

I hope to find the "best" germination period - at outdoor temperatures. Lilye Mason is watching in the Exchange for seeds I still need - like *duchartrei*, *chalcedonicum*, *parvum*, *pomponium*, *wilsoni*, *martagon*, *cocnese*, *mart. caucasicum*, *medeoides*, *occidentale*, *ponticum*, *fresnense*, *humboldtii*, *parryi*, *volmeri*, *wigginsii*, *roezlii*, etc. (Whew! Ed.)

Our Waterbury members are honored that one of us, Edward J. Kelley, is a species enthusiast. He is a correspondent of the Native Lily Robin #1. Others in New England are Don Hamill, Virginia Howie, Kurt Kopitz and Robert E. Stuart.

ALASKA X NUTMEGGER IS NOT ALONE.

Leslie Laking, writing in the 1966 NALS yearbook reports on some of Percy Byam's "Seedlings". Byam's records state that - 'Byam 555' was derived from a red-yellow blend seedling X Maxwill, Spitfire, Grace Marshall and 'regale apricot - crossed with a line bred 'Yellow Stenographer'. Lakin states that 'One can only speculate on the part, if any, played by a Lilium regale type in the production of this seedling.'

NALS YEARBOOK 1966.

There are some excellent articles in the current yearbook. Especially the one on page 80. All comedy aside, this was worth waiting for. Prof. George Slate is to be commended for obtaining these articles, which are well written and full of information. To mention only one, I think all of us will appreciate Leslie Laking's dissertation on the Percy Byam seedlings.

ZIP



Codes

Did you notice the listing of names of members of the N. A. L. S? Prof. Slate has printed the zip code numbers of every member except one in Calif.

"My Garden"

"Would you like to know about my garden - Which takes so much of my time and care? Through the center runs a path with flowers on either side; A large bed of patience and a beautiful bed of hope, a fine climbing vine called courage, and a little vine, Cheerfulness, runs in and out all over my garden. Around the garden is a fence made of determination, with posts of perseverance. This is to keep out the grumble vine that grows all around outside and tries to get in. The path in my garden is made of grit, and leads down to a fountain which plays tears, with which I water the garden.

Outside the garden a tree like a weeping willow grows, and sometimes casts a shadow over my flowers. Once in a while at twilight a black-bird comes and sings in the branches. It is called the complaining bird, and does not come often. In one corner of my garden is a hotbed where I raise smiles, because they have to be forced sometimes. My gardeners' name is B. A. Good-one. Lately the grumble vine broke my fence, so I cut it out. I have mended the fence with as much pluck as I could find, and have been gathering my flowers and tying them together with good resolutions.

The artist is Stone,
The author unknown

In Memoriam

It is with deep sorrow that we report the passing of our N. E. R. L. G. member, Mr. M. Clarence German of Waterbury, Conn. Our good friend and valued member left this life on Friday, December 23rd, last. Suddenly, unexpectedly, he was gone from our midst.

We who were privileged to know him called him friend. Friendship with Clarence was a rewarding and a stimulating experience. His keen mind and wide interests made it a joy to be in his company.

We respected the man for his high principles, his interest and devotion to his family, his church, his work and his affiliated organizations. To each he gave his very best, for this was his way.

Our friend has left us, but we are richer for having known him. We are grateful and proud that he was one of us and we shall forever cherish his memory.

I heard a bird sing in the dark of December
A magical thing and sweet to remember
We are nearer to Spring than we were in September.
I heard a bird sing in the dark of December.



L. concolor



L. canadense

