

# ROSE LETTER

HERITAGE ROSES GROUP



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# ROSE LETTER

of

## The Heritage Roses Groups

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*The Heritage Roses Group is a non-profit association formed in 1975 as a fellowship of old rose lovers. Members receive four Rose Letters a year: February, May, August, & November.*

#### TO JOIN OR RENEW

*Send \$16 for printed format or \$10 for a digital format (download at [www.theheritagerosesgroup.org](http://www.theheritagerosesgroup.org)) to Clay Jennings, Membership Chair, 22 Gypsy Lane, Camarillo, CA 93010-1320, or contact him at [e.c.jennings@gmail.com](mailto:e.c.jennings@gmail.com).*

*Print format for Overseas membership is \$26 in U.S. funds.*

# BREAD, EQUALITY, AND ROSES

Darrell g.h. Schramm

This story begins with an assassination and ends with an assassination. What happened between those two events is an entangled tale of miscalculation, disregard, incompetence, arrogance, generosity, and *noblesse oblige*, focused on the lives of four men for whom roses were named: King Louis Philippe, Comte de Chambord, Comte de Paris, and Duc de Bragance.

In 1820, during the monarchy of Louis XVIII, Duc de Berri, father of Comte de Chambord, was assassinated outside the Paris Opera House. Among his last words were those asking the King to spare the murderer's life. Four years later, the King's ill health induced him to surrender the throne to his brother, who became Charles X. But the people, more aware of their own rights since the French Revolution, were not happy with the new ruler who too much reminded them of the old, and so in 1830 Louis Philippe, the Duc d'Orleans, became "The Citizen King."

Understand that, though related, the royalists were divided: One sector was the House of Bourbon, the other the House of Orleans. When Louis Philippe, an Orleanist, appeared at the Hotel de Ville wrapped in the tricolor flag of the Revolution, he won the people to his side. Thus he portrayed himself as a bourgeois monarch, dressing casually, walking the streets, even carrying his own umbrella. Initially this appealed to the masses, but soon the Parisians found this behavior, though moderate, rather un-uplifting. Pageantry and ostentation had not been guillotined with the Revolution. Over his eighteen years of reign, political dissatisfaction increased, and economic problems caused by potato and wheat crop failures in 1846 did nothing to advance his casual cause. In February of 1848, Louis Philippe abdicated and sailed to England.

Louis-Philippe



The rose 'Louis Philippe' was introduced four years after the king's ascension to the throne, 1834. Still popular among old rose lovers, red rose lovers, and lovers of everblooming roses, it is a low-growing china rose. Bred by Guerin, it bears maroon buds that open into full, cupped flowers, whose maroon color is usually unevenly distributed. The pedicels and stipules both show tiny glands. The leaves produce prickles on the back of the stem, and the canes themselves carry a modicum of larger prickles. The plant grows in a somewhat irregular and twiggy shape comfortably clothed in foliage of a muted satin sheen.

With Louis Philippe's deposition, France through its provisional government proclaimed itself a republic for the second time. In December of 1848, Louis Napoleon, nephew of the former emperor, was elected overwhelmingly by popular vote as president. Near the end of his four-year term, with some help from troops and royalist sympathies (having already disenfranchised three million poor voters), he declared himself emperor. During his reign, the rose breeder Verdier named a hybrid perpetual of 1865 for him, but little if anything is known of that rose. His reign, like that of Louis Philippe, lasted eighteen years, ending with his downfall in the Franco-Prussian War. Napoleon III now exiled to England, the Commune of Paris, a hastily formed new government, once more declared the nation a republic. A seesaw change of guard, so to speak, became almost an anticipated phenomenon after the French Revolution, for although monarchy and empire were concepts slow to die, the people had had a taste of equality under a republic.

Enter Comte de Chambord—who might have entered sooner, in 1848 or during Napoleon III's *coup d'etat* of 1851 but timidly did not do so. To be more precise and technical, he did sit upon the throne for a week in 1830 but with little approval. He was neither a swift man nor a political genius. Having returned from exile after the fall of the empire (the royal family had been forgiven), he issued a public pronouncement that he was now ready to be king. Old royalists grew excited. He also stated that he would never abandon the white flag of the House of Bourbon. Yet the nation had become a republic, symbolized by the tricolor flag. Because his honest intention was not acceptable, the Count left France



again, sequestering himself comfortably in his Austrian palace with little ado about something. Royalists then asked him to renounce his claims to kingship in favor of Comte de Paris. He refused. Comte de Chambord believed in the divine right of kings and declared he would not serve as “a king legitimized by the Revolution.” Two or three times over the next few years he made a feeble gesture towards a willingness to serve as king, but nothing came of it. In 1875, the National Assembly formally adopted The Republic as France’s legal government. Thereafter, Chambord made no further attempt to regain a throne to which he had never warmed. He died at his Austrian castle in 1883, the last descendant of Louis XIV.



**Comte de Chambord**

The rose ‘Comte de Chambord’ is one of my favorites. Bred in 1860 by the Moreau-Robert Nursery, which no doubt was not thrilled by Napoleon III, it is an intensely fragrant, lushly full, pink rose with outer reflexed petals. The bush is quite upright and quite prickly, short, blooming off and on from spring into autumn. The leaves display a soft, light green. Both of my plants remain disease free. Quite possibly it is the best of all Portland roses on the market. As Graham Thomas wrote, it is “a first class rose.”

Prince Philippe, the Comte de Paris, grandson of Louis Philippe, and thus of the Orleans branch of royalty, has figured quietly in the background of this story. A philanthropist, an historian and writer, a thinker, and a democrat in the true sense of the word, he was ten years old when his grandfather abdicated. Later, with his brother he fought for

the Union cause in the American Civil War under the dilatory and dubious Major General George McClellan.

On his return to France, he married his cousin in 1864, daughter of Duke of Montpensier, who lived in a castle at San Lucar de Barrameda in southern Spain. At the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War, he was not allowed to serve. Quietly he lived at his estates, writing several volumes of history and generously giving of his time and money to the needy. When cholera broke out in Marsailles, he sent 50,000 francs in aid. When the chaplains of Paris hospitals found themselves in need, he sent them aid as well. When a fishing town lost fifteen of its citizens at sea, he and the Countess traveled to the village to give both emotional and material comfort and aid. After the fall of Napoleon III, aware that the National Assembly majority favored a monarchy and himself not inclined towards contention or bipartisanship, he formally withdrew his rights to the French throne. When the Comte de Chambord died, Comte de Paris sent a 50,000-franc contribution toward a memorial.

In 1886, his eldest daughter Amelie married the Duke of Braganza, heir apparent to the monarchy of Portugal. Fearing that Comte de Paris would renege on his withdrawal of claims to kingship, the National Assembly quickly passed the Expulsion Bill, exiling any and all nobility with any possible right to the French throne. Not surprisingly, sixty senators abstained from voting. The Count's own marriage to the daughter of a Spanish prince, her sister's marriage to Spanish King Alphonso XII, and now his daughter's marriage to Duc de Braganca suggested to the Assembly a consolidation of powers to support the Count should he wish to restore the French monarchy. Banished from France with all his heirs in 1886, Comte de Paris lived out his days among friends in Surrey, England. He died in 1894.

There have been at least four roses named 'Comte de Paris': a hybrid perpetual by Laffay and a tea by Hardy, both in 1839 (no doubt to commemorate the Count's birth in 1838); another hybrid perpetual by Verdier in 1864 (probably to commemorate his marriage); and a third hybrid perpetual by Leveque in 1886 (perhaps in sympathy of his final exile). It would seem he was a much-loved man. Unfortunately, like their namesake, all four roses seem to have been banished. Laffay's rose was still growing at Sangerhausen in 1936. And the last reference I have found in a book to Leveque's rose occurs in Geoffrey Henslow's *Rose Encyclopedia* of 1922. However, it was still listed at the Sangerhausen gardens in 2010—one would hope, correctly.

It is this last 'Comte de Paris' that I long inconsolably to own. A disadvantage to being a lover of old garden roses is living with the frustrated impulse or desire for a rose that presumably no longer exists or

no longer is available. I have read of this rose many a time, viewed plates and photos of it, and finally found it had planted itself within the hollow of my chest. The current *Combined Rose List* does not name it. Yet one thin thread of hope is tied to the Loubert nursery in France, for though the Loubert website catalogue does not list it, the HelpMeFind website claims that Loubert is the only nursery worldwide to sell it.

The color of the rose itself is a red with nuances: a deep red with purple shadings, a poppy red with purple highlights, or a bright red lit with crimson. The online photos at HelpMeFind.com show the color range. The underside of the reflexed petals reveal a slightly paler red. Its dark green leaflets appear “irregularly serrated and elliptical,” according to the *Journal des Roses* of December 1886. It affirms that the rose is or was “very certainly one of the most beautiful creations that [the Leveque] establishment has given to the lovers of the queen of flowers.” Such a tribute to a rose seems worthy of a prince. Having read a



Duc de Braganca

biography and several other historical accounts of the Comte de Paris, I believe the man deserves to be immortalized with a rose. Surely, somewhere outside Sangerhausen a ‘Comte de Paris’ still grows.

Three years after his marriage, the Count’s son-in-law, Duc de Braganca

became King Carlos I of Portugal. The male heir to the throne was known as Duke of Braganza. (The Braganza dynasty lasted from 1640 to 1910). Carlos Fernando Luis Maria Victor Miguel Rafael Gabriel Gonzaga Xavier Francisco de Assis Jose Simao, Carlos I for short, was a patron of the sciences and the arts. During his reign, under a dictatorial prime minister unable to read the writing on the wall, Portugal twice declared bankruptcy, in 1892 and in 1902. On February 1, 1908, the royal family, seated in an open carriage, was on its way to their palace in Lisbon. While they were crossing a square along the river, crowds of observers about, two republican activists fired on the carriage. The King

was killed outright, his son and heir died twenty minutes later, and the younger son, Manuel, sustained a wound. Only Queen Amelie survived unscathed. But the Braganza monarchy was a fading star.

The hybrid perpetual rose ‘Duc de Bragance’ was bred by Verdier’s oldest son in 1886, ostensibly in honor of the Duke’s marriage. (That same year Dubreuil introduced a yellow tea named ‘Duchesse de Bragance’.) The tenth issue of *Journal des Roses* mentions that ‘Duc de Bragance’ “has a habit all its own,” but that habit is not described. Perhaps that refers to its early and prolific bloom. After nine months, planted on its own roots, mine was already three and a half feet high and had put forth at least 18 large flowers, lusciously rich of scent and impervious to rain. The journal goes on to describe its brown canes as quite upright with “thorns strong, straight, blackish.” The reddish green leaves are deeply but irregularly toothed—like that of Leveque’s ‘Comte de Paris’. The large, globular, full blooms sometimes flower in a cluster of two or three, and hold up well. The color is described as “poppy red, strongly illuminated with violet.” Actually, mine is more burgundy in hue. This rare rose is also described with some detail in *Deutsches Rosenbuch* of 1889 and with less detail in Simon & Cochet’s first edition of *Nomenclature* (1899) and in Soupert & Notting’s catalogue of 1907. The most recent mention of it seems to have been in *Rosenlexikon* (1936), until the EuroDesert Roses catalogue of 2009 offered it as an import. I ordered it just as the nursery closed its doors. Apparently Rosenhof Schultheis Nursery in Germany has kept this uncommon rose commercially alive. Given its same class and color and leaf shape, it may well be my substitute for ‘Comte de Paris’.

Louis Philippe, Comte de Chambord, Comte de Paris, and Duc de Bragance. What we can discern among these four men of nobility is that the first, a “Citizen King,” wished—at least initially—to be more or less at one with the common folk; that the second made rather pathetic efforts to be king, no doubt aware that the people had become disenchanted with monarchs; that Comte de Paris, a true democrat at heart, simply rescinded his interest to the throne; and that the Duke stepped into the kingship at a time when his people were already agitating for a republic. What we can discern in a more general sense, then, is a shift in the way of perceiving the Western world. Here we have four generations of rulership when democracy was striving to come into its own, when what mattered to the populace was bread, equality, justice, and—yes—roses, the nobility be damned. And it was.

*This article was previously published in The Marin Rose, June 2012, edited by Gail Trimble and Joan Goff.*

# The Chambersville Heritage Rose Garden

## Jeri Jennings

A few years ago, I heard about a new garden of Heritage Roses, which was taking shape in Texas. I knew it was intended to include Found Roses — at least those from Texas — and the Bermuda Mystery Roses — and that there would be an emphasis on Teas, Chinas, and Noisettes.

The thing that caught my imagination was the garden design, which allowed for roses to be planted on 15- and even 20-ft. centers. I wanted to see that garden, but it's a long way from Camarillo, to Dallas, TX, with a lot of desert between the two. Time passed, and opportunities didn't present themselves.

This past spring, though, we attended the Dalmatian Club of America's National Specialty, in Tulsa, Oklahoma. This was our chance! After all, Dallas isn't THAT far from Tulsa!

In Tulsa, our dogs made us proud in Agility and Rally competition, despite heat and humidity neither we nor they were used to. Then, we hit the road for McKinney (Celina), Texas, 220 miles south of Tulsa, and a few miles north of Dallas.

The thing began when Dean Oswald, owner of the Chambersville Tree Farm, contacted Claude Graves for input in making a rose garden at his farm.

Oswald founded Chambersville Tree Farm on ranch land a few miles north of Dallas. The farm was named for a small country church and cemetery, remnants of the vanished community of Chambersville. The area Oswald proposed for a rose garden, Graves thought, might be the perfect site for a long-dreamed-of garden, preserving and displaying the Tea, China, and Noisette roses, which excel in Texas.

Here, with ample water, and space for them to grow to their natural mature size, these roses—many of them found throughout Texas—could be displayed at their best.

We have, of course, seen something like this done in the Sacramento City Cemetery's Historic Rose Garden (a much more mature garden, and in my very



Roses found in Chambersville Rose Garden, Texas

prejudiced opinion, one of the world's most beautiful rose gardens). This, though, was a very different setting, in a very different climate, and I was thrilled to see it at last.

With roses obtained from The Antique Rose Emporium and Chamblee's Roses (in Texas) as well as Gregg Lowery's Vintage Gardens in California, things got rolling at planting time, in 2006. The rose garden area is a broad field, bordered by trees, and with small and large ponds, lakes, and reservoirs nearby. This is beauty of a style we don't see in arid Southern California.

Water for the gardens is provided by an automatic system, with bubblers at the foot of each rose. I suspect this watering system has been a key part of the success of this project. Since the planting of the garden, Texas has experienced several years of historic heat and drought, badly damaging crops and cattle. Weather scientists are hinting that the North American Continent may be moving toward "*dust bowl*" conditions. The tree farm area has ample ground water, and the bubbler system has put the water where it was needed, in the quantities needed. In many private Texas gardens, homeowners lost roses—even fully-mature "*Earthkind*" tested roses. Here, that didn't happen.

Water. I wish we had that sort of supply of it, here in Ventura County!

The garden was dedicated in October, 2006. But things didn't stop there. There's a lot to see already. This remains a young garden, though, with many plants still immature, and much left to do.

Though the site is privately-owned, the garden is open for visitors, at no charge.

Upon our arrival, complete with motorhome and three dogs, we were given a map of the area and invited to picnic while we were there. We were accompanied to the gardens by a friendly farm dog who seemed to be delighted to see visitors—both human and canine.

We arrived too early for mass bloom in this garden. But you go when you can. I hope one day to see the garden again, at the height of its bloom, and in full maturity. A perfect time for a visit might be October, when they put on "*Rose-Dango*."

Many of the roses are as yet immature. THAT surprised me, because I thought young plants matured that slowly only in MY garden. (I feel better about that, now.) But the "*bones*" of the garden are there. I was also surprised to learn that unusual spring weather had presented the garden's caretakers with an onset of blackspot—something they had not seen before, and on roses that are usually not so-troubled.

We can make our plans, but Mother Nature sure can throw a few curves our way.

What will, one day, be a long hedge of huge plants of 'Mutabilis' (and 'Mutabilis' is capable of some impressive size) is as yet a row of plants with large spaces between them. Those big 'Mutabilis' plants were looking skimpy, too, having been hit hard by the outbreak of blackspot. ('Mutabilis' is "*bulletproof*" in Southern California, where blackspot is rare.)



A few feet away, however, the "Bermuda Mystery Rose", "Smith's Parish"—was completely healthy, though just starting to bloom. (Dr. Wang Guoliang's research indicates that "Smith's Parish" is, as suspected by many, almost certainly the original 'Five-Colored Rose,' carried to Europe from China by Robert Fortune.)

If I could wave a magic wand, I'd transport myself to Texas (without travel-time), and visit this garden again, in the Fall. I suspect that's when it's at its best. If you chance to be traveling that way some October, I recommend you do just that.

October, in fact, is probably the BEST time, as it provides the setting for this garden's Very Big Event: RoseDango—the fifth such annual event, was held on Oct. 21st.

We did, in fact, end our visit to Chambersville Tree Farm with a picnic, near the lake, between two areas of the rose garden, under the shade of a big old tree – for a great end to a great garden visit.

*This article first appeared in the October 2012 issue of Gold Coast Roses.*

# A TRUE HISTORY OF THE ROSE: A BOOK REVIEW

Darrell g.h. Schramm

More than any other flower, the rose is freighted with history and meaning, and in her huge book *The Rose: A True History*, a thick, learned volume of over 500 pages, Jennifer Potter attempts to explore it all.

This book is probably the most important in its field of encyclopedic knowledge to have been published on the rose in 35 years. Only Gerd Krussmann's *The Complete Book of Roses* to a certain extent vies with it. (Roy Shepherd's *History of the Rose* and Norman Young's *The Complete Rosarian* follow in Krussmann's shadow.) But Potter has the advantage of the advance of time and continues where Krussmann left off in the 1970s, including not only new knowledge on roses but also correcting errors and misinformation. Indeed, it may be the most thorough book on the rose in general ever published.

Potter spent five years researching the contents of her book, poring through archives, traveling the international rose world, viewing and interviewing rose gardens, rose growers, and rose breeders. Callisto and Atlantic Books in England published the book in 2010.

While it is not a picture or coffee table book, it is handsomely, even intriguingly, illuminated with art and photo reproductions and other illustrations steeped in history, culture and cultural meanings of the rose.

Potter devotes whole chapters to Greek and Roman history of the rose, to the rose's religious symbolism, to its symbols of sex and sorcery, even a whole chapter on the Rosicrucians. Of course she also covers early history of the rose in England, its influence among Dutch master artists, as well as its influence and popularity in France with Empress Josephine and various famous breeders of the time and later. Potter does not neglect the rose in China nor the Middle East, both historically and currently. America's love affair with the rose is detailed also, from the Mission fathers of California and the early colonists to Presidents Jefferson, Woodrow Wilson, the Kennedys and the Reagans. Potter's chapter on rose mania, as she calls it, which took by storm all of England, continental Europe, and the United States, contains much of what we can read elsewhere, but Potter goes into greater depth. Her section on the language of roses begins with the frivolity of the Victorians but ends with the profundity of painters and poets. The section on art discusses such modern works as those by Fantin-Latour (early modernist), Georgia O'Keefe, Cy Twombly, and Mapplethorpe.

Whole portions examine the rose as medicine, as food and beverage, and as scent. Potter's discussion of the chemical composition of roses and the history of perfumery is fascinating. Here again she reveals the myths and the knowledge on this topic from earliest records to the present day.

Clearly meant for an educated audience, this book abounds in literary references: Dante, Chaucer, Shakespeare, Blake, Rilke, Gertrude Stein, Umberto Eco. In fact, art and literature pertinent to the rose are woven throughout the book. Potter's style is readable and lively, at times even poetic, such as when she mentions "the warm breath of Romanticism fanned by sentimental scientists such as Rousseau and Goethe."

Despite her enormous breadth and use of resources, Potter occasionally neglects to attribute her information to the actual source. For instance, she discusses artist Lambdin's views on roses for half a page but never cites her sources, a frustrating oversight for a researcher and a sin of omission for a writer's credibility. While she criticizes a few other writers for carelessness or misinformation, (she slights Ethelyn Keys, for example, without any evidence or reason), she herself misrepresents her Laperouse reference, thus also conveying misinformation. Specifically, she states that Laperouse (whom she calls La Perouse) on his world voyage in 1786 left the hundred-leafed rose (*Rosa centifolia*) behind in California. Laperouse's journals state no such thing. We know that, among his many plants, he had such a rose on board, but he does not inform us where he left it, if he left it anywhere at all—assuming it survived. And while Potter is quick to discount a few rose writers here and there, she uses William Robert Prince as support but makes no mention of his plagiarism: much of Prince's *Manual of Roses* is plagiarized from Thomas Rivers. Potter, also without question, follows the crowd in calling 'La France' "first of the Hybrid Teas." It was the first so labeled, but it was not the first such rose.

Nonetheless, this is an outstanding book. *The Rose* is not only for those who love roses but also, and even more, for the rose lover who wants it all, who wants to know and claim any little and latest sense and knowledge about that supreme flower.

Potter is honest and bold enough to include the philosopher Bataille's nasty invective against the rose as well as Mapplethorpe's sexualized images of the rose. Her references to the sexuality of the rose throughout the book speaks not only to her frank trustworthiness but also to her thoroughness on the subject. She tries to leave no stone unturned, no hole unplanted. To my way of thinking, this book is the Rose of rose books.

## THE TALISMAN ROSE REDUX

*In response to Marge Hansen's article on 'Talisman', I received several responses, not least one being from Bill Grant who informs me the rose was his mother's favorite. Another response came from a relative of the breeder who provided some online family background to the rose.*

Books that name the source of 'Talisman' generally list it as Montgomery Co. or simply Montgomery. My assumption has always been the breeder was Alexander Montgomery, Sr., who for over 35 years managed and bred several roses for the Waban Rose Conservatories in Natick, Massachusetts.

It was his sons Alex Jr. and Robert James who in 1910 founded the Montgomery Hadley, MA. Sr. retired around 1913, and served as firm but hybridizing.

The information of Natick was neither Alexander Jr. bred 1929: family Lamont . . . in developing 'Talisman.'

John Jim Lamont Robert's first Alexander Sr.



PLATE 1. The Variety Rose, TALISMAN, B.T., described on page 408

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www.HelpMeFind.com

52-acre Rose Company of When Alexander from Waban he joined his sons president of the continued his

family from the Lamonts informs us that it Alexander Sr. nor Montgomery who 'Talisman' in "According to legend, John was instrumental (breeding) the

and his brother were Alex Jr. and cousins; was their uncle.

The above quotation is complicated, however, by the following: "Recently, during a conversation with Aunt Margie (Tassinari), she was adamant that her father (Jim Lamont) created the Talisman along with his brother John."

If the above family information is correct, it suggests at least two things: 1) the two cousins John and Jim also worked at the Montgomery Rose Company in the 1920s, and 2) the breeder of the rose should be listed technically as Lamont. However, it was accepted practice at some rose breeding firms to credit the company rather than the originator of the rose.



The snow-tipped rosebush 'Lynnie' in early winter; and the same rosebush growing lushly and unbroken in the spring in Weaverville. (The rose was bred by Kim Rupert and named for a favorite aunt.)

## SNOW-TIPPING

Lyn Griffith, who volunteers for administrative work on the rose site HelpMeFind, sends us an interesting process that she uses to prepare her roses for winter in snow country. Lyn lives in Weaverville, California, an old gold-mining town in the Trinity Mountains, an area called the “second mother lode” of California Gold Rush history. In 1885 Charles Shinn wrote an article for the *Overland Monthly* in which he mentions a woman he met in Weaverville ten years earlier who showed him the roses she had “watered and cared for during the weary weeks of the journey from Western New York to Weaverville.” Clearly roses have been planted and growing a long time in the Trinities.

Snow-tipping prepares roses for heavy winter snows to prevent breakage. Roses that produce stiff canes, such as hybrid teas, some floibundas, some noisettes, some bourbons and hybrid perpetuals would benefit from snow tipping. Not only does the process avoid breakage of canes under thick snow cover, according to Lyn, but also it helps produce a fuller canopy of blooms in the spring. Lyn writes that the process seems to work better than tying the canes together or than staking the roses.

How to do it? Thin the rosebush by removing some canes, especially from the center. This opens the canopy of the bush to prevent an accumulation of a heavy blanket of snow. “You could call it,” says Lyn, “lacing’ the top of the rose.” In thinning some of the canes, try to keep the remaining ones at least four or five inches apart. The goal, however, is to “remove as little plant material as possible.”

Lyn writes, “We had an early snow [last] year and I hadn’t [yet] done my snow tip pruning, [so] one plant was bent over to where the top of the plant was almost touching the ground. I went out and shook the snow off at 10 pm and hoped we would not have more snow that night. The next day I did a very light snow tip pruning.” Quite simply, as Lyn maintains, “it works.”

The Editor

From **THE AMERICAN ROSE CULTURIST** p. 16

By C. M. Saxton, 1852

In contemplating some of the best Roses from the various families, we cannot help admitting that, compared with the old and still valued varieties, more than two-thirds even of our selections are not so good in character. The love of novelty is all-powerful; a shade of color, the slight difference in habit, a different season of bloom, an alternation in the size or color of the foliage, the distinction between a slow and a fast growth, have always been considered sufficient by sellers to warrant a new name and a place in the catalogues; and the Rose, unlike all other flowers, began with better varieties than hundreds of their successors, or rather their younger rivals, proved to be.

Notwithstanding many of the early Roses were really beautiful, and hardly admitted of much improvement, we had, at a very early period of the fancy, such Roses as the Tuscan, the Cabbage, the Cabbage Moss, the Maiden’s Blush, White Provence, and Double Yellow. These have, it is true, been succeeded by a few worthy of ranking with them, but they have to be selected from thousands infinitely worse, and hundreds which ought not, for the raiser’s honesty, or the buyer’s good sense, to have even passed the seed bed. If, therefore, we were to select, to lessen our readers’ difficulty in choosing, we could not recommend them as Roses equal to old favorites; for not one in fifty would beat the few we have mentioned, and which ought to be the first they furnish.

*Rosa foetida persiana*

also known as  
‘Double Yellow’  
& ‘Persian Double  
Yellow’



## CATALOGUE DE ROSES DE HARDY

A complete catalogue of about 2,000 roses has been discovered by Vincent Derkenne and recently published for the first time. The catalogue is the work of Alexandre Hardy, head of the Jardin du Luxembourg in Paris for 42 years. As indicated on the cover, the date of this rose catalogue is 1837. Roses are organized by family. Apparently only 150 copies were printed. You can view this catalogue at <https://sites.google.com/site/rosesetjardiniersanciensparis/> . If any remain, you may order it at [naturalia-publications.com](http://naturalia-publications.com) for 35 Euros.

## SOUND ECOLOGY

*The following shows how a member of the Heritage Rose Group was ahead of her time 35 years ago. From "Eco-Bio Garden" by Betty Berchtold of Albuquerque, published in the Feb. 1977 Rose Letter:*

My gardening philosophy is to place my faith in Nature, first learning, then respecting Nature's priorities. In my ecologically safe and biologically sound garden, practically NEVER do I use even the so-called better bio-degradable sprays such as pyrethrins, rotenone, derris, or even sulphur.

Old Roses have staunchly maintained their popularity for many reasons, but one of the most important is their ability to fend for themselves. They are justly famous for their sturdy vitality and usually-fragrant cheerfulness in the face of adversity. So why start to do all the things that make pampered modern hybrids such a problem to growers?

My 200 cultivars are unsprayed, unpoisoned, without soluble fertilizers, yet thrive under a program of building healthy soil. Amazingly, my roses of all types, old and new, win a plethora of ribbons and prizes. . . . Mildew-susceptibles abound in my garden, yet after weeks of clouds and drizzles for dreary days and nights, plus a few considered-lethal hot days with cold nights, a 'Granada' and an 'Else Poulsen', both famous mildewers, won blue ribbons—competing against faithfully sprayed specimens.

Dear Reader:

With this issue we have made two major changes in our print version of *Rose Letter*. The issue is now in full color (unless, of course, we print an old photo of another era), and we no longer have a glossy cover. What is your response to these changes? We would like very much to hear from you. Please send a note to the editor at 101 Benson Ave., Vallejo, CA 94590 or [schrammd@earthlink.net](mailto:schrammd@earthlink.net) .

## FOUND ROSES ON TROPHY TABLES

Jim Delahanty

The definition of a “found” rose has always been troublesome; it approaches the simple complexity of various legal concepts which are easy to name and difficult to describe. For purposes of exhibiting roses, a “found” rose is described in several rose schedules as

**“Found” Roses.** One bloom or spray of any “found” rose. “Found” roses are those that have typically been found in old cemeteries or around old homes that have not received an AEN from the ARS and are only known by a study name. Exhibitor is to enter the specimen under its study name, and to indicate on the entry tag where and when the rose was found, or where it was purchased.



The essence of the “found” rose concept is of a rose that has not received an Accepted Exhibition Name (AEN) from the American Rose Society. Once a rose has received an AEN, it is eligible for entry into rose show classes other than the “found” rose class. ‘Darlow’s Enigma,’ for example, was granted an AEN and thus moved from being a “found” rose to a rose eligible for classes in which Hybrid Musks may be entered. While it is true that, prior to 2001, various “found” roses had been entered into classes and won trophies despite the lack of an AEN, this was fairly rare and clearly (in retrospect) erroneous. It should also be noted that the description of a “found” rose for the purposes of “found” rose enthusiasts was not particularly useful. The interests of those engaged in their study and enjoyment are primarily expressed through identification, distribution and preservation of these roses.



**“Benny Lopez”**

A dozen roses have been declared winners of the “Found” rose classes. As it turns out, not all of them have been in reality “found” roses in the sense of not having an identity or an AEN. To some extent, this is in the nature of any developing field and certainly

within the expectations of a developing rose class.

“Benny Lopez.” (2009 Palm Springs ARS Fall National Conference) This likely Damask Perpetual rose was found in Santa Barbara, California over 50 years ago by its eponymous nurturer on land that had once been an orchard. The rose was grown for over fifty years before its story was discovered by Ingrid Wapelhorst. This is one of only two “found” rose to win an award at a national meeting of the ARS. The blooms are old fashioned, quartered and reflexive. The colors are highly weather sensitive and the range of color extends from a shocking neon pink in high summer heat to a red tinged with purple undertones in winter time. The blooms mostly appear one to a relatively short stem. The blooms are about three inches across and bursting with petals. The rose needs to be deadheaded in order to provide continuous bloom, welcomes extra feeding, and suckers on its own roots. The rose is highly disease resistant and can be grown in coastal areas in southern California without undue concern about disease susceptibility. The fragrance is frequently referred to as ‘damask’ or ‘spicy.’ For some people this means that the scent is fleeting in the open air, but enticing in more closed environments. This rose is not in commerce and has been distributed mostly by local society rose auctions and those of the Sacramento Old City Cemetery.

“Bud Jones.” (2011 Los Angeles ARS Fall National Conference, 2010 and 2011, Pacific Rose Society Rose Shows) Most likely a Hybrid Perpetual rose, the rose can appear in spring to be a pinkish red, but soon settles into a deep pink yielding to a lighter version with lilac tinges to the edges of the petals



**“BUD JONES”**

which reach double status. The blooms are rarely more than two and a half inches across appearing mostly in solitary patterns, although there will be occasional small sprays of flat to cupped form. The bush tends to be upright with a width that can vary as the slender canes sway with the weight of the blooms at the end or on shorter stems along the sides of arching canes. The medium green leathery foliage tends to cluster around the blooms leaving the canes in direct summer heat open to sunburn. The rose possesses a strong damask fragrance and blooms most heavily in spring with scattered lighter later bloom. The rose tends to sucker on its own roots. It was gathered at a rose rustle at a Sierra foothills cemetery dating to the mid-19<sup>th</sup> century and named for one of the participants, a former chair of judges in the Pacific Southwest District. Jeri Jennings collected and propagated this rose, which is nearly identical to another “found” rose, “William Daniel.” The rose is not in commerce and has been distributed only through pass-along plant practices This is the other “found” rose to win a trophy at an ARS National Conference.

“Crested Mystery.” (2006 Desert Rose Society Rose Show) “Crested Mystery” was the first “found” rose to win an award at the first offering of the class recorded by RoseShow.com. Unfortunately, it was not a “found” rose, but rather a found one. This rose appeared latterly in helpmefind.com as ‘Dawn Crest,’ a Large Flowered Climber, attributed to Ralph Moore. The rose has not been registered and was not registered in Mr. Moore’s lifetime as he regarded it unsuitable for public introduction, possibly because the crested manifestation was insufficient. The rose itself

produces crested buds and blooms of glowing dawn pink, two inches across with semi-double form in very large sprays. Bloom production is continuous in southern California on canes of lethal armature and deceptively gentle fragrance. The rose has never been in commerce and has only been distributed through the agency of public garden rose sales or auctions with the permission of the current holder of rights to the rose with the tacit understanding that it would not be sold or transmitted to any nursery.

“Fields of the Wood.” (2007, Desert Rose Society Rose Show) Synonyms for this rose include “Kocher Red,” and “Field of Woods.” Subsequent to the date above, there seemed to be general agreement by the Modern Rose XII database, hmf.com, the *Combined Rose List* 2011, and Vintage Gardens that the actual identity was ‘Rhode Island Red,’ a Large-flowered Climber hybridized by the Brownells of Rhode Island and introduced in 1957 or 1958. But any such agreement is purely tentative until contrary evidence emerges. Scientists may wince at such fragile agreements, but decisions must be made when the occasion for decision arises and lack of hard information has never prevented decisions from being made; indeed, it is a staple of the political process, to cite one example. The rose features large, intensely red blooms four to five inches across with dark green glossy foliage and a growth habit somewhat shorter than average for a climber. It is currently available at six nurseries and one wholesale vendor as ‘Rhode Island Red,’ four nurseries as “Field of the Woods” or “Field of Woods,” and two nurseries as “Kocher Red.” Of course, it can no longer be considered a “found” rose for “Found” rose class purposes, since it is now known to have an AEN.

“Grandmother’s Hat.” (2009 at the Santa Clarita Valley Rose Show and 2011 at the Sacramento Rose Society Rose Show) This gloriously popular Hybrid Perpetual rose has nearly as many identities as a quick-change artist. It has variously been known as “Altadena Drive Pink HP,” “Barbara Worl,” and “Grandma’s Hat,” as well as variously identified as ‘Mrs. R.G. Sharman-Crawford,’ or the ‘Cornet Rose.’ The rose was first discovered by Fred Boutin in Altadena, California in 1972. It was also discovered in San Jose, California by Barbara Worl. She named it “Grandmother’s Hat” because the pink satin color of the blooms reminded her of the silk roses worn on the hats of her grandmother’s era.

In 2006 the ARS ruled that for purposes of exhibition in a “Found” rose class, the proper name would be “Grandmother’s Hat” as opposed to the other names, thus creating what may be the first non-AEN AEN. Tom Liggett of the San Jose Heritage Rose Garden asserted that the rose had been



known as ‘Molly Sharman-Crawford;’ but Miriam Wilkins and Barbara Worl believed that the proper identification would be ‘Cornet Rose,’ based on roses they viewed in German gardens. Discussion among “found” rose experts seemed to favor the latter identification as late as 2009, but the matter still seems unsettled. What is settled is the vigor and beauty of the rose in southern California where it abides dry heat with aplomb. The pink blooms are three to four inches across, full with old-fashioned form, but fade to a lighter pink. There is a strong Old Rose fragrance and there is a resinous scent to the foliage. The rose blooms across the season and grows to a height of six to twelve feet. Unfortunately, the rose is susceptible to blackspot; nonetheless, Vintage Gardens notes that “Grandmother’s Hat” has devotees in California, Texas, and the Carolinas. Available as “Grandmother’s Hat” at three nurseries across both coasts, it is also available as “Barbara Worl” at three different nurseries, and a further three nurseries will fetch you “Grandma’s Hat.” ‘Cornet Rose’ is available at one American nursery as is ‘Mrs. R. G. Sharman-Crawford;’ both ‘Mrs. R. G. Sharman-

Crawford' and 'Molly Sharman-Crawford' are available at several nurseries abroad. Given the many disparate sites where the rose was discovered, one would think that an identity would not be that difficult to establish. However, nearly four decades have elapsed without achieving agreement on any of the possibilities. Another oddity is that most "found" rose exhibitors believe that the most likely to succeed entry in a "Found" rose class would be "Grandmother's Hat."

"Mother Lode # 2." (2008, Desert Rose Society Rose Show)

This rose was apparently collected by Dick Streeper while visiting the foothills in the Sierra gold camps of the gold rush era. He recalls that the rose was found in an abandoned cemetery not close to any modern-day town. The rose reflected a common custom of that time when graves were marked with roses. He still grows the rose that won the trophy in 2008, but does not have a picture of it. The rose is not available commercially.

"Old Town Novato" (2009, Pacific Rose Society Rose Show) "Old Town Novato" was discovered in 2003 by Cass Bernstein about a block from the old train station in Novato, California. The original plant no longer exists. The rose grows to five to seven feet tall, with tall canes that arch over with the blooms and maintains a healthy armature and medium green matte foliage. The plant will sucker on its own roots. The plant needs to be well fed, and to have spent blooms



**Old Town Novato**

deadheaded. The color and form of the plant seem to be highly weather sensitive with the colors used to describe the plant ranging from fuchsia, magenta, deep pink, carmine red, lilac rose and purple crimson. The reverse of the petals can be a silvery pink. While the coastal version of the plant features blooms in a cupped, quartered form, the inland version can present a button eye. The plant does not fare well in triple digit heat with the blooms frying in a day. The rose is thought to be nearly identical to other "found" roses including "Redwood Union Cemetery HP" and "Jay's Hudson Perpetual." For the first few years the plant was thought to be 'Ardoisee de Lyon,' but subsequent consideration did not

favor that identification. The rose is not in commerce but is distributed mainly through auctions and sales at the Sacramento City Historic Cemetery Open Garden Days and the like.

“Phalaenopsis.” (2008, Santa Clarita Valley Rose Society Rose Show) This rose was discovered by G. Michael Shoup of Antique Rose Emporium outside of Austin in Copeland, Texas at least two decades ago. The rose is variously classified as a floribunda or a polyantha, although some catalogs have noted a similarity to a small Hybrid Musk. The plant grows to three or four feet in height and about as much in width. The blooms of deep pink with a white center in single-petal form appear in clusters with regularity from spring through fall. The rose apparently suffers from powdery mildew in climates where that is a primary concern. The rose is sold in a half dozen nurseries primarily in the South and northern California.

“Pilarcitos.” (2008, Pacific Rose Society Rose Show) “Pilarcitos” was discovered by Frances Grate several decades ago presumably in the Half Moon Bay area. It is usually classed as a Noisette (although Vintage Gardens classifies it as a Tea-Noisette). The plant sports white flowers with an occasional spring touch of blush in sprays tightly pressed together with less room to spare than a dime between the blooms. The blooms are well formed, and usually borne in clusters over a long season stretching well into the fall. A spicy tea fragrance emanates from the sprays that have a fairly long vase life when cut. The plant is in commerce with three nurseries located on both coasts and one in the Gulf area.

“Plate Bande.” (2009 and 2010 Sacramento Rose Society Rose Show) This entry is something of an anomaly. The original rose appears in the Sacramento Old City Cemetery, and the entry from a clone was acquired at a garden sale. Information from Fred Boutin establishes that the origins of this rose are from a plant obtained nearly twenty years ago from a gathering at the Yolo and Beyond Heritage Group. The plants were from a seed strain that produces pink single and double roses with varying degrees of resistance to powdery mildew. It is believed that the original seeds were from a lot distributed by Park Seed. The Plate Bande reference is to a seed strain of polyantha roses developed by Leonard Lille in the late 1880’s from a seed strain with its origins in the Orient, probably ordinary *R. multiflora* seeds. Lille marketed the resultant chance hybrids based on his observations as to their

suitability to start blooming as young plants, thus appropriate as annual bedding plants. Plate Bande (which means ‘flower bed’) thus refers to a type of planting or sort of rose type as opposed to a single cultivar. The particular plant in the Sacramento Old City Cemetery could be registered as a cultivar obtained through asexual propagation; this, however, would disqualify it for consideration in the “Found” rose class in the first place. Were the rose in the cemetery registered, it would probably have to compete in the polyantha class. A Lille rose cultivar named ‘Plate Bande’ is listed in Brent Dickson’s *Old Roses: The Master List*. None of the above is available in the commercial market, and most likely only the SOCC plant can only be obtained if it were rooted for one of the Cemetery’s Open Garden Day sales.



**“Sawyer Plot Tea”**

the rachis,’ burgundy canes and cluster size. ‘Mme. Lombard’ is an 1878 tea rose by Lacharme, possibly out of ‘Safrano,’ that carries fully double roses with pink to red blooms suffused with an orange or salmon undertone and coppery accents. The fragrance is minimal per the 1936 *Rosenlexicon* and the growth can be rampant. Early observations recommended hard pruning for the best effect. The rose is available from 21 nurseries worldwide (12 in the United States) as ‘Mme. Lombard,’ nine as “Georgetown Tea,” and two as “Sawyer Plot Tea.” There is also another “found” rose attributed to ‘Mme. Lombard,’

“Sawyer Plot Tea.” (2007 Santa Clarita Valley Rose Society Rose Show) The most recent discussion (2009) of this “found” rose by Cass Bernstein on hmf.com avers that “Sawyer Plot,” “Georgetown Tea” (of the ARE), and ‘Mme. Lombard’ (Lambard) are the same rose because of the same variations in form and color, and the matching characteristics of canes, foliage, growth behavior as well as matching qualities of

‘small prickles on the reverse of

“Bloomfield Cemetery Tea,” but a cross-reference has not been established. The Bernstein identifications, while highly regarded by the “found” rose cognoscenti, have not yet been accepted by the ARS.

“Secret Garden Musk Climber.” (2010 Desert Rose Society Rose Show and 2011 Pacific Rose Society Rose Show) This rose was found by Joyce Demits in northern California; there are apocryphal stories about the venue where it was found, the circumstances and subsequent history, but one source indicates that discovery took place before 1993. The original plants are believed to be lost, and one story has it that one of the plants was run over by an automobile driven by a luckless in-law. The *Modern Roses XII* database classifies it as a Large Flowered Climber; hmf.com lists it as a Hybrid Musk, and those who appreciate its fragrance suggest that it be classified as a Hybrid Moschata. In southern California it blooms twelve months out of the year. In other parts of the country, it reportedly will sustain temperatures down to zero degrees. It is a slow growing plant up to fifteen feet or more with a width of eight or more feet. The blooms are constant, consisting of small sprays of single, milk-white petals with an overpowering aroma of cloves and honey. That the scent is unmistakable is clear, and the descriptions run the gamut from ‘similar to sticking your nose in a jar of cloves’ per Kathy Strong, to cloves moderated by a honey scent (Jeri Jennings) to a scent with a remarkable clean afterscent (the author). There are five to seven leaflets of matte medium green foliage. Bees and hummingbirds take up residence in the large golden stamens. In addition to vigor and scent, the plant can be bullied into nearly any shape or form that seizes the imagination of the grower or mad pruner. At Descanso Gardens the rose is shorn like a sheep every winter in order to maintain its H-shaped frame as the entrance to the ‘Child’s Secret Garden’ layout. The rose is available in commerce at three American nurseries and only recently went abroad.

While the number of “found” roses in commerce is not very great, these survivors of neglect, clouds of ‘Round-up,’ and ‘mow, blow and go,’ casual hostility in abandoned farms, deserted cemeteries, and other monuments to progress, deserve a place in modern life as well as in rose shows. Perhaps the answer is in greater cooperation between heritage groups and societies sponsoring rose shows as in Sacramento. Perhaps the answer is more individual sponsorships of “Found” Rose classes in local

rose societies with the hope that in time they will attract more entries. Or perhaps, in these days of dark clouds in the rose marketing world, more practice in pass-along plant practices may be a necessary part of local rose society monthly meeting programs. Or, perhaps there is no answer that will satisfy the competing claims and interests of “found” rose enthusiasts, exhibitors and vendors.

Most likely, as the number of committed exhibitors dwindles, what will happen at rose shows is that “found” roses will get lost. Again.



**“Secret Garden Musk Climber”**

## ANNOUNCEMENT

### SAN DIEGO Heritage Rose Group

A powerpoint presentation, "Do the Japanese Grow Old Roses?" will be given by Thea Gurns and John Blocker of their trip to the 2012 International Heritage Rose Conference in Sakura, Japan. We will meet at the Coronado Library, Winn Room, 640 Orange Ave., Coronado, Ca. on November 17, 2012 at 2:00 PM.

## IN MEMORY: CAROL MARKELL

**Paula Larkin**

So many people will miss Carol Markell. She could walk into a room full of strangers and find something to say to each one of them. It could be a quirky travel tale, a lively discussion of a book or movie, a rapturous ode to a delicious meal, or a fond story about her beloved dogs. If that person happened to be a gardener, she would soon be persuading her new friend that he too should share in the pleasure of growing roses. She never allowed her own enthusiasm to keep her from learning from fellow gardeners. She was just as open to absorbing another person's love for a favorite hydrangea, astrantia, or succulent, and would go home trying to find a spot in her city garden plot for the latest treasure, rose or not. She was an active hiker and traveler, taking an annual hike with a group of women who called themselves the Hiking Hens. She toured Europe by bicycle and visited gardens wherever she traveled. She even learned to weld iron so that she could make her own garden sculptures. Today her small garden is a jewel box of color, form, and scent, a testimony that one does not need acreage to have a lovely rose garden.

Carol's early years were spent in New Jersey. She studied English at Syracuse University before moving to the Bay Area of California. Here she earned a master's degree in sports psychology at John F Kennedy University, eventually settling on a career in marketing. She worked for several publications in that role. The past twelve years were spent at *Home Energy Magazine*, a job she tackled with zest.

When it was that Carol actually became a gardener is a mystery, but she became a rose gardener upon visiting the Celebration of Old Roses in El Cerrito about ten years ago. Gardenweb's Antique Roses Forum further expanded her knowledge and her network with fellow rosarians. It wasn't long before she had rose-growing friends all over California, across the United States, and even across the ocean to Mottisfont Abbey. She was a founding member of the Friends of Vintage Gardens.

Carol's vibrant life ended suddenly while hiking in Nevada. She is survived by several cousins and a large circle of friends.

### A FEW SUBMISSION GUIDELINES

Place recognized rose names in single quotation marks.

Write out numbers under ten.

DO NOT SPACE between paragraphs.

# GREAT ROSARIANS OF THE WORLD

## HONORS

### Malcolm Manners & Dr. Walter Lewis

Join us at the Huntington Library and Gardens on Saturday, February 3, 2013 for the Great Rosarians of the World lectures.

The Great Rosarians of the World™ Steering Committee is happy to announce that **Dr. Malcolm Manners** of Southern Florida College will be one of two 2013 honorees.

Chairman of the Horticultural Science Department, Malcolm is a well known for his research on Rose Mosaic Virus, for his work promoting Old Garden Roses and for educating gardeners on their use in the home garden. But the broader world knows him best for his work in the field of Agriculture.

In 2008 Malcolm received his second Volunteer Service Award from the President's Council on Service and Civic Participation on behalf of the President of the United States to recognize the best in American spirit and encourage all Americans to contribute through volunteer service.

In 2007, Malcolm spent two weeks in Kyrgyzstan as part of Winrock International's Farmer-to-Farmer Volunteer Program, providing horticultural consulting and training. He has participated in similar volunteer efforts around the world.

The second 2013 GROW Honoree is **Dr. Walter H. Lewis** — Senior Botanist at the Missouri Botanical Garden, and Professor Emeritus at George Washington University, St. Louis MO. Dr. Lewis is honored for his work on Species Roses.

This spectacular program offers a rare opportunity to hear two major figures in rose research at one event.

**Tickets will be available later this fall.**

## Heritage Roses Groups

San Francisco Bay, CA

**BAY AREA GROUP –**  
**Convenor: Kristina Osborn,**  
**Contact:** Joan Helgeson, 184  
Bonview St. S. F., CA 94110  
Ph: 415 648-0241 Email:  
[brunner1941@yahoo.com](mailto:brunner1941@yahoo.com)

San Diego CA

**SAN DIEGO GROUP –**  
**Convenors: Jack and Mary**  
**Ann Olson**  
5038 Edgeworth Rd., San  
Diego, CA 92109  
Ph: 858-272-0357 Email:  
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San Jose, CA  
& Central Coast, CA

**SOUTH BAY GROUP &**  
**CENTRAL COAST**  
**Convener: Jill**  
**Perry,** 829 32nd Ave. Santa  
Cruz, CA 95062  
[perry@calcentral.com](mailto:perry@calcentral.com)

North Central FL

**North Central Florida HRG**  
**Convener: Pam Greenwald**  
**Ph:** 352-359-1133  
[gardenangel22@gamail.com](mailto:gardenangel22@gamail.com)  
[www.angelgardens.com](http://www.angelgardens.com)

Sacramento, CA

**YOLO & BEYOND**  
**GROUP – Convenor:**  
**Barbara Oliva**  
Email: [boliva@macnexus.org](mailto:boliva@macnexus.org);  
Anita Clevenger  
[anitac@surewest.net](mailto:anitac@surewest.net)

Northern-Central CA Coastal Area

**NORTH COAST GROUP –**  
**Convenor: Alice Flores,**  
P.O. Box 601, Fort Bragg, CA  
95437 Email: [aflores@mcn.org](mailto:aflores@mcn.org)

Arcata, CA & Area

**ARCATA GROUP –**  
**Convener: Cindy Graebner,**  
282 Fickle Hill Road, Arcata,  
CA 95521  
707-826-4807 Email:  
[ficklerose@att.net](mailto:ficklerose@att.net)

**South-Central CA Coast**

(Los Angeles/Ventura/Santa Barbara/  
& SLO Counties, CA)

**GOLD COAST GROUP –**

**Convenors: Jeri and Clay  
Jennings,**

22 Gypsy Ln., Camarillo, CA  
93010-1320 Email:  
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**Central Sierra Foothill Area**

**CENTRAL-SIERRA  
GROUP – Convenors:**

**Lynne Storm &  
Bev Vierra** 209-786-2644 &  
209-754-5127 Email:  
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**Pacific Northwest Area**

**CASCADIA Heritage Roses  
Groups – Convenor: Claire  
Accord**

Email: [cacord@gmail.com](mailto:cacord@gmail.com)

**Virginia & Adjacent**

**OLD DOMINION  
GROUP – Convenor:**

**Connie Hilker**  
335 Hartwood Road,  
Fredericksburg, VA 22406

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