

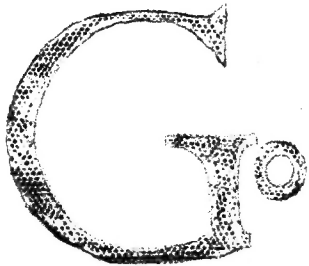
1971 SPED SWIFTLY BY, filled with more cactivities than ever ever before, and topped with many new members, as perfect a garnish as the maraschino cherry on a hot fudge sundae.

THE WARM INTIMACY of meet-your-neighbor-time, the friendly discussion of how-does-your-garden-grow, the exchange of information and cuttings, all contribute to a growing mutual interest in each other as well as our gardens.

THERE'S NOTHING like a common interest to bind a bunch of wildly diverse characters into a cohesive group who will tackle some rather staggering projects for common growth and common good. We need not worry that our Society is "getting too big" and dinosaur-like will become too cumbersome for our environment. Not when we have all of San Diego to stimulate into succulent consciousness!

FIND A ROLE TO PLAY, come "Sand & Soul Committee Day"!

DESIDERATA



PLACIDLY AMID THE NOISE & HASTE, & REMEMBER WHAT
PEACE THERE MAY BE IN SILENCE. AS FAR AS POSSIBLE

WITHOUT SURRENDER BE ON GOOD TERMS WITH ALL PERSONS. SPEAK YOUR
truth quietly & clearly; and listen to others, even the dull & ignorant;
they too have their story. *** Avoid loud & aggressive persons, they
are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others,
you may become vain & bitter; for always there will be greater & lesser
persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans.
*** Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real
possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in
your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let
this not blind you to what Virtue there is; many persons strive for
high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. *** Be yourself.
Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about Love;
for in the face of all aridity & disenchantment it is perennial as the
grass. *** Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully sur-
rendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield
you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings.
Many fears are born of fatigue & loneliness. Beyond a wholesome
discipline, be gentle with yourself. *** You are a child of the
Universe, no less than the trees & the stars; you have a right to be
here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the Universe
is unfolding as it should. *** Therefore be at peace with God, what-
ever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors & aspirations,
in the noisy confusion of life keep Peace with your soul. *** With
all its sham, drudgery & broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world.
Be careful. Strive to be happy. * * * * *

Found in Old Saint Paul's Church,
Baltimore; dated 1692

IF IT DOESN'T HAVE THESE

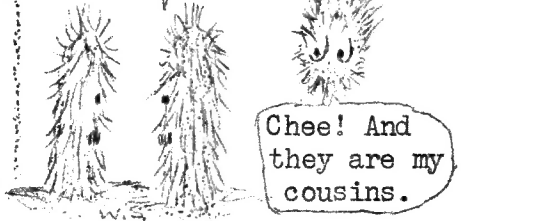
IT ISN'T A CACTUS

--- By Walter R. Scott ---

When you look at a plant, especially a cactus, or at animals, 1) a man or 2) a cow, you want to know what makes it

Are you a girl or boy?

Don't know, what are you?

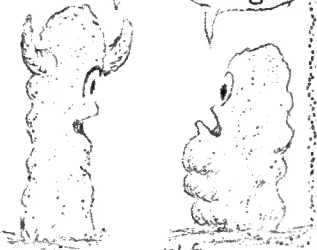


Chee! And they are my cousins.

different from all other plants or animals. "Well" you say "that's easy, a cactus has spines, a man has a chin, and a cow has horns and makes a soothing sound called a Moo-o-OO-o". No, it isn't quite that simple, when you mention "chin" it immediately leads to controversy.

You have multiple chins. Ha!

And what you got ain't wings.



Chins come in many sizes and shapes as well as in multiples. Too, it may not be long, now that the Women's "Lib Movement" is in full swing, before equality is achieved and all chins may be covered with whiskers. Then we can't say for certain, not seeing the chin, whether the creature is a man, a woman or a tree dwelling cousin. So we must conclude chins are less than satisfactory for identification of species.

Let's look at spines. Some people admittedly are spineless as are some cacti. We don't want to embarrass anyone by saying "he has no spine". But we can't embarrass a cactus, so we shall supply names: Cephalocereus schottii monstrosus and Myriostigma asterias. "Cephalo" may not be the handsomest thing there is to look at, malformed and naked as it is, but "Myrio" is a real bundle of beauty.

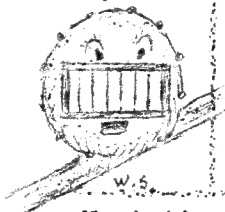
The man said I am beautiful!



Back for a moment to cows. We can pin a cow down very quickly with a few words. It has horns (not always), it has cloven hooves (other animals have too) and it does have a meaningful "Moo-o-OO-o". If you aren't satisfied with this, you may inquire further. Does it give milk? Apply all the criteria and you have a reasonably good answer. So, let's drop the cow, oops I mean the subject, by saying it has been "milked dry".

THESE No. 1 - Back in paragraph two we got chummy with a couple of cacti, which we couldn't do heretofore, because spines constitute a mental block. They keep us at a respectful distance. Now that we're within "petting distance" as Doc. Phelps would say, let's look at a cactus seedling. Botanists have a term, it's not easy to pronounce, but it's meaningful. They say "dicotyledonous". They mean when a cactus seed sprouts, two leaves appear, and if the seedling doesn't have two leaves, it is not a cactus.

A "cell" does not a prison make.



THESE No. 2 - A cactus fruit is a ONE CELLED BERRY. "Incredible" you say "is a cactus fruit the size of a delicious apple ONE CELL? Have you forgotten your grade school lessons about cells and cell sizes? They're the tiny building blocks of Nature. Then you have the audacity to call an apple-size fruit ONE CELL? You belittle cactus fruits, no wonder some of them have grown glochids, it's in self-defense against such as you and me.

Next time a fruit of a giant Saguaro (Carnegia gigantea) ripens in your presence and exposes its countless seeds, you'll be witnessing the miraculous abundance of Nature---thousands of seeds living compatibly in one cell, the plant equivalent of one room, not realizing all the while they've been deprived, downtrodden, neglected, underfed and underprivileged, even living "ghetto-like". Is it conceivable that a single one of them could ever grow into a stately Saguaro reaching to the sky and weighing tons? Is Nature contradictory and cruel, or is it only man? If the fruit of a plant has more than one cell, it is NOT a cactus. It may be a more privileged plant, but maybe not as exotic.

THESE No. 3 - When you look at a cactus flower, you'll see the fruit forms below the flower. Botanists have a descriptive term for the lowly position, they say "the ovary is inferior". They mean simply the fruit forms below the flower. To cite a specific instance which gives the term "fruit" full meaning, and its position, watch

THESE continued: Harrisia martinii flowers develop into bright crimson globes inches below the open flower over a period of weeks and months. H. martinii fruits catch your eye from all points in the garden. You'll be tempted to leave the fruit "in situ" indefinitely. And they will oblige. But in order to have a satisfactory display, you will have to have full cooperation of the birds in your area. The way to accomplish that is to toss bird seed into your neighbor's yard, not so much as an act of planned unneighborliness, if the neighbor isn't a bird watcher, but as a friendly gesture toward wildlife of the winged variety, using H. martinii only as motivation.

THESE No. 4 - Cacti are perennials, that is they do not die after flowering, they live to flower another and yet another year, often improving with each performance. So what's different about that? Shall I tell about the oxalis in my dichondra? It strikes me as being persistent and perennial, as well as being a pest and a plague. Before I turn vindictive, let's look at a couple of cacti with respect to flowering habits, keeping in mind they may be a bit "mixed up". Mammillaria albescens disregards seasons. Its flowering pattern is circular around the crown and its idea is to flower around the seasons and the year. It achieves that by pushing up an occasional flower, just enough one must admit it is in flower. Then there's Turbinicarpus. It is exasperating in a gratifying sort of way, it regards summer months and the calendar with utter contempt. It acts more like the new moon and about as regular with a monthly display of flowers. I have the urge to say to it "Oh, you again; remember you're just another cactus; you're perennial and the books don't say anything about "per-monthly". So it disregards me and flowers again the following month.



THESE No. 5 - When all else fails, one should have an "ace in the hole". Man's chin proved to be a hairy fiasco, but cacti do have that hidden ace. There is a characteristic which truly is distinguishing - a structure unique among plants - it is called an "aerole". It may be very conspicuous, or it may be completely concealed beneath a maze of spines. Nevertheless, it is there for it MUST be, on a cactus.

An aerole is the point from whence flowers, spines and other new growth originates. Lay a pad on its side and the areoles on the ground side will sprout roots. Areoles would appear to be the one thing in the plant kingdom which have an obsession for producing, even after long periods of dormancy or inactivity. They just can't be squelched.

Areoles occur in patterns, sometimes geometrically across pads, spaced almost equidistantly on the edges of ribs or stems, or atop tubercles. Growth from them usually follows a pattern as they are comprised of two buds. The upper bud is reserved for the flower and the lower or outer bud for spines. The spine portion of the areole seems to have been ingeniously positioned by Nature for the protection of the flower bud. Sometimes spines are so vigorous and dominating, the flower is hard pressed to emerge in all its glory. One would conclude it is a case of overprotection.



The two buds of an areole may not be contiguous, a flower may grow from its bud a short distance from the spines. It is not a split-personality situation, but more for structural convenience. Imagine an aerole at the tip of a tubercle harboring a flower accompanied by spines and both trying to coexist on the tiny tip of the tubercle. In some instances the flower bud may be at the base of a tubercle, or at the juncture of tubercles.



Areoles are found only on cacti, in botany they are the equivalent of what in chemistry might be thought of as "specific".

Make it a point to be "areole conscious" in your garden and observe their function and activity.



CHEIRODOPSIS CANDIDISSIMA

(Ky-ree-dop'-sis can-did-iss'-ima)

Succulent-of-the-month
January 1971

----- By: Floyd Gable -----

Cheirodopsis candidissima is probably the finest of all the ninety known species of Cheirodopsis. It makes a strong growth and produces clumps of twelve to eighteen inches in diameter.

The leaves are three to four inches long and as the name implies, are a beautiful bluish-white.

The flowers are a lovely soft pink that darkens to a deep rose and are up to two and a half inches across.

The plants will take cold weather, and have accepted temperatures as low as 21° without showing any frost damage.

Cheirodopses flower in late December and early January. In England the group has been difficult to flower, being winter bloomers. In California they seem to grow and flower quite freely.

Some species of Cheirodopsis are somewhat tricky in cultivation but C. candidissima is quite the opposite. It propagates quite well from cuttings provided a small portion of the stem is retained. It is somewhat more difficult to grow from seed as the seed is very minute, almost powder-like. It prefers full sunlight and generous watering in the summer months.

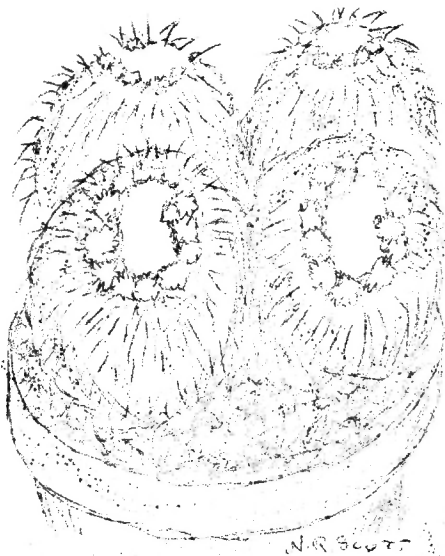
Cheirodopsis is derived from the Greek word "cheires" (sleeve) and "opis" (like) due to the cylindrical structure of the leaves that in most species are enclosed in paper bags. This is Nature's interesting contrivance for protection of the young growth from the rigors of the intense heat in the African dry period.

Cheirodopsis belongs in the Mesembryanthem (Fig-Marigold) Aizoaceae family. And like the Lithops, Conophytums and others in this group, have a remarkable tendency to protective coloration that blends into the terrain in which they grow.

Cheirodopsis shows this to a remarkable degree, the bluish-green coloring of the leaves amazingly like the bluish-green weathered schist in which they grow.

Other interesting species well worth cultivating are:

- Cheirodopsis pecularis
- " cigarettifera
- " Marlothii
- " Purpurascens
- " tuberculata



Mammillaria Parkinsonii

and erect, the lower spine about twice as long, curved backwards. Flowers are small, yellowish, borne in a ring around the top, copiously surrounded with white wool.

HABITAT: Central Mexico in states of Hidalgo and Queretaro.

TYPE LOCALITY: San Onofre, Hidalgo.

The genus *Mammillaria* was so named by Haworth because of the nipple-like tubercles in 1823. The genus had but 150 known species. Since then there have been many beautiful new species discovered. I understand the known species today number around 300.

There is probably no other single group of plants in all the Cactaceae that has the universal popular appeal as the "Mamms" - and rightfully so. Their's is an extraordinary diversity of forms. Many have magnificent spines. Few cacti have so many free flowering species.

Mamms are relatively small plants and a fine collection can be housed in a small space. They require no special cultural treatment. The smaller species require a very porous soil. During the growing period from early May to October, they require plenty of water. From November till March they need very little, just enough to keep the plants from shrivelling.

The white, wooly species should not be watered overhead to preserve their attractive appearance.

Some of the larger growing species that have a tendency to clump, make outstanding plants for the cactus garden. To name but a few:

M. geminispina, *M. Parkinsonii*, *M. compressa*, *M. Nejpensis*, *M. Collinsii* and *M. bombycina* fit in this group.

MAMMILLARIA PARKINSONII

CACTUS OF THE MONTH

(January 1971)

-----By: Floyd Gable-----

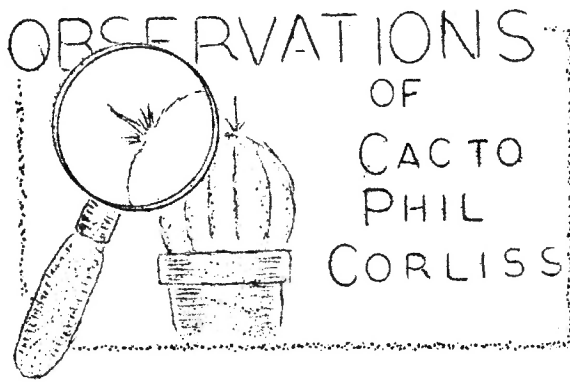
A very beautiful and popular species - stem is globular or clavate depressed at the top with snow white spines and wool.

Plant is bluish green up to six inches high, branching dichotomously, resulting in large magnificent groups. Tubercles conical six to seven millimeters long. Areoles wooly.

Radial spines twenty to thirty, bristle-like central spines, two, white tipped, dark brown. The upper spine is straight

PLANTS OF THE MONTH

	<u>CACTUS</u>	<u>SUCCULENT</u>
FEB --	NEOPORTERIA (Open)	DUDLEYA CANDIDA
MAR --	NOTOCACTUS SCOPA	EUPHORBIA FLANAGANII
APR --	MAMMILLARIA ZEILMANNIANA	HAWORTHIA RUGOSA



BY THE TIME I DISCOVERED my cereus peruvianus monstrosus (major) had scale, the infestation was so heavy it seemed a hopeless task to save the plant. It was about 18 inches high and so covered with scale there was little green visible. Using cotton-tipped swabs soaked in rubbing alcohol, I rubbed off the scale by the hour, day after day. After three weeks it seemed as though I had removed all the insects. The plant showed no sign of growth - nor of deterioration. The next year there was a recurrence, treated the same way.

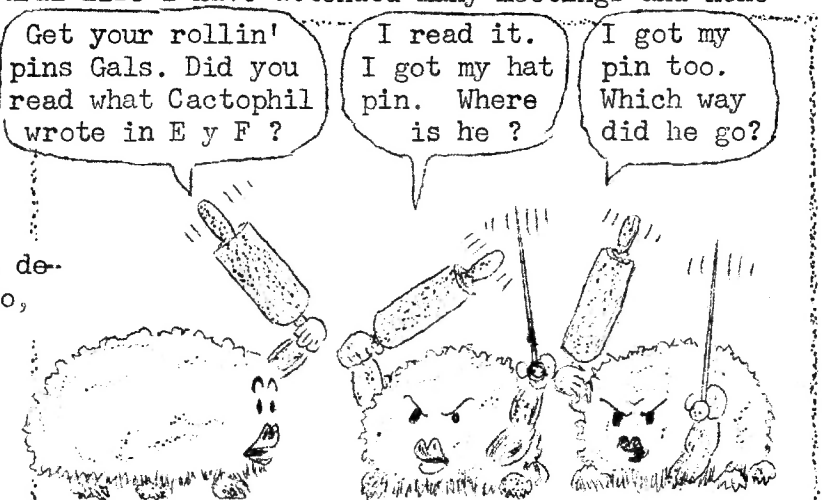
Since then I have used Cygon-2E both as spray and ground drench, and I have seen no more scale. After three years of apparent dormancy, the cereus peruvianus monstrosus suddenly began to grow - nearly one foot on several heads in one season!

There are many puzzles and many frustrations in growing cactus. There are answers, too. But all the answers don't fit! I doubt that we will ever know WHY we succeed with some varieties in spite of gross mistreatment, yet fail with others where we have observed every precaution. Why, for instance, will some kinds of cactus be unable to stand the sun, even the relatively mild sun of San Diego, when they can sit in the hottest desert devoid of any shade? Yes, I know the "answer": They have become acclimated in the desert. Then why can't they become acclimated to our sun? Some grow, bloom, and multiply although overwatered or underwatered; but when given apparently ideal treatment, they rot. Why?

The uninitiated person thinks the cactus is a plant that lives without water. We, of course, know this is not so. Succulents are plants that by their succulent nature can go without water for long periods of time. But they need water. They can get this water by absorption from the moisture in the air. Some cacti and other succulents in fact flourish in rainless deserts. But this ability to utilize moisture in the air is not limited to succulent plants that can store water. I will never forget my visit to the hot, rainless, volcanic island of Lanzerote in the Canaries. Here every square foot of the volcanic cinderland is farmed and grapes, potatoes, and tomatoes are exported in large amounts! There are no wells, no rain, no source of water for the 25,000 inhabitants except what is brought in by boat and distributed by truck. Here once flourished the "cochineal industry" and large stands of opuntias are still to be seen, usually heavily infested with cochineal bugs. (Cochineal is a red dye from the dried bodies of DACTYLOPIUS COCCUS)

You should be making plans now to attend the cactus convention in El Paso in May. In my rather long horticultural life I have attended many meetings and none was as satisfying in every way as the 1969 CSSA Convention in Pasadena. When you collect wonderful cacti in the Big Bend, observe their habitat and see if you can't duplicate their living quarters in your garden.

(Editor's note: Dr. Corliss departed for Puerto Vallarta, Mexico, right after submitting this copy. He expects to return in about "trienta pasado mananas" or just about in between generations of the "Dacty LIB movement". His timing would seem to be very well planned judging by the action on the right.)



DACTYLOPIUS COCCUS "LIB" MOVEMENT IN MISSION BEACH

EL RODEO DE LOS NOPALES



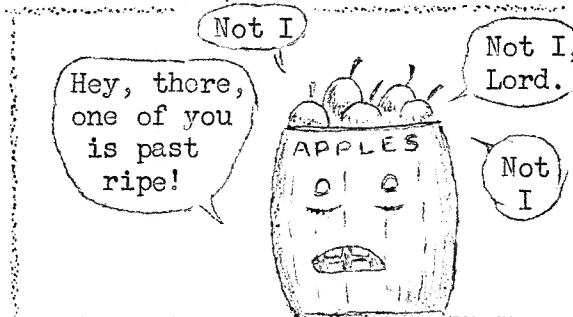
Quien es.....el Viajito?

Why should I do this you are sure to ask
It approaches a considerable task,
Trying to fathom a societies health,
What factors contribute to talent wealth?

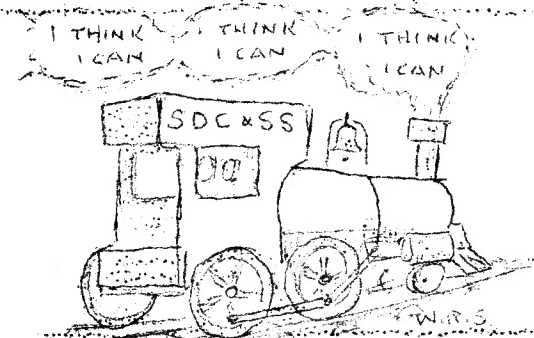
I'm not the exception, only the rule
Though I'm not just another joinin' fool.
I've joined and dejoined for quite a long time,
Things don't seem to happen so clubs decline.

As Kipling said: "Some of the lot were prime,
But as things go with the onset of time,
Join up, drop out, scarcely make a ripple
Like an artist's brush doing a stipple."

But what has happened to sever the ties?
Analysis weighs values - you get wise.
Maybe you have received a one-way deal,
You tire of things with limited appeal.



W.R.S.



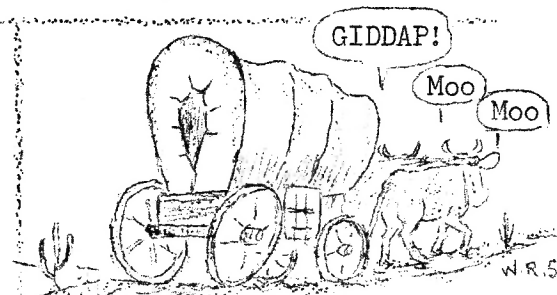
W.R.S.

On to analysis, may I be bold
Naming things on which the Club has fast hold?
First would be the type of folk who belong,
They are not just the usual listless throng.

Motive abounds, you see it in each face,
It's obvious that THEY have set your pace,
No less than perfection in their behalf
Would be akin to reproach of distaff.

What do you do? Inquire here and there,
See good exhibits at the Del Mar Fair.
Those in the know mention a man named Scott
Who can tell you just why and when and what.

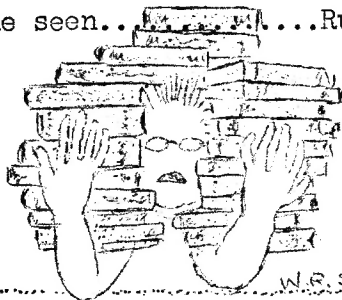
This man is not just the run of the mill,
His quiet easy way gives you a thrill,
And Florabunda is his abettor.
His "spine art" adds zest to our news letter.



W.R.S.

EXIT WAGONMASTER.

Anyone seen.....Ruth?

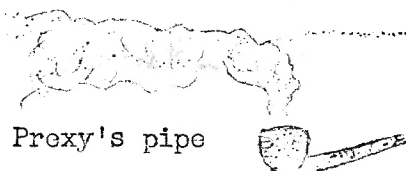


W.R.S.

Hubs must be greased the Wagonmaster knows
So the meetings are informative shows
Numerous facets reflect good Club strength,
Details are considered at proper length.

We know the Club is not a one-man show
All hands are in the act, all signs are "GO"
Our library is well managed by Ruth -
It's all your fault if you don't get the truth.

And there is "Prexy" Jim with his witty speech
As a "word-smith" with pipe, he's there to teach
He knows the how, and when, and what to grow,
We all admire the way he leads the show.



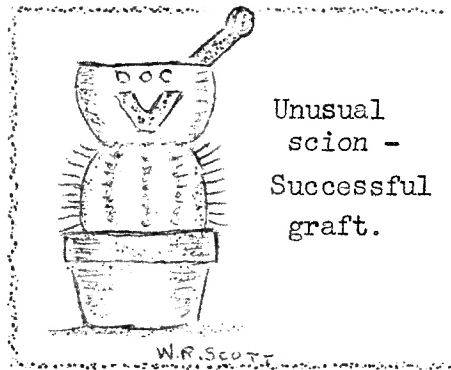
Prexy's pipe

---turn to next page

EL RODEO DE LOS NOPALES---continued:

Doc Reuben V. takes each day as a whole,
 To him inaction was never a goal.
 He helped the less fortunate out yonder
 But now of plants and people he's fonder.

Doc Phelps days are filled in numerous ways,
 What with fish and plants his world is a maze.
 "Hegiras" to Mexico bring rare finds,
 His writings stimulate inquiring minds.



Unusual
 scion -
 Successful
 graft.



Calor abajo

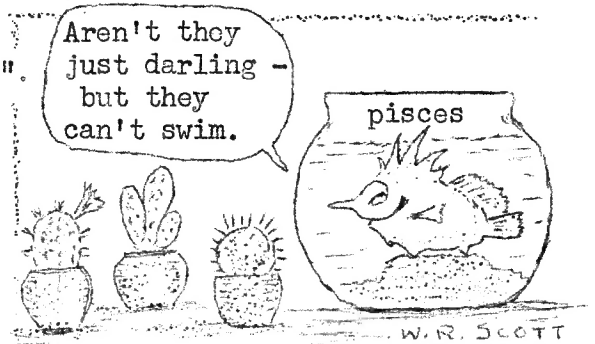
Cacto Phil now flies to Baja and Spain,
 There was a time he treated those in pain,
 His beds are now filled with Mammillarias
 Now he toils in "succulent" areas.

He helped the ill as a medical "Doc"
 Now "sementarian" with spiney flock.
 Can't you just see him with camel hair brush
 Brushing a flower, watching stamens blush.

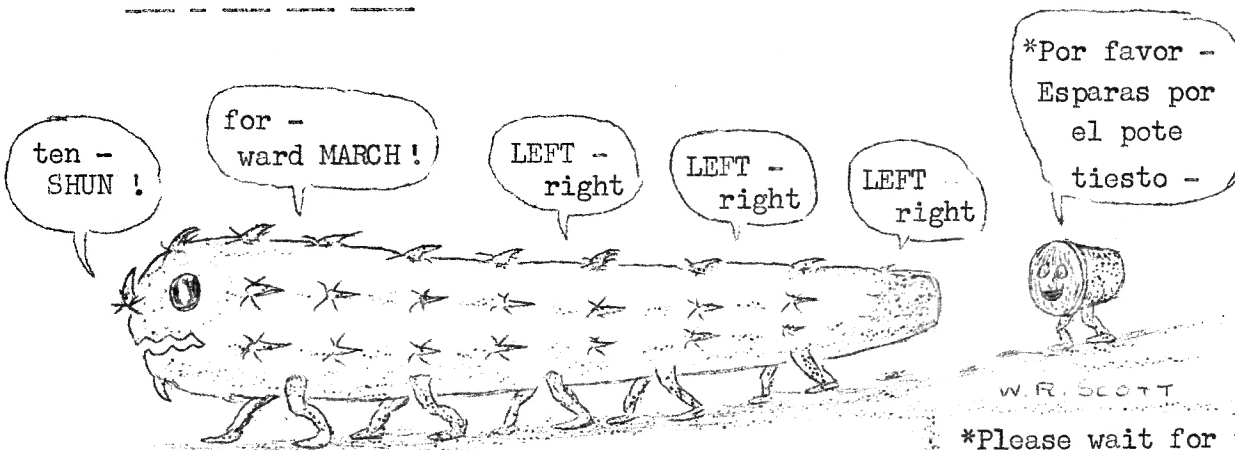
Indeed a "wick-ed" grower with a pan,
 Luz above, heat abajo, for life span.
 He grafts to grow cacti for fellow man,
 Many thousands hybridized in his clan.

So I have named some who contribute much,
 Whose lives are examples of "keep in touch".
 Those who grow cacti are a special sort,
 They plant and grow 'em, a creative sport.

No one is immune from the "lively art"
 You can do things distinctive as a start
 Viajito may catch you in "couplets"
 Or "Artisto" may do pencil puppets.



NOT A ONE-MAN SHOW



MACHAEROCEREUS MARCH

*Please wait for the
 flower pot.



IT'S DIFFICULT TO PUT INTO proper perspective good and bad ...when bad in San Diego is usually just a bit less than perfect... Snow-shrouded mountains form a backdrop for cool foamy waves gently washing over still and silent beaches...above are clear cloudless skies of vibrant blue that amplify the rays of the sun reflecting on stretches of soft green lawn and the deep lustre of trees flush with new vigor after a winter's rain...bathed of the residue of machine and man, there is a beauty in a San Diego winter's day that is as sweet and soft as

velvet. Let your finger tips trace endless patterns in the flaccid fibers; see the subtle changes of texture and form in the tender strands that bend freely before your hand, as it swirls lithesomely over the responsive surface. Savor the continuous sensation of a tingling thread stretching taut to your extremities. Such is San Diego in a seasonal change...no darkness to light, no richness to dearth, but a quiet, gentle shifting of abstract shapes that resist geometric order...

To the Freeway traveler these changes are as difficult to perceive as it is to pour smoke from a bottle; but it isn't difficult to perceive the changes in our Cactus Society...It looks like the Women's Liberation Movement has taken full charge...IONE HUBNER, president... HARRIET SOPP, recording sec'y...PERLSO LEWIS, corresponding sec'y... NIBBY KLINEFELTER, editor...RUTH NELSON, librarian...JULIANNE RICE, RUTH RICHARDSON and HAZEL SCOTT on the Board of Directors...My, my, have we become a little old lady's society?...we think not...just watch our smoke ...there isn't a bottle that can hold it...that's right, KIM, not even Jack Daniels...

PEOPLE, PLEASE NOTE...it has been costing us around 20 to 25¢ a copy to publish this paper. On this basis alone you might expect a raise in dues. We have had some unusual expenditures this year that

CACTUS SQUEEZIN'S (Continued)

won't be repeaters, and we have subsidized our efforts with extra-curricular activities...But now we have some extra-curricular activities that need support...we have been given two significant opportunities to project Cactus and Succulents outside our cloistered gardens. The Zoo wants to expand and re-do their existing Cactus garden and the City of San Diego wishes to embark on a new botanical exposure for our beloved plants...both are public-supported institutions, and we being the public most concerned with this type of flora...it was quite natural for them to turn to us for support...with the help of a couple of left jabs and a right hook or so...somewhere along the line we will be asked to put some money where our mouth is to do some things that are not possible to accomplish with will and sweat alone. THUSLY, the extra buck you'll be paying this year will not only allow us to endeavor to improve and refine this publication, but to do something meaningful for Cactus and Succulents in our constant quest to grow, to learn, and to share...

HEADING the committee to plan and develop these gardens will be the venerable AUGIE PFEIFFER...THE Committee has been given the name of "Sand and Soul"...you might refer to Augie as the "Soul Brother"...the roar of the crowd can often drown out a lot of cries for help...and so it is with 80+ attending the meetings and more coming all the time.. The strain on the kitchen korps, cookie makers and servers are needed...the Librarian, RUTH NELSON, needs an assistant to replace HARRIET SOPP... WILSON WELLS will need some bright new faces and ideas for the Fair and two other Flower Shows being contemplated this year...Treasurer WARREN BUCKNER needs your dues...\$3 per single, \$4 per family...such a deal... in the words of that great Dutch philosopher, "It is not as important to redistribute wealth as it is to redistribute opportunity"...some of your wealth will give us the opportunity A. PHIDD

PERLSO LEWIS is our AFFILIATE to CSSA. (That's Cactus & Succulent Society of America in case there's anyone left who doesn't know...) PERLSO writes: "All members are urged to subscribe to the Cactus & Succulent Journal. The fee is \$6 a year, and a finer investment couldn't be made. The variety of interesting articles could induce you to learn more about our pet loves, Cacti and Succulents. Also, the many Round Robins would keep your mailbox filled. See me this month."

In the Nov-Dec issue, David Grigsby writes of one of our charter members: "That wonderful cactus grower, BOB TAYLOR of El Cajon put the world of growing our kind of plants into five short and to-the-point words --'Plant them and enjoy them!'"

We wonder if NELLIE KENNETT still is on the wing with a Round Robin--and if we could have a report?

ESPINAS y FLORES

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION of the SAN DIEGO CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETY

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Hazel Scott 296-6022
Ruth Richardson 281-9267
Past Pres Jim Stalsonburg 465-6661

Membership is open to anyone interested in cacti & succulents. Dues \$3 single, \$4 family - PAYABLE NOW! New members from Oct 70 are considered paid for 1971 *****

So you've joined and now you want to be an ACTIVE member. Check the Committees and offer your specialty to the Chairman.

Ruth needs help in the Library and will welcome revolving part-timers.

Warren expects an onslaught of dues-payers and can use an assistant during Jan.

Like to see your name in print? WRITE AN ARTICLE!

Have a favorite cookie recipe? Bake 'em and bring 'em!

Think the Plant Exchange Table could be upgraded? DO IT!

Like to meet more members? Give Julianne a hand with the name tags.

Have a rare plant that you would like to share visually? Tell Floyd Gable about it.

Found a new "garden goodie"? Contact Oliver & Sophie for the Sales Table.

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THANK YOU, Ed & Betty Gay, for giving us such a marvelous program last month! We are proud to have you "paper members".

The gracious and charming Gays appear frequently in the JOURNAL of the CSSA which Perlso hopes you'll subscribe to. Ed Gay is Convention Chairman this year at the "big do" in May in El Paso and hopes to see a goodly number of us there. The theme is "Cactusland".

JOURNAL Editor Charlie Glass, another "paper member" was on TV recently, TO TELL THE TRUTH. He beamed all through his beard because they didn't guess him!

We are also honored to remind you that our own Walter Scott, ye Wagonmaster of old, is on the Board of CSSA.

So join.

Will the real BILLY LUCAS please come forward? We have your money but not your address! (See the editor for your paper.)

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

Ruth Markley - 2615 Fairfield, SD 92110
Ricky Latimer - 5990 Lake Murray Blvd,
La Mesa 92041

CACTUS OF THE MONTH - Mammallaria parkinsonii

SUCCULENT - Cheirodopsis candidissima

P*R*O*G*R*A*M

Clive Innes from England will be featured.

Notice date is for the 2nd Saturday this January — the 9th — Floral Building at 1:30

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A SPECIAL WELCOME TO OUR GUESTS FROM SAN GABRIEL and the LOS ANGELES CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETIES — so glad you could come!

Espinas y Flores
2201 Fairfield Street
San Diego, Calif. 92110

MR. MARTIN (PAT) HONEY
PHONE 427-1798
1716 STREET
SANTA VERA, CALIF. 92111