

# Atlantic Coast Camellias

JOURNAL OF THE ATLANTIC COAST CAMELLIA SOCIETY



*RUFFIAN*

Bloom grown by  
John Newsome

# ATLANTIC COAST CAMELLIA SOCIETY

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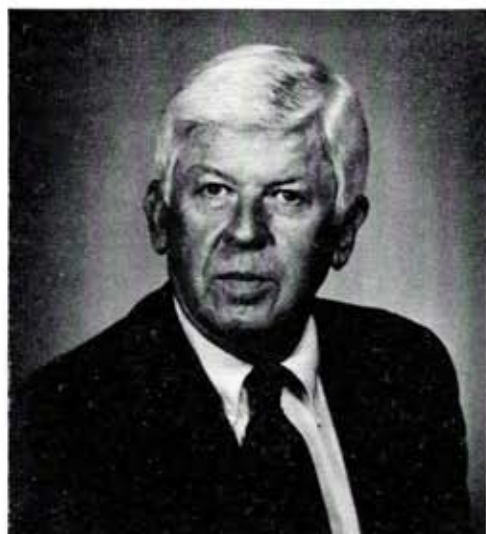
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**COVER GRAPHIC**  
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Our cover Camellia is *Ruffian*, and was grown by John Newsome in Atlanta, Georgia. This bloom won the trophy for Best Bloom in show at the Atlanta Camellia show last year. *Ruffian* is a large white Japonica Camellia with a yellowish tinge. This *Ruffian* bloom shows true peony characteristics. The plant is medium and compact in size, and has an upright habit. The flowers bloom mid to late in the season. *Ruffian* was introduced in 1978 by Dr. Walter Homeyer in Macon, Georgia.

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# A MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

**BUDDY CAWTHON**

**ATLANTA, GEORGIA**

**Dear Members,**

What a strange winter we had in Atlanta! I'm writing this late in February with snow on the ground. Last week, we broke records for highs approaching 80's—and that means close to 100 in greenhouses. Maybe the worst is over but blooming quince, forsythia and daffodils are really confused. Buds opening on camellias being pushed off by new growth are confused too.

Speaking of growth, Elliott Brogden brought some ACCS membership applications to our show and we put them, along with some past issues of the magazine you're reading, in our ACS Booth. To make a long story short, we signed up two new members. We all need to "talk Atlantic Coast" and sign us a new member or three. They're out there—they're interested in camellias—but they don't know about the Atlantic Coast Camellia Society. Shows are over for now—but use your "Atlantic Coast Camellias" journal to show folks how educational our group is— and tell them how much fun we have at the beach. We want a great crowd there this October to celebrate our 10th Anniversary. Isn't it hard to realize that much time has passed? It passes fast when you're having a good time.

By the time you read this, many of

you will have been to Masee Lane for the American Camellia Society 1989 Annual Meeting and to the dedication of the Annabelle Lundy Fetterman Library-Museum. We saw it "a-building" in November at Middle Georgia's Show there. It is spectacular and quite an addition to the head-quarter complex. If you missed this meeting, plan a trip there this summer to see for yourself.

I hope you saw Latimer McClintoch's well written article on last years convention in the February '89 issue of the ACS Journal, page 26. Our advertisement on page 27 is wrong as to price—our dues are \$10.00 per year—single or double. The \$20.00 figure is an error—and no, Latimer has not changed his name. That too is an error. Use this article and ad as another aide in getting new members, we want them now so they can join us at Myrtle Beach.

Have a good spraying and fertilizing summer. We're in hopes we won't have to water.

Best regards,

Buddy Cawthon



# MELBOURNE WINTER, 1988

By John Hunt  
Boronia, Victoria, Australia

Summer was long, hot and dry causing concern for the quality of our camellia blooms later in the year. This concern was unfounded as the blooms were as ever, beautiful and abundant. The *reticulata* hybrids which are our pride and joy, were better than ever with seventeen blooms involved in the judging of the blue ribbon award at our main show — The Combined Waverley

Garden Club/Australian Camellia Research Society Late Winter Show. The normally dominant *Elegans* Family were not to take any major award at this show which may have been due to the harsh weather leading up to flowering time.

For the second successive year the best bloom in the show award went to a novice exhibitor; this time Laurie

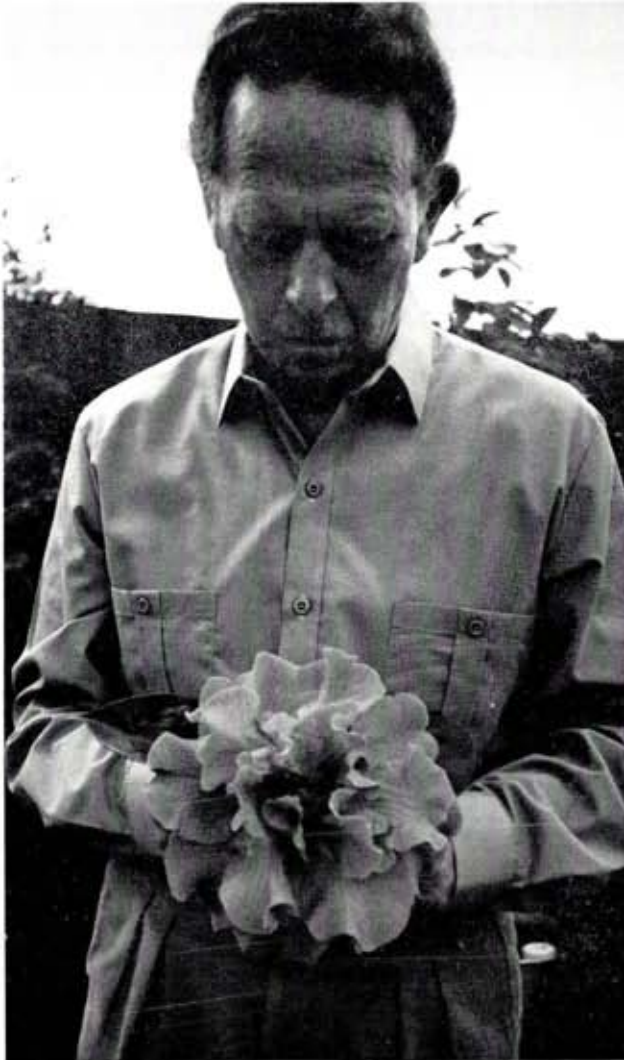
**Extraordinary Seedling** — This seedling by John Hunt measures over 4" deep. It won Best in Show in its first competition. John tells us that it is a cross between *Overture* and *Lasca Beauty*.  
(Photo by Hunt)



Hardingham was awarded the A. W. Jessep medal for a perfect bloom of *'Dr. Tinsley'*. This bloom was also the best single or Semidouble C. Japonica. The best formal Double C. Japonica was *'Commander Mulroy'*, the best Informal Double C. Japonica was *'Ruffian'*, the best Incomplete Double C. Japonica was *'Tomorrow Park Hill'*, the best Non Reticulata Hybrid was *'Angel Wings'*, the best Miniature C. Japonica was *'Fircone'*, the best

Boutonniere C. Japonica was *'Miniata'*, the best C. Reticulata Hybrid was *'Harold L. Paige'*, the best Seedling in the show was *'Overture' x 'Lasca Beauty'*.

As mentioned the seventeen C. Reticulata blooms that were voted on for selecting the best were all outstanding with several of the old and bold of the opinion that a *'Cameron Cooper'* flower was more than a little unlucky not to have won this award.



A good top view of John Hunt's new seedling. The bloom is over 8" across, and is a rich dark pink in color. One judge at the show proclaimed it "the best Camellia I have ever seen."

(Photo by Hunt)

The seedling section was also notable as two seedlings were outstanding. The best C. Japonica seedling was introduced by Mrs. Marj Hobbs and is a truly wonderful red, 'Lady in Red' chance seedling. Normally this seedling would have been the blue ribbon winner and it seems unfair that C. Japonica and C. Reticulata be assessed together. In the event a Reticulata Hybrid seedling grown and exhibited by the author was adjudged the best seedling in the show. 'Overture' x 'Lasca Beauty' is the parentage and it is some flower being pink in colour and eight inches across. One venerable member of our branch committee maintains it is the best camellia he has seen. The seedling bloomed in late July for the first time which enabled me to display at a function held to entertain forty-one New Zealand Camellia People. So it has had more exposure than any of my seedlings in its first year.

Remarkably, Dr. Percy Jenkins and Paul Ludwing compiled the same number of points at the show so both received a Silver Merillees medal for their efforts. Our two specialist camellia nurseries, Camellia Lodge and Pasadena Nursery, stage displays and sell plants to the public at our Waverley Show so the paying public really are exposed to camellias at their very best.

By some archaic ruling seedlings can not be considered for any other award than best seedling which is stultifying to the grower when a bloom is good enough to win awards either at shows or at our monthly meetings where our blooms competition is fierce indeed. However, after a bloom of my 'Arch of Triumph' x 'Lasca Beauty' seedling was to my surprise, named as best bloom of the night at our September meeting. Our committee later met and rescinded this ruling so from now on the best bloom will be just that. Bob Withers took a great slide of this actual bloom and convinced me that the time to register 'Alasca' had come. So 'Alasca' is no more as the name is 'John Hunt' officially. Bob's coloured slide is reproduced in our December, 1988 Camellia News. Although these notes are compiled in January with some seven months till blooming time, some new seedlings of mine promise much with very large flower buds making the count down seem like years rather than months. Some that come to mind are three 'Overture' x 'John Hunt' seedlings, 'Crimson Robe' x 'John Hunt', 'Lasca Beauty' x 'Purple Gown', 'Suzanne Withers' x 'Swan Lake' and 'Crimson Rose' x 'Curtain Call'.

Any one of which could make my day if it happens as planned.



Fred Hahn, from Charlotte, North Carolina, and Jim Pinkerton, from Lugoff, South Carolina, are two of America's best Camellia growers. Here they are having a good time at a Camellia party.

(Photo by Shepherd)



# WARM AND HAPPY MEMORIES OF FRESNO'S ACS MEETING

By Donna Shepherd  
Charleston, S. C.

It was exciting waiting aboard Delta's L-1011 for take-off from Atlanta. I was ready if Delta was. It was non-stop to L. A. Annabelle Fetterman, Molly and Kyle Held sat in front of us. I anticipated a great trip and I wasn't disappointed. Up above the clouds we flew. The clouds lasted the four and a half hour trip except for a brief clearing over New Mexico when I glimpsed the huge black cinder cones and the gypsum dunefields in the Tularosa Basin. We had watched Crocodile Dundee II and eaten a delicious lunch, and time just flew.

When the pilot announced we were over Palm Springs and would soon be

landing, I thought "when we get below the sea of clouds I'd be able to see Los Angeles". Not so, the whole area was blanketed in fog. We felt the wheels as they touched down but couldn't see a thing. We slowly moved through the fog and dim lights appeared. The plane stopped and we knew we were at our destination. Even with all the clouds and fog it had been a pleasant trip.

A commuter plane was to take us to Fresno. We hurried across a dimly lit airfield in the dark, and I couldn't believe the size of the little plane waiting for us. We had to stoop to walk down the aisle that had a seat on either



"Gee whiz," says Kyle Held to Grandma Annabelle. "This is the biggest Camellia I've ever seen." Donna Shepherd looks on. (Photo by Shepherd)



side. A man was in my assigned seat and I asked him if he thought he might be in the wrong seat. He scowled and mumbled something in Spanish and waved his hand to the empty seat in front of him. He looked mean. I sat.

Bill, Annabelle, Molly and Kyle were also scattered about. No one sat in their assigned seat, it was very informal. Off into the foggy night we went. The little plane trembled, swayed and shook hard a few times. We dipped, but on we flew through the fog. It was a one hour jitney flight to Fresno, a long hour. I closed my eyes and communed with my Lord. Finally the pilot announced we were coming into Fresno. The fog lifted and we could see a city of lights spread for miles up and down the valley below, the San Joaquin Valley. Soon we were on the ground. Blessed relief.

We were anxious to get the the Sheritan's Smuggler's Inn as we knew a program started at 8 P. M., and it was after 8:00 when we landed. The taxi got us there in just a few minutes. We were greeted by our hosts, told to take our luggage to our rooms, and meet them in the hospitality room. They knew six of us were coming in on that jitney and had held up on their program for us. At the registration desk we had been given large shopping bags, one for each person, filled to capacity with several each of different kinds of pears, apples, persimmons, pomegranates, packages of smoked almonds, walnuts, hazelnuts, raisins, figs, seedless grapes, oranges, apricots, in fact there was so much food in the bags that our first thought was that we'd not need to buy breakfast the five days we would be there. The hospitality room was filled to the brim and running over with camellia friends and good foods.

Soon they announced the program was about to start. We were treated to viewing slides of what we were going to see the next morning on our tour to Yosemite. The slides were so interesting we forgot how tired we were. According to our bodies' timeclock, it was way after midnight. When we left

they told us the bus would leave at 7 A. M. Wednesday, we awakened at 4 A. M., their time, gung ho for the day to begin, but we had three hours to bus time. We ate breakfast in the Inn which was a dumb thing to do as we had not caught on to the fact that our hosts would feed us abundantly, lavishly, frequently, from dawn to midnight. We stopped by the hospitality room to find it had opened at 6:15 A. M. with an array of all sorts of hot breads, cereal, fruits, beverages, and would be opened for a continental breakfast during our entire stay.

Our name tags had little green stickers and little yellow stickers as well as a small embroidered bunch of purple grapes stuck on them. We learned that there were several buses on each of the tours and our colored stickers indicated the particular bus we would ride. The first day we rode a bus with a green sticker on its side and front, and second day, we used the yellow, and the grapes indicated our trip to the wine country.

Before we got out of town our hosts started piling us with smoked almonds, salted hazelnuts, walnuts, peanuts, cheeses, tidbits, crackers/dips, and packages of dried apricots, coconut and nuts. They offered wines and several varieties of cold drinks. Each snack time was a meal in itself. We happily stuffed our little faces, observed the interesting countryside and talked as we rode. It was an hour and a half trip to the National Park. We rode through the richest agricultural land in our country. We sat behind Marie and Paul Dahlen. Marie pointed out various orchards of almonds, olives, apricots. The miles and miles of orchards bogged our minds. Then we passed through miles of reddish rocky desert and hills. Again Marie pointed out various scrubby plants and trees peculiar to the area, an education in itself.

Soon we began to climb, and again Marie pointed out Ponderosa pines, Bristlecone pines, but no redwoods. I could hardly wait to see my first redwood. It wasn't long before we were in

the Mariposa Giant Sequoia Grove surrounded by thousands of the largest and mightiest trees on earth. Unbelievable! We had been told to wear warm clothing for this trip as it would be cold up that high. It was! We shivered and drew our jackets about us. We could see our foggy breaths as we spoke. We boarded one of several three-car open trams for a special tour. We gratefully wrapped provided blankets about us. We stopped a good many times to get out and walk around the huge base of a tree, or to walk a pathway through them, or even walk through an opening hewn through a tree. We visited the John Muir Museum. We practically got whiplash looking straight up to the blunt tops of the Sequoias. We were suddenly aware of the hush, and the great, sad, sighing sound made by the trees. The air was crisp, clean, invigorating, and scented with the fragrance of redwood.

As we left the Mariposa we were again fed snacks and beverages. Our buses climbed higher and higher into the Sierra Nevada. We could see valleys way below. High up we went through a tunnel and, a few hundred feet further around a bend, our bus stopped. We stepped out and the view simply took our breaths away, we were looking across the Yosemite Valley towards giant granite cliffs, domes, pinnacles, spirals, and cathedrals of smooth shining rock. Ahead of us and across the deep valley through which the Merced River ran, was El Capitan raising thousands of feet - straight up - its granite sides gleaming white and beige above the dark green valley of tall Ponderosa pines. These granite mountains are the largest and most spectacular on earth. Someone said Theodore Roosevelt had referred to the Yosemite Valley as the most "beautiful place on earth". I can still recall the beauty in my mind's eye.

The valley curved. Paul pointed out Bridalveil Fall and Half Dome, and various other high fall sites which were now dry due to the serious drought in California. The Californians in the crowd kept apologizing that there were

no falls as snow had been slight the previous winter and there had been no summer rains. To me the view was majestic and its beauty overwhelming - the colors of the mountains were in shades of white, ecru, and buff. I'm glad I saw all that in the morning because that afternoon when we were leaving and again stopped at the same location for our last view of the valley, the colors were in pink, rose, mauve, silver, dark gray and green. I just wanted to sit and absorb it all. Bill says if anyone looks at me they will think I did.



Bob Kellas and Annabelle Fetterman, ACS President, plant a Camellia in the Japanese Gardens in Fresno, California. This new variety is named 'Annabelle Fetterman.'

(Photo by Shepherd)



It was close to lunch time so we hurried on to the Ahwahnee Hotel. It was located at the end of the valley in a beautiful setting, an elegant Hotel. We didn't know it at the time but reservations in its high beamed diningroom were hard to come by. Our hosts had clout to enable us to enjoy a most delicious luncheon. Afterwards we walked about the grounds with its many small arched bridges that had benches built into the railings so that people could sit and enjoy the view above. The mountains were so high that we had to really look straight up to see them, and after a few seconds of looking up it was most comfortable to look around at the landscaped grounds with its flowers, trees, and winding paths.

As we started back to the buses our group stopped to watch several climbers thousands of feet up the sheer wall of El Capitan. The people were so tiny that it was hard to discern them. Knowledgeable people said those up only a couple thousand feet could never make it to the top by dark and would have to spend the night on a ledge. I looked hard but couldn't see any ledges. To think about them spending the night up there suspended in wind and space made me uncomfortable. In fact I didn't care to watch them any longer. They looked too fragile and they were too high.

We stopped again, near the Wawona tunnel, to look at all the mule deer grazing on the golf course amidst the golfers and their carts. The golfers played through, the deer grazed and they ignored each other. We again snacked on the way back.

That night at the Inn, Ken Hallstone showed slides of fragrant camellias, including *lutchuensis*, and told us of the interest shown in hybridizing to obtain fragrance. He also said he would provide an award for those shows that had a division for fragrant camellias and could come up with a new camellia with fragrance.

Thursday was spent in ACS meetings. Those who did not have to attend shopped at a large mall across

the street, or were taken by hosts to the Fresno Metropolitan Museum, or to one of the camellia gardens of Jack Woo or Art Gonas.

Late that afternoon, Molly, Kyle and I went to the Fresno Zoo. It was a large zoo. One of our hosts drove us out there and said he would be back in two and a half hours for us. We went through a rain-forest with flowers and birds galore. We saw a lot of interesting animals including beautiful young llamas. We were surprised at the noise some small baboons could make. Their roars sounded like an air horn on an 18-wheel rig. They out-roared the lions. While we were having a picnic in the park our host returned promptly on time for us. In every way our hosts were so accommodating.

Early that night we attended the President's Reception hosted by Annabelle. Again, loads of delicious foods. Nostalgic songs from the 30's - 70's were played on an electronic organ. Soon it was time to dress for the Luau. . . . Hawaiian foods, Hawaiian dancers, real Hawaiian flower leis, plus beautiful paper leis. Any man arriving in a tie, had it snipped off. There were several snipped ties. Mike Hotchkiss was casually dressed in an Hawaiian shirt and slacks. Some of the men took him out and he came back in wearing a grass skirt in lieu of slacks. He cut quite a figure dancing in his bright shirt, grass skirt and shoes and socks. Of course there was a roast pig featured at the luau. Everything was tasty and attractively prepared.

Friday morning we again awakened at 4 A. M., our time. After another continental breakfast in the hospitality room we headed out on another tour.

**TO BE**

**CONTINUED . . .**



# COASTAL CAROLINA CAMELLIA SOCIETY

November 19 & 20, 1988

Charleston, South Carolina

Best Bloom - Open	<i>Tiffany</i>	Bill & Molly Howell Wilmington, N. C.
Runner Up	<i>Mary Agnes Patin, Var.</i>	Bill & Molly Howell Wilmington, N. C.
Best Bloom - Protected	<i>Show Time</i>	Jim Pinkerton Lugoff, S. C.
Runner up	<i>Tomorrow's Dawn</i>	Jim Pinkerton Lugoff, S. C.
Sweepstakes - Open	Parker E. Connor, Jr.	Edisto Island, S. C.
Runner Up	Elizabeth L. Brown	Hilton Head, S. C.
Sweepstakes - Protected	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
Runner Up	Mr. & Mrs. Jack Teague	Columbia, S. C.
Best Seedling	Rupert E. Drews	Charleston, S. C.
Best Hybrid - Open	<i>Buttons &amp; Bows</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr. Edisto Island, S. C.
Best Hybrid - Protected	<i>Mona Jury</i>	Joe Austin Four Oaks, N. C.
Best Retic - Open	<i>Miss Tulare</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr. Edisto Island, S. C.
Best Retic - Protected	<i>Francie L.</i>	W. C. Robertson Aiken, S. C.
Best Miss Charleston - Open	Donna & Bill Shepherd	N. Charleston, S. C.
Best Miss Charleston - Protected	Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Rish	Winnsboro, S. C.
Best Novice Bloom	<i>Debutante</i>	Greg Shannon Eastover, S. C.
Best Miniature	<i>Botan Yuki</i>	Mr. & Mrs. J. K. Blanchard Wallace, N. C.

## Court of Honor - Open

<i>Melody Shepherd, Var.</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr.	Edisto Island, S. C.
<i>Magic City</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr.	Edisto Island, S. C.
<i>Lady Laura</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr.	Edisto Island, S. C.
<i>Funny Face Betty</i>	Bill & Molly Howell	Wilmington, N. C.
<i>Betty Sheffield Blush Supreme</i>	Lib Scott	Aiken, S. C.
<i>Ville de Nantes</i>	Lib Scott	Aiken, S. C.

## Runner Up

<i>Christmas Beauty</i>	Bill & Molly Howell	Wilmington, N. C.
<i>Herme</i>	Lib Scott	Aiken, S. C.
<i>Betty Sheffield Blush</i>	Elizabeth L. Brown	Hilton Head, S. C.
<i>Night Rider</i>	Parker E. Connor, Jr.	Edisto Island, S. C.
<i>Tom Cat</i>	Rupert E. Drews	Charleston, S. C.
<i>Rosea Superba, Var.</i>	Donna & Bill Shepherd	N. Charleston, S. C.

## Coastal Carolina Results continued . . .

### Court of Honor - Protected

<i>Carter's Sunburst Pink, Var.</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Tomorrow Park Hill Pink</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Betty Sheffield Silver</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Mathotiana</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Charlie Bettes</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Elegans Supreme</i>	W. C. Robertson	Aiken, S. C.

### Runner Up

<i>Lassie</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Jack Teague	Columbia, S. C.
<i>Seafoam</i>	Dr. & Mrs. Herbert Racoff	Columbia, S. C.
<i>Tomorrow's Marbury Light Pink, Var.</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Tomorrow Park Hill</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Oliver Mizzell	Elloree, S. C.
<i>Betty Sheffield Coral</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon	Lugoff, S. C.
<i>Clark Hubbs</i>	W. C. Robertson	Aiken S. C.

Number of blooms in show: 862

## AIKEN CAMELLIA CLUB

Aiken, S. C.

January 21-22, 1988

Best Japonica - Open Very Large	<i>Miss Charleston</i>	Parker Connor, Jr.
Runner-up	<i>Tomorrow, Var.</i>	Pete Lambrakos
Best Japonicas - Protected		
Best Very Large	<i>Tomorrow Park Hill</i>	Clara & Fred Hahn
Best Medium	<i>Diddy's Pink Organdie</i>	Joe Austin
Best Small	<i>Black Tie, Var.</i>	Marie & Paul Dahlen
Best Miniature	<i>Fircone, Var.</i>	John Newsome
Reticulata - Protected	<i>Harold L. Paige</i>	Joe Austin
Best Hybrid - Protected	<i>Rose Bouquet</i>	Joe Austin
Best White Bloom	<i>Swan Lake</i>	Fred & Clara Hahn
Best Novice Bloom	<i>Herme</i>	Mrs. W. K. Herndon, Jr.
Gold Certificates:		
Open		Parker Connor, Jr.
Protected		Clara & Fred Hahn
Silver Certificates:		
Open		Pete Lambrakos
Protected		Mrs. Alfred Bissell
Best Seedling	<i>Ruth Smith</i>	Marvin Jernigan
Tri-Color Certificate		Mrs. Albert Sumonds
Creativity Certificate		Mrs. H. C. Scott
Number of blooms in Show: 928		Show Chairman: Paul A. Dahlen

# PRIMING THE EDUCATIONAL PUMP

By Luther W. Baxter, Jr.  
Department of Plant Pathology  
Clemson, University

Did you ever prime a pump? Basically, water is poured into the pump's top until suction is established. During the drought of the 1930's we watered our cows at a neighbor's farm because a well had been drilled there which always supplied water — if you primed it correctly. In essence, you put a little water in but you got a lot of water out, when plenty of elbow grease was applied to the pump handle.

We put a little in, we get a lot out, when we apply plenty of elbow grease! That could be said of education. The well where we were permitted to water our cows never went dry, even during conditions of the most severe drought. Education that you earn by persistence and by the use of considerable midnight oil lasts a lifetime; no one can take it away from you. Robbers and thieves may take away your physical possessions but they cannot remove even the dot of an "i" from your mental possessions.

In a sense, education is laying up treasures that help to sustain us during all of our tomorrows. Education comes in many forms, but we hear a lot about book larnin' and common sense, both forms of education.

There's nothing wrong with book learning, but it rarely is enough to satisfy most job requirements. You can learn all of the familiar quotations in Bartlett's 14th edition, but these rarely suffice for most jobs. However, these quotations can advise or remind us of many things. One of my favorites, quoted from the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, as translated by the English

poet, Edward Fitzgerald, is 'The moving finger writes; and, having writ, Moves on; nor all your piety nor writ shall lure it back to cancel half a line, Nor all your tears wash out a word of it!'

Such a quotation often acts as the water that primes the pump; now, desire is enlarged and more of the poem is needed to satisfy the mental thirst; and, who was Omar Khayyam, when did he write it, what did he do for a living, etc.?

From this quotation, we add onto our corpus of wisdom; to wit: our yesterdays are gone forever, and we cannot change that which we did!

Book larnin', it can give us an edge over another but like the story of the tortoise and the hare, if we stop learning, to rest on our laurels (the hare), others, by continuously trudging onward and upward, can pass us by (the tortoise).

Common sense! Is this not the summation of our past memorable experiences with which we reason? We have the freedom to choose, and the same number of hours in the day as anyone else. How we elect to use those hours and what we learn from those experiences, allows us to meet new situations in our tomorrows. There is no book that can guide us through the myriad paths that we may choose.

Whether or not we succeed results from these choices. And what is it to succeed? John, Viscount Morley of Blackburn, says success depends on three things: who says it, what he says, how he says it; and of these three things, what he says is least important



(in Recollections). But one quotation of his, I like even better: "Those who would treat politics and morality apart will never understand the one or the other (in Rousseau). Whether your education is from book larnin' or non-book larnin' (common sense), unless you arrive at the above conclusion with either or with both, you have missed the mark of excellence. To work is excellent, to serve is divine (I take the liberty of paraphrasing Pope, "To err is human, to forgive divine")."

Perhaps no thoughts on education would be adequate without the thought

projected in this poem by Robert Browning Hamilton: "I walked a mile with pleasure. She chattered all the way, But left me none the wiser for all she had to say.

I walked a mile with sorrow, And ne'er a word said she; But, oh, the things I learned from her When sorrow walked with me" (from 'Along the Road').

Indeed, silence allows us to grow when it is used wisely. As we prime the pump of education, it must be seasoned with silence.



Camellia veterans telling tall tales at the ACCS meeting in Myrtle Beach are (standing) Dr. Dave Scheibert, Fort Valley, Ga., and Tom Adams, Orange Park, Fla. Sitting are Col. Elliott Brogden, Columbia, S. C., and Ivan Mitchell, Melrose, Fla. Surveying the scene from the table in the rear is Howard Rish, from Winnsboro, S. C. (Photo by Shepherd)

## Editor's Column

By Jim Darden



BBBRRRR!!! As cold as it was last weekend I finally made it to a Camellia show. While Annabelle was venturing to Atlanta for the fine show that John and Buddy put on at the Botanical Garden, Joe Austin put on an excellent show in Wilson, N. C. Despite all of the bad weather both shows were really outstanding, each boasting over 1,000 blooms.

I really regret that this was my first show of the year. I had planned to be in Columbia, but chaperoning a group of kids on a church trip took that weekend. Then I planned to go to Aiken, but the Department of Community Colleges had a weekend program on computers that took top billing that weekend. Then my annual pilgrimage to Charleston was cancelled for equally unavoidable reasons, and I began to wonder if I would be able to go to a show this year.

Things are better now. Wilson was a great show last weekend (February 18-19), and I am looking forward to Wilmington next week and our own Fayetteville show during the first week in March. I hope that things will get back to normal next year.

The fact that we even had the Wilson show was amazing, due to the terrible weather. On the Friday night preceding the show we had our worst winter storm of the winter. Wilson is in the eastern part of the state and got mostly ice, but just thirty miles north

in Rocky Mount the radio reports said that I-95 was closed with 22" of snow. Joe Austin said that Saturday morning at 6:00 he wouldn't give a plug nickel for the chances of having a show at all.

But, Camellia people are amazing. Many had come to Wilson and spent the night Friday in order to dodge the bad weather. Gordon Howell from Lynchburg and Dr. Habel from Suffolk represented Virginia (even though it was impossible to get there Saturday morning). A strong group from South Carolina came, including names like Pinkerton, Shepherd, Serpas, Lambrakas, Shaw, and Connor.

Wilmington was well represented in Wilson. Ed and Lou Powers came. Ed overheard a lady exclaiming how wonderful all of the Camellias made the mall smell. Ray and Sylvia Watson came from Greensboro with the large number of high quality blooms that they had become known for. They left Greensboro at 6:00 p. m. on Friday, expecting to reach their room in Wilson by 9:00. They arrived at 3:30 a. m. Saturday morning. To make matters worse, the motel had rented their room and they had to find other accommodations. Since I-95 to the north was so bad the motels in Rocky Mount and Wilson and points south had filled up with stranded motorists.

Despite all of this we had a fine show. There were over 1,100 blooms and the quality was high. Joe Austin had over 200 blooms in an exhibit in addition to his show entries. Quite a few of us marveled at his 200 "extras," which we would have been proud to enter in the competition. Joe and the ladies of the Wilson Garden Club are to be commended for putting on an outstanding show.

All of this just goes to show the diligence and character of Camellia people. We have a fine organization and outstanding people. My hat is off to the members of the Atlantic Coast Camellia Society.

# NORTH GEORGIA CAMELLIA SOCIETY

Atlanta, Georgia

February 18-19, 1989

## Japonicas — Open

Best Non-Local	<i>Blood of China/Victor Emmanuel</i>	Frank A. Chisholm Savannah, Ga.
Best Local	<i>Donckelarii</i>	Rev. Bonneau Dickson Atlanta, Ga.

## Japonicas — Protected

Best Very Large	<i>Tomorrow Park Hill</i>	John T. Newsome Atlanta, Ga.
Best Large	<i>Clark Hubbs Var.</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon Lugoff, S. C.
Best Medium	<i>Ville De Nantes</i>	Newsome
Best Small	<i>Little Babe Var.</i>	Newsome
Best Miniature	<i>Tammia</i>	Geo. & Jane Griffin Nashville, TN.
Tray of 3	<i>Tomorrow Park Hill</i>	Newsome
Best Reticulata Protected	<i>Harold Paige</i>	Clara & Fred Hahn Charlotte, N. C.
Runner-Up	<i>Aztec Var.</i>	Clara & Fred Hahn Charlotte, N. C.
Tray of 3	<i>Francie L.</i>	Ann & Mack McKinnon Lugoff, S. C.
Best Hybrid Protected	<i>Mona Jury Var.</i>	Hahns
Best Seedling		Dr. Walter Homeyer Macon, Ga.
Best White Bloom	<i>Snowman</i>	Newsome
Best Novice Bloom	<i>Swan Lake</i>	Ralph & Sue Griffin Atlanta, Ga.
Gold Certificate (Open)		Rev. Bonneau Dickson Atlanta, Ga.
Gold Certificate (Protected)		Geo. & Jane Griffin Nashville, TN.
Silver Certificate (Open)		J. R. Comber Pensacola, Fla.
Silver Certificate (Protected)		Ralph Davidson Birmingham, Al.

## COURT OF HONOR

<i>Dawn's Early Light</i>	Col. E. P. Brogden	Columbia, S. C.
<i>Lasca Beauty</i>	Fred Hahn	Charlotte, N. C.
<i>Wm. C. Noell</i>	Marie & Paul Dahlen	Aiken, S. C.
<i>Carter's Sunburst Pink</i>	M/M R. F. Jeffares	Meridian, Miss.
<i>Mary Phoebe Taylor</i>	John Newsome	Atlanta, Ga.
<i>Silver Cloud</i>	John Newsome	Atlanta, Ga.
<i>Veiled Beauty</i>	John Newsome	Atlanta, Ga.
<i>Fircone Var.</i>	John Newsome	Atlanta, Ga.
<i>Ville De Nantes</i>	M/M R. F. Jeffares	Meridian, Miss.



# PRIDE IS THE WORD — JOHN NEWSOME

By Jim Darden

While visiting Atlanta last summer for a nursery show I had the opportunity to visit one of Georgia's best Camellia growers and visit his greenhouse. John Newsome has been taking home lots of trophies at regional Camellia shows in the past few years, and is emerging as one of the foremost growers in the South. If there is one attribute that seems most responsible for John's success it is pride in what he is doing. Throughout my interview with John he exuded pride in Camellias and in growing his collection of over 250 show Camellias.

John's involvement with Camellias began over 20 years ago in his home

landscape. In 1967 he and longtime friend Les Cawthon bought a house on Howell Mill Road in northwest Atlanta. The comfortable brick home needed extensive work in its landscape, so John and Les set about the task. The grounds, which lie on a rather steep slope, were completely re-landscaped. Many landscape plants were used, including azaleas, rhododendrons, dogwoods, maples, wisteria, viburnum, junipers, and skip laurels. John and Les decided to keep many of the tall pine trees, along with the native azaleas that grew underneath them. Today they have a good collection of native azaleas, some brought in from

A View Down The Hill — What used to be a steep embankment covered with vines and undergrowth is now an attractive, well landscaped hillside with a cross-tie stairway that leads down to John Newsome's Camellia greenhouse, home for over 300 fine Camellia varieties.

(Photo by Newsome)





The Professor Sargent that was!! This fine Camellia specimen towered above John Newsome's house and was covered with hundreds of blood-red blooms before the winter of 1985 reduced it to a stump.

(Photo by Newsome)

John's family land near Augusta, which includes *Rhododendron serrulatum*, *R. canescens*, and the Flame Azalea, *R. calendulaceum*.

The landscape was also to include several Camellias. John wanted a red, a white, and a pink variety, so off to a nursery he went. With no knowledge of varietal names, he settled on Prof. Sargent for red, Pink Perfection for pink, and Alba Plena for white. Actually the Alba Plena had to be replanted twice, since the first two "Alba Plenas" did not turn out to be white. So much for nurserymen's labeling.

In 1970 John and Les "stumbled across" a Camellia show at Phipps Plaza in Atlanta. They were genuinely impressed by the show, which included over 1,000 blooms. They joined ACS and the North Georgia Camellia Society. The following year they exhibited some of their own outdoor blooms and, to John's amazement, won several blue ribbons. John was

firmly hooked on Camellias, and the rest is history.

The changeover to greenhouse growing was not completely voluntary for John. First there was the tornado that tore through north Atlanta, destroying several of the great pine trees on John's lot. Then there were the cold winters of 1977, 78, and 85. The Professor Sargeant, which had grown so nicely and reached high above the second story roofline of the house was killed back to a seemingly dead stump. There seemed to be little choice. A greenhouse would have to be built.

First a bulldozer was brought in and used to gouge out a large hole in the steep clay bank in the back yard. So steep was the grade that eighteen crosstie steps were needed to reach down the embankment to the front side of the greenhouse, and nine courses of cinder block were needed to bring the other side of the foundation up to



level. Cross tie terracing was needed to keep the steep hillside from washing down onto the greenhouse.

With the extensive grading complete and the foundation in place it was time for the structure to go up. A gravel floor was installed so that there would be adequate drainage of excess water. A wooden framework was used so that a corrugated fiberglass covering could be installed over double-layered vertical walls. Flat fiberglass is used on the outside of the walls, while polyethylene provides the inside wall. Sliding glass doors were installed in two sides, sometimes freezing in the closed position during cold winter nights. John checks the heat during those times by peering through the glass door at the thermometer inside, and pouring antifreeze in the grooves under the door if entry is required.

The final product turned out to be a nice 18' x 40' greenhouse which now houses about 240 containerized show plants. John and Les threw a party in the empty greenhouse soon after its completion, serving wine and cheese

to 140 guests in what they called a "greenhouse warming." Soon after the festivities ended it was time to get down to business, and the selection of show varieties began.

John looked first to his tried and true outdoor varieties. One of his favorites is Reg Ragland Var. This variety took the -10°F temperatures during the winter of 1984-85 and, while the bloom buds were lost, sustained no tip damage except on the very uppermost branches. Other good outdoor varieties for John are Elegans Chandleri, Mrs. Charles Cobb, and Lady Clare. Even a Tomorrow Park Hill does well outside for John. But it was the indoor show varieties that had gained his interest, so many wheelbarrow loads of plants and supplies went up and down the long row of crosstie steps to establish a fine collection of Camellias inside the greenhouse.

The current collection contains many of the finest varieties. High on John's list are Ruffian, Gus Menard, Carter Sunburst, and Mrs. D. W. Davis Special. Mansize is his best miniature.

Bringing Home The Silver — This fine bloom of Jean Pursell Blush won the trophy for Best Reticulata at the Atlanta Camellia Show last year.

(Photo by Newsome)





A John Newsome winner — Mary Knock wins Best Medium Japonica at the Middle Tennessee Camellia Society Show in Nashville, Tennessee.

(Photo By Newsome)



Several in the Tomorrow Park Hill group, including TPH Blush, TPH Pink, and TPH Special are among the favorites. Others that he recommends highly are Dr. Clifford Parks and Jean Toland. A Fragrant Pink maintains residence in the building, not for the show qualities but for the wonderful perfume that it provides each season.

The success of John's growing is evident in his trophy case. After showing blooms in twelve shows this year John won trophies at Masee Lane, Valdosta, Albany, Aiken, Charlotte, Atlanta, Chattanooga, and Nashville. His Ruffian won at the Middle Georgia Show at Masee Lane, and his Jean Pursel won at his home show in Atlanta.

How does John enjoy such success? He freely offers his many cultural suggestions to anyone who needs help. First, all of his plants are in containers, so he moves them out of the hot greenhouse and under pine

shade so that they can be cooler during the summer. Immediately after the Nashville show in March he prunes his plants and disbuds all remaining flower buds. This and strict sanitation concerning spent flowers is aimed at avoiding the dreaded flower blight. Selective pruning occurs as needed to keep the plants free of stems that clutter the inside of the plant. Pruning paint, fortified with Benlate, is used on all pruning wounds to avoid the entry of dieback. If dieback occurs it is cut out immediately. Clippers and knives are dipped in alcohol, and all cuts are sprayed with Benlate before Tree-Kote is applied.

John enjoys the luxury of having no Camellia Scale on his plants, but an occasional Oyster Scale does rear its ugly head. This is kept under control with several applications of Volck Oil during April and May. John uses a special soil mix that he credits to Fred Hahn. The "Fred Hahn Mix" includes

mainly pine bark and sand, with a small amount of peat moss and topsoil mixed in.

Retics provide John with an additional challenge. They are difficult to root, but once rooted they grow nicely on their own roots for him. They must be stepped up to a larger pot every two years or so, lest they become pot bound. This will result in a scraggly plant, not to be confused with the thin, well pruned plant shape that John considers a must for good show blooms. These Camellias are grown strictly for show blooms, and would not be good landscape plants. Though far too thin for the landscape, these plants exhibit the severe pruning and disbudding that results in superior show blooms.

When grafting Camellias John takes special care to insure that the graft wound is not an entry point for fungal disease. He takes sphagnum moss and dips it in a fungicide solution, usually Benlate. Then he wraps the moistened material around the graft union and ties it off much like an air layer, but without the plastic cover. This inhibits the fungi while allowing the union to breathe. John has excellent results in his grafting by using this technique.

John and Les are both longtime salesmen. John has been an Area Sales Manager for General Electric in Atlanta for over 20 years, selling major appliances to dealers. Les has just retired after spending 34 years selling pharmaceuticals for Park Davis. Both agree that growing and showing Camellias is an excellent hobby for those who need a diversion to the day-to-day job pressures. John finds that his Camellia time is so full of enjoyment that all other thoughts are pushed aside.

John Newsome is proud of his Camellias, and he is also proud of the Atlanta Camellia Show. He is deeply involved in this show, which is held each February at the Atlanta Botanical Gardens. Last year there were over 1,000 blooms and the show was certainly one of the best in the East. It is easy to understand why the Atlanta show is successful if there are many people like John who are involved. John thoroughly enjoys his Camellia hobby. In his Camellia growing, showing, and just in conversation, the key word for John Newsome is Pride.



The head table at the Atlanta Camellia Show, John Newsome's pride and joy. This fine show is held annually at the Atlanta Botanical Gardens.

(Photo by Newsome)

# RESPONSE OF KANJIRO (*CAMELLIA HEMALIS*) AND SEVERAL *C. SASANQUA* SEEDLINGS TO STEM INFECTIONS CAUSED BY *GLOMERELLA CINGULATA*<sup>1</sup>

By Luther W. Baxter, Jr., Susan G. Fagan, and Sally B. Segars

It has been observed that stem cankers of the *Camellia hiemalis* cultivar, Kanjiro, sometimes heal. Kanjiro is also known in the nurseryman's trade as Australian Hiryu. However, Hiryu is a member of the camellia species, *C. vernalis*, not *C. hiemalis*. Cankers are part of the so-called dieback syndrome caused by the fungal plant pathogen *Glomerella cingulata*.

A preliminary study was done to determine the validity of this observation (healing of cankers). A total of 30 inoculations were made with *G. cingulata* on newly-wounded stems of Kanjiro and 20 additional inoculations were made on newly-wounded stems of *C. sasanqua* seedlings (Fig. 1). Inoculations were made at different locations on the main stem to find out whether or not younger and older



Fig. 1 Wound of camellia stem on which fungal tissue is placed

<sup>1</sup>Technical Contribution No. 2902 of the South Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station, Clemson University.



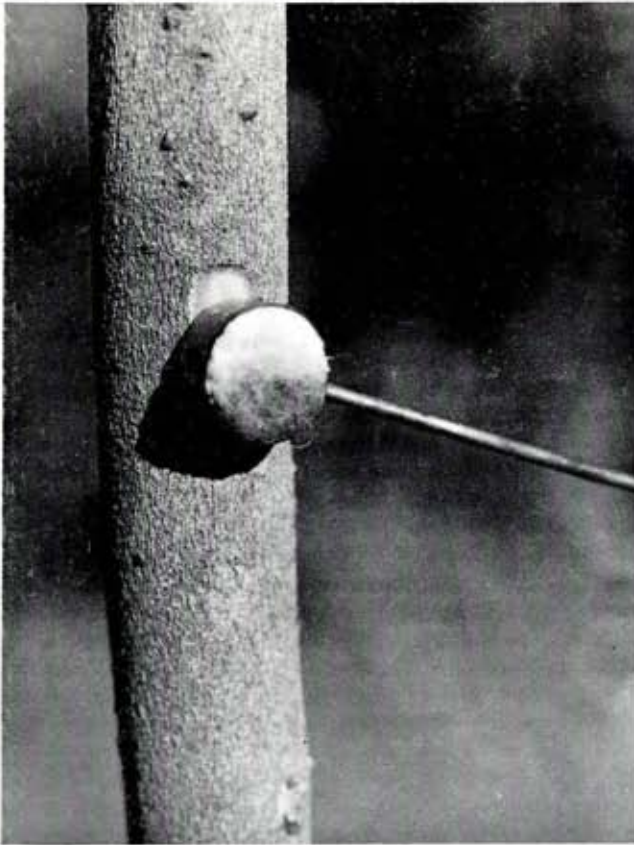


Fig. 2 Application of inoculum (*G. cingulata*) to wounded stem.

wood reacted similarly to infection by *G. cingulata*. Controls consisted of wounding stems without adding *G. cingulata*. Fig. 2 shows how inoculum was applied to the wounded stem. All wounds, inoculated and non-inoculated, were covered with moist cotton tied in place (Fig. 3). Inoculations were made April 1987, and results were recorded November, 1988.

Cankers formed on all inoculated stems of Kanjiro but all of them (30) healed (Fig. 4). Of the cankers that formed at the inoculation sites on the stems of *C. sasanqua*, 10 healed partially while 10 others healed little, if at all (Fig. 5).

Healing of all 30 inoculations with resulting cankers on stems of Kanjiro is significant because no spores (conidial stage of *G. cingulata*) form after cankers heal; thus no spread of the pathogen occurs between plants, or within plants after cankers heal. Kanjiro has been used extensively as grafting stock in Australia for control of root rot caused by *Phytophthora cinnamomi*. We have had only limited experience with this plant. The only established plant in our garden was severely injured by the freeze (-5°F) in January, 1985. However, it has recovered satisfactorily but has not flowered. Observations suggest that

Fig. 3 Moist cotton added to provide moisture necessary for fungal growth.



flowering time of Kanjiro in the Clemson, S. C. area is medium to late (November-December). We have had no experience using it as grafting stock. However, since Australians have used it extensively, no problems are anticipated, unless it is not adequately cold-hardy in our area. These results are encouraging since these Kanjiro plants and *C. sasanqua* seedlings were inoculated with a combination of spores from several isolates, including Rosea and JB # 9, two very virulent forms of *G. cingulata* that have routinely killed young CESP plants. CESP is an acronym for our seedling selections, Clemson Early Single Pink.

Another observation of a separate study revealed that cankers have only partially healed after one season's growth. The experiment reported above reveals that two summers' growth occurred between inoculation, April 1987, and recording results, November 1988.

Further tests will be made with Kanjiro to assess its grafting compatibility with various scions of *C. japonica* cultivars commonly grown in the U. S., its rooting capabilities, its vigor, its cold hardiness, and its reaction to several chemicals, such as dimethoate (Cygon), benomyl (Benlate), captan (Captan), and sodium hypochlorite (Clorox).



Fig. 4 Healed cankers of Kanjiro.





Fig. 5 Non-healed canker on susceptible seedling of *C. sasanqua*.



ACCS members who are enjoying the Charleston Chapter's spring picnic at Parker and Amy Connor's magnificent home in the live oaks at Edisto Island, South Carolina include Dr. and Mrs. Herb Racoff.

(Photo by Scheibert)

# NORTH FLORIDA CAMELLIA SOCIETY

Jacksonville, Florida

December 3 & 4, 1988

Best Japonica Bloom, Large to Very Large (Open)	<i>Elegans Splendor</i> Chem. Treated	Parker E. Connor, Jr.
Best Japonica Bloom, Small to Medium (Open)	<i>Purple Swirl</i> Chem. Treated	Mr. & Mrs. Bob Gramling
Best Japonica Bloom, Large to Very Large (Open)	<i>Margaret Davis</i> Not Chem. Treated	Parker Connor, Jr.
Best Japonica Bloom, Small to Medium (Open)	<i>Captain Martin's Favorite</i> Not Chem. Treated	Elizabeth Brown
Best Japonica Bloom, Large to Very Large (Protected)	<i>Show Time</i>	Jim Pinkerton
Best Japonica Bloom, Small to Medium (Protected)	<i>Fire Falls, Var.</i>	Jim Pinkerton
Best Reticulata (Open)	<i>Francie L.</i>	Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Rish
Best Reticulata (Protected)	<i>Francie L.</i>	Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Robertson
Best Hybrid (Open)	<i>Button and Bows</i>	Parker Connor, Jr.
Best Hybrid (Protected)	<i>Debbie</i>	Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Robertson
Best Sasanqua	<i>Star above Star</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Tom Adams
Best Miniature	<i>Fircone, Var.</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Tom Adams
Best White	<i>Snowman</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Jack Teague
Best Mutant	<i>Kay Berridge Pink</i>	Mr. & Mrs. Bob Gramling
Best Seedling	<i>Formal Double Japonica</i>	Elizabeth L. Brown
Best Novice Bloom	<i>Marie Bracy</i>	Rico Rinchiuso
Gold Certificates: Open		Parker E. Connor, Jr.
Protected		Mr. & Mrs. Jack Teague
Silver Certificates: Open		Mr. & Mrs. Bob Gramling
Protected		Annabelle Fetterman

## North Florida Results continued . . .

Three of Same Variety

*Campari Var.*

Glynn Oglesby

Five Different Varieties

Jim Pinkerton

### Court of Honor

Mr. & Mrs. Tom Adams  
Elizabeth L. Brown  
Parker E. Connor, Jr.

*Dr. Clifford Parks  
Ville de Nantes  
Campari  
Garden Glory  
Granada*

Annabelle Fetterman

*Helen Bower Var.  
Nuccio's Jewel  
Allie Habel  
Campari*

Mr. & Mrs. Bob Gramling

*Galaxie  
Cinnamon Cindy  
Lady Eva*

Mr. & Mrs. Fred Hahn  
Ivan J. Mitchell  
Glynn Oglesby  
Jim Pinkerton  
Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Robertson

*Betty Sheffield Supreme  
Campari Var.  
Easter Morn  
Mary Alice Cox  
Miss Charleston Var.  
Rena Swick Var.  
Mouchang  
Hulyn Smith*

Mr. & Mrs. Jack Teague



Camellia lovers frolic at Myrtle Beach. How many can you name?

(Photo by Marion Edwards)



# AN INVITATION TO JOIN

We hope that you will join the Atlantic Coast Camellia Society. Let's enjoy Camellias together.

The Atlantic Coast Camellia Society was organized September 13, 1980 at Myrtle Beach, South Carolina. The purpose of our organization is to extend the appreciation of Camellias and to promote the science of Camellia culture. Through our Camellia shows and programs, and by exchanging knowledge and ideas with the Camellia specialists within our membership, we feel that everyone in the ACCS benefits from being a member of this organization. Whether you are a beginning Camellia fancier or a veteran Camellia competitor, the ACCS is dedicated to providing information, shows, and social events that you will find helpful, entertaining, and enjoyable.

Annual dues for membership in the ACCS are \$10.00 for singles or couples. The membership year runs from September to September. A membership entitles you to three issues of Atlantic Coast Camellias, the journal of the Atlantic Coast Camellia Society. These are issued January 1 (spring), May 1 (summer), and September 1 (fall). In addition, your membership provides an invitation to our annual meeting in October in Myrtle Beach, S. C. This event has been especially successful in recent years, with over 100 participants in 1986, and with such keynote speakers as Julius Nuccio and Sergio Bracchi.

A variety of Camellia topics are addressed in articles published in Atlantic Coast Camellias. In addition to regular features concerning Camellia culture in the landscape and in the greenhouse, articles cover such topics as Camellia planting, grafting, rooting, judging, pruning, gibbing, disease control, insect control, new and old varieties, show preparations and results, liming, fertilization, spraying, mulching, disbudding, and nursery production. Numerous photographs and illustrations are provided.

We invite you to join, and welcome you as a member. Please make your check payable to the Atlantic Coast Camellia Society. Fill out the convenient application blank below, and mail it to:

Atlantic Coast Camellia Society  
1325 East Barden Road  
Charlotte, N. C. 28226

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

PHONE (     ) \_\_\_\_\_

*Check if you want a membership card.*



Where else could you see such an unlikely threesome? Yes, you're right, the California Raisin (Betty Hotchkiss), Dracula (Dr. Dave Scheibert), and Bozo the Clown (Chick Rambath) are at a Camellia party.

ATLANTIC COAST CAMELLIA SOCIETY

*Jim Darden, Editor*

*Route 6, Box 504*

*Clinton, N. C. 28328*



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