

# ESPAÑOLAS Y CÁCTOS

SAN DIEGO CACTUS AND SUCCULENT SOCIETY

## SO. CALIF. EXPO 1970

ANOTHER EXPO has come and gone! Although we won \$425, the ribbons weren't all blue, so there's room for improvement in 1971. My most productive decision this year was to have a Chairman for each exhibit: Scotty for "Grafts", Nibby for "Succulents" and Lee Phelps for "Cacti". "Prexy" Jim served as general factorum-recruiter of hauling, procurer of Golden Barrels and tall aloes, design consultant, official needler and morale booster. You name it—he supplied it!

Work for exhibit chairmen began months ago with visits to members' gardens to look, inspect, admire, exchange culture notes, talk, visit and have a ball. The first week end started at Nibby Klinefelter's in Clairemont with coffee and a tour of Nibby's acre. Then to University City to visit the "green thumb" sisters, Mary Biddle and Florence Meredith. Coral trees, roses, azaleas, orchids, cacti and many succulents have a happy home with a great collection of cyclamens and African violets. Then down the hill thru San Clemente and Rose Canyons to the trailer home of Lucile Underwood. Pots and pots—pots of all sizes and shapes, and all protected by a "fierce" collection of spiders, scorpions and "crawly" things. Happily the protectors turned out to be plastic—or did I see one on the end move? If you're cramped for space and need an inspiration for potting another plant, give Lucile a buzz and drive out Morena Blvd. for a pleasurable and enchanting visit to Trailer Space D-3.

The "pride" of Edith Billmeyer's yard are grafts that she did at Bob Taylor's class. (How come mine didn't turn out like that?) Across Mission Bay to Ocean Beach and the apartment of Wilson and Alice Wells. Entry way, balcony, foyer and windows all bear testimony that this is an apartment of plant lovers, green thumbers and practitioners of T.L.C. Out back is a "bank garden" of cacti in space rescued from a boulder-littered, starved ice plant litter which abounds in similar areas.

Next stop was on Loma Portal where we stopped at the home and garden of Doc Reuben Vaughan amidst his "pet" mourning doves. And if you can ignore the view of

POSSIBLE POINTS	DESIGN	PERFECTION	QUALITY	VARIETY	LABELING	LIGHTING
		OF WORKMANSHIP		and VARIETY		
	30	20	20	20	5	5

S U C C U L E N T S

PALOMAR ----- 95 94 / 96	28 / 29	19 / 19	20 / 20	18 / 19	5 / 5	4 / 4
HARDIN ----- 87½ 86 / 89	26 / 26	17 / 19	20 / 20	16 / 18	4 / 3	3 / 3
SAN DIEGO C&S --- 85 84 / 86	24 / 25	18 / 19	20 / 20	14 / 15	5 / 3	3 / 3

Judge's Comments: PALOMAR: (#1) Excellent display. (#2) Lovely display  
 HARDIN: Labels distract. White labels no asset.  
 San DIEGO C&S: Interesting labeling. Unusual labeling.  
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C A C T U S

PALOMAR ----- 93½ 95 / 92	28 / 27	20 / 18	19 / 19	19 / 19	5 / 5	4 / 4
HARDIN ----- 87 88 / 86	26 / 25	19 / 18	18 / 18	17 / 17	4 / 4	4 / 4
SAN DIEGO C&S --- 93 94 / 92	29 / 29	20 / 18	20 / 19	17 / 18	4 / 4	4 / 4

Judges' Comments: PALOMAR - Fine arrangement - largest variety. Beautiful display - large variety.  
 HARDIN: Color contrasts not harmonious. The white sand takes something away from the final picture.  
 SAN DIEGO: Excellent form and workmanship. Not as many varieties.  
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G R A F T S

SAN DIEGO C & S --- 90 91 / 89	29 / 28	19 / 18	19 / 20	15 / 15	4 / 4	5 / 4
HARDIN ----- 88½ 89 / 88	27 / 26	16 / 15	19 / 20	19 / 20	3 / 3	5 / 4

Judge's Comments: SAN DIEGO: Beautiful display. Dark labels do not detract from exhibit.  
 HARDIN: White labels distract. Large white labels detract.  
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# GENUS "EXPO" SP. "SO-CAL"

AND WHAT IS GENUS "EXPO"? To me it is "love and work". Nema and Mr. A. might say "Espinasy Flores". In "Manana Land" South of the Border it is "Aficion y trabajo". Expo is a lot of things to a lot of people.

Your Club selected Warren Buckner as Expo Chairman and he in turn picked three Exhibit Chairmen: Dr. Leroy Phelps (Cactus), Nibby Klinefelter (Succulents) and the Old Wagonmaster (Grafts), each to share with all others the "love and work" at the Southern Cal. Expo. at Del Mar.

When the Chairman and his helpers were selected, that was just a beginning----- every Club member assumed responsibilities for success of the project. Little did anyone "reck" that either success or woe could be his.

Buckner's "Buccaneers of Beauty" as we shall call them, or the "B GANG" (picture right) began a series of inspections of members' gardens, much to their enjoyment and delight. Their aim was to obtain "specimen" material. They found them in many gardens. The plants were destined for a new experience, a new way of life in full view of hundreds of thousands of fair goers.

You felt helpless and with a Mother's pride in the presence of your plants. The B Gang was dedicated, hard working, yet considerate. They operated in the manner of a silent auction, some plants were chosen by nod, others by special request. They reminded me of a well-trained railroad section gang, each member knowing what he had to do and what he needed to do with.



On Sunday, June 14th the B Gang, Mafia-like, supported by a score of volunteers, met at the Expo grounds to set the scene for the distribution of "loot". Crews formed spontaneously and went into vigorous action. Exhibit areas became activated. Some acquired bricks and stones, others obtained decorative props. One alert vol "discovered" an abandoned pair of step-risers which was quickly improvised into an overhead support for hanging baskets containing "eps" and "rhips" in the Cactus exhibit.

Spoils from the stables accumulated from previous years became landscape material for an endless variety of planters and plants. It was proven that nothing in Nature is un-beautiful.

Noon time provided a welcome rest, relaxation and conversation period for workers. A "regalement" in abundance in wide choice was provided by Sophie Loyland and Nellie Kennett and others. On another work day a surprise was offered by Eve Warn, it was not for exhibit or display, it was a "succulent" watermelon--best of the season.

On Monday June 15th a trio consisting of Dr. Phelps, the Old Wagonmaster and the writer made return trips to previously inspected gardens. They parked the van in convenient spots in driveways or at the curb and acquired either by permission or persuasion (and receipts) plants of every stature, specimens as we call them, plants with a destiny in a strange arena and in competition with many others. Call them "weeds" if you wish, but they are flowers of the desert.

The "Saga of the Succulents" appears on another page.

----Wilson Wells



## SUCCULENTLY SPEAKING...

Compulsive collectors of succulents agree that it is the wide range of form, color and texture which keeps them collecting. Why not, then, exploit form, color and texture for our succulent exhibit at the Fair? Design for Drama!

Fairtime is a great experience, beginning well in advance with tours of members' gardens. Choosing the plants is a wild heady dream--like that of a kid in a candy store with no limit!

Our Chairman Warren Buckner took us first to the garden of Mary Biddle and Florence Meredith on Stetson Place where we spotted the first plant we needed before the wheels stopped turning. An abundant mass of Kalanchoe beharensis "Oakleaf"-- Its knee-high gray furriness was just the thing to face down the taller "Velvet Elephant Ear". The perfection of the glowing white of the large Dudleya would help make the transition from blue-silver to russet on gray-green. Seeing a variety of Echeverias alerted us to the excitement of massing large purple crinkled rosettes of "Cinderella".

Next stop was Lucille & Jess Underwood's goodly assortment surrounding their trailer on Morena. They have a particularly nice and unushally broadleaved gasteria.

On to Crown Point where Edith Billmyer's cottage garden sported the second "Cinderella", and to complement its purple, Echeveria gibbiflora "Metallica". Edith also grows what appears to be Crassula tetragona "Midget Pine Trees" gone mammoth.

Alice and Wilson Wells live at 2945 Warden and they have planted the slope by their apartment. Alice controls soil drift with the round sides of broken pots placed below. They had a Graptopetalum "Ghost Plant" highlighted with more lavender than Amethystium has. We knew we wanted to group Aloe brevifolia when we saw the lovely ivory contrasted with green stripes--such a fat, sassy little plant. "Ghost Fingers" of white felt (Kleinia tomentosa) would obviously be useful, too.

Doc Vaughan has a multitude of plants on his hill in Point Loma, including a handsome "Knobby Tiger's Jaws" and a low spreading Kalanchoe to add to the gray area. ("Lemon tree is mighty pretty"--and at Doc's, might generous, too. Thank you, dear--sorry you weren't at home to give them to us yourself.)

Still in Point Loma we investigated Bill Waite's shady garden and wish he also had been home to enjoy our pleasure. Bill had a wide curving border of Crassula multicava which must have been a showstopper when it bloomed misty pink this Spring. There were lots of stapeliads for vertical lines, and blue Echeverias to nestle in our low rock wall. A tremendous gasteria was still in bloom, its uppermost flower exactly eye-high!

The last stop of the first tour was Dr. Corliss' seaside setting. We were completely captivated by his crested Euphorbia lactea which was to become a focal point in purple.

Elaine Niehaus' Cotyledon orbicularis, grown to supersize in the shade and forced, provided just the right strong accent in one corner. Jim's strawberry jar spilled out sedums and crassulas with all the abundance of an enormous cornucopia, balancing the other front corner.

Handfeeding peanuts to Stellar's jays preambled touring Hazel and Walter Scott's garden the following Saturday. The Scotts garden creatively--a bromeliad in a palm spathe--a wire basket lined with palm fiber instead of the usual sphagnum moss, for example. Also saw there for the first time the 3-petaled chartreuse bloom on Spanish moss. I don't know the common name for Euphorbia synadenium but they were the redleaved trees used so effectively behind the Agave attenuata in our principal corner planting. For massing, more echeverias, including an outstanding "Paul Bunyun" and a basket of "Doris Taylor" ( : ) you would have to see to believe.

In Mission Hills the parable of the loaves and fishes is always actively demonstrated by the Loylands, for where one cutting was before, many pots grow now for the Sales Table. From Sophie and Oliver came the plant-of-this-month, ECHEVERIA HARMSII, which bloomed so vibrantly at the Fair. They also provided an echeveria flowering pure golden yellow with a calyx which stands out straight as a star-shaped collar.

"Your package is in the bush with the red fingers," the Nelsons were informed by the mailman who wasn't aware that they had deliberately planted the climbing "Firecracker Aloe" around their mailbox. Little wonder that Bill and Ruth are starting an Epiphyllum Society --it was like WOW all over their shady yard! Ruth has named a number of plants for their donors, when true species names have been hard to come by. For our exhibit we knew we had to have their hanging basket of Oxalis peduncularis, most unusual and rare, as well as the long dangles of "Curly Leaf Hoya", and the variegated "Elephant Bush".

Minnie Mogil has a way with echeverias, having matured handsome plants from cuttings. Minnie also grows larkspur and ferns and the canary bird bush to press flowers for craft-work--which she shared with us at the June meeting.

The Pfeiffers live above Middlesex Canyon and garden down into it. Enthusiastic and active ecologically, they are helping with the drive to keep another canyon from further encroachment. They have an excellent collection of wellgrown plants, particularly cacti, of statuesque size.

Rose and Tony D'Attilio are fascinated by grafts. They were in the middle of building a lathhouse when we investigated their collection. I saw a plant new to me--a tiny rosette with crossed filaments in the middle, no larger than its photo in Abbey Garden catalogue. This geometrical gem is Graptopetalum filiferum.

Aloe plicatilis is the most tailored-bow of a plant imaginable--smooth, blue-gray and two-ranked, it does look "capable of being folded". Walt Greenwood's was used along the back wall for an elegant touch, along with his handsome flat-surfaced aeonium. Walt and Mabel's prizewinning Ceropegia dichotoma was displayed effectively among the cactus at the Fair. He had a number of gallon plastic jugs full of rainwater, which is another area ripe for research.

Excitement mounted at Purdy's when we saw the largest Kalanchoes that were portable in interesting old jugs--thank you, Ruth and Ben, for trusting them to us--they looked so great in the other far corner behind Jim's garden sculpture of scorched pier salvaged from the beach. (Yes, that's what that was.) Ruth's cast is off and we hope she was able to wheelchair it around the Exhibits. Shell collectors will find a most knowledgeable pair in the Purdy's, by the way.

The third tour began at Phelps. Lee has enriched his cacti collection with a number of very handsome agaves, particularly the smaller-growers. One of the most charming plants I ever did see had me on my knees to enjoy it more fully that day--at the Fair, it graced the left frontcorner of our rockwall. This agave looks like a miniature filifera but Lee will give you another name. They have an impressive amount of bonsai, and Marilyn has African violets of every existing hue. By the way, Lee shaped one bed of cacti imaginatively like a saguaro!

Like the old lady in the shoe, Perlso Lewis has so many plants she scarcely knows what to do. Where most of us have a single Haworthia "Fairy Washboard" (limifolia) or the checkered one (H. tessellata), Perlso has a potful. Underneath the plum tree her crested crassula has reached shrub proportions without a blemish, and she has been generous in sharing cuttings from it.

Another garden of succulents in the shade is that of Ione Hubner whose fountain-like Agave was featured under the arbor. Ione also

Jim Stalsonburg's is unexcelled delight. Superlative. New members Jack Ramay, "Woody" and Bob Myers energetically filled their trucks with products of this bit of Eden, to haul to all three of our exhibit booths. Only three bare stumps of agave attentua revealed anything missing. Eve and Harry Warn later explained that these were "pups of pups from King Miller"s not too many years ago". Better tended than most botanical gardens, what care Jim doesn't lavish on his field-collected specimen plants, his parents give.

Last stop was at the home of our Chairman where I was too busy enjoying the lunch Virginia Buckner deliciously provided for all of us to take notes--or even to see the plants. Did notice that Warren is strong for rhipsalis and epiphyllums. Those were Mike's cycads extravagantly used under the arbor as ground cover -- a subtle gesture we most likely may never have another opportunity to make. True, cycads are not succulents. In the Guidebook printed for the Fair the instructions were brief:

SUCCULENT GARDEN: Succulent plants, authentic props and accessories permitted. Not less than 400 square feet."

We felt we had a certain leeway. The Fair is over. Nellie Kennett and Evelyn Chatham brewed the last pot of coffee for the workers Monday as Elaine and Eve oversaw the redistribution of the succulents, homeward bound. Oliver brought his nephew who was visiting with a camper to help truck plants home, along with Jack and Bob and Woody. We were sad to see all that had been put together so lovingly, pulled apart... I can vividly picture the huge rooty tuber, grotesquely attractive and envied by all, that Juliana Rice jeeped up from Holtville. Tell me the name again -- beaucarnea? Lee coveted it to use as contrast with his spiny creatures.

There are many moments to remember... We loved our design and hope those who worked with us were as enraptured--and have remained so--even if the man-and-wife team judging gave us the lowest score. (Alas, Glass passed as the third judge with no time left for being replaced.)

For every broken leaf we share your anguish.  
For every plant borrowed, we loved for its addition to the whole.  
For every hand who helped we thank you.

NK

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### PLANT-OF-THE-MONTH

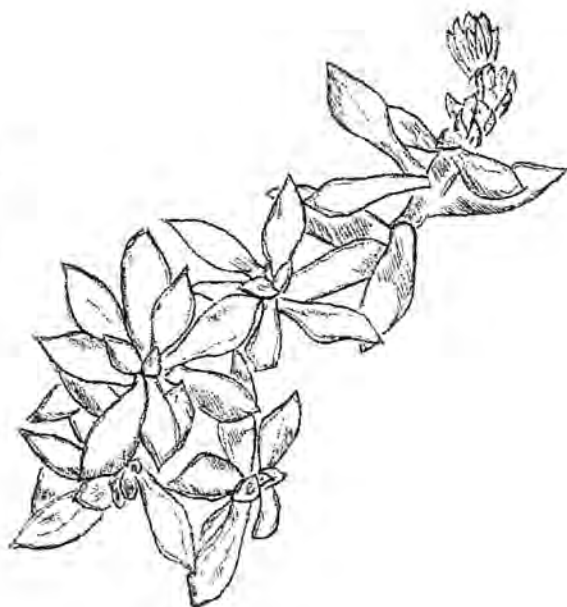
A rose is a rose is a rose -- but an Echeveria harmsii is an Oliveranthus elegans.

This bushy little Echeveria is not as rosette in form as most of its relatives. It was seen blooming in opulent scarlet near the strawberry-jar corner of the Succulent Exhibit at the Fair. It is the smallest of the furry echeverias but has the largest flowers. Although it has recently been renamed

Although it has recently been renamed Echeveria harmsii, it will probably continue to be called (to Sophie's delight) Oliveranthus elegans in honor of George Oliver of the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Like the rest of the 80 species, this plant enjoys well-drained soil, moderate watering, lots of light and air, and temperatures above freezing.

Echeveria pulvinata is to many of us a larger, more well-defined plant (despite it's difference in flowering), and the two are constantly confused. We hope to have one present Saturday for Show-&-Tell, although there will be no Competition. (Nibby)





# THE TUBEROUS CACTI WILCOXIA

Leroy N. Phelps, Ph.D.

A GROUP OF PLANTS rarely seen in collections is the genus Wilcoxia with its six or so species. All the species are considered difficult to grow, but in my experience this has not been true. Most frequently the Wilcoxia species are found as grafted plants (most any stock will do) and they are then quite handsome and flower spectacularly. The novelty of the genus is lost, however, because of the loss of the tuberous roots. The tubers are not as large as those of Peniocereus, but they are still striking.

The genus was named by Britton and Rose in 1909 for General Wilcox, a student of plants. The type species, W. noselgeri, was originally classified as an Echinocereus by Lemaire in 1868 for its general form and green stigma lobes. Other species have been classified in the genus Cereus, and Benson has recently returned all the species to that genus (along with Peniocereus and several other genera).

These plants are usually very weak stemmed, depending in nature for support from bushes, shrubs, etc. This may account for their being considered so rare. After all, who would expect a dry-looking stick in a bush to be a separate, living plant? Unless they are in flower, they are almost impossible to locate with ease. The various species have a peculiar distribution, which may be true only because of the difficulty in locating them. For example there is one species W. Poselgeri in southern Texas and northern Mexico, another in southern Baja California and western Mexico, W. striata, another on the east coast of Mexico, W. tamaulipensis, etc. This is very strange! It may be that there are much wider ranges for the existing species in the intervening areas, or there may be new species waiting to be discovered. This would give some meaning to the widely scattered distribution of the various species.

The species of Wilcoxia do grow well on their own roots in our climate, but whether in the ground or in pots they should have a loose, not too rich, soil mix. Pots should be oversize to accommodate the tubers, and the neck of the tuber should be exposed. This gives some protection for the neck of the plant from rot, etc., and also gives the added pleasure of seeing the tubers and marveling at them. Some species are strong enough to stand alone (e.g. W. viperina), but others are so soft bodied they need support (e.g. W. Schmollii, one of the handsomest with its long white hair). I haven't tried the soft-bodies ones as hanging plants, but it is a possibility. All of the plants do well in from half to full sun in our area.

The relatively large flowers, ranging from white through pink to red and nearly purple, are produced somewhat sparingly from rooted plants. When grafted, most of the species put on a truly spectacular display, each stem being almost hidden by the flowers. For a classic picture, see the Cactus and Succulent Journal for

January-February 1968, page 22.

I would highly recommend that you have at least one of these plants on its own roots in your collection. Have more grafted, but don't pass up the opportunity of showing off a tuberous cactus! Incidentally, most of these plants will root well from cuttings, and will form their tubers.



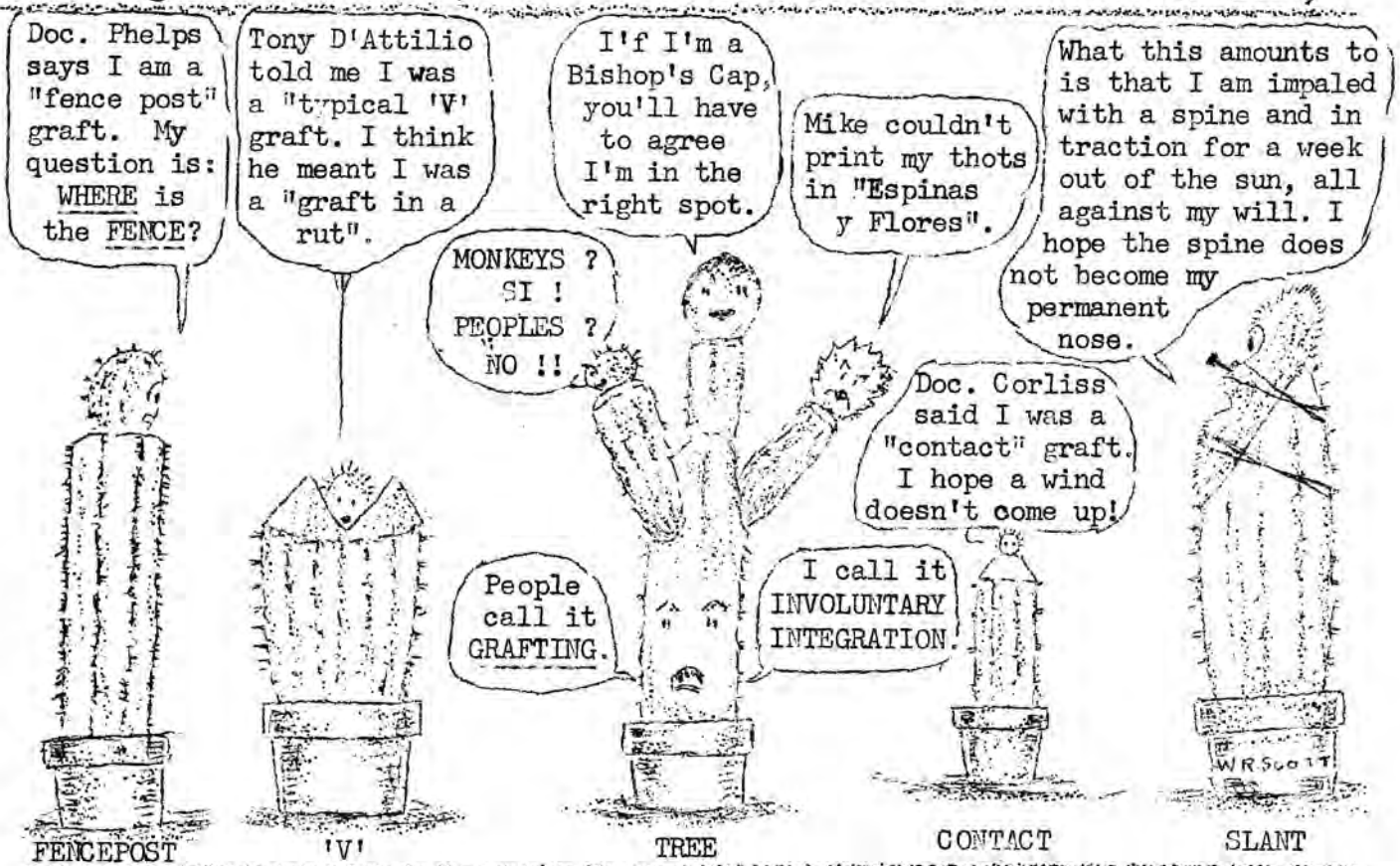
*Wilcoxia  
schmollii*

# Wanted—

San Diego Cactophiles for contributing to Pot Luck at Mr. Bob Taylor's Nursery (<sup>MAP IN BACK</sup>), Saturday, July 11, 1970—at 12 noon. This is an "Old Fashioned Picnic-Potluck" and we will furnish coffee and punch. Please bring for your own family and a few others—will need lawn-chairs & tables.

# Reward—

The genuine authentic "Wheel of Fortune" will turn. There will be sales tables, raffles & door-prizes-galore. Wear your Old-Fashioned Bonnet or — Cowboy Hat. (PLEASE NOTE: WE WANT ALL TO HAVE A GOOD TIME, INCLUDING BOB & SUZANNE—SO PLEASE, NO SALES FROM THE GARDEN.)





AMERICAN HORTICULTURAL MAGAZINE

January 1966, Spring 1968, Winter 1968

ARIZONA HIGHWAYS

1949 November  
1951 Jan., Feb., Mar., April  
1953 May, Oct., Nov.  
1961 Feb., Mar., Apr., May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.  
1962 Jan., Feb., March, April, May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct.,  
Nov., and Dec.  
1963 April, May, June, July, Aug., Sept., Oct., Nov., Dec.  
1964 Jan., Feb., March, May, June, July, Aug., Sept.  
1967 December

FRIENDS

1968 September and 1969 March.

FRONTIERS

1968 April

PLANTS AND GARDENS

Thirteen copies, 1949 to 1967  
Brooklyn Botanic Garden Record

JOURNAL OF THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

1968, nine copies.

PERIODICALS FOR WHICH THE SOCIETY SUBSCRIBES

ARIZONA HIGHWAYS

1969 Complete and 1970 to date.

CALIFORNIA GARDEN

1962 thru 1969, and 1970 to date.

CACTACEAS Y SUCCULENTAS MEXICANAS

1968 No. 4, 1969 complete (in folder) Six issues per year in Spanish  
with English translation.

AFRICAN SUCCULENT PLANT SOCIETY BULLETIN (A S P S)

1969 Jan. to Aug., 1970 Jan., Feb., March, April.

JOURNAL OF THE MAMMILLARIA SOCIETY (Great Britain)

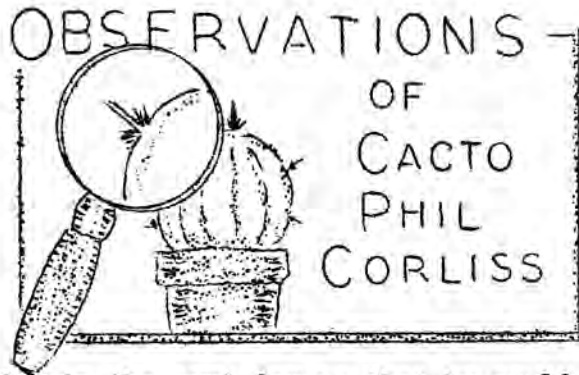
1964 through 1968 and 1970 to date.

NATIONAL CACTUS & SUCCULENT JOURNAL (Great Britain)

1966 through 1969, and 1970 to date.

CACTUS AND SUCCULENT JOURNAL (1969 not bound)

July 1970



SOUTH OF THE BORDER I had planned to write about Pesky Plants and Insects this month but will delay such depressing talk in favor of bringing you "The Hair-raising Tale of Four Innocent Cactus Hunters in Baja", or "How to Stay Out of a Mexican Jail", which follows.....

On the occasion of Brian Lamb's illustrated talk to the San Diego cactus enthusiasts on May 21, it was decided to take Brian into Baja California the next day so that he could photograph in its habitat and collect some of the cacti and succulents native to the region.

Gilbert brought the sturdy Voss Dodge station wagon and picked up Brian and Dr. Corliss at the latter's home and Brian's Texas friend, Don Johnson, at his hotel. We stowed into the wagon the lunch materials purchased the night before (Brian was amazed at the 24-hour supermarket facility) and the implements of the trade of cactus collecting and headed for Arroyo Seco on schedule.

There was some discussion regarding the best way to pass the Mexican Immigration checkpoint south of Ensenada since none of us had tourist cards. I felt that one precaution would have been for Gilbert to get a crew-cut hair job, but it was too late for that. I also mentioned that some visitors advise that modest donations to Mexican charity are appreciated by certain Mexican officials. However, Gilbert anticipated no difficulty.

Gilbert stopped at the checkpoint and walked into the building to explain our mission. Soon he came out and asked Brian if he had his passport. Brian did, and presented it to the official who said this was a "Free Port" for Americans and no Englishman could therefore enter it without a visa. (!) Brian was upset because the Mexican Consul in London had assured him that he would not need a visa for just a few days' visit. The official was even more upset and warned us to get Brian away from there without ado.

We drove back to Ensenada to the government office where we were told that the official at the checkpoint had absolute authority and only he could let us pass. Back the ten miles to the checkpoint we drove where Don Johnson, being the most linguistically proficient of our party, went forward to negotiate for us while the rest of us sat in the car at a safe distance. Alas, the official was in deep sorrow! He clutched his chest (over his heart) and said he "worked for the President of Mexico" and it made him very sad to be questioned as to his duty. The sorrow turned to anger and Don beat a swift retreat to join us and we again headed north.

Now our target became the San Carlos pass that leads from Highway #1 to the San Carlos Hot Springs resort on the San Carlos Mesa. A dirt road, with numerous fords of the stream, led up to the pass and into the most beautiful small-canyon country one can imagine. Tiny farms dot the route, some irrigated with water impounded from the stream with the help of a windmill, while others depend (with not much success) on the very occasional rainfall.

Gilbert knew the cliff on whose south side grows *Echinocereus pacificus*. We parked the car in a grassy spot under a large sycamore tree by the small clear stream. Lunch, washed down with Mexican beer from an Ensenada "super-mercado" was enjoyed, and then Gilbert and Brian headed up the cliff while Don and I remained to guard the truck. About eight hours later (it seemed, actually about two hours) they returned with bags full of "goodies".

Continued—

SOUTH OF THE BORDER, cont'd: Then it was back to the highway and home via the new Toll Road, to collect and photograph dudleyas, mam. dioica, ferocactus viridescens and bergerocactus emoryi. At the border there was the usual long delay. Gilbert astounded the official at our gate when he asked if we had brought back anything by saying: "Yes, one Englishman and some plants". It was too late to have the plants inspected and we took them to the Plant Quarantine station where they were left and a receipt given.

And so as the sun sank into the Pacific, we sped the freeway home. To celebrate our safe return we took the Texas ladies to dinner and to Mickie Finn's. (Note: So pleased were our visitors that the next night, after our visits to the gardens of Gilbert Voss, Harry Johnson and Paul Hutchison, we returned to the same restaurant and the same Mickie Finn's!)

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA EXPO---1970, cont'd. Shelter Island with San Diego Bay and the City in the background, there are many specimen cacti and succulents waiting admiration. Then out Catalina Blvd. to William White's where he shows with considerable pride an epiphyllum growing overhead out of the crotch of a giant tree--and in blossom. He says it demonstrates how some cacti (eps) revert to natural growing conditions if given the opportunity--but he couldn't explain how it got up there. Bill had been away on a vacation and the nasturtiums from an adjoining yard had invaded his yard. They grew rampantly and bore many beautiful blossoms.

Back to the Beach area and Doc. "Cacto Phil" Corliss. Much has been written about Doc's activities and many of us have been out to admire his many rare and healthy seedlings that he has nurtured into bloom in his "Cabana". Too many specimen plants and too few adjectives to describe his garden and activities in this issue of "E & F".

That was a sample of a Saturday's travels for the display chairmen; I don't have the space to describe the gardens we visited on subsequent week ends, but we did get to the Scott's near Balboa Park, Loylands in Mission Hills, Nelsons on Maryland, Minnie Mogil's on Monroe, Pfeiffer's above Middlesex Canyon, d'Attilio's on 47th, Greenwood's on 49th and the Purdy's on Euclid. The final Saturday we spend touring the eastern suburbs with visits to Lee Phelps, Perlso Lewis, Prexy Jim's, Tony Reinboldt's--and my own back yard. All are beautiful gardens and all have most interesting collections, and all are different.

THEN THE WORK BEGAN! Landscaping exhibit areas, labeling, hauling to Del Mar, installing and reinstalling and manicuring individual plants. On two week ends that we worked at the Expo, some forty members helped install about three hundred plants from 25 gardens. Fellowship was the theme. Old time picnic lunches featuring Granny Annie's "Creole Pilaf"...and head stands by Nellie Kennett. As the last labels were straightened and the final succulent tucked into position at noon on Tuesday, I made a completely unbiased review of the exhibits and concluded, I mean I "envisioned" three blue ribbons, but somehow the Judges didn't agree! Ah well, that's what makes horse races--that's how the ball bounces and how the cookie crumbles. Aw nuts! I still say that in my opinion they were all winners! \*

When the Expo opened, all the workers had a chance to look around and see what had been accomplished by other exhibitors while our noses were down to the ground among cacti and succulents. The only gal who couldn't relax was Lucile Underwood as she rode herd on passes and parking permits. Many thanks, Lucile, for a good job under impossible circumstances.

I have a bit of advice for 1971 display chairmen. Try to recruit the same Chairmen that I had--they're great! My sincere thanks to Walter, Mibby, Lee and Jim. You're the best!

---Warren Buckner, Fair Chairman



ESPINAS Y FLORES

THE OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA, CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETY

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92077

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VICE PRES---Oliver Loyland 298-3093  
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Walter Scott 296-6022  
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Lucile Beckfield Underwood 276-7026  
PAST PRESIDENT-DIRECTOR  
Walter Greenwood 281-6781

-----MEETINGS-----

Meetings are held on the first Saturday of each month (Note exception this month) at 1:30 p.m. in the Floral Association Building in Balboa Park, San Diego, Ca. VISITORS ARE WELCOME! Ample and convenient parking.

-----PLANTS OF THE MONTH-----

JULY: Wilcoxia (open)---Cactus  
Echeveria Harmsii---Succulent  
(Non-competitive)

-----STANDING COMMITTEES-----

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William Waite 223-6048  
RECEPTION COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN  
Julianne Rice 1-356-1641

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ILLUSTRATOR  
Eydie Kemp

MEMBERSHIP: Single \$2.00, family \$3.00  
Includes "Espinasy Flores".

SPECIAL JULIO MEETING

ATTENTION!! This is a SPECIAL C-A-L-A POTLUCK PICNIC at the Taylors' Nursery 1640 E. Main St., El Cajon, Ca.

It will be held one week later than usual--JULY 11th. CHOW LINE will begin about noon.

We will have a sales table and a Jim-dandy plant raffle. There will be NO EXCHANGE or BRAGGING TABLES, and NO "Plant-of-the-Month" competition.

