashion. Large pots of fresh flowers down the center of one of these spokes were an added attraction to an already pretty scene.

Passing through Troy, New Hampshire, on our way to Rhododendron State Park near Fitzwilliam, dates like 1796, posted on houses, reminded us that many of the small towns in New Hampshire were settled just before and after the Revolutionary War.

We often saw masses of the old-time orange daylily growing wild. There was no sign of aphids, red spider mites, crown rot, gophers, moles, or the other pests which seem to haunt us with our hybrid Hems!

Still in Southern New Hampshire, our wayward coach took us high into the Eastern New England Upland to Rindge and the Cathedral of the Pines. This open air chapel in a grove of Pine trees, with an accompanying hilltop house and Memorial Bell Tower, comprises an outdoor place of worship - a memorial to the Nation's war dead. Several small floral gardens, including the daylily, provide areas for private meditation. A backdrop of mountains easily brings to mind the Biblical quote, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."

Next came an outdoor picnic lunch at Shaker Village. We also toured some of the twenty buildings on this, one of two original Shaker communities still in existence today.

The White Mountains, part of the Appalachian Range, are so named because they have a white appearance the year round. High in the Franconia Range we stopped to see the "Great Stone Face," made famous by Nathaniel Hawthorne in his short story. This face jutting out from the crest of Cannon Mountain was created by Nature from the ledges of granite forming the silhouette of a man's profile.

July 18 - Off to an early start which soon stalled out high in the Green Mountains as our coach broke an axle. After a few hours spent at Crystal Lake State Park near Barton, Vt., we were again on our way to Montreal. As we moved into Canada, the terrain flattened and the farm fields became much narrower than those in Texas. Some harvesting was being done and silos, much in evidence, attested to the long cold Winters experienced here.

Hail the Petunia! All through the Northern states we had observed the use of the Petunia in many settings. In Montreal we found it to be equally true. They were used in formal beds, window boxes, borders, baskets hanging from the lamp poles down the center of Sherbrooke Ave., and plantings at Olympic Park!

Canadian cities are CLEAN!! In Montreal, trucks wash down the streets each week and in between washings, broom trucks sweep them.

Early next morning many of our folk were hurrying a few blocks down Sherbrooke to the Botanical Gardens. Here some 40 different garden plots offered flowers and plants from Impatiens to cabbages. In addition, a conservatory offered a range from cacti to Orchids. Unusual, here, is a children's garden where children, under expert supervision, plant, tend, and harvest their own vegetables. While the majority of the group took a Grayline Tour of Greater Montreal, a few determined folk took off for Les Florales on the ile de Notre Dame. This was an International Flower Show. Experts from around the world offered the most recent developments in contemporary landscape art. An International selection of the best kinds of trees, shrubbery, and cultivated flowers will become a permanent display here.

Bidding adieu to this city of bridges, we followed the St. Lawrence Seaway to Trois Riveras. Mr. Cyrus helped us brush-up on the metric system as everything here is measured this way.

On Route 138 to Quebec City, houses with backyards running down to the St. Lawrence River were continuous as strung pearls. Interspersed were fields of corn, other grains, and apple orchards.

Have you ever heard of a Trailways Coach spending the night in jail without having committed a crime? No, our goat-ropin' sign wasn't the culprit. Since we had to change coaches, this one could not be locked. It would not be in use for one night and day, therefore some kind of security was needed. This problem was solved by parking it at the police station four blocks from our hotel.

To tour Quebec City we went in vans. This was to accommodate the extremely narrow streets of the older part of the city.

On our way to our first stop, St. Anne de Beaupree, our guide pointed out the ile de Orleans where most of the vegetables and small fruits used in Quebec City are grown.

At St. Anne de Beaupree, La Basilique, built in 1693, dominated the town. It is known for its miracles of healing. As are most of these cathedrals, this one was richly embellished.

Quebec means "the place where the river narrows." Lower Town with many stone buildings hundreds of years old, is the subject of a mammoth restoration project. Some of the streets here are only eight feet wide and thus have the reputation of being the narrowest in North America...

Still to be enjoyed here was the cruise aboard the MV Louis Joliet on the St. Lawrence River. We were treated to a sandwich and salad lunch with dessert being a choice of French pastries. Gull fishing, small pleasure boats dashing, breezes blowing, and clowns entertaining - this is a capsule view of the boat cruise and the climax of a lovely day.

Following the wooded route of Highway 24, we sped on toward Jackman, Maine. At about 7:30 p.m. we reached the U.S. border and customs where we declared that we had nothing to declare. Soon we were unloading our gear for a much needed rest at Briarwood Lodge.

Sleeping late, hiking, swimming, a visit to the beauty shop, and canoeing were the order of the day. Maine Lobster! Since most of us were uninitiated, we had a seafood dinner of lobster. I'm not sure that any real lobster enthusiasts were born that evening, but it was fun!

The coolest temperatures of our trip, 60-70 degrees, were experienced in Jackman. As we prepared to leave, breakfast was eaten to the accompanying sounds of a good old mountain thunderstorm - RAIN. Perhaps this was the reason we were denied seeing any moose, which usually are early morning roadside visitors.

The Kennebec River alternately babbles over rocks and gently flows its way along Route 201. The mountainous backdrop and the White Birch near the road make this one of the most scenic areas of the U. S.. In July, numerous Summer gardens along the river add to the beauty.

Near North Salem, New Hampshire, we visited Mystery Hill. This location seems to be like Stonehenge in England in that it was a cylindrical site able to determine solar and lunar movements with utmost accuracy. It has been shown that these are accurate today. Radio carbon tests have concluded that Mystery Hill predates both Indian and Colonial settlements.



Boston! Our original destination! Somewhere along the way we added a second sign to our coach. This also drew lots of attention along the way.

We set out to experience as much history as possible in a day and a half! First, we headed for Quincy. Here we viewed the homes of four generations of the Presidential Adams family.

Next, Mayflower II, a full scale reproduction of the original freedom ship, is moored at the State Pier in

Plymouth. As one inspects this small vessel on which nearly 130 people were crowded together for days and days, one question came to mind - WHY? The answer: a vision - a hope - and a dedication.

A short distance down Water St., protected by a granite portico, is the Plymouth Rock. Across Water St. from the rock is Cole's Hill. Here the Pilgrims buried their dead in unmarked graves so that the Indians would not steal them. A statue of Massasoit, their Indian guide, stands nearby.

A short distance from here we toured the Cranberry World Visitor's Center. This exhibit traces the cranberry from colonial times to the present. Most of us saw a cranberry bog for the first time.

Down Cape Cod is Sandwich. The glass museum in the heart of the town's historic center houses a comprehensive collection of the fine glass made there between 1825 and 1888.

Another day of touring took us along much of Freedom's Trail. Starting in Brighton, we passed through to Cambridge, the University City. Harvard, Radcliff, M.I.T., and Lesley College are responsible for this moniker.

The pages of history books seemed to turn for us as we assembled on Lexington Green. There we listened attentively to a student in period dress speak in the first person of the April 19, 1775, confrontation between the Revolutionary farmers and General Gage's Redcoats. If an American can visit this site without feeling prickles down the spine and a profound awe for their own freedoms, then theirs is a soul without gratitude.

Out of the pages of literature books is Route 2A to Concord. The Wayside, one of Bronson Alcott's homes, is a two story house. Here Louisa Mae Alcott spent as many as 12 hours a day at her writing. Nathaniel Hawthorne also wrote from this location.

Orchard House, down the road from Wayside, is where Bronson Alcott established his School of Philosophy.

Walden Pond of Thoreau fame still stands serene along this route. It is open for picnicking and hiking its Nature trails.

It was in this area of Concord that Ephraim Bull introduced the species of grape that we know as the Concord Grape.

North and East of Concord Center is a crossing on the Concord River called the Old North Bridge. The quiet peacefulness of the July day, 1980, belied the activity that took place there on that April day 1775, as the British and the Minutemen skirmished. The shots fired that day still reverberate around the world!

Near the Old North Bridge stands the Manse, built by the father of Ralph Waldo Emerson. Later it was occupied by the Hawthorne family. Nathaniel penned his essay, "Nature" here.

In Boston, we toured the National Christian Science Center; had lunch at Faneuil Hall; but had to settle for just looking as we drove by at Back Bay, Prudential, Hancock Tower, Symphony Hall, Fenway Park, the Keystone Building, Boston Public Garden, Boston Common, The Brig Beaver II, Bunker Hill Monument, and the U.S.S. Constitution (Old Ironsides).

Marriott Hotel and AHS, we are here! To start our Convention activities we visited the flower display. A few of the blooms were ones we grow well in Texas. Most, though were blooms which had previously been only names to some of us.

Those of us who chose to try to eat an evening meal just about missed the slide show. It was quite disappointing to find that it only lasted 35 minutes!

We started our two days of Convention garden touring with Heritage Plantation at Sandwich. Two gardens featured daylilies. The special Convention Garden was furnished with plants donated by Region 4 hybridizers. Down the road could be found the permanent Display Garden of Daylilies, created in 1973. It contained outstanding cultivars of the 1960s and 1970s.

In addition to viewing daylilies there was an excellent display of antique automobiles of vintage 1899-1937. Looking as new as the day they were built were such names as Stutz, Cord, Packard, Model T and the American made, Rolls Royce. A treat indeed.

Tranquil Lake Nursery - The Trommer Garden, is located in the rustic town of Rehoboth, Massachusetts. The central section of the original garden contains row on row of daylilies. Another daylily area lies beyond a long barn. In these beds one can find old favorites, clones of today, and plenty of the newest of the new. Shrubs, small trees, and plants of various kinds make up the nucleus of Charles future complete nursery. CHEEK TO CHEEK, CHENANGO MOTH, CHICAGO QUEEN, DECATUR APRICOT, EXTRA RED, GALLIANO, ROSE AND SNOWFLAKE, and VIETTE were some of the Hems that caught my eye.

8 Hazelwood Avenue, Attleboro, the Savolainen Garden presents an ordered serenity - daylilies, evergreens, ornamental rock groupings, and Hostas. The planting of mushrooms sculpted of Quincy Granite is unique here.

On Friday evening the President's reception provided opportunity to meet other daylily enthusiasts, review the events of the day, and relax. Arriving at the dining room we found large round tables decorated with napkins proclaiming "I Love Chicago." Following a tasty meal with baked fish entree, the group entered into a business session. Dr. Winkler, Chairman of the Chicago Convention, presented a short movie on "Chicago Is." With a great deal of enthusiasm, she lured us on to Chicago.

Saturday's garden tour to the River Road Farm of the Elliots took us not far from historic Concord to Carlisle. A bit unusual for tour gardens, this one is for total enjoyment - no hybridizing included. The Elliott's interest in daylilies was evidenced by the large number of guest plants which graced their garden. In addition to the beautiful flowers, the Elliots were happy to show off their fine Connmara Ponies.

Another outstanding Hem garden in this area is that of Bob and Love Seawright. With many plantings of large clumps of Hems, the rewards of numerous blooms are breath-taking. Among the hybridizers featured here were our own Texans - Joyce Lewis, Lucille Warner, Lucille Williamson, and Ury Winniford. Especially appealing are the many varieties of Hosta. These can only add to the beauty of daylilies. Many of the Hem fans left the Seawright garden "ringing their bells" after discovering that Bob had a number of bronze breeze bells for sale.

A beautiful wooded area is the setting for the Stevens garden. The back of the garden is graced by Colorado Spruce, also a fine collection of Hosta. An ornamental pool is set off by dwarf conifers. A display garden of daylilies included a number of Hems from our own Lucille Warner. A guest bed, field plantings, and a seedling patch offered the latest in tetraploids.

Brookwood - The Fraim Garden holds the distinction of having been featured three times as a National Convention Garden. Daylilies, Iris, and true Lilies are the featured flowers. Leola Fraim's varied interests are reflected in rock garden plants, Hostas, and many herbaceous plants. There is also a fine collection of trees and shrubs.

Today a plant drawing was conducted in which a large number of Texans were lucky enough to take home new Hems for old gardens.

Perhaps the high point of the Convention was the Awards Dinner. Taking the President's Cup was George Pettus' GALLIANO, a large gold Hem seen in several of the tour gardens. The coveted Florida Sunshine Cup was awarded to Clyde Davidson's DECATUR CUTIE. Region 6 had its share of the awards: Mary Anne Ater taking the Robert Way Schlumpf Award, Bill Ater for the Region 6 Newsletter, and Inez Tarrant for one of her introductions. Hooray for Texas! Forty to fifty Hem fans from all over Texas brought us the somewhat reluctant recognition as the second largest group in attendance at this 34th AHS Convention.

All the long hours of planning, garden work, and getting it all together, paid off in making this Convention a great success. The warm hospitality shown us only added to the pleasure of it all.

Homeward Bound! On Sunday, July 27, everything was a-buzz as Conventioneers set out for home. Our first stop for the day was Christ Church (Old North Church) where we attended the Episcopal services. This oldest church edifice in Boston has a quiet, simple, beauty in white, red, and touches of gold. Services have been held in this church since December 29, 1723. This building, in the tradition of Sir Christopher Wren, is compact with perfect acoustics. The sunshine floods in through the clear glass windows. The thought of worshipping where our forefathers also worshipped was awe-inspiring.

Off again to New Haven, on Long Island Sound and the garden of Chris Irwin. Mr. Irwin is a designer of perennial flower gardens for older homes. His own garden is one that rolls gently downhill from back to front. Outstanding in his front yard are his Blue Atlas Cedar and a smaller Weeping Blue Atlas Cedar. Outside the back entry is a small patio from which the daylily beds roll gently up the slope. At one end of the patio cherry tomatoes were trained on a wooden frame. Leaving the patio area, exit is made through a wooden arbor. A tall Copper Beech tree draws the eye to daylily beds gracing the entire back side of the garden. Eye-catching daylilies here are: BURGUNDY BOY, CAPE COD, HUMMINGBIRD, and PARTY ARRAY. This lovely home and garden in the Yale University District was well worth the drive from Boston. Our thanks to Chris for his hospitality.

Late Sunday afternoon found us crossing the George Washington Bridge over the Hudson River with Manhattan to our left. We soon arrived at our basic barn (Holiday Inn) where we settled in for a two night stay. Situated at the Jersey entry to Holland Tunnel, we had a ringside seat to the coming and going of New York and Jersey City traffic.

Our tour of The Big Apple was once again one mainly of looking from a coach window. At the Empire State Building we disembarked and were on our own to get to the 86th floor observatory deck. Several of our members even got up to the 102nd floor deck. A solid stream of yellow reminded us that New York City has some 8,600 taxis.

We continued on through lower Manhattan. Moving down Broadway toward Battery Park we passed St. Paul's Episcopal Church, the first in the City. George Washington's inauguration was held here.

From Battery Park, on the tip of the Island, we took the Liberty Ferry to visit the Statue of Liberty.

Our next stop was St. John the Divine Episcopal Cathedral, designed as the largest Gothic Cathedral in the world. Beautiful stained glass windows beam down on the interior. The intricately woven Renaissance tapestries hang gracefully from the walls. We were fortunate to hear the majestic tones of the organ in practice.

As we returned down 5th Avenue, lined with its fine stores, hotels, clubs, and fashionable town houses, imagine our excitement at seeing daylilies gracing the tiny yard of one of the townhouses! Did anyone ever doubt that daylilies have class? So ended a delightful day of sightseeing.

Time rolls on as do the miles. Our goal for this day was to reach Mt. Vernon in time to have a good visit. Crossing the Potomac River we could see the skyline of Washington D. C. to our right. Dominating the scene were the Washington Monument, the Capitol Dome, and the Masonic Tower.

Upon arrival at our "barn" for the night, Holiday Inn, Alexandria, we were greeted by a sign saying "Welcome Texas Hemerocallis Group." Before nightfall the sign had been changed to →



What an effect our sign made everywhere we went!

At least two groups set out on their own for an evening of sightseeing - Some to Old Alexandria and some across the river to Washington D. C.

A new day and new Horizons! Nancy Keeran of Fairfax, Virginia, had extended an invitation to visit her daylily garden. Upon exiting the coach we looked down a sloping yard to a Southern style brick house. Hem beds branched out on either side of the front piazza. CRADLE OF LIBERTY was an outstanding Hem here. Also in bloom was Bill Ater's GRAPE MAGIC. Directly behind the house, is the swimming pool. Daylilies accented by Invictus and other greenery add to the cool atmosphere created here. Around the lawn, trees stand as guardians of the ozone. On the ground, much use is made of the Creeping Juniper, Blue Carpet. Outstanding in companion plantings was the Blackberry Lily.

The hospitality of Ms. Keeran equaled the beauty of the yard. Several area Hem growers were assisting her and were very helpful in answering questions. To top it all off, each visitor received two daylily plants. A very special visitor was Dr. George M. Darrow, 91, who for 46 years was a Principle Horticulturist with the U.S.D.A.

Near Charlottesville, Virginia, and the James River are located Michie Tavern and Monticello. Both played an important role in our country's quest for independence. Michie Tavern depicts life at taverns - the hotels of an earlier day. We enjoyed a fine meal from the Bill of Fare. Served in cafeteria style there was plenty of fried chicken and deep dish apple pie for all.

Monticello is part of an estate belonging to the Jeffersons since a grant in 1735. The house as it is seen today, is the product of Thomas Jefferson's genius. Mr. Jefferson, like others of the Founders of the Republic, retired poor from long public service. What a striking commentary on the integrity of these men!

Reynolda Gardens, on the campus of Wake Forest University, originally belonged to R. J. Reynolds, of tobacco fame. It is a formal layout with smaller gardens within. The area along the road has Maple, Cherry, Dogwood, Redbud, and Holly trees among others. In the vegetable garden ringed with Marigolds were cantaloupe, watermelon, sunflowers, radishes, and cucumbers, with grapes on vines growing along the fence. An herb garden offered Oregano, Tarragon, Horehound, Basil, Rue, and Lavender. In the daylily garden only a few blooms remained in the many beds as peak bloom was past.

Time to be on the road again. Our navigator, W. D. Everett, was on the jot. His instructions to Charlie for backing were generally, "Come on back until you hear glass." Some navigator!

With Ashville our destination for lunch, we traveled through the Brushy Mountains and the Blue Ridge Region.

Deerpark, a portion of the Biltmore Estate originally designated as a deer preserve, is the site of a beautiful restaurant today. Partially enclosed eating areas surround an open courtyard furnished with hanging baskets and well placed shrubbery. A refreshing Summer plate was served by most gracious waitresses. After touring the 255 room Biltmore Castle we were again on our way.

Climbing toward the Eastern Great Divide, the rising terrain required so much pull that at times we were only traveling at 22 mph. Everyone seemed to enjoy the slow pace and beautiful scenery.

Cherokee, nestled in a valley in the edge of Smokey Mountain National Park shows much evidence of its Indian roots. Basketry, jewelry, carvings, and many other items made by Cherokees are offered for sale by the motel.

Between Cherokee and Knoxville there were many oohs and aahs about the beautiful mountains with their smoky haze. Old pioneer farmsteads, rushing mountain streams, and many tourist shops to tempt one can be seen from the Parkway. At Pigeon Forge we made a couple of "tourist stops." Souvenirs, home-made candy, ice cream, new pipes - there was something for everyone.

Arriving at Hurricane Mills out of Nashville, we learned that all of the area around is owned by Loretta Lynn.

August 3, and the trip was drawing to a close. Speeches of thanks and appreciation were presented by several. Our tour leader, Clarice Foster, announced our mileage to be 5,620 miles. At Love Field about half the group departed and the remaining ones went their separate ways from Mrs. Klenk's. It was all over - three weeks had zipped by and it was time to return to normal living:

## **FROM THE MAILBAG:**

Mable Nelson: The article in the recent newsletter "What Should I Do With It?" was written by Mr. Martin Standard of Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Mildred Smith: The Dandy article is so good, it wouldn't hurt to run it every 3 or 4 years in the Regional Newsletter. Although it was published in the Journal (1969) I had forgotten parts of it, and it was a welcome reminder to me.

Dry daylilies do fine when planted because they are so glad to get some water, and solid around their feet. A nurseryman told me he lets his plants get dry enough to appreciate a drink of water, then he gives them a dose of fertilizer with it.

Gertrude Lanham: I scattered a lot of 0-20-0 over the garden, and it seems to have done a world of good. I have not done this before, but they went through such a hot, dry Summer that I thought they needed it.

Bill Ater: How does 2 to 3 inches of snow sound for Austin? Laura, our youngest, wished for snow for her birthday which is today.

DOWN PLEASANTON WAY, Pearl Howard

Late daylily blooms have been few and far between this Fall. Here on this November day we have had no freezing weather, so our plants are looking fine. The three months of extreme heat took its toll. I lost DOUBLE CUTIE and DOUBLE DECKER. The former was my best bloomer this year. Next to it was VIV. It was so big and pretty.

We're already looking forward to May 1981.

# OUTSTANDING REPEATERS and LATE BLOOMERS - 1980

Bertha Cone

This has been a most unusual year for me. First, the late freeze, - the only year that I can remember that I lost some daylilies due to a freeze. Then some did not bloom and others did not have the usual amount of buds. Then came the heat and unusual dryness. Even with all this, I still had many repeaters blooming in late September.

This year I bought new plants in June and planted them, mulching with at least 3" of Pine bark. The plants came through in fine shape. I did lose a few, but I know that I did not have enough mulch on them. I watered them once a week. I have a hard packed soil, so I do have to add mulch, sand, and perlite to make it more friable. Do some of you old timers remember the Russell Gardens at Spring, TX? His sandy loam soil - my, how the daylilies thrived in his fields.

If only someone would come up with a cure for crown rot, which I lose some to in late September and October immediately after a rain. Luckily, what I lost this year were not my new ones. I have had WINNING WAYS for many years, but this year I lost some. Some say the tetraploids do not have crown rot. I have found this is not true.

Some of my most outstanding repeaters and late bloomers were:

Whites or Near Whites - EDGAR BROWN, MOMENT OF TRUTH, MY PEGGY, and WINNING WAYS

Yellows - The most beautiful of all is HARRY BARRAS, then AMAZING GRACE.

Gold - GOLDEN PRIZE; CORNWALL has the most outstanding color, crispness, if only the petals and sepals were wider. CURLY RIPPLES which is listed as gold cream, is truly beautiful with its ruffling.

Pinks - BLUE HAPPINESS - a dusty rose, DIVINE GUIDANCE, HAZEL MONETTE, MY BELLE, MAE GRAHAM, ROSETTE, and YESTERDAY'S MEMORY.

Purples - PURPLE GLORY is a truly beautiful purple. It does fade some in the afternoon. Then comes OLIVIER MONETTE.

Lavenders - CHOSEN LOVE, EVENING ECHOES, KEN HENSON, LAVENDER DEW, PRAIRIE BLUE EYES, SHADRACH, and SWEETEST STORY.

Reds - APPLE TART, ED MURRAY, LITTLE BUSINESS, TEXAS CARDINAL, and TOVARICH.

Eyed and Banded - APPARITION and SHADY LADY

Miniatures - BITSY tops the list, then BUFFY'S DOLL, and GLENCOVE CUTIE.

In visiting the Guidry, Monette, and Spalding gardens I came back with JEROME, an unusual orange persimmon with darker halo. From Guidry's FLUTED PIE CRUST, LIL LEDIE, and her YELLOW CORDUROY. From the Monette's CRY BABY, an apricot that was named by the late Mr. McKinney, I saw some future beauties in the above gardens that I will look forward to seeing next year.

The Hems are getting to be more beautiful with the wide segments, beautiful clear colors, and the ruffling.

In the near future you will hear of new hybridizers such as the Eddie Gages, the Homer Gliddens, and Jack Roberson as well as our older hybridizers - H. O. Johnson, Carl Sauer, and Anel Unger (the tetraploid king).

# HI HI HO IT'S OFF TO AUSTIN WE GO

Bill Ater - Austin

The numerous meanings of torrid probably best describes the Summer of 1980 in Austin. Even though the intense heat parched much of the vegetation in our area the daylily reigned supreme and withstood the tremendous heat equally as well as it does when the temperatures plunge to zero and below during the Winter.

With Summer's passing the early Fall rains came and the daylilies began to take on the look of their first growth in the Spring. The new growth and increase has continued as the days shortened and now that Winter is upon us all of the vigor lost in the Summer has been regained.

The cooler weather has arrived very gently and the daylilies should be hardened and ready for the first frost even though the temperature has been below freezing several mornings. No doubt, December will bring more warm days before our normal thrust of Winter in early January.

Then in late February or early March we will begin to look for the first signs of daylilies breaking dormancy and the fast growth of the new foliage. Surely there will be a first scape and then another and another and at last around April 20 our first blooms begin to appear on LITTLE DART, then BITSY and MATTIE MAE BERRY will soon follow with their first blooms.

When Austin is the host for the 1981 Region 6 Meeting on May 29-30, the gardens in the Austin area will be nearing their peak bloom period.

The list of the many newer varieties to be seen in the Austin Tour Gardens is as varied as the gardens themselves. Several Region 6 hybridizers have provided over 50 guest plants for the tour gardens. Many of these guest plants are newly registered or are still under number and are not yet on the market.

With Austin located in Central Texas there should be much of the membership from Region 6 in attendance to enjoy the fun and fellowship at this Meeting. Seems like the meetings that we enjoy the most are those where we renew old friendships and make more new friends. Have you ever left a Daylily Meeting depressed? How could you when you have just left friends who share so many of your same interests!

A Regionally Accredited Hemerocallis Show will be staged on Friday with a good balance of horticulture exhibits as well as artistic arrangements. Then Friday evening will feature our own newer slides followed by a spirited Auction of the daylilies that our membership donates. Not only is the Auction a lot of fun, but it is our major fund raiser for Region 6 expenses which includes the funding for this Newsletter.

Saturday is tour day, a luncheon, an Exhibition Judges Clinic, and a banquet is planned in the evening.

The Chariot Inn at 7300 North Interstate 35 has been chosen as the site for the Region 6 Meeting on May 29-30, 1981.

In the Spring issue of this Newsletter we will have the registration form and the last minute details for this all important Meeting of Region 6. It's not too early to begin to make plans to attend nor select the plants that you will be bringing to the Auction. The Welcome Matt is out for you in Austin. So -

**HI HI HO IT'S OFF TO AUSTIN WE GO**

# **AMERICAN HEMEROCALLIS SOCIETY**

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## **NEWSLETTER**

### **CLOSING DATES:**

**Spring - February 15**

**Summer - May 15**

**Autumn - August 15**

**Winter - November 15**