



The December Meeting

of the Southern California Camellia Society will be held on Thursday evening, December 12, 1946 in Odd Fellows Temple, 175 North Los Robles Avenue, Pasadena, California.

7:30 P.M.—INFORMAL FLOWER SHOW

Have blooms, labeled with name of variety and exhibitor, on the tables by 7:30. REMEMBER! The enjoyment of all depends upon the cooperation of all. Let's fill those tables. Do you have Camellia Tokayama? (See below.)

8:15 P.M.—CULTURE OF CAMELLIAS IN SOUTHERN CALIF.

with Special Relationship to Particular Communities and Areas. The Speaker will be HERBERT SWIM, noted Hortoculturist with the Armstrong Nurseries. Mr. Swim's supervisory experience throughout Southern California qualifies him admirably for this talk. If you have a question, jot it down, hand it in at this meeting and see if Mr. Swim doesn't have the answer.

9:00 P.M.—PRIZES

Donated by the Armstrong Nursery:

Amateur Exhibitors Prize—Tokayama

Members Door Prize—Mathotiana

Publications Fund—Rosea Superba

Test Garden Fund—Firebrand.

Southern California Camellia Society, Inc.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS

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Grafting and Caring for 20,000 Camellias

By

HARRY M. WAMMACK

Read before the Southern California Camellia Society,
November 14, 1946

Grafting and caring for 20,000 Camellias sounds as if it were an enormous job. The answer is—IT IS!

Do you remember the very first Camellia blossom you ever saw? Do you remember the first collection of Camellia plants—the glossy, green foliage—the beautiful blossoms—the exquisite pure whites, the delicate pinks, the striking variegations splashed with every shade of pink or red, and the gorgeous, glowing solid crimsons and scarlets? Of course you remember, and of course your first thought was, "I must have one." Your second thought—"Yes, I must have several of them!" THAT, my friends, was when you were inoculated with the virus called "Camellia." There is no cure, and the only known antidote is "More Camellias!"

When once the virus has spread through your system you become a member of that fast-growing body of people, known as Camellia Bugs. There are various branches of this association, but the most prominent is THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA CAMELLIA SOCIETY. Perhaps the Camellia Bugs have not had as much publicity as THE ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS, but their methods are similar. They visit back and forth and keep in

touch with each other's Camellia gardens. A telephone call will bring a brother or sister Bug hurrying over to admire a new variety in your garden, or to give you advice on a sick plant. In fact, they will do anything for you except give you a scion of their RETICULATA! However, the Camellia Bugs differ from the Alcoholics Anonymous in this respect—No one ever tries to cure you of your obsession—they fan the flame—they feed the bug.

These magnificent plants that you admire, are descendants of treasures brought from the Old World years and years ago. With man's ingenuity and Southern California's near perfect climatic conditions they have been improved and perpetuated for years. The perpetuation and improving continues—that is why we graft. Grafting is the quickest known way we can bring a new plant to a blooming period. Namely, two years. Plants from cuttings to blooming periods take much longer.

To make a graft in your own garden—to care for it in its infancy through its early stages of development, and to bring it to its first bloom is one of the greatest thrills a Camellia lover can experience.

But there are a myriad of lovely forms in Camellias, and all of us do not have

the time and space to make as many grafts as we would like. This is where we come into the picture. This is why we make 20,000 grafts at the Rancho Del Descanso. Our first thought is of your needs. Our second thought is how we can produce the most gorgeous specimens in the quickest time.

We must of course have the 20,000 necessary plants for understock, and a large variety of the choice specimen parent plants.

The understock selected is in one-gallon cans, usually 3 to 5 years old, with a good root system, and a vigorous growing habit. These are brought in from under the oaks (a natural growing ground with filtered sunlight) to the propagating house, as rapidly as needed. The scions are selected from parent plants that have produced the most beautiful and perfect blossoms of their particular varieties.

May I digress here to say that when I start through that forest of huge old oak trees on a beautiful California morning, with my knife in my hand, looking for the most exquisite and lovely specimens for scion wood, I feel as happy and excited as I did when I was a boy in Missouri, starting out through the woods with my gun on my shoulder, looking for squirrels!

The mechanics of grafting are familiar to most of you, and to you I say that we exercise the same meticulous care for 20,000 grafts as you do for each of yours. To those of you who are soon to make your first graft, I'll briefly explain.

The understock plant is cut off with a sharp pruning clipper, about 2 to 3 inches above the soil. The cut is made at about a 30° angle, in order that water may not stand on the exposed trunk of the plant.

A cleft is made with a sharp budding knife, near the center in the higher side of the trunk, to about an inch to an inch and a half deep.

The scion selected may be either a terminal bud or lateral bud of the last season's growth that has become hardened, and ebony in color. Succulent growth will not do.

The scion should be about 1 to 1½ inches in length. Using a sharp budding knife, it should be shaped wedge-like and pointed, through about ¼ inch of its length, and wedge or pie-shaped at any point throughout the length of the cut portion. The leaf or leaves, we cut in half crosswise, to retard transpiration of moisture. Then, with the point of the budding knife, we open the cleft in the trunk, and insert the scion carefully. We take care that the cambium tissue of the scion coincides with the cambium layer in the trunk. This does not mean that the surface will be perfectly smooth, for the bark of the trunk of a four or five-year plant is much thicker than last season's growth of a small twig.

The inserted scion may be held firmly in place by using a small rubber strip. (Before the war they were known as rubber bands.) We wrap the rubber strip carefully at the bottom of the cleft, and in wrapping ascend, so that the last wrapping is at the top of the cleft. The plant is now ready for a label with variety and date noted. We cover the graft with a quart jar. The operation is successful. We wait to see if the patient lives!

Now this procedure may seem long and intricate to some of you. One of my very good friends told me that he had spent the evening before making some grafts. Said he made four in about two hours. And in your own garden, for your own pleasure, with your own plants, that is two hours well spent. But in making 20,000 grafts in one short season—that is something else! We must use the same care in severing the plant, making the cleft, shaping and inserting the scion so that the cambium layers coincide, wrapping the rubber band around the graft, that you use in making your graft. To your meticulous care, we add speed and rhythm. This we do easily—4 plants in 5 minutes. Let's do a little quick arithmetic: Four grafts in 5 minutes, 48 grafts per hour. This is a fair average, but we do not graft continuously all day. Collecting scions, selecting understock, and the like, brings a day's average down to 250 to 300—about 1200 to 1500 a week. An average season for grafting is 15 weeks, and we have the 20,000 grafts.

Remember this is commercial, yet it never loses its fascination.

Now we come to the lath house, for it is here that the completed grafts are placed for the healing period. We watch all the grafts diligently, that a jar is not knocked off, and that the plants do not become too dry or too wet. Too dry, and the plant may dehydrate. Too wet, and we may get fungus. We take care to avoid both.

After not too many days (we now have several hundred grafts made) there comes another thrill. The scions on the first grafts have healed, and we see a small roll of callous tissue forming over the cut where the two cambium layers have knitted together. Success so far, but not complete.

Each day we check to see that the direct rays of the sun do not fall on a graft long enough to burn the new and tender leaves as they form and grow. It is my understanding that a plant is a natural user of atomic energy. I have never seen a plant blow up, but with too much sun it will burn up.

As the weeks pass, we are adding an average of 1200 to 1500 new grafts each week. The days begin to be longer and warmer. The early grafts are stretching towards the tops of the jars. Our practice is to remove the jars late in the afternoon, so that the grafts will have the cool of

the night for the hardening-off period. Unless the following day has a blazing sun, the grafts will survive. If the day is hot—back go the jars, so that the enclosed air in the jars will have enough humidity to bring the grafts upright. And we wait for another day.

After most of the jars have been removed, and mid-spring has arrived, we begin feeding the grafts. A light nutrient solution is applied at regular intervals, and continued throughout the summer.

It is very true that all grafts do not heal and grow. In many varieties we obtain 100%. In other varieties we will have some failures. If there are many failures in any one variety, it can usually be attributed to the scions obtained from one particular plant. The wood may have been too soft, or too hard. And as careful as we might have been, some scions may not have been perfectly matched to the root stock. Accidents account for a few failures.

In keeping a close check, unless a root or understock has died from the shock of being decapitated, we will regraft with a new scion, and in most cases the plant will grow successfully.

After the grafting season is past, parent plants have started their new growth, and it is too late for scions, we continue with our regular feedings, keep weeds out of the cans; break off suckers, and watch the plants grow. The growing period is a great satisfaction to us. We are glad to prove with a yard stick just how many inches some plants grow in a week or month.

So it goes.

Full of enthusiasm we enter the grafting season in December. We should be through by the first of April. Remove jars, begin to feed, weed, de-sucker, watch the shade, watch the hot sun, keep correctly watered—all through the summer.

Comes October 1—20,000 grafted Camellias—the picked scions from a forest full of gorgeous, glowing blooms. 20,000 healthy, vigorous plants ready for shipment to your nurseryman where you may select the variety of your choice, and give its beauty and grace and exquisite color a permanent home in your garden.

A Camellia Bug Goes to Florida

By

Dr. David W. McLean

Digest of a talk before the Southern Camellia Society on November 14, 1946.

The big 4-motored plane zoomed down at Dallas, Texas, after a smooth and restful flight 'cross country from Los Angeles. Refreshed by a good night's sleep, we boarded a southbound plane early next aft-

ernoon; it started an hour late and reached Atlanta after our connecting plane had departed. The airline provided seats in a 2:00 A.M. plane; also provided transportation to a nearby hotel, a room for a three-hour nap, and a car back to the airport. We arrived in Jacksonville at 4:30 A.M., reached the hotel as light began to show in the sky; took $\frac{3}{4}$ grain Nembutol and piled into bed.

At 10:00 A.M. the bedside phone rang; Professor and Mrs. Wilmot were waiting in the lobby below. After three years' acquaintance by correspondence we were, as soon as we could scramble into some clothes, to meet Roy J. Wilmot, Horticulturist at the Agricultural Experiment Station, University of Florida, in charge of the University's Camellia Project at Gainesville.

Delver into ancient camellia lore, internationally known untangler of varietal nomenclature, Professor Wilmot proved to be a quiet, genial, exceedingly modest person. Mrs. Wilmot was both gracious and charming.

Even while telling us of his letter to Dallas with carbon copy to Jacksonville, neither of which we had received, the Wilmots had us out of the hotel, tucked bag and baggage into the Wilmot car and on our way out of the city. The letters had outlined the entertainment devised for us during our two-day stay in Jacksonville—and we were on our way. Period!

Out over smooth roads, past "flat wood" and "hammock wood" and open stretches of dwarf palmetto, we came at noon to the shore, to a cute long-cabin eating place and a fine "shore" dinner of fried shrimp, fried oysters, lobster, "hush puppies" and a few other choice items.

On our way again, we soon turned off into a side road through dense turpentine pines, passed a sign "Gerbing's Camellia Gardens," drove into a parking lot built for 500 cars, and parked. Back of the parking lot was a children's playground with all of the modern play equipment enclosed with a high fence. In a moment a tall, muscularly lean chap came swinging along. Roy Wilmot hailed him, introduced us to G. G. Gerbing himself, author of the Gerbing Camellia books, owner of the Gerbing Camellia Gardens.

Hospitably, Mr. Gerbing took over; laid aside responsibilities and projects which we soon decided must be many; led us into the gardens. Briefly he explained that he is developing a Flower and Recreation Garden which already is sufficiently well known to have drawn an average of 150 cars a day during the last season. Parking their cars, patrons can also park their youngsters in the playground under expert supervision, and proceed to the gardens and the barbecue and picnic grounds. The gardens—and five miles of concrete-bordered paths which wind, loop

divide and reunite—lie under tall, moss-draped pines.

Twenty acres of the pine woods are under cultivation, contain 100,000 azaleas and 20,000 camellias. It was early for bloom. A few Arajishis and Dai Kaiguras, a few blooms of an early seedling of Gerbing's own; here and there a flock of azaleas gave color to the green and gray of pine and moss. On we wuent through camellia-flanked paths until five miles seemed a modest estimate; finally, before us lay a large sunken garden in which annuals were being added to the 30,000 already installed in the gardens; beyond the garden, a broad stretch of river.

We turned into a path which ran along a 700-foot wind-break of tall camellias, past an azalea terrace containing 14,000 square feet of azaleas, and finally into a sunken garden with concrete sea walls, seats and curbing. Hundreds of rose plants provided a riot of color.

On past the old homestead surrounded by tall moss-hung trees, and back to the large greenhouse, covered with a permanent paint shade, heated only by the Florida sun (which does an efficient job when it works at it). Inside were thousands of cuttings in long, wide benches filled with Florida soil—which in the natural state is white sand. It makes an ideal cutting medium; but when the large plants go into the ground, haul in top soil! For each of Gerbing's twenty acres there had been hauled in 1000 cubic yards of 2-20,000 cubic yards in all! Some project, Gerbing's Gardens. We were staggered by the immensity of it, even while we grieved that we could not see it in full bloom.

Gainesville is Florida's University town. The attractive, normally quiet town of 13,000 now swarms with over 7000 students under the G.I. educational program. Temporary housing in fields comprising part of the University's 2000 acres of agricultural experiment land; more elaborate temporary quarters on campus edge for married students; broad green stretches between handsome buildings of brick. Through the "village" and past the campus, we found Professor Wilmot's attractive home on the edge of a huge moss-draped oak under which the road divided to encircle a "limestone sink," a small circular pond with overhanging moss-draped trees and a cute, bright red boat.

A quick wash-up and nose-powdering, and off to a quaint hotel near the campus; a broad lawn, a tall columned Southern Colonial facade, a fine old white interior. Here the Wilmots introduced us to our fellow guests: Dr. and Mrs. H. Harold Hume, Dean of the College of Agriculture, Provost of the Division of Agriculture,

author of the newest, biggest, best book on camellias to date—and that, as you know, covers a great deal of territory. Dr. and Mrs. Hume both grace all of these titles. The leisurely meal was served by a rather distinguished "southern" dorkie who, during the day, is janitor of the College of Agriculture; we fared well.

Afterward we found large, comfortable chairs in the broad, roomy lounge and spent an evening talking of—well, you couldn't guess. If there is any phase of camellia history, nomenclature, related lore or just plain culture, which Brothers Hume and Wilmot have not delved into—but there isn't. By ten-thirty we had known these genial, friendly folk most of our lives and it was with a sigh of regret that we finally turned back to the Wilmot home for a night's rest to prepare us for the next day's doin's.

The Camellia Project of the Gainesville Experiment Station lies back of the campus. In a clearing stands the lath house covering row upon row of small plants, each carrying its metal tag. As these grow, become too crowded, they are moved out into a grove of pine trees where eight, ten, fifteen plants thought to be related or similar are planted in a row, awaiting comparison of their blossoms. This grove is already full and from England soon will arrive scion wood of every camellia plant in one of the Tight Little Isle's oldest nurseries. Already Wilmot is clearing the brush under another grove of pines (of which the University has hundreds of acres) for the next addition to the Camellia Test Garden.

In Professor Wilmot's office, his secretary was "stuffing" envelopes with the American Camellia Society's current NEWS LETTER. On a nearby table were eight ponderous looseleaf volumes, each page devoted to the name, pedigree and history of a variety of camellia either current, extinct or lost.

On the Wilmot desk were proof sheets of the first A. C. S. YEARBOOK; an article on flower blight, on "die back"—half-tone pictures of sick plants, of the symptoms shown by spotted leaves, etc. This YEARBOOK will be a nice thing to own. How does one get one? Pish, tush and a couple of tuts! We've told you these many times. Don't y'all read your Bulletin? Just get an application for membership in the A.C.S. from Secretary Peak. Send it along, with three iron men, to Professor Wilmot—and it's done. A.C.S. membership has jumped to almost the number of YEARBOOKS coming off the press.

Driving back to Jacksonville, we visited another camellia project, this time a commercial nursery where we saw long rows

of plants under the pines. To one side were gigantic muslin-covered cutting boxes, right in the open; no heat but the good old, hard-working Florida sun; no humidity but the good old Florida humidity, plus a little more from spraying. There were days in Southern Florida and the islands, when spraying would have been superfluous. To our surprise, we did not see a single camellia plant in the Miami area, in Nassau, Cuba or Porto Rico.

We left the Jacksonville area convinced that we should love camellias the more because they produce, or draw unto themselves, such fine folk as the Humes and Wilмотs. And we should be glad—sh,... sh... soft pedal, please—that we grow our camellias in California where we do not have to contend with Florida soil, Florida scale and the “die back” fungus. More credit, though, to Florida folk for their fine accomplishments with camellias!

Here and There

NOPE, YOU'RE WRONG. The Bulletin did not “miss out” in November because the Editor was off gallivanting in October. All plans were laid before September 30. Editorial copy went in from Miami October 10. Delays arising from the changeover from S.C.C.S. Unincorporated to S.C.C.S. Inc. made it impossible to meet the “dead line” for copy. When the copy came through, we just barely managed to get out the penny postcard you received.

The card brought a good turnout to the opening meeting on November 14, filled the assembly room. The weather didn't bring as good a showing to the exhibit tables. There were some beautiful Arijishis and DaiKaiguras regular, red, predominantly white, and the pink sport Hi Hat. And did they look good to camellia-hungry eyes!... Not much competition though for the Exhibitor's Prize; that lucky chairman of the “Reception Committee” “received” it. There was just as good a DaiKaigura in the Editorial Garden but the darned thing remained there; Jack's went to the party, won him the prize. The prizes, two fine gallon plants and two ditto five-gallon ones, were donated by the Valley Garden Supply Company, 11239 Ventura Boulevard, North Hollywood. The lucky winners:

Amateur Exhibitors Prize: C. Chastity, won by John A. Hudlow, San Marino.

Members Door Prize: C. Mrs. Tom May, won by Mrs. Peter Morat, Downey.

Publications Fund: C. Daikagura, won by Mr. Clark Thomas, San Dimas.

Test Garden Prize: C. Aloha, won by Mrs. Anna Kryger, Pasadena.

Approximate attendance 200.

HARRY WAMMACK claims he has never before written a paper, made a speech nor stood before a “mike.” You'd never have thought it, to hear him. Smooth—with a twinkle.

PRESENT AT THE MEETING were Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Paige of Oakland. Mr. Paige is vice-president of the newly formed California Camellia Society which put on a camellia show drawing an attendance of 2500, when the society was one month old and had a membership of fifty.

PRESENT ALSO were C. D. Cothran of Pomona and his friend Clark Thomas of San Dimas. Mr. Cothran had already been corresponding with the society regarding the possible organization of a Pomona Affiliate Society. Looks rather like a case of “Move over, San Diego; here comes little brother.” Not so “little,” either, with a prospective membership of about thirty. Large or small, the group would be assured a warm welcome.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS met in special session on Wednesday, November 13, primarily to hear the report of the Camellia Show Committee and decide whether to announce its plans to the membership on the 14th. This committee put in a busy month in October, while its chairman was away. After checking the plans exhaustively, the Board felt them to be sound, believed that a successful public Camellia Show could be put on, one we could be proud of and both we and the public thoroughly enjoy. The committee was asked to make an intensive study of budgetary details and report at the regular meeting of the board on November 21. Meanwhile, announcement should be made to the membership on the 14th, with a request for advance pledges for the sale of tickets at one dollar each.

When the little handful of charter members of this society held its first meeting “way back “in the days when,” the first topic of discussion was the possibility of putting on a camellia show! Each year since, each board of directors, has seen the same topic bob up for discussion. Always the answer has been, “Better wait a bit. We're a young organization. We might not put it over.”

This time it was put squarely up to the membership. “We have a plan. It is a sound plan. Will you back it up with work and with advance pledges of ticket sales?” Pledges added up to eight hundred dollars at the close of the meeting have since mounted to eleven hundred. That is a good enough start, strong enough basis, to lead this Crystal Gazer to prophesy a Camellia Show for February 8 and 9, 1947. But this is only the start. Cinch up your belts, Brethren; roll up your

sleeves when the committee calls on you; get out your fountain pen when the pledge form comes 'round again. There will be work for all, from Director John Taylor down to the member who sells four tickets!

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS has established the third Thursday of each month in the year as regular board meeting night. Complaints, pleas and ideas always welcome for consideration. It's **your** society, y' know.

NEW MEMBERS ELECTED by the Board were:

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Fairclo, Gardena, California.

Mrs. Ethel Hall Mann, Petaluma, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Stringfellow Jr., Sierra Madre, California.

Mr. J. Edward Sanders, Claremont, California.

Miss Hope Wonser, Pasadena, California.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ragland, Los Angeles, California.

Mr. David C. Strother, Fort Valley, Georgia.

Fern Lundberg, South Pasadena, California.

Welcome, friends!

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS authorized the sale of a limited amount of advertising space in the Bulletin. The circulation is a highly specialized one. Rates on application to the Business Manager, Roy M. Bauer (for address and phone, see Roster of Officers).

THE CALIFORNIA TEST GARDEN is entering another busy season of progress. Plants are wanted, and scions. What about that duplicate plant of yours? What about a scion from that choice one you like to gloat over? In the Huntington Gardens Camellia Canyon, probably our own most important, most altruistic project, that choice one will grow into something you'll be proud of, something camellia lovers can enjoy without trampling your back yard. And you'll still have the original to gloat over with a new satisfaction. Think it over. Then phone Mrs. Galli about it.

During the coming bloom season we hope to give our members the first preview of the Test Garden, in a series of week-end tours. Contributors first; buyers of Test Garden Prize tickets next. Naturally.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS met again on November 21, at the home of Mrs. Carlo E. Galli.

Report of the Program Chairman, Wm. Huff, showed interesting material in preparation for the current season's meetings.

The Secretary reported our Camellia Booklets at a low ebb. A new printing was authorized so new members could continue to receive the book until the next bi-annual book is issued. As new material becomes available, gummed insert pages will be issued to all members in the alternate years.

Applications for membership must in future be sponsored by two members.

Affiliated Societies Committee has been working on by-laws for affiliated groups. These are patterned on our own but simpler, more brief, than those required for corporations. The incorporating of our own society brought out the fact that a "Component" would be an integral part of the parent organization. "Affiliated Society" is the new term for it.

Annahoo—the relationship will remain, in effect, the same as before. Affiliated Societies will be self-governing, select their own members, directors, officers, conduct their own business; their members will receive our Bulletin, Camellia Book and any other literature, are privileged to attend our meetings. We in turn are privileged to attend theirs.

Which area, which community, will be the next to form an affiliate Camellia Society?

Note in the San Diego report, that society has decided to overcome the tongue-twisting difficulties of the word cam-ell-ia. Nice going, San Diego! Sorta makes the old "parent society" folk look like sissies. Trouble this scribe has had: he starts out bravely in conversation, to say cam-ell-ia; a blank, questioning look comes into the face of the listener; scribe hastens to say cam-eel-ia; light dawns on listener's face; scribe continues to say cam-eel-ia. Which, I reckon, just proves scribe also a sissie. Scribe vows allegiance to San Diego crusade. NONE BUT THE BRAVE!

THE CAMELLIA SHOW is forming up nicely. Samples of tickets and poster designed by incomparable Thor Peterson were shown at the recent board meeting. Breakdown of anticipated expense was studied. Assurance of participation reported: McCaskill, Shepp, Anthony, Marshall, Davis, Carters, Valley Garden Supply, Armstrong, Rancho Descanso, Foothill Gardens, Coolidge, Gilliland Gardens (Upland), Tuttle Bros., Evans & Reeves (Beverly Hills), Paul J. Howard and Germain (Los Angeles). Names to conjure with. Looks like a show to write home about. Advance ticket pledges now amount to \$1253.00. However—don't make the mistake of thinking George is going to do the work. It might be too great a shock when some committee chairman touches you on the shoulder and says, "Come along, Young Feller!"

Report From San Diego!

Thought perhaps you would want some word of our "opening night" which was Friday, November 8. To begin with we had a rather impressive display of blossoms for so early in the season including Alba Plena, Daikagura, High Hat, Fancy, Souvenir, Crimson Sunset, Josephine Hearn.

We had a well-attended meeting and the routine business was attended to with dispatch. Committee Chairmen were appointed as follows: Program, L. H. Boyle of Del Mar; Research, Lucien Atherton. Dr. Collins was asked to furnish us with the Question and Suggestion Box. J. A. Bovet is to find us a suitable meeting place for the season—we are all grateful to J. A. Sefton for the use of the Directors' Room at the Bank, but feel we have imposed upon his generosity quite long enough!

As a group we are agreed that the pronunciation "Ca-mel'i-a is preferable and are going to conscientiously foster that pronunciation; believe me, it definitely has its humorous side as we found out during the evening's discussion.

President "Doc" Miller was most capable in his directing a Round Table discussion which covered varied subjects; the "experts" contributing their talents were Stanley A. Miller, Harvey F. Short, Lucien C. Atherton, A. P. Carlton and L. H. Boyle.

CLARISSE M. CARLTON, Secretary.

Historical

At the January 6, 1942 meeting, Bill Gilliland of Upland, California, spoke on "Classification of Camellias." Printed pamphlets on the planting and care of Camellias were distributed to the members. Some of the interesting questions and answers follow:

Q. When is the best time for grafting camellias?

A. December, January and February;

bud graft in summer, though the root must be just right.

Q. Why go back 100 years for a classification of camellias?

A. We do not intend to. Our printed classifications will be a step closer to clearing up naming of camellias in Southern California.

Q. What particular element in fertilizing soil will deepen the color of blossoms?

A. Real acid soil, and the use of potash in correct proportion.

Q. What should be the condition of a twig (scion) for grafting?

A. If the growth is too hard, graft will not take.

At the January 20, 1942 meeting, Mr. G. R. Gorton, of the Los Angeles County Department of Agriculture, spoke on "Camellia Pests and their Control; shipments from the southeastern States. Late Mr. Gorton answered questions."

Q. In the cycle of scale life does the male fly?

A. No, it turns into larvae.

Q. What makes leaves rust on the under side?

A. Not rust. Thrip would cause a tarnished effect.

Q. Will tartar emetic control green house thrip?

A. Yes.

Q. What insect eats holes in camellias?

A. Fuller's beetle. Use calcium arsenate as a dust or arsenate of lead as spray.

Q. Are camellias susceptible to nematodes?

A. No.

Q. If oak leaf mold has fungus, would it injure the plant?

A. Yes, drying the leaf mold in the sun will kill all fungus.

Flash!!

Camellia Show tickets will be on hand at December 12th meeting. PLEDGES bring fountain pens or wallets. BRIG ALSO . . . Hundreds, thousands of Mayonnaise jar caps and one pound coffee jar caps. RALLY 'ROUND THE FLAG, BOYS . . . AND GIRLS!

HISTORY in the Making!

THIS is the Bulletin's FIRST AD

Commencing with the January number, this Bulletin will carry a limited amount of advertising. Members and yearly contracts have first preference; semi-annual and non-members applications second priority. Rates reasonable; circulation finest in the world (in quality) and of satisfying quantity. Address the Business Manager (see Roster, Page 2). **Pronto** is the word.