

POTOMAC
BONSAI
ASSOCIATION

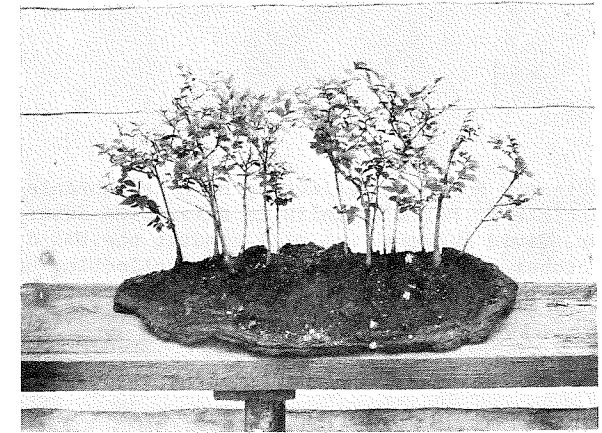
Newsletter

ISSN 0160-9521



SOME POINTERS ON ULMUS PARVIFOLIA, CHINESE ELM by Walter Schmidt

There are few other trees more versatile as a subject for Bonsai. It is very hardy, adapts to any (dry or wet situations and climate), and it can be trained to almost any style. Ulmus Parvifolia can be started from seed which germinate easily, or by cuttings of any thickness. In open fertile ground, it makes rapid growth and a rock should be placed under them to prevent the otherwise unavoidable taproot, check on this every spring. Ulmus Parvifolia should be left in the ground (or if



Chinese elm seedlings of 1979 planted on slab, May 1981.

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this is not possible, in large pots) for three years. Trunk and root systems develop rapidly and the writer recommends that no pruning be done for three years, except for unwanted branches. From the second summer on, as the branches have somewhat hardened, which is in May, all the leaves can be stripped completely the twigs. The next set of leaves will be much smaller. Don't be afraid to do it, the Chinese Elm can take it, provided that it is well watered and fertilized.

During the third year of growth, strip the leaves twice, once in mid May, and again at the end of June. In subsequent years, remove only the leaves that are too large.

In the fourth Spring, plant the elms in a smaller container. To keep the leaves reduced, the writer uses a heavy soil: $\frac{1}{2}$ clayey soil, $\frac{1}{4}$ peat, and $\frac{1}{2}$ sand, then start training for the desired style. Pruning scars heal well and wiring is easy. See if the plant is suitable for root-over-rock. Once potted, fertilize very lightly.

For group or forest plantings, prepare a slab or other flat container with the above soil mixture and either seed it or plant seedlings on it. The reduction of the leaves is the same as mentioned above. The following Spring, the roots will be so tangled, that the whole planting can be lifted off, the roots pruned, and the planting set back on fresh soil. At that time, some trimmings is in order and possibly wiring too.

Editor's Note: On John Naka's China and Japan Bonsai Tour in May 1981, Chinese elms were found in large numbers among the bonsai exhibited at the gardens in Suzhou, Hangzhou, and Shanghai. As Walter Schmidt points out, Chinese elm is an ideal bonsai material. The leaves are usually small enough to be in scale in a bonsai composition. Thanks, Walter, for an excellent article on Chinese elm.

Editor's Note: A collecting trip is scheduled for the 1981 PBA Symposium. The article by Felix Laughlin in this issue describes collecting in remote areas. Dr. David Andrews, who will conduct the PBA Symposium collecting trip on Sunday, October 25th, has done extensive collecting both in remote and more accessible areas. It is surprising to find what plants exist almost at one's doorstep.

Thanks, Felix, for sharing your collecting adventures with us.

VISITING NATURE'S BONSAI WORKSHOP

"Climb the mountains and get their good tidings. Nature's peace will flow into you as sunshine flows into trees. The winds will blow their own freshness into you, and the storms their energy, while cares will drop off like autumn leaves. . . ."

From The Wilderness World of John Muir

As I discover on this plane ride west to meet Dan Robinson, the spirit of a collecting trip to the mountains of Northern Montana can be captured by reading the timeless words of the great naturalist, John Muir. Muir had a rhapsodic feeling of fellowship for trees, and liked to write of the "mountain-dwellers who have grown strong with the forest trees in Nature's work-shops".

I land at Missoula and am greeted by Dan who brought along his long-bed Toyota truck. Given Dan's stories about his collecting adventures in Montana, there is reason to be optimistic about our prospects. With my suitcase I have brought along one of Dan's "tubes" -- a heavy duty cardboard cylinder about five feet long and 16 inches in diameter (generally used as a form for pouring concrete columns). Dan seldom flies anywhere these days without one of these tubes, since they are a perfect carrying case for collected trees and can easily be taken home on a plane as extra baggage.

From Missoula we drive north to the Montana plains and find lodging for the night in Kalispell. Tomorrow morning we will travel to our first destination, a windy ridge high in the Northern Rockies that Dan was led to some years ago by a Forest Service friend. Even though more than 600 miles from his home in Bremerton, Washington, Dan visits this place several times a year, and has developed an almost spiritual feeling about it.

* * *

These mountains rise straight up out of the plains, and the absence of foothills make them all the more majestic.

Since entering the pass this morning, we can sense the heightened velocity of the westerly winds whistling through to the Great Plains on the east. These winds greet us briskly as we pull off the road and step out of the truck. The great ridge ascending from where we stand leaves us with no doubt about where we are: the spine of our continent. We are straddling the Continental Divide, the great watershed that separates the Pacific and the Atlantic Oceans.

It is the second week of June and already hot in Washington, D.C., but cold spring weather is still well-entrenched here. Gear in hand and wearing overalls to brace ourselves against the chill of the wind, we start climbing up a rocky chute on the windward face of the ridge. Along the way we pass orange, yellow and black lichens, the hardiest of the mountain plants. It is hard to imagine that any tree can exist in this spartan environment.

This is the habitat of the limber pine (*Pinus flexilis*). It is a five-needle alpine species that populates the dry, rocky soil of the Rocky Mountains from Canada to Texas. The needles are fairly short, two to three inches long, and the greyish branches are ringed with creases in an accordion-like manner. It is generally of only medium height, 20 to 60 feet; in exposed locations, it becomes twisted and dwarfed, requiring a hundred years or more to mature.

Just ahead Dan points out the first *P. flexilis*, which is crouched low against the hillside and firmly rooted in a rock crack. The only way to collect trees growing in these conditions is by applying Dan's root layering -- or, more accurately, root enhancement -- technique.* During past excursions to this ridge, Dan has applied his technique to a number of the limber pines growing here. Some of these have already been transplanted and are now enjoying a pampered life at Dan's lake retreat in Bremerton. Others are still waiting their turn, and our circuitous route today will allow Dan to check these to determine if the roots have begun to activate. We will also root layer four or five new trees for Dan's return visit next year.

* As explained in the August 1980 issue of the Newsletter, this technique involves removing some of the rock stratum to uncover a pad of fibrous roots, packing the root pad with moist peatmoss, wrapping the "layered" root pad with black plastic, and then waiting for a month or more for the enclosed roots to activate. Then, the activated roots will serve as the entire life support system for the tree and it can be removed from its rock crevice by severing all of its other roots.

Dan kneels before many of these old pines as if greeting an old and venerable friend. They do indeed look ancient, reminding me of the photographs I have seen of the four-thousand year old bristlecone pine (*P. aristata*) in the California mountains. In some collecting places, it may be difficult to avoid a feeling of guilt about removing a tree from its natural environment. But here that feeling does not arise. The trees that Dan is inspecting are engaged in a tenacious but losing battle for survival, because this forsaken ridge is in the process of dying. Dan is not sure of the reasons -- it could be a slight drop in winter temperature -- but the evidence is clear: an unusually large number of the *P. flexilis* that were alive when Dan came to this ridge last year are now dead.

The sky darkens and a thunderhead approaches through the opening to the west, and we sink into lower ground on the lee of the ridge and look for cover. It will rain three or four times today, with the drops sailing horizontally on the westerlies that flow through our pass to the Great Plains. But we find shelter easily underneath the intertwining branches of the larger dwarfed pines. Here, the needles have accumulated for centuries, providing comfortable resting places for many a deer and wild sheep. Waiting out the showers in this manner provides most pleasant meditations and helps to clear the mind.

After each rain the landscape is rejuvenated and sparkles. Most striking are the wind-blasted trunks and branches of the limber pines; when wet, they assume a bronze glow, highlighted here and there with tufts of bright yellow and chartreuse lichens. Looking at the beautiful patina and the black, brown and grey striations curving through the deadwood, there is the unmistakable mark of incredible age. This is probably why Dan is so attracted to this wild place. He picks up a piece of the deadwood to take home for later reference in his own bonsai workshop.

Our inspection tour continues through the day, as we search for the right trunk size and branch structure, and marvel at the massive wind-swept specimens we will have to leave behind. We find that it is too early to take any of the limber pines that Dan had root layered on his most recent visit. The growing season here is so short that the trees have not yet been able to send out new roots into the peat-moss.

In a late afternoon drizzle, as we wind our way back toward the truck on the sheltered side of the ridge, we come upon a small grove of dwarf lodgepole pines (*P. contorta*). My ears are still ringing from the violent winds whipping across the other side of the ridge, and these

lodgepole pines are huddled together as if they, too, know what harsh conditions their relatives, the limber pines, are enduring just over the rim above us. Dan thinks we can successfully dig one of these, and decides to return to the truck for a shovel. Waiting with the trees, I have an opportunity for solitary contemplation of the grizzlies in the area.

These P. contorta are six to seven feet tall, but have good low branch structure and thus may easily be reduced to bonsai size. Their needles are one to three inches long, dark green, and in bundles of two. At lower altitudes, the standard version of the lodgepole pine grows perfectly straight up to 200 feet, and derives its popular name from its use by the Indians for teepee poles. The unusual dwarfs here on this hillside, with their twisted and intertangled branches, seem to more appropriately exemplify their Latin name, contorta.

Dan returns with the shovel, and we carefully dig a trench around the chosen P. contorta, sever all large roots with the folding saw, and tightly wrap the rootball in burlap. Carrying this weight of more than 150 pounds, Dan struggles -- smilingly -- down to where the truck is waiting.

* * *

No rock ever slept better than I did last night. Today we load the truck and backtrack down through Missoula and then on to the south, stopping in a small-town diner for a mammoth breakfast of steak and eggs. We are entering unknown territory because Dan has not collected in this part of Montana before. However, his Forest Service friend made sure that we would have a good map to follow. Our destination is a high altitude location in the Bitterroot Mountains where dwarf larches (presumably Larix occidentalis) are said to exist.

Continuing south on Route 93 through the Flathead Valley, Dan notices with some concern the snow-capped peaks off in the direction in which our map is taking us. Snow is not looked upon with favor by one who is searching for dwarf trees. We pass through Darby, Montana and then turn west, ascending into the Bitterroots. These mountains are named after the bitterroot plant (Lewisia rediviva). Its roots were eaten by the Indians -- the taste is supposedly not bad in the spring but becomes very bitter by midsummer.

We stop at several places along the road so that Dan can determine whether the green patches on the rock face above us are natural bonsai waiting to be collected. One such venture yields a fine ponderosa pine (P. ponderosa)

which Dan plucks from the face of a vertical wall 150 feet above the road, having taken me along for the climb so that I can confirm that my case of acrophobia has not improved. P. ponderosa is the state tree of Montana. Its needles are generally in bundles of three, and are five to ten inches long. It is typically a tall and massive timber pine of the American west, growing to 200 feet. The bark on a mature tree is a rusty orange color and is divided into irregularly shaped plates like a jigsaw puzzle; the bark smells like vanilla, containing the same chemical compound as the vanilla plant.

It is said that the ponderosa pine has the most efficient root system of all pines, and that a two-inch seedling may have a foot-long taproot. This can be either good or bad for the bonsai collector. Unless the search is confined to a rocky area that can contain the descending thrust of the roots, there will be difficulty in extracting the roots. On the other hand, if one of these pines is found in a rock cavity from which its rootball can be taken intact, the strong roots will most likely keep the tree healthy through the shock of transplanting.

Before long we arrive at the Nez Perce Pass and, at an altitude of 6589 feet, cross into Idaho. We are continuing to wind our way up into these mountains, keeping in view the snowcaps we seem to be nearing. No longer can we see the primitively hung electrical wire connecting a forest ranger with civilization far below us. Miles back our paved road became gravel and now the token layer of gravel begins to disappear. As the dirt road becomes more eroded from past rain storms, we sense that no one has been up this road in many days. Suddenly, in an explosion of wild energy, a mule deer springs across in front of the truck and disappears into the woods.

We have entered an alpine forest, abounding in dwarf lodgepole pines. Here, at 7000 feet, the height of these P. contorta seems to be limited by the depth of their winter snow blanket, which protects them from desiccation during that cold season. Unfortunately, in contrast to the lodgepole pine that Dan collected yesterday, their trunks have little taper and they appear too gangly for bonsai. Nonetheless, if we had a few hours to spare, it would be rewarding to collect a number of these little trees. The one I have in my garden at home has always been good company.

As we round a bend in what is left of our narrow road, we realize that we have finally reached the altitude where the snow cover begins. The truck tires quickly get stuck in the foot-deep patches of snow. We back out, and determine from the map that we are probably only a short distance from our destination.

Having come this far, Dan grabs our digging gear and we strike off on foot. We slush through the snow for a mile or so and reach a camping area noted on our map. From this good vantage point, we can see the white ridge where the larches are said to grow. It is clear, however, that even snowshoes would not solve our problem. On that white ridge, the snow cover would be so deep we could not locate the dwarfs in any case. The larches must be left for another day -- later in the summer. Our consolation for now is to breathe in the silent beauty of this blindingly bright forest, as we return to the truck and start back down the mountain.

Before leaving the top of this mountain, we stop at a long-deserted campsite with a path leading out to what appears to be a sweeping vista. Intrigued, we follow the path out to the mountain's edge and discover a gigantic stockpile of granite rocks and slabs. The slabs have cracked apart from their parent rocks -- the effect of freezing water seeping into cracks and crevices. After picking our way through this natural supply of bonsai containers, we choose about fifteen flat and concave slabs and lay them in the back of the truck.

We are off again, laughing about the surprises in store for the porters handling the rock-filled banana boxes I will be taking on my homeward-bound flight. Careening down the winding mountain road, Dan is applying his "one-eyed" driving skills in earnest. Somehow he manages to keep us on the road while he surveys the ledges and rock faces flashing past us on both sides. I never cease to be amazed at his ability to spot good trees from the road. We have left the snowy upper elevations and are now looking for single specimens that can be transplanted without concern for special root enhancement preparations.

After a half-hour of driving and searching, Dan pulls over, parks the truck and scrambles up the loose rubble covering an almost vertical canyon slope, with me following behind. We soon reach a rock face he had seen from the road, and find a well-shaped dwarfed Douglas-fir (Pseudotsuga menziesii). Since this species is one of the largest timber trees -- some are 250 feet tall and eight feet in diameter -- I am astounded at this well-tapered three-foot version at our feet. After removing a top layer of moss and soil, Dan grabs the six-inch diameter trunk and shakes it, looking intently at the ground for evidence that the rootball is firm and contained in a natural cavity. But the ground is still, and Dan decides that the roots go too deep for the tree to be extracted without substantial risk.

Replacing the moss, we traverse across to another rocky ledge where we have better luck. Here we locate a

second dwarfed Douglas-fir growing in rocky terrain, and all signs are positive. We carefully dig it out, obtaining a firmly contained rootball. We then wrap it in burlap, and carry it down to a nearby stream to soak and refresh it. Then, back on the road. The day is passing by and little room is left in the bed of the truck.

Still there is time for one more excursion, and this next stop is the most inviting of all. In the warm glow of the afternoon sun, a gently upsweeping meadow leads past some high outcrops. Though physically tired, the brightly colored spring flowers dotting the hillside renew my spirit. Dan, never without an enormous reserve of energy, climbs vertically, following the tracks of the deer and elk that inhabit these mountains. I take a more S-shaped route, crisscrossing the animal trail, and catch up with Dan at various crests along the climb where he has stopped to inspect one or two stunted trees.

The summit finally comes into view, crowned in a rich carpet of multi-hued mosses and lichens, and sprinkled with pine needles from a lone giant ponderosa pine standing as a sentinel at the entranceway to this pristine place. Beneath is a bent and dwarfed relative, which could be the same age as the sentinel but is only three feet tall with a trunk diameter of about five inches. Why should this ponderosa pine be stunted when only a few yards away a member of the same species is growing normally?

We pull on the trunk of the little pine and notice the earth being pushed up by strong surface roots. Easy digging reveals what we now suspect: its roots are contained in a shallow rock cavity, whereas the unrestricted roots of its tall friend are being allowed to extend deep into this fertile ground. Once freed from the pocket, we are happy to see that the rootball of the dwarf is extremely healthy. It is bursting with vigorous, white root tips and is permeated with an abundant supply of mycorrhiza, the symbiotic white fungus that helps to assure the well-being of a pine. The best part of it is that we think this ponderosa pine will fit into the tube I brought along.

A last look at the panoramic view from the summit and we start our climb back down to the road. A short time from now we will make a thirst-quenching stop at Dobson's Bar in Darby. Then, a good night's rest to prepare for tomorrow's drive to the nearby Seattle area, where I will board a flight for home. The drive will pass too quickly, allowing not enough time to talk about the next collecting trip to Nature's bonsai workshops.

Felix B. Laughlin

1981 PBA SYMPOSIUM HEADLINERS

Our 1981 array of stars are listed in alphabetical order below along with biographical sketches. Everyone of them is a bonsai expert in his own right. Only will they entertain you, but they will impart and share with you aspects of their intimate knowledge gained through years of experience.

DAVID L. ANDREWS, M.D. Assistant Professor of Clinical Orthopaedic Surgery, Columbia University, College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dr. Andrews has been a bonsai enthusiast since 1961. He is a familiar and popular personality in bonsai circles throughout the country as a speaker, teacher and demonstrator and a former president of The Bonsai Society of Greater New York.

A long-time student of Yuji Yoshimura and John Naka, Dr. Andrews' interests in bonsai transcend the basics in design and styling. He also is a competent horticulturist and well grounded in the basic techniques of propagation and grafting, a process that requires considerable skill.

JACK EDEN. This straight talking garden reporter hosts a radio program on Washington, D.C. radio station WTOP every Sunday morning. The program addresses aspects of gardening, and Jack Eden answers, on-the-spot, questions telephoned in by the listeners. He is the author of the book, "Garden of Eden".

A. N. LENZ. Biographical fact, and non-fiction. Being of the usual lot of Midwest, middle class parents, Mr. Lenz survived childhood and was shipped off to Stanford to become a doctor or an engineer where he managed to study Chaucer and bacteria while keeping a reduced menagerie of jungle predators which banished him to a shanty in a typical plant nursery. Here he discovered the joys of bonsai on a day when his ocelot jumped on him from a tree, missing and landing on a planting of azaleas in a bargain container from Japan. Soon thereafter, he tried his luck with pottery skills, requiring a three dimensional graph to explain bacteriological drownings on campus. Graduate school in Wisconsin found him malcontented, relying heavily on Victorian style bonsai for relief from research trips to national parks such as Yellowstone and Yosemite where he was not allowed to collect all material he discovered. This sent him to the pottery department where he thrived on his 6th graduate year instead of writing his second thesis.

The turning point in his career came when he was booted out of the lab for having his research equipment stolen in New York City, and bought a marginal farm in New England, seemingly the right place to grow marginal bonsai. Nearby cows soon enlightened him to their selective pruning of apples and a temperamental fiancée pushed him out of the car in Nova Scotia where he discovered a barren blown larch. A year later, he was to build the first version of the mirkware kiln which is still in use today, producing irregularly shaped containers of exceptional non-repeatability.

Among Mr. Lenz's other money making endeavors are such notable occupations as restorer of past prime colonial real estate, environmental designing for the mentally infirm, the production of peculiar bonsai education situations, selling fake antiques to New York dealers, and writing fiction. Watch for his collection of bonsai short stories which should be out in '86 or '87.

For this year's PBA Symposium, he shall be bringing along the unbought leftovers of last winters kiln firing plus a few goodies squirreled away from the eyes of greedy buyers.

BEN OKI, Bonsai Master, was born in Sacramento, California, and when he was about six years old, he went to Japan to start his formal education. Ben returned to the United States in 1950 and located in Stockton, California. In 1954, Ben came to Los Angeles to start in the landscaping business.

Ben started in bonsai in 1958 with John Naka as his instructor. John saw Ben's talent and Ben was soon assisting John in his demonstrations. He first started traveling with John in 1973 across the United States to help at the BCI conventions and since that time, he has been one of the workshop instructors at the conventions.

Ben is now in great demand across the country to lead workshops and do demonstrations. He also instructs several classes in bonsai each week. Ben has a very special talent in that he can see a beautiful bonsai tree in a plant that no one else is able to see. He can take that plant and make a beautiful bonsai of it. When Ben is doing a demonstration, you have to watch closely, don't bat an eye, or you will miss so much of his beautiful work. He sometimes will wire two branches at the same time.

Ben is a cabinet member of the California Bonsai Society, Program Chairman of the Satsuki Society, a member of Manpu Kai, Descanso Bonsai Society, Marine Bonsai Club, and honorary member of Sansui-Kai of So. California and the Cincinnati Bonsai Society of Ohio. In 1966, Ben received an award from the Japanese Satsuki Society.

CHASE ROSADE. His interest in bonsai started after he earned a degree in Ornamental Horticulture and, in 1963, he became an apprentice to the famous bonsai master in Japan, Kyoza Yoshida.

In 1970, he opened the Rosade Bonsai Studio, New Hope, Pennsylvania where he started a full range of bonsai classes. The nursery was gradually expanded to include a greenhouse and field grown pre-bonsai material. His bonsai collection numbers more than 500 trees in containers.

As a speaker and demonstrator, Chase Rosade appeared frequently on the programs of national bonsai symposia. From Kyoza Yoshida, Chase Rosade learned that patience and methodical dedication to details are the requisites for beautiful bonsai.

WILLIAM N. VALVANIS. An early interest in bonsai and horticulture led William N. Valvanis to graduation from the State University of New York-Agricultural and Technical College at Farmingdale in 1971 where he studied ornamental horticulture. During the summer of 1970, he studied bonsai at the nursery of Kyuzo Murata in Omiya, Japan. He returned to Japan for about one year in 1971 to study bonsai further with Kakutaro Komuro in Omiya and also continued his studies of bonsai-saikei with Toshio Kawamoto, bonsai chrysanthemums with Tameji Nakajima and the Sho-fu school of ikebana.

William N. Valvanis is a graduate of floriculture and ornamental horticulture from Cornell University. He has conducted many bonsai courses at Cornell's arboretum-Cornell Plantations and at St. John Fisher College in Rochester, New York. His popular programs on Classical Bonsai Art have been presented in 13 states and Toronto, Canada.

He is an active member of many horticultural and bonsai organizations, including the International Plant Propagators Society. His articles on bonsai have appeared in Bonsai Bulletin, the ABS Bonsai Journal, and other publications. He is the author of two books "Bonsai Design and Creation Using Propagation Techniques" and "Japanese Five-Needle Pine - Nature, Gardens, Bonsai, Taxonomy". Mr. Valvanis currently publishes and edits International Bonsai, a quarterly bonsai magazine. He also is Director of The International Bonsai Arboretum, Rochester, New York.

1981 PBA SYMPOSIUM BAZAAR

At the 1981 PBA Symposium Bazaar, eleven vendors from near and far will offer for sale a complete assortment of bonsai paraphernalia including such items as tools, pots, books, spray nozzles, and wire. The eleven vendors include:

LEE ABRAHAMSEN - Gwendonna Garden Supply Co., Northport, NY

BARBARA BOGASH & ARSCHEL MORELL - Modern Plant Technology, Baltimore, MD

ANDREW DRAPER - Drapers Acres Nursery, Wakefield, VA

NICK LENZ - BMFB, Leverett, MS

W. MERRITT - Arlington, VA

SHARON MUTH - Heritage Arts, Kent, WA

JAMES NEWTON & DAVID FLIPSE - BIG, Arlington, VA

CHASE ROSADE - Rosade Bonsai Studio, New Hope, PA

KEITH B. SCOTT - Dwarfed Trees, Chagrin Falls, OH

PHILLIP TACKTILL - Jiu San Bonsai Co., Old Bethpage, NY

WILLIAM N. VALAVANIS - International Bonsai, Rochester, NY

1981 PBA SYMPOSIUM JOIN UP NOW !!

REMEMBER

HIGHER FEE!

FOR

REGISTRATIONS RECEIVED AFTER

OCTOBER 12, 1981

Upcoming Bonsai Events (That We Know Of)

AMERICAN HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY FALL LECTURE

Series, 1981, 10:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m., \$9.50 per lecture, \$42.00 for 5-course series, contact Dorothy Severby (703) 768-5700.

8 October Gardening in Containers by Suzanne Friis, Educational Horticulturist
Thursday at Brookside Gardens.

15 October Bulbs for Winter and Spring by Charles A. H. Thomson, Horticultural
Thursday Lecturer and Consultant.

22 October Bonsai: Living Art by H. William Merritt, First Vice President of
Thursday The Potomac Bonsai Association.

29 October Winterizing the Garden and Planning for Spring by Michael Zajic,
Thursday Landscape Supervisor at Brookside Gardens.

5 November Orchids by Sophia and Lou Martin, active in National Capital Orchid
Thursday Society, Mr. Martin is currently President.

BONSAI SOCIETIES OF FLORIDA, INC.

B.S.F. '81 CONVENTION

OCTOBER 1,2,3,4, 1981

HOLIDAY INN, UNIVERSITY MALL, Pensacola, Fla.

Melba Tucker

Vaughn Banting

Donna Banting

BSF '81

c/o Thekla W. Morris

579 Man O War Circle

Cantonment, Fla. 32533

SAIKEI

LITERATI

MAME

The Golden State BONSAI FEDERATION THE ANNUAL CONVENTION SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA NOVEMBER 13, 14, 15, 1981

- JOHN NAKA
- KHAN KOMAI
- DAVID ANDREWS
- WARREN HILL
- JIM BARRETT
- MAS TAKANASHI
- ROY NAGATOSHI
- KO TSUSHIMA

Further Information & Registration Form:

3201 Coral Dr., Oceanside, CA 92054

623 A Ave, Coronado, CA 92118

CLUB CALENDAR

- October 8
Thursday 7:30 p.m., Annapolis Library, West Street Workshop. There will be several experienced members to help with styling. Call Jackie Dorsett (phone number below) if any questions regarding supplies or guests occur. Also, the Tree-of-the-Year (Charter Tree), Japanese Maple, will be distributed. Please NOTE new date and place of meetings. Second Thursday of the month.
ANNAPOLIS (301) 263-3995
- October 10
Saturday 10:00 a.m., Gulf Branch Nature Center. Annual Bonsai Exhibit from 10:00 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. Bring one or two trees for display. Don't worry if your tree has not yet reached "show status". "Beginner's trees" will be most welcome and will have plenty of company. Also, bring collected trees even if they are still in temporary containers.
NORTHERN VIRGINIA BONSAI SOCIETY (202) 862-1040 Weekdays
- October 11
Sunday 10:00 a.m., Collecting trip. Meet at Mr. Foto, in front of the A&P Patuxent Shopping Center, Crofton, MD. Directions: Rt. 50 about 10 miles outside the Beltway, take Rt. 3 North (toward Baltimore). About 3 miles, turn right onto Rt. 450 East. Shopping center is on the right. All clubs invited. Questions - call Mary Holmes
ANAPOLIS (301) 721-1309
- October 15
Thursday 7:30 p.m., "Indoor Bonsai - Care, Training, and Selection of Material". Satisfactory indoor bonsai can be developed from succulents, topical plants, and many temperate zone trees. Let us see how many varieties of plant material have been used to fill the winter bonsai urges of our members. If you are growing an unusual type of plant, or have found exceptional success with the more conventional varieties, please bring your specimens to this meeting. We will discuss the care and training of indoor bonsai, and share our collective experiences with each other. Raffle. Main Building, Audubon Society, Chevy Chase, MD.
BROOKSIDE (301) 299-6194
- October 17
Saturday 2:00 p.m., National Arboretum. "We Will Make Workshop Number 2." Plant material will be serissa, an indoor bonsai material. Members who have a serissa to work on, can purchase one by telephoning 583- by 9:00 a.m. on October 17th. Purchased plants will be available at the afternoon meeting.
WASHINGTON (202) 583-2676
- October 18
Sunday 12:00 noon to 5:00 p.m. Baltimore Bonsai Club 10th Anniversary Bonsai Show - Cylburn Park. Set up starts at 10:00 a.m., EVERYONE IS EXPECTED TO HELP!!!
BALTIMORE (301) 922-9310
- Kiyomizu will not have a meeting during October since the usual meeting date coincides with the 1981 PBA Symposium date. See you at the Symposium!

If you plan to attend a meeting other than your parent club's meeting, it is recommended to telephone the number listed above to confirm the arrangements. Because of any of a number of reasons the schedule above can be changed. To be further on the safe side, you can telephone as early as possible to let the club know that you expect to attend and then request that you be advised of any schedule changes.

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