

BULLETIN

of the

AMERICAN ROCK GARDEN SOCIETY

Vol. 10

January-February, 1952

No. 1

CONTENTS:

Page

- 1—The Diptera Saxifragas Will Ingwersen
4—If I Were to Build a Rock Garden Today P. J. Van Melle
8—Something a Little Different in 1951 Clare W. Regan
11—Late-Blooming Rock Plants Robert M. Senior
13—Some Gentians Offered in the Seed Exchange Motonosuke Ozawa
13—Late Contributions to the Seed Exchange
14—A Newcomer Looks at Rock Gardeners Richard Darling

Published by the American Rock Garden Society and entered in the United States Post Office at Bound Brook, New Jersey, as third class matter; sent free of charge to members of the American Rock Garden Society.

DIRECTORATE

BULLETIN

<i>Editor Emeritus</i>	Dr. Edgar T. Wherry	University of Pennsylvania Philadelphia 4, Pa.
<i>Editor</i>	G. G. Nearing	Ramsey, N. J.
<i>Associate Editors</i>	Mrs. Edward M. Babb	Portland, Maine
	Carl S. English, Jr.	Seattle, Wash.
	Dorothy Ebel Hansell	Summit, N. J.
	Mrs. J. Norman Henry	Gladwyne, Pa.
	Mrs. G. R. Marriage	Colorado Springs, Colo.
<i>Exchange Editor</i>	Harold Epstein	Larchmont, N. Y.

AMERICAN ROCK GARDEN SOCIETY

<i>Honorary President</i>	Mrs. Clement Houghton	Chestnut Hill, Mass.
<i>President</i>	Harold Epstein	Larchmont, N. Y.
<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	Dorothy Ebel Hansell	Summit, N. J.
<i>Recording Secretary</i>	Mrs. Ida A. Thomas	Paterson, N. J.
<i>Financial Secretary</i>	Mrs. J. B. Johnson	Pompton Lakes, N. J.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Mrs. Alex D. Reid	Mountain Lakes, N. J.
<i>Vice-Presidents</i>	Leonard J. Buck	Mr. Brian O. Mulligan
	Mrs. Harry Hayward	Mr. Arthur R. Virgin
	Miss Elizabeth G. Hill	

Directors—

Term expires 1952	Walter D. Blair	Mrs. J. M. Hodson
	Mrs. Mortimer J. Fox	E. L. Totten
	Mrs. Clement S. Houghton	

Term expires 1953	Kurt W. Baasch	Mrs. M. J. Fitzpatrick
	H. Lincoln Foster	Peter J. Van Melle
	Dr. C. R. Worth	

Director of Seed Exchange..Miss Madeleine Harding..22 Robinson St.,
Cambridge, Mass.

REGIONAL CHAIRMEN

Northwestern	C. Leo Hitchcock	Seattle, Wash.
Oregon sub-group	Floyd W. McMullen	Portland, Oregon
Western	Mrs. Coulter Stewart	San Anselmo, Calif.
Northern	Mrs. Warder I. Higgins	Butte, Mont.
Rocky Mountain	Mrs. G. R. Marriage	Colorado Springs, Colo.
Central	Mrs. Glenn Fisher	Oshkosh, Wisc.
Lakes	Robert M. Senior	Cincinnati, Ohio
North Atlantic	E. L. Totten	Ho-Ho-Kus, N. J.
New England	Alexander Heimlich	Woburn, Mass.
Maine sub-group	Mrs. Nettie Hamilton	Portland, Maine

The American Rock Garden Society, incorporated under the laws of the State of New Jersey, invites you to join. Annual dues \$3.50. Address communications regarding membership and dues to Mrs. J. B. Johnson, Box 151, Pompton Lakes, N. J., other matters relating to the Society, Mrs. Dorothy E. Hansell, 19 Pittsford Way, Summit, N. J. Address to G. G. Nearing, R. F. D. Box 216, Ramsey, N. J., manuscripts and other matter relating to the Bulletin.

BULLETIN

of the

AMERICAN ROCK GARDEN SOCIETY

G. G. Nearing, Editor

Vol. 10

January - February, 1952

No. 1

THE DIPTERA SAXIFRAGAS

WILL INGWERSEN, ENGLAND

THE great Saxifraga family is divided, for the purposes of botanical classification, into more than twelve sections, or groups, the exact enumeration of which would be pointless here. The section which does immediately interest us is that known as Diptera. The species contained within it are mostly stoloniferous plants, bearing flowers which carry characteristically unevenly shaped petals. Taking them by and large, the Diptera Saxifragas are not highly thought of by gardeners who appreciate plants only for their decorative qualities, although the potentialities of at least a few of them cannot lightly be dismissed. The stigma of half-hardiness has also attached itself, not altogether deservedly, to them. I know, for instance, that *S. sarmentosa*, also known under the vernacular name of "Mother of Thousands", is capable of enduring very low temperatures without harm and will grow in the open without protection. Incidentally, this plant, a native of Eastern Asia, has come to be regarded as the prototype of the Diptera group, and therefore forms a good starting point for this brief survey of the section.

S. sarmentosa was introduced into cultivation from China in 1771, and was for many generations a popular "window-sill" plant in Britain - and indeed, may still be seen growing in pots in cottage windows in rural areas. As might be expected of so popular a plant, growing, as it were, right in the family circle, it accumulated a number of vernacular names, and apart from the one already quoted, has been known as "Aaron's Beard", and "Traveling Sailor". The legend of its tenderness lingers from the days when many plants from China, and other Asiatic countries, were treated as half-hardy, or even tropical subjects, and were not allowed to emerge from the shelter of domicile, or heated greenhouse. In my own garden, in cool soil, on terraced, rocky, north facing beds, this plant has flourished entirely without protection for a number of years. It is probable that, if allowed to grow lush and fat in rich soil, it would succumb to the alternate frost and wet of a British winter. Of its behavior in America I cannot speak from extensive experience, although I have seen it prospering in the open in the far west, and in an exposed Canadian garden. I am assured, however, by competent gardeners, that it is at least tolerably hardy even in the eastern states.

The loose tufts of rounded, marbled leaves, and the foot-high, branching flower stems bearing in late summer graceful showers of odd-petalled, white, rose-spotted blossoms form an attractive plant, and never more so than when surrounded by multitudes of young plants, each at the end of a bright, red, threadlike stolon. There are one or two variations from the typical species which carry strikingly variegated leaves, in one of these, *S. s. tricolor*, the smaller, deeply cut leaves are irregularly

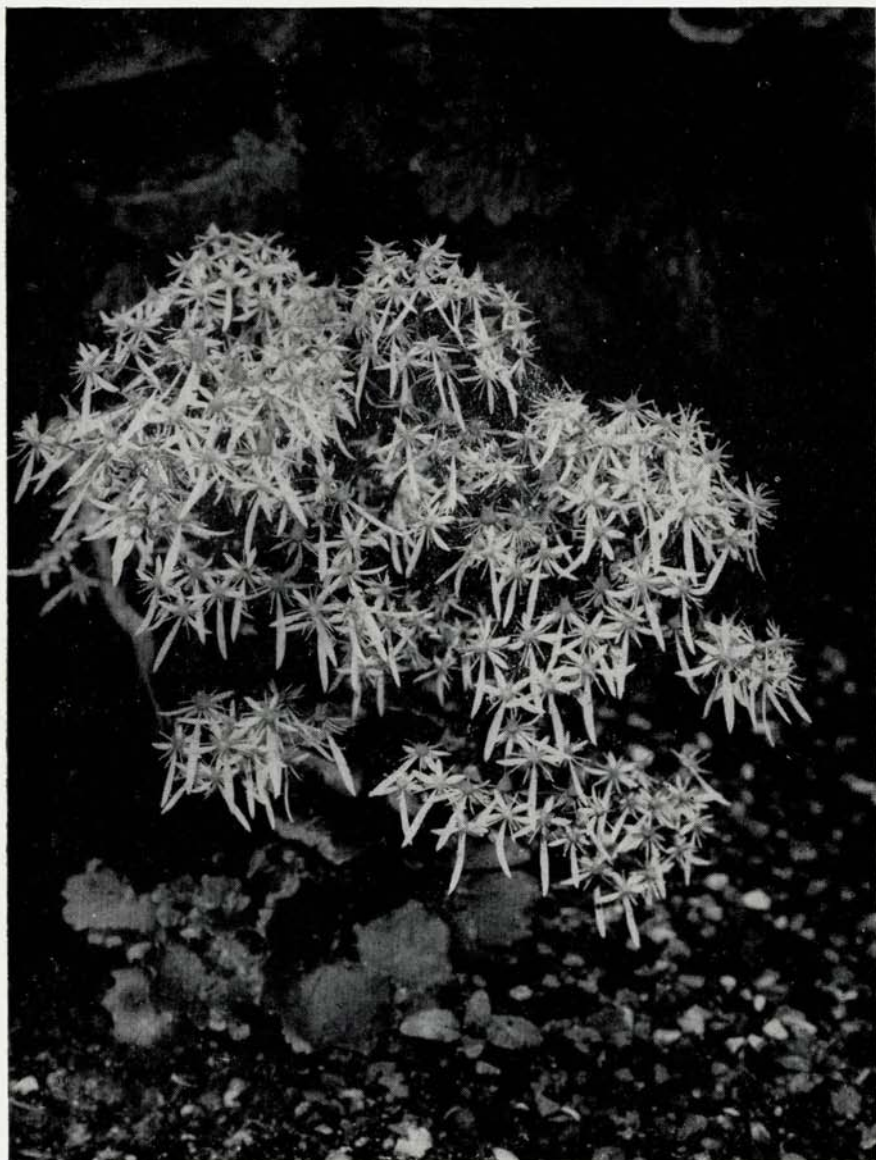
marked with white and red patterns laid on the green, and the characteristic marbling has disappeared. This form was introduced to Europe from Japan many years ago, and probably originated as a mutation amongst garden plants. Curiously enough, this form is definitely tender, and will not endure more than a very moderate amount of frost.

My own favorite amongst the Diptera Saxifragas is *S. Fortunei*, an even older inhabitant of gardens, having been introduced from the East in 1761. It is a deciduous species, and spends the winter months, when severe frost has finally munched its stems and leaves, resting safely in the thick, almost rhizomatous crowns, quite unperturbed by winter gales and storms. Like *S. sarmentosa*, it is best pleased when provided with a half-shaded, or northerly aspect, in cool, moist, but essentially well drained soil. The leathery, rounded, glossy leaves have margins which are serrated to a varying degree, the undersides being stained mahogany-red. In late September and throughout October - and deep into November in frostless autumns - the fifteen to eighteen-inch stems carry showers of pure white flowers. One or more of the lower petals of each blossom are much elongated, and provide an eccentric, but extremely attractive appearance. There is a rare variant, named *S. F. foliis rubra*, in which the upper as well as the lower surfaces of the leaves are richly coloured. This form seems as hardy as the type, and I have seen it growing unprotected in the far north of Britain, in gardens where zero temperatures are not unknown.

There was a period of several years during which all my gardening was performed in the warm climate of southern France, and there I made the acquaintance of yet another Diptera, in the shape of the tiny, graceful *S. cuscutiformis*. It is a plant of creeping habit, its frail stems beset with small, rounded, bronzed leaves, often marked with a pretty white veining. The flowers are white, and bear the usual arrangement of unorthodox petals, are proportionately reduced in size, and are carried on slender, erect stems no more than three inches high. Upon my return to England I carried with me a few plants of my new friend, only to discover that this one, at least, of the Dipteras, must be regarded as tender. My attempts to grow it out of doors met with consistent failure, but it has survived contentedly enough with no more protection than that provided by an alpine house, totally unheated, and ventilated throughout the winter months.

S. cortusifolia is a Japanese Diptera which rivals *S. Fortunei* for beauty, and is not unlike that species in general appearance. It is of the same tufted, deciduous habit, and bears similar leathery, rounded, lobed leaves, but lacks the rich coloring on the reverse of the foliage. In September it produces foot-high stems with many small branches, all adorned with snow-white, erratically shaped flowers. It enjoys the same situation and treatment as *S. Fortunei* but is, in my experience, not quite so hardy, and I like to keep a few plants of it in the alpine house as an insurance against its loss should the winter prove exceptionally severe or unwontedly wet. Japanese botanists have separated a number of sub-forms of this species, at least one of which exists in European gardens. It is dwarfer, carries soft pink flowers, and is appropriately named *S. c. rosea*.

From Hupeh, in China, in 1900, came *S. Veitchiana*. It is a stoloniferous plant - and I ought to have stated that neither *S. Fortunei*, nor *S. cortusifolia* possesses this characteristic of the Diptera group - and has fleshy, rounded, slightly cordate, usually dark green leaves, though forms do occur in which the foliage is lightly marbled with white. The nine-inch flower stems appear during the late summer or early autumn, and carry panicles of white flowers, with the usual uneven petals, on which may be seen a few yellow spots, usually at the centre of the flower. It is hardy, easy to grow, and pleasing in its quiet way.



—Photo by Donald F. Merrett

Saxifraga cortusifolia (Also spelled *S. cortusiaefolia* or *S. cortusaefolia*), a hardy autumn bloomer.

S. madida is a rarity, seldom seen in gardens, and a native of Japan. I am not familiar with it, but it is said to resemble a rather stronger growing *S. cortusifolia*, with hairy, bluntly-lobed leaves and to be very profuse in the production of its white flowers. It has a number of sub-forms, notably *var. atropurpurea*, with deep purple foliage, and *var. stolonifera*, which occasionally throws stolons.

The successful cultivation of *S. Fortunei* by P. J. Van Melle at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. is recorded in Vol. 5, p. 89.

IF I WERE TO BUILD A ROCK GARDEN TODAY

P. J. VAN MELLE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

(An address delivered at the November meeting
of the North Atlantic Unit in New York City)

WHEN I saw on the announcements that I "was one of the earliest rock gardeners" I thought for a moment that I was reading my obituary notice. And since I have not been heard of in the Cult for some time, perhaps I had better say right-off that, as far as I know, my demise has not as yet occurred.

Nor is my long lapse from rock gardening exactly a case of backsliding. In fact, I do most of my sliding neither backward nor forward. I swivel. My curiosity about plants runs in something like a panoramic camera track, in which Rock Gardening represents a well worn notch.

So happens, I have swung lately to a view of which I had had earlier glimpses—of all things—of Junipers; the genus *Juniperus*; a much studied but as yet imperfectly sorted group of some 70 species, about 25 of them in America, and some 15 or 16 represented in our gardens. Let me not go into details of them here, and say only, in explanation of my truancy, that I am having a grand time with them, like a pup with a slipper; only, I trust, with less destructive results. There will still be Junipers when I get through with them.

Before I begin speculating about the kind of rock garden I would build today, let me tell you what kind of garden I used to have.

As some of you know, I did, for some years, keep a sort of rock garden, or more nearly a sort of botanical garden of Small Plants. In it came to be gathered ultimately a great miscellany of mountain and lowland, woodland and open-country plants. If there were any limits to the diversity, they were these: I never went in for wet-land plants; and, with certain exceptions, I stuck pretty close to wild kinds in preference to garden varieties.

Not that I would recommend these limits to anybody. I simply had no accommodations for bog or streamside plants; and my preference for wildings reflected my interests in the botanical relationships and identities of plants, in the "which is which" of them, and a reasonably accurate use of the words that serve as their names. Maybe this is as much a literary as a botanical interest. Plant names are a major part of our gardening speech; and the value of our plant literature depends largely upon the degree of accuracy with which they are used.

This garden of mine was mainly a receptacle for plants, devised to accommodate a great diversity of them. It consisted largely of an arrangement of raised beds, deeply prepared, contained, and shelved here and there, with rocks: limestone, granite, sandstone, tufa, and what-not.

A large part of it extended along the North side of the house, completely open to the North; other areas lay in the glaring sun. One or two large trees on the site had to be accepted, and were made use of to provide shade for woodland associations.

Some beds were deeply dug and filled with enriched loam; for such as *Gentiana acaulis*; others were mere compilations of rock and rubble, filled in with the leanest sand and fine gravel mixture. These almost sterile areas proved to be good seed beds. Many plants, including *Aethionemas*, came up very freely in them.

I remember digging out one very deep hole in a dank and shady part, and refilling it with rich loam, to coax a clump of *Kirengeshoma palmata* into maximum de-

velopment. Other beds were surfaced almost solidly with tufa rock, drilled where necessary, and planted with such things as *Kabschia Saxifragas*.

Of the many different exposures in the garden I found those facing North and North-east the most valuable. They were the coolest in summer; and I think that is one of the most important of the factors that affect the welfare of mountain plants in our lowland gardens. Even within a small garden, it is surprising how much cooler one particular spot may be than another; and not only cooler, but by some other small, elusive margin of shade or tilt, preferable for some choice plant or other. I made it a point to observe such things, and to reserve apparently favorable spots for special pets.

Many if not most of the successes I experienced from time to time with difficult plants were due to no superior growing skill on my part, but simply to the finding, often after protracted trial and error, of fortunate spots for them.

My *Kabschia Saxifragas*, for instance, grown in and between tufa rocks, thrive in one particular area, and failed outside of it, though in apparently identical environments. I think that when a plant is well suited as to environment, degree of shade and coolness, it is often rather indifferent to matters of pH and other soil chemistry.

Sometimes, I suppose, a garden environment that proves acceptable to a plant may be quite unlike that of its native habitat. A plant may spurn your most carefully devised replica of its natural haunts because of the failure of some elusive factor, atmospheric or other, and, perchance, thrive in a quite different sort of spot where it finds compensation for the elusive factor.

I remember for instance, having failed repeatedly to establish *Iris lacustris*, planting a shipment of it one day, temporarily, I thought, in a moisture-holding mixture of loam and peatmoss. Returning to it after an absence I found it thriving; and there it thrived, on the North side of the house, and flowered and spread, for years on end.

I repeat that, often as not, I just stumbled into success with difficult plants.

In one area in my garden the soil was only shallowly worked, and rather poor and hard — as it might be in a roughish roadside. Yet a number of plants thrive in it. For instance, the coarse, but effective *Alchemilla vulgaris*, with its wonderfully soft leaves; also the common prairie plant, *Malvastrum coccineum*; several of the large-bulbed *Camassia Leichtlinii* — which even now, after years of neglect, come up and flower every spring. Here, also, persisted an old, wide mat of *Androsace lanuginosa*. And I remember in mid-June, a fine show of *Campanula sarmatica*.

In the making of this garden I gave but little thought to design. My interest lay in the plants; and I suppose that I had a rather heavy touch of the collector's fever. Perhaps I was influenced, also, by the example of the Lown Garden in my town, which was primarily a plant sanctuary.

The garden extended along three sides of my house. Walks were provided, wide enough so that materials could be wheeled conveniently to any point. A shallowly laid system of water pipes with several outlets were sloped down to a point where it could be drained and shut off before winter.

The newly completed job had at first a rather harsh look. But it did not take long before plants had softened the thing down to a reasonably smooth ensemble.

Though I rather neglected the design aspect of the job, I was not without hope of beauty. I trusted that where so many kinds of plants grew together they would provide beauty of their own making. And they did; singly, and in associations. It

seems to me that the richest rewards came in the month of May, from woodland associations. What the garden lacked in over-all composition was well made up to me by these glimpses of beauty that just happen — perhaps one year and not the next, when the same association of plants, in somewhat different proportional development, may produce different effects. I sometimes miss this sort of play in planned works of design.

I screened the garden from the highway, lest people come in looking for *Phlox subulata*. I did propagate some of the plants for sale, and kept a frame or two filled with potted things. While the total sales of plants hardly paid for the cost of their production, the thing did pay in terms of good landscape contacts with people who wanted rock gardens and the things that go with them.

The rocks for the garden came mainly from the massive foundation of a pre-revolutionary barn on the place. Some of these limestones were ultimately replaced with other, good-looking and hospitable rocks. Tufa rock was secured from a gorge South of the City of Ilion, N. Y., where, if you should ever travel that way, you can see it in the process of its formation as a deposit of calcareous trickles down the hillsides. Where this deposit is formed over gravel, the tufa is no good; where it settles over vegetation you get a good grade.

The limestone rocks were dumped on the site. From that point on I made and maintained the garden for somewhat over 20 years, with no other help than the occasional drawing of a load of soil or leafmold or gravel. I enjoyed every bit of it, even though it took most of my spare daylight. I should probably be still at it, had it not been that at one time during World War II the nursery help situation became so acute that for an entire spring, summer and fall I could not find time even to look at the garden. It took about two months for it to go to pieces; and by the end of the fall it was a total wreck.

I felt badly about it, and still do. But, then, many people were hurt worse by the war.

Now — what sort of garden would I build today, if I were to start another?

It would be, for one thing, a smaller garden. One that would leave me a little more time for other things.

I would lay it one again in the area to the North of my house. Some 7 or 8 feet out I should run a retaining wall about $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet high, and extend it beyond the end of the house at both ends.

From the top of this wall the garden, which would be in the form of a border, would slope down toward the North to a point somewhat above the ground-level, where it would be contained with rocks. This main border, then, would be about 50 feet long and have an average width of about 10. From each end of the wall I should want to build out a rectangular extension, northward and run a border of about the same width along it; so that the garden would be a wide U, enclosing on three sides a small oblong lawn area.

The borders would not slope consistently from the top of the retaining wall to front. They would be shelved, with some variation of height, so as to present the effect of a rocky slope. I should want to take time to mold the contours carefully.

Behind the walls I should plant background materials, including Hemlock and Dogwood. In front of them, above the wall, would be placed smaller evergreens and other things, including Dwarf Hemlocks. These would tie in with the background and tend to mask the line of the retaining wall.

Then, to reinforce the background effect, I would place, here and there, a few choice evergreen or near-evergreen Rhododendrons or Azaleas; — not run-of-the-mill kinds, but hand-picked, choice things, including my pet dwarf *Rhododendron maximum*.

In fact, I should want to place additional, nicely molded groups, here and there, of various low Azaleas, including some of the new hardy varieties of *R. Kaempferi* that are being offered today. And I should like to sort out from among the Kurume Hybrids certain kinds with *R. indicum* blood in them. I should want to experiment with these; for the true indicums are comparatively hardy; hardy enough in Poughkeepsie if carefully located. They are things of broad, mounded habit, late to flower.

I should surely want to use *R. indicum* var. *balsaminaeflorum* and the pure white var. *Hakatashiro*.

I should want to use these things rather freely for instance in the elbows of the U.

On one or more of the higher, flat, elevated points I should probably place one or another of the dwarfiest Junipers, like *J. procumbens nana* and another as yet nameless form which seems to be a dwarf edition of the thing known as the Parsons Juniper. I would not use any of the tall growing Junipers in the garden; for, generally, Junipers are not good rock garden company. On the other hand, Hemlocks are.

There would be places, here and there, for various kinds of choice, dwarf evergreen specimens. I have, for instance, a fine old piece of Korean Boxwood that would surely find a welcome.

All these things: background, Rhododendrons, Azaleas and small evergreens, would supply the backbone of the garden. They might well occupy, altogether, about one-fourth of the garden area.

At least a part of the most shaded section would be devoted to associations of woodland plants. That would require, also, an occasional small, horizontally branched tree-effect. In the woodland part there would be a good representation of Yellow Ladyslippers — the large and small flowered types; surely some *Epimedium niveum*, and various tinted forms of *Anemone nemorosa*.

The extension at the East end would be rather open and sunny, though partly sheltered by the background things. Here I should want to devote a good piece to the growing of plants on tufa rock. To me this is one of the most delightful phases of rock gardening. I should like to go back to it. Tufa is an amazingly accommodating medium. You can grow almost everything in it except bulbs and tubers.

In this area, too, I should want to find room for a good many of those delightful small, mat-forming things like *Globularia nana*, *Petrophytum*, and *Kabschia Saxifragas*.

And small bulbs!

But why attempt anything like a planting list for this garden?

Surely, I should not want to plant anywhere near the number of kinds I used to keep. I should want to use only a selection of the best. For instance, instead of half a dozen kinds of Star Campanulas, I would have only *C. fenestrellata*, which I always liked best in the group. But there would have to be a piece of at least the white-flowered form of *C. cochleariaefolia*.

There would be no Sedums this time, except, perhaps, *S. dasyphyllum*, which takes up hardly any room.

I should try to be very careful this time in avoiding any number of invasive plants that slip in so easily with other things, and that gave me no end of trouble in the past — like the Bulbet Bladderfern, *Cystopteris bulbifera*; *Oxalis caphylla*; the noxious Liverwort, *Marchantia polymorpha*; *Sedum hispanicum*, and Bloodroot.

The new garden would be smaller than the old; one not wholly designed for enjoyment only, but more nearly than was the old. It would contain an anthology of the loveliest and the best of my old acquaintances. Yet, there would have to be some room for experimentation.

These are my good intentions, today. But who knows what I would do once I got at the thing?

For the immediate present, the vision of this new garden lies behind a screen of Junipers.

SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT IN 1951

CLARE W. REGAN, BUTTE, MONTANA

A year that continued winter weather to July 1, and then became abnormally hot and dry, cannot be said to furnish ideal conditions for any type of gardening, and especially hard hit were the cushioned alpiners and delicate rock plants, whose early buds fell easy prey to galloping winds from the Northland and unseasonable freezes. However there were some notable exceptions, enough at least, to cheer the heart and encourage the spirit toward further adventures along the rock garden path.

Such really tough and rugged characters as *Anemone montana* found their woolly sheathings insufficient protection against the blasts of Boreas and all the buds were blighted and brown, when they should have been opening into glorious cups of red-purple, filled to the brim with stamens of gold. The tiny Aquilegias and the usually cold-proof Auriculas froze where they stood in bloom, and all early-blooming subjects suffered greatly from night temperatures of 20-25 degrees in May and June. All that is, except my good old friend, tried and true, *Alyssum saxatile compactum*, which created, as ever, a cheery spring atmosphere of golden gaiety, whatever the thermometer had to say—a plant I cherish greatly.

While early bloom was a disappointment—even our native Phloxes, except *P. Kelseyi* and its variety, *P. K. salina*, refused to show a flower and the Pacific Coast Penstemons, small and shrubby, produced nary a bud—the later spring performers were not too bad, and the July rock garden was unusually bright and colorful, even into August, the result of buds being retarded by the late spring. I had some plants, new to me, flower for the first time, and some happily replaced after an absence of some years, so that interest was sustained and even raised to rhapsodic heights of enthusiasm in this most unpromising of all seasons.

This was the year the hybrid, Linda Pope, a prima donna among the primroses, chose to show its pale, ethereal blue-lavender flowers after many seasons of not doing so. This non-blooming might have been the result of being moved about the garden, seeking throughout the years, a super-crevice for this super-plant. Now it shows every evidence of pleasure in its home, responding with broad, farina-covered leaves, silver-edged, which are a perfect background for the delicate flowers. This is supposed to be a hybrid of *P. marginata* and resembles it greatly, except that the plant is larger in leaf and bloom and the flower a more delicate blue.

It would be useless to ask any sane rock gardener to hazard a guess as to what plant shares the other end of Linda Pope's horizontal crevice, facing northeast. None other than *Penstemon pinifolius*! The plant was put there as a seedling to protect it over winter and did so well that it was left there, in what could only be looked at, from the standpoint of *Penstemon*, as a most unsuitable home. It is indeed an odd thing to see the aristocratic descendent of European rock primulas, used to coolness and moisture, consorting with the bold, roystering native of the grim, blazing mountains of Arizona and New Mexico. However, analyzing the situation, it is robbed of some of its strangeness, for the *Penstemon* solved the problem for itself by whipping its willow-like branches around the end of the rock crevice and suns its head, while enjoying the moisture and coolness at its feet. The rich, limy soil of the *Primula* suits it very well too, and last year it bloomed with barbaric splendor from late June to mid-September, when it was cut down by an early freeze. The color is a virulent "fire-cracker red", very fetching in itself, but unfortunately, slightly below lives a colony of little pinks graduating in hue from softest pink to deep purple-rose (called by some "magenta") and the resulting din is horrible. Some-one has got to be moved, but who!

Several paragraphs back I said not any of the small shrubby *Penstemons* showed a bud. I was referring to *P.P. rupicola*, *Newberryi* and other similar species. I totally forgot one of my prize bloomers of the year, *P. serpyllifolius* (name uncertain), for it is such a ground hugger, that one forgets it is a shrub. It literally covered itself with purplish-blue flowers, all sitting up like penguins, something it has never done for me before in all the years I have had it.

A plant that gave an enchanting display of flowers for several weeks, new blooms constantly appearing from loose umbels of buds, was *Lewisia Heckneri*. In years of trying I had never induced any of the West Coast *Lewisias* to flower, but this plant, purchased the year before, had four blooming stems with many pink flowers, each with rose stripes down the center of the petals. The blooms, though an inch across, had a lilting grace that was charming to see, the effect of the long pedicels precluding any appearance of bunchiness. I had formerly planted all broad-leaved *Lewisias* in soil made to a rigid formula prepared by experts, but this time I used common rock garden soil with a little manure, gravel and vermiculite. I put the plant between two rocks, facing north, so arranged that moisture could not lie at the neck of the plant. Since then seedlings of several species and *L. Tweedyi* have been planted with the same soil and location and all are doing splendidly. Near *L. Heckneri*, but a bit more shaded, is another north-facing crevice housing two members of the Gesneriaceae, *Ramonda pyrenaica* and *Haberlea rhodopensis*. Both had blooms last summer, lavender with yellow centers, and while they may be "Gloxinias" they are astonishingly like potato flowers. Below them on a steep little slope is a Falkland Islander, which surprised me by not only living over winter but blooming, giving forth delicate, papery white blossoms tinged with green and decidedly green in the center. As they are held above gray-green leaves pleated fan-wise, the effect is delicate and misty, very lovely to look at. This is *Oxalis enneaphylla*. The *Oxalis* from Chile, *O. adenophylla*, lives close by and is quite similar, but is pink and does not bloom in so much shade and so will be moved to a warmer and sunnier position. Back of these small and choice plants towers, to 18 inches, a gnarled bush of *Potentilla Purdomi*, that adds stability to charm, by producing its lovely creamy yellow flowers all summer long. In the crevice between two large rocks I put a plant of our native *Penstemon crassifolius*. The effect, with the *Potentilla*, of the spraying panicles

of airy lavender trumpets was perfectly lovely and quite spectacular—a picture that was all too short-lived.

Across the way in a very hot exposed place is planted a wee gem from our Pacific Northwest which, in my opinion, can hold its own with the famous and much heralded cushion-plants of Europe, and much easier to grow. This is *Talinum okanoganense*, which produces its flowers, one after another, all summer into fall. True, at this moment (late October) it looks frightfully defunct with nothing but wizened, dried-up sprigs, and so it remains until late spring. After you have given up all hope of ever seeing the tiniest spark of vitality, one day, miraculously it seems to you, small bits of green appear along the brown, limp threads and in a very few days you see as nice a muted green cushion as the Alps or Himalayas ever thought up. Nor are the flowers far behind. Soon pearly cups filled with creamy stamens sit tight upon the spindle-shaped leaves (like some small choice *Sedum*) and so goes on for many weeks. If one remembers that this plant is blood-relation to *Portulaca*, requires a hot, dry spot with a gravelly soil and good drainage, there will be no trouble with its culture.

For the rock gardener who, like myself, longs for the “wee heathers” and cannot keep them, the answer is *Bruckenthalia spiculifolia*. When it hung itself all over, last summer, with tiny globes of wine-purple, I thought it one of the most adorable plants I had ever seen. It is only four inches high and truth compels me to say that in order to get the most enjoyment out of this miniature fir forest, topped with rosy wine, one gets down on his knees—but it's worth it.

It was with great pleasure and anticipation that I looked forward to seeing my old friend *Dianthus callizonus* come into bloom, for it had been some years since it had graced the rock garden with its lovely cart-wheels of pink with a zone of rose-colored dots about the middle. This is not a long-lived plant as a rule, apt to dwindle into oblivion for no reason at all, and seed of it is hard to get, so that it is not often seen in gardens. Like *D. alpinus* it has inch-long glossy leaves and holds its flowers in the same manner; somewhat similar, *D. alpinus* is the more robust plant and the more enduring.

The other noteworthy *Dianthus* was new to me and the garden, though in the years before the war I had seen seed advertised in foreign seed-lists and yearned to have it, but for some reason now forgotten, never did. Perhaps seed was not plentiful. Anyway I have it now and it lives up to its glowing description. The leaves are quite different from the other cushion pinks that I have, being a curious steel-gray; short leaves coming to an abrupt point that just miss out being a thorn. Indeed it is very prickly in appearance. The mat is concise and close-tufted and very pretty in itself. The color is best described as “glowing”, the flowers being a brilliant rosy red, petals toothed, with a buff underside, and the calyx is rusty red. Perhaps by now *Dianthus*-minded rock gardeners have guessed the name of this treasure, after being given all the clues like a mystery novel, which is, of course, *D. haematocalyx*, the dark-red calyx giving the name of the plant. In my variety the flowers, arranged in clusters of three or four, were prone, forming a circlet of color around the outside of the mat. According to authorities, the form which is lax in blooming habits is *D. h. var. pruinosus*. This species comes from Greece which is such a storehouse of beautiful *Dianthus*, and which has given us such rare and lovely forms as *DD. simulans*, *Musalae*, *microlepis* and *myrtinervis*.

Some members of the *Campanula* family turned out very well and in one instance may be said to have provided the thrill of the year, that was the blooming of *Phyteuma comosum*, a happening long looked for, but never before fulfilled.

This summer three squat, weird clusters of flowers sat upon the dark green leaves, looking like nothing I had ever seen before; only fitted, it seemed, to be a corsage for a lady gnome or evil-minded fairy. The inflorescence was made up of tiny florets that someone likened to pop bottles, as good a description as any. The base of each was a pure amethyst paling to a very light blue-lavender at the tips, from which protrudes a long wiry stigma helping not a little to give the flower its bizarre appearance. While *P. comosum* is a crevice-dweller in its native habitat, no crevice ever devised by myself in the past proved successful, and this particular *Phyteuma* was planted with the *Dianthus*, only shaded by *Potentilla mandschurica* from the afternoon sun.

The other member of the Campanulaceae that earned my gratitude by blooming was a true Campanula, *C. betulaefolia*. Previous plants had white buds and white tube-like flowers but this form had soft pink buds which, however, opened white. The contrast of pink buds and white flowers is very striking.

The Geraniums had a hand in keeping the rock garden gay through many weeks. *G. Farreri*, as always, bloomed prodigiously and when it went to a well-earned rest, its duties were taken up by a newcomer to the garden and to me. It is true that the type plant had been a dweller here for twenty years, but this new variety far eclipsed it in every way. It was *G. argenteum purpureum*. The old plant has lovely silvery leaves but the flowers are so pallid that they make no showing against the light-colored foliage. The new form has leaves as beautiful and somewhat larger, and the flowers are pure rose-pink with a light zone in the center. Moreover it continued in bloom throughout the summer while the older plant flowered for not much longer than a week. Considering that this was a year-old seedling, it made a remarkable record for itself as to good habits, beauty and reliability.

When, in late October, I went to put the winter covering on the rock garden, I was astonished to see the blue trumpet of a *Gentian* rising triumphant above the somber scene. The two fall-blooming species, *G. Farreri* and *sino-ornata*, had long ago succumbed to hard fall freezes. Upon examination this intrepid flower proved to be the hybrid, *G. stevenagensis*, the result of crossing *G. sino-ornata* by *G. Veitchiorum*. The flower is not as pretty as *sino-ornata* being neither as large nor as clear a blue, but still a very nice gentian. I am sure this has been growing in the garden more than ten years yet no bloom until now; which behavior makes one think plants are as eccentric as people. Since October '51 has gone down as the coldest October in our history, this late blossoming must surely prove that *G. stevenagensis* has a constitution akin to that of a polar bear. Whatever its reasons, a dilatory nature or pure exhibitionism, it was a lovely surprise and a splendid ending to a garden season that began in so disheartening a manner.

LATE-BLOOMING ROCK PLANTS

ROBERT M. SENIOR, CINCINNATI, OHIO

NO doubt all rock gardeners would like to extend the period of bloom in their gardens after the spring and early summer flowers have departed. In many gardens which the writer has seen, there has been very little floral display after July, and this holds particularly true in many parts of the Central States, where the hot dry summers often start about the end of June. Nevertheless, even in this section, there could be enumerated a fairly large list of attractive rock plants that could lend color to the garden in late summer and fall, and which would prove to be



—Photo by Robert M. Senior
Campanula warleyensis, a late-blooming, semi-double white hybrid.

reasonably hardy. In fact, if members of our Society were to send in a list of those plants which in their gardens are late bloomers, it would no doubt stimulate many of us to try some of them. It might even be interesting to devote a section of the garden just to these plants.

Among the fall-blooming *Campanulas* that are hardy are *C. rotundifolia*, *carpatica* and *turbinata*. These last two named have similar flowers, and possibly *turbinata* should be considered a variety of *carpatica*. Both have terminal flowers, but whereas *carpatica* usually has branching stems and is a trifle taller, *turbinata* has one terminal flower on each unbranched stem.

Despite the fact that this article is devoted mainly to hardy rock plants, possibly a digression is pardonable to mention two delightful hybrid *Campanulas* blooming in the fall. These are the semi-double violet-colored *C. haylodgensis* and the white *C. warleyensis*, both with rather similar shaped flowers. These are the only double-flowered *Campanulas* that I have ever seen. I believe they can still be purchased from a nurseryman in Oregon. They do not set seed.

It is a pity that such a heavy bloomer as *Nierembergia coerulea* is not reliably hardy here, but in some sections I imagine it could be carried over the winter in a

col'dframe — certainly in an alpine house. The delicate pink-flowered *Erodium chamaedryoides* is hardier, but generally in winter needs the protection of a pane of glass.

Nearly all gentians are delightful plants, and these species come to mind that bloom in the late summer and fall, and are fairly hardy — *G. septemfida*, *lagodechiana*, and the hybrid *hascombensis*. We have never raised the beautiful *G. sino-ornata*, but in favored sections where the soil is not too alkaline, and the summers not too hot, I judge it should do well.

The following is a list of some other late-blooming plants that we have raised: *Mimulus cardinalis*, *Paronychia dichotoma*, *Plumbago Larpentae*, *Satureja subspicata*, *Armeria juniperifolia*, *Silene Schafta*, *Cyclamen neapolitanum*, *Chrysopsis villosa*, *Potentilla Tonguei*, *Sedum Sieboldii*, and *S. telephioides*. To this list could be added many fall-blooming bulbs such as *Crocus*, *Scilla* and *Colchicum*. One might also include a number of annuals, as for example the low-growing *Thymophylla tenuiloba*, which blooms until frost cuts it down.

SOME GENTIANAS OFFERED IN THE SEED EXCHANGE

MOTONOSUKE OZAWA, TOKYO, JAPAN

GENTIANA *scabra* var. *Buergeri* is one of my favorite flowers in autumn, growing as it does in the mountains at 3,000 to 7,500 feet, and flowering from the end of September until November. As it reaches 20 to 25 inches in height, it is appropriate in the garden or as a cut flower, but too big for a flower pot. For rock work, I usually trim the stems to within an inch of the ground in May, in order to get more flowers that will not grow higher than about 7 inches. We shall not get good results if we do that in June.

The color is dark blue violet, and there are a very few white ones. I do not have white ones with green stems now. Before the war I used to plant those with various colors, such as red violet and madder carmine, and recently I have been searching again for all sorts of colors. Last autumn on Mt. Hakone, where few people go, I found two gentians of red violet. I was glad to obtain this color, though they may not grow on so well in my garden. From my own experience I know that the red violet ones do not come true from seed, but revert to the wild color.

The gentian *Kirishima* is a form of *G. scabra* having no scientific name. As it was found on Mt. Kirishima in Kyusyu, we have named it for the mountain, and consider it a specialty for the rockery, because it has a slim stalk and a habit of creeping about on the ground. It blooms in delft blue at a height of about 10 inches.

Gentiana sino-ornata (forma *saxatilis* Nake) was found by the River Kuma in Kumamoto prefecture. It flowers at 10 inches high, with a blossom larger than others and fine Paris blue. The shape is so beautiful that it will make a lovely plant for those who are partial to alpinists, and furthermore will beautify any garden if planted in a border.

LATE CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SEED EXCHANGE

THE 1952 seed list went out only a little later than had been planned, the announced closing date of December first having been extended a little, partly because the final warning in the September-October issue did not reach the membership in time to serve as anything but a reason for regret in retrospect. Members should receive their seeds in reasonable time for sowing.

It was too much to hope that all who had desirable seeds to share would send them on time this first year of the advanced date. Late seeds have arrived and will continue to arrive, augmenting what is undoubtedly the most intriguing if not the largest offering in the Society's history. These additional contributions are listed here in the hope that they will reach at least some of the members in time for sowing.

Remember to send in your Wish List, those seeds you would like to get, and hope some member can supply, to be in the editor's hands by May first.

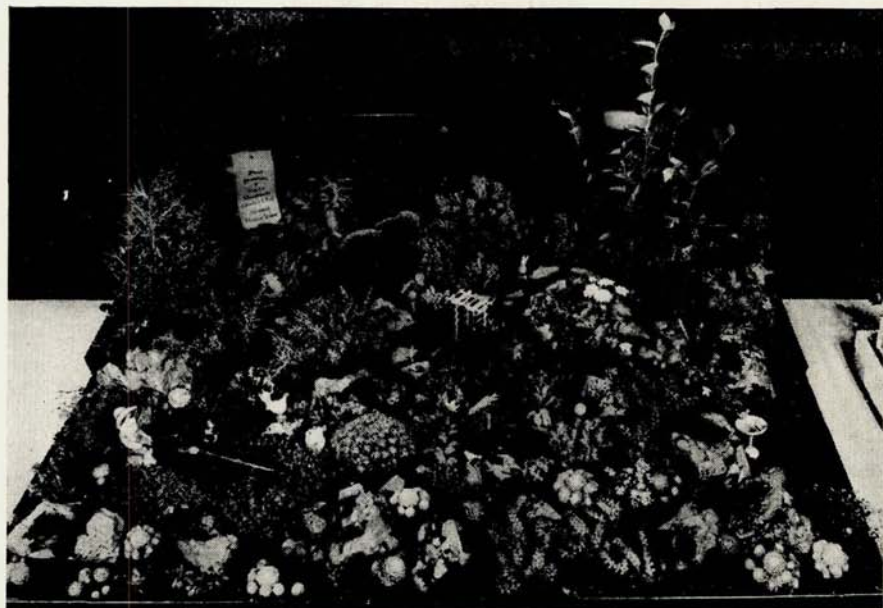
ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTOR

39. Mrs. A. Jaeger, Milwaukee, Wisc.

ADDITIONAL SEEDS

Arthropodium sp. -7
Gentiana scabra Tukasa -3
Leptandra sibirica -3
Inula ensifolia -39

Papaver rupifragum -39
Primula macrocarpa -39
Tricyrtis hirta -3
Scabiosa alpina -39

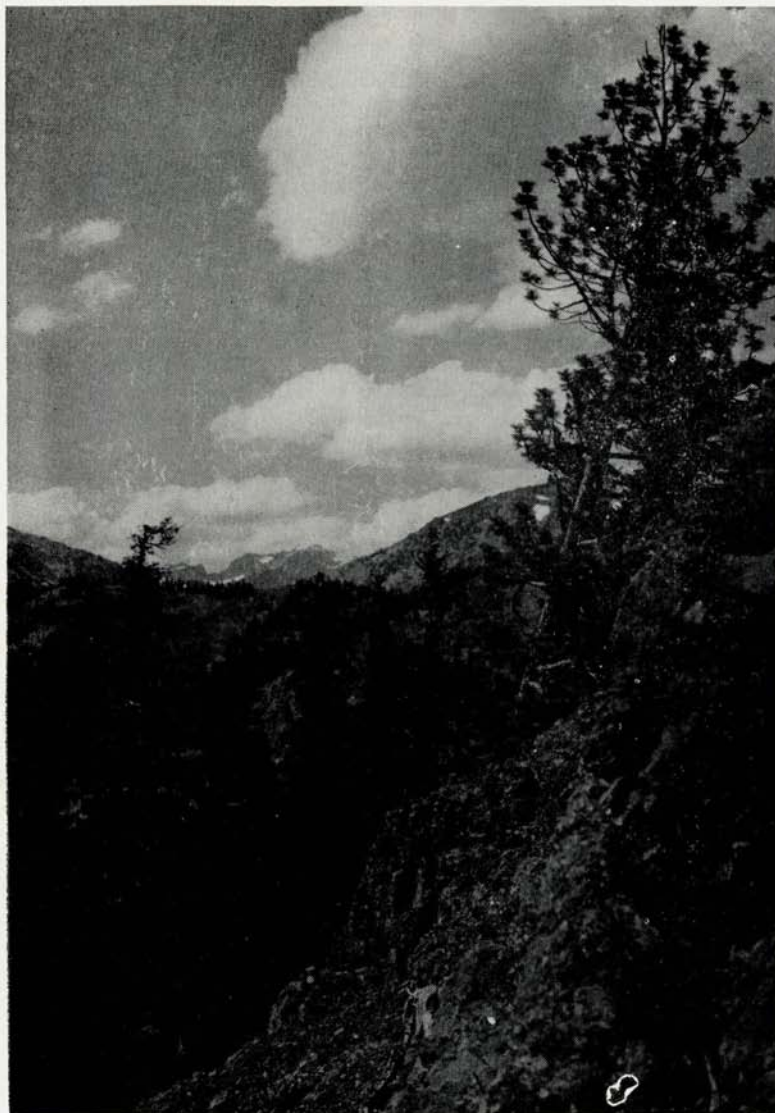


This miniature rock garden won first place at the Rocky Mountain Garden Club Show, August 1951, for Mrs. Carl Neufelder of Butte, Montana. All the plants shown were rooted and growing.

A NEWCOMER LOOKS AT ROCK GARDENERS

RICHARD DARLING, NATICK, MASS.

IT with with great pleasure that I note that my own interest and enjoyment of such engaging little weeds as *Aster linariifolius* is shared by august persons like Mr. S. F. Hamblin, who might well after many years of gardening have become thoroughly blasé about any but the most rare and miffy of exotics. However that may be, I for one cannot help but burn with curiosity about foreign plants that fate has prevented me from seeing, such as *Rhododendron fragariflorum*, *R. myrtilloides*, and *Dianthus glacialis*. If the truth be told, I have not even seen plants of the species which have been in cultivation in this country for decades, such as *Rhododendron intricatum* and *Dianthus alpinus*.



—Photo by B. O. Mulligan

View northward from Miller Peak, Cascade Mtns., Washington, where many seeds offered in the 1952 Seed Exchange were collected by the Northwestern Unit.

The idiotic plant quarantine having made it extremely difficult if not impossible to import many things from abroad, attention has largely been focused upon our neglected native resources, to the vast enrichment of gardens everywhere. But it is still possible to get seeds of shrubs from abroad under permit, and efforts will be made here to introduce and in some cases reintroduce such plants from overseas botanic gardens by this method. Success depends partly upon what is available, and partly upon the usual garden factors.

To a newcomer in horticulture like myself, one of the greatest phenomena of rock gardening is the readiness of the rock gardeners themselves to impart cultural information to each other, to share the crop of seeds and plants, to offer advice, and to widen their own experience by trying new plants. This camaraderie makes it possible for anyone to set up for himself or for others a very convincing rock garden in short order, and for one wholeheartedly interested to overleap a thousand seasons of laborious trial and error. It must be recognized as a powerful, useful force, as a source of strength, and a valid reason for pride amongst the membership of our Society.

We even have the example of a great promulgator of American rock gardening, Louise Beebe Wilder, who confessed to having irrevocably lost rare plants by following her natural impulse to dig them up in order to share with visitors who expressed a liking or fancy for them. Perhaps a way to put this feeling to work might be to institute on a regional level a regular plant exchange, preferably in spring, to which one might contribute that inevitable surplus of seedlings and cuttings that one has after a successful season. It is suggested that the exchange be operated along the lines of a rummage sale, the proceeds of which might be used to defray the cost of mailing out a provisional list to the regional members, and filling requests of those too remote to attend in person.

I am at that happy stage personally where all rock garden plants are rare exotics, and each new acquisition casts a magic spell. My taste is eclectic as yet; each new Anemone, savory, bulb-wort, or Phyllodoce is equally welcome, equally fascinating. Nor have the triumphs of yesteryear, such as *Nepeta Mussini*, become so familiar to me that they have lost any of their former charm.

As yet my experience has been far too limited for me to exercise the frequently noted curtailment of choice often necessitated to those whose garden space has become saturated, but eventually I suppose that I will specialize in the direction of the dwarf shrubs, such as *Hypericum Buckleii* and *Empetrum nigrum*, along with their best companions.

I am happy also in this regard to note that I can accommodate plants from a wide variety of ecological habitats, inasmuch as I have sun and shade, drainage slopes and low ground, even woodland. I do lack both desert dryness and running water, and moreover the soil is acid, unless modified. But the addition of sand, leafmold, occasional limestone chips, etc., to my rich clay has worked wonders, along with a gravel mulch, and I am full of confidence that the future is bright.

GUIDE TO OUR SECRETARIES

To relieve Mrs. Hansell, who has served the Society as secretary since 1947, of some of her many duties, the office has been divided into three — recording, financial, corresponding.

Mrs. H. D. Thomas of Paterson, N. J., as recording secretary, takes down the minutes of all meetings of the Society and of the Board of Directors. Mrs. J. B. Johnson of Pompton Lakes, N. J., as financial secretary, is responsible for all matters pertaining to dues, and payments should be directed to her at Box 151, Pompton Lakes. Mrs. Dorothy E. Hansell, as corresponding secretary, will continue to handle the correspondence of the Society. Letters dealing with matters other than dues should be addressed to her at 19 Pittsford Way, Summit, N. J.

None of the secretaries are directly concerned with the Seed Exchange. Seeds and all communications about seeds should go to the Seed Exchange Director, Miss Madeleine Harding, 22 Robinson St., Cambridge, Mass.

Articles intended for publication in the Bulletin and questions of advertising should be directed to the editor, G. G. Nearing, R. F. D. Box 216, Ramsey, N. J. Back numbers, however, are in the hands of Mrs. Johnson, one of whose duties is to mail the preceding issue to each new member.

Members can hardly be expected to remember all these complications, so if you should mail a communication to the wrong secretary, it will be forwarded. We are all friends.

THE WISH LIST

Remember to send the editor a list of the seeds you would like to see in the 1953 Exchange, no matter how improbable you may think it that anyone will contribute them. We have a far-flung membership. Lists should be mailed before May first.

Exeter Wild Flower Gardens

Native American Ferns and Wild Flowers

Isaac Langley Williams

P. O. BOX 352

EXETER, N. H.

— Catalogue On Request —

GREAT PLAINS PLANTS

are worthy of close investigation

Creeping Phlox, non-climbing Clematis, all-season Evening Primroses, brilliant Penstemons, fine dwarf Asters, *Viola montanensis* and *nuttalli*, a charming dwarf open-sun *Mertensia*, *Anemone caroliniana*, Cushion *Astragali*. Also shrubs, bulbs, seeds.

ASK FOR A CATALOG

CLAUDE A. BARR

Prairie Gem Ranch

Smithwick, South Dakota

GROUND COVERS

For Patio, Walk or Bank

Acaena glauca, *Arenaria balearica*, *Luetkea pectinata*, *Mazus reptans*, *Mentha requieni*, *Potentilla cinera*, *Thymus serpyllum* and many others.

L. N. ROBERSON

1540 E. 102nd St.

Seattle 55, Washington

The Arboretum Bulletin A Journal of Horticultural Information

Distributed quarterly to members of the University of Washington Arboretum Foundation
For Information: Write

Arboretum Foundation
Seattle 5, Washington



Mayfair NURSERIES

Box 87

Hillsdale, N. J.

Rock Plant Specialists

Offers You
A LONG LIST OF CHOICE AND RARE

ROCK PLANTS

All

POT GROWN

FOR BETTER PLANTS AND SAFER TRANSPLANTING

Our highly descriptive and illustrated catalog contains hundreds of noteworthy plants - free to members of the American Rock Garden Society, 25c to all others.

Visit our better, larger and easier-to-find nursery on Ruckman Road, in Hillsdale, New Jersey, just a twenty minute drive from the George Washington Bridge.

WALTER A. KOLAGA, Proprietor

Colorful SEMPERVIVUMS

10 varieties (labeled).
Prepaid \$2.00
Over 100
different varieties.

MacPHERSON GARDENS



2920 Starr Ave.
Toledo 5, Ohio

'Make A Hobby Of Hardy Sempervivums'

Primula Juliae Hybrids

Choice Rock Plants

Dwarf Shrubs

Iris

CATALOG ON REQUEST

Carl Starker Gardens

Jennings Lodge, Oregon

HARDY PLANTS of the BLUE RIDGE

We can furnish hardy perennials, native Orchids, ferns for rock and bog gardens, Lilies for naturalizing, vines, climbers.

Rhododendrons, Azaleas, native evergreen and deciduous trees.

100 rock garden plants (specify sun or shade) \$13.50. 100 native Orchids (shade or partial shade) \$21.75.

WRITE FOR PLANT LIST

GARDENS OF THE BLUE RIDGE

E. C. Robbins, Nurseryman

ASHFORD,

Box 8,

McDOWELL CO., N. C.

THE ALPINE GARDEN SOCIETY

This Society, founded in 1930, has well over a hundred members in North America. As distance prevents their taking part in the Society's other activities, it is obvious that they have found the Quarterly bulletin to be good value for their subscriptions.

Further particulars regarding the Alpine Garden Society may be obtained from the Secretary, C. B. Saunders, Husseys, Green Street Green, Farnborough, Kent or, better, from Mr. C. R. Worth, Groton, New York, who is one of the Society's Ass't. Hon. Secretaries (foreign).

THE SCOTTISH ROCK GARDEN CLUB

The Club's aims are to create an interest in rock garden plants and encourage their cultivation, especially amongst those who have only small gardens.

By becoming a member of this club, you are entitled to:

1. Receive the Journal and other publications
 2. Free advice on cultivation, etc., by experts
 3. Take part in exchange and distribution of seeds
 4. When and if in Scotland attend all shows free of charge, participate in any organized visits to gardens and attend lectures and discussions
- Subscription 10/- (shillings, \$1.50) per annum
Life membership £10. (\$28.00)

Further particulars may be obtained from:

MAJOR GENERAL D. M. MURRAY - LYON,

Honorary Publicity Manager

Ardeuil, Pitlochry

Perthshire, Scotland

For reading and gardening
pleasure

PRIMROSES

Quarterlies of the
AMERICAN PRIMROSE SOCIETY
contain articles by British and American
authorities on

CULTURE

DEVELOPMENT

HISTORY

Four bulletins \$2.50

Mrs. Earl A. Marshall, Sec'y

1172 S.E. 55th Ave. Portland 15, Ore.

THE AMERICAN PENSTEMON SOCIETY

Cordially invites you to join its growing list of enthusiastic members. If you are interested in Penstemons, you will be interested in the activities of the society.

Write to the Secretary,

MRS. EDWARD M. BABB,

213 Lambert St., Portland, Me.,

for full particulars

Here are "Different" Flowers



3000 rare beauties that will make your garden distinctive—and delightful. Our Catalog, Seeds-Plants-Bulbs, will interest in word and picture.

Ask for your copy

REX D. PEARCE

Moorestown

New Jersey

PETRIFIED PLANTS

THE REMAINS OF THE OLDEST KNOWN PLANTS, now hard limestone. Available in unique shapes. Some of them are natural bird baths. Others are beautiful pieces for the building of rock gardens.

Also, on request, "A Story in Stone" by Harold Orville Whinnall, Prof. of Geology, Colgate University, which tells of the marvelous display of the earliest forms of life at Petrified Gardens.

THE PETRIFIED GARDENS

Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Ritchie,
Proprietors
Saratoga Springs New York

RARE ALPINES FROM THE WORLD'S FAR CORNERS

Besides Alpines many rare and interesting varieties of Azaleas, Heathers, Primulas and Rhododendron species are listed in our catalogue.

PLEASE ASK FOR IT.

ALPENGLow GARDENS Michaud & Company

R.R. 4, New Westminster, B. C., Canada

RARE ALPINES—

That Are Not Hard To Grow

Special to readers of "The Bulletin" - Three each of the following: ASTER FARRERI, CALCEOLARIA POLYRHIZA, DIANTHUS SAMMY, and IRIS CRISTATA ALBA. Twelve plants freshly dug from the open ground for \$5.40 by mail prepaid.

Order now for Spring delivery, supply is limited.

N. A. HALLAUER

Rt. No. 2 Webster, N. Y.

CARROLL GARDENS SPRING CATALOGUE

Your Guide To Better
Gardening — Now Ready !

Features the world's finest Perennials, Roses, Bulbs, Shrubs, Vines, Wild Flowers, etc. Beautifully illustrated in natural colors.

FREE—Write for your copy now.

CARROLL GARDENS

Westminster 8, Maryland

BACK VOLUMES OF THE BULLETIN

The following complete volumes of the Bulletin are available at \$2.50 per volume:

18 Volume 2 (1944)

15 Volume 3 (1945)

9 Volume 4 (1946)

These volumes are a gold mine of information. Many single copies from incomplete volumes are on hand also. If you wish to complete your file, write to

AMERICAN ROCK GARDEN SOCIETY

Box 151

Pompton Lakes, N. J.