

S.A. BROMELIAD GAZETTE

Vol 35

Number 4

July/August 2011

PUBLISHED BY:

The Bromeliad Society of South Australia Inc

Born 1977 and still offsetting!



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Meetings Venue:

Maltese Cultural Centre,
6 Jeanes Street,
Beverley

Time: 2.00pm.

Second Sunday of each month
Exceptions – 1st Sunday in May, &
August & no meeting in December or
unless advised otherwise

**VISITORS & NEW MEMBERS
WELCOME.**



How they grow *Neoregelia compacta* in the 'Top End'

Pots, Labels & Hangers - Small quantities available all meetings.

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Meeting dates:-

2011 dates:- July 10 (Len's talk), Aug 7 (Winter brag), Sep 11 (Adams presentation), Oct 9 (Garden visit),
Nov 13 Plant exchange, Special Afternoon tea, Auction & display plants.

Special Events:- Sat. **October 29** Bromeliad extravaganza – Show & Sales

Applications for membership always welcome.

Subscriptions \$10.00 per year Feb to Feb.



Roving Reporter from the Top End Conference April 2011.

Yes, it did rain everyday we were there in Darwin BUT it was at about 6pm, so we were not inconvenienced. The natives were very friendly, hospitality was fantastic, and the Holiday Inn was a great selection. If you are keen to learn about what lectures we had to inspire us, these are reproduced in a booklet in our library. This was produced in what I call a-la-Cairns where the 'best' bits are lost because the booklet is issued at the Conference and cannot be really called 'Proceedings'. So you don't miss out on the titbits I'll give my version of events.

First I will say that some said it was the best conference EVER but I have been to most Conferences since 1981 and nobody produced a bad conference. Each had it local flavour, which is what I look forward to. Darwin was no exception. The food was good and plentiful and when you are replete you have less grumbles. In addition to the food, we heard aboriginal songs based on traditional tunes like Waltzing Matilda, which were very cleverly done. Then there was a tall guy who led us through a sing-a-long. But the icing on the cake was a group of 12 Darwin Grannies who thought they were the Village People and let rip with YMCA. Adam embarrassed us all by jumping up and doing the actions. While on the subject of your new President apparently, even at his age, he is forgetful about his footwear. He will explain things better than I but I was told by the Adelaide Brom couple who watch birds for a pastime, that I should mention it!

I liked the small competition and display area. You could see the trees from the forest, and the standard was high. There is nothing worse than lots of plants jostling for position and of mediocre quality.

Another part of a Conference is the getting away from the venue and having adventures. Yes, getting to the Botanic Gardens is an adventure if you have creaky bones. You see, we knew about steps into buses and had hired a car for the duration of our stay. This did mean learning to read maps and not get lost. There was even the problem of wondering why the car air-conditioning did not apparently work. There are certain buttons that need to be pressed!

Anyway we beat the bus to the Bot Gardens. We even came across signs that had been specially set up to lead us to the proper goal. Dripping with sweat we wandered through the shadehouses. Yes, such are the problems with weather in Darwin you do need shadehouses or careful use of nearby trees. FULL SUN as advocated by some growers must be treated with caution wherever you live in Australia! We were surprised to see that the collection was based on a donation from the estate of a Geoff Swan who had died in 1994 so Bromeliads on Arafura are not a recent event. We dripped our way back to the Interpretative Centre only to freeze on entering air conditioned comfort. Here we met a lady worker whose parents live at Moonta Bay! Then there was a chap who looked very official with his holster of secateurs and went by the name of Anthony Fuller. He was the one instrumental for making the Brom display so impressive and was able to tell us that cyclones are hazards he does not like to face because they do affect your stock. I did not like to tell him that his *Aechmea serrata* was really *A. smithiorum* and that he had inherited this wrong name from the east coast of Oz! Or that his plant from the 'Gravisia Complex' was the ubiquitous *A. callichroma* because I did not have my computer with me! It was an impressive display but had what we saw later in private collections, a preponderance of hybrids compared to species. Even without a label you can get close to identifying it but with unnamed hybrids you can only guess the influence of parent, grandparent, great grandparent etc!

Later on during the Conference we had an afternoon where the buses visited private collections and plant nurseries. We followed in our hire car making sure we did not let OUR bus get away from us on a route full of twists and turns. Because of my interest in species I found the garden of Harvey Ottley very interesting. I now know what she looks like in habitat as well as her Dog and her Donkey.

The rare plant auction was a great success with keen bidding all around. The art works did not get the attention they would have got if arty people had been there but it must be remembered that Brom people save up their money for Bromeliads! Geoff Lawn and I still cannot understand how rare hybrid plants can be auctioned at a place like this without it being registered first. As Geoff said, he would have taken registration details there and then provided he had a photo. Many of these hybrids will remain rare for the simple reason they have no identity. To think that if it did have a proper name it would probably be worth an extra \$20!

The time flew and the banquet had come and gone.

Many stayed on for a few days and we kept bumping into attendees at breakfast time. Len Colgan was often seen having a healthy non-fattening breakfast. We had the hire car so off we went to Litchfield – yes the roads that were sealed were open! At our third waterfall and dragging our feet we bumped into Len and Olive Trevor and the effervescent Becky, one of their 18 grandchildren. No wonder Len advocates fertilizer to increase the number of offsets!

Top End Conference cont:

Next morning was spent feeding the fish that come in at high tide. The instructor told us lots of fishy names but they all looked the same from above. Not like a Bromeliad at all which when in flower can be identified from above. Would we have a trip around the harbour for the afternoon? The wind had got up so we decided on Jenny's Orchid garden. Orchids all look the same to me as Peter Hall will vouch, but Margaret twisted my arm. Surprise, surprise, amongst the thousands of orchids there was a patch of Bromeliads. On walking a bit more, another patch. Then another patch. Then another. They were popping up everywhere. So much so it became a garden where we saw the greatest number of bromeliads. There was a downside. Whenever I tried to find a label it was missing, And yet I saw rows and rows of Orchid labels.

I do believe that Orchid growers are human and therefore make mistakes but does their propensity for labelling compared to Bromeliads mean anything. OR does it only apply in the Top End?



Roving Reporter to Bute and back 1st May 2011.

Usually my reports are on plants then people but this time there are few plants. I am hopeful that those who get a mention will get a warm and fuzzy feeling and those who miss out also get a warm and fuzzy feeling for obvious reasons.

First I was worried about the weather but remembered Bill saying if it rains in Adelaide they don't get much in Bute. Anyway it must have been 8.30 am that we stood out of the rain – waiting in the carpark of the Maltese Hall. Must have been 50 of us and it must have been chilly because many wanted the toilet stop AND we had not even started. Good job we had Adam and the keys.

Bev & Ron Masters took their car. I don't know if we were supposed to follow them or vice versa but we didn't see them again until Bute.

Only two missed out so at 9am we were off. I wondered why Peter Hall was in the front seat but did not realise he was so short-sighted that he has to wear special glasses to be the navigator for the Driver. We did eventually find the way out to Port Wakefield but I am sure Peter does not use these glasses when reading labels on his Broms!

Hidden talent. Yes, we do have this with members and many times it stays hidden. I knew that Sue Skrabe could sing because of a plant auction a couple of years back and she really wanted that plant. Anyway, she tried us out on a singsong but we were all sober so it did not go over too well. She did ask others for renditions but got nowhere. I did think of the days when I was in the RAF serving my King and Country but I could only think of the ditties and I am best singing in a choir of 20 voices. In any event, many would have asked what the words meant. Sue had much better success with her poems.

Time flew and we were soon in Port Wakefield for the obligatory toilet and coffee stop. We saw a flash and realised it was Geoff Jarrett on his way to the bakery. Ziggy had come in shorts expecting a hot day but luckily he had brought a table cloth with his so he could make a sari!

The rest of the trip to Bute was a bit bumpy which caused several to comment that Bill had not paid his Council rates on time. We screamed over the railway line and did a sharp lefty only to be confronted with a joker wearing an iridescent yellow t-shirt waving his arms. When we saw he had a mug of tea in his right hand we realised it had to be Bill Treloar. Darryl Whelan was holding up the Post Office by leaning on it. I hardly recognised Lainie Stainer who is in the middle of her weight loss programme and my comments must have spurred her on the reach her goal. 'Chuckles', alias Colin Anderson got out of his car having driven all the way from Port Hughes. Including the Pitmans, all the way from Renmark, there were more members there than you could poke a stick at.

It did not take long for Bill's Display area to be full of people and from what I could see many were interested in the Tillandsia bargains. I was agreeably surprised to see very few soursofs so Bill had been busy. We knew that Bill's wife Josie had been busy because there were cakes and things around the Post Office where counters had been removed to give more space. It was clear that this was Josie's sewing room.

Despite the cloudy day the Broms still had colour with a few still in flower. We know that our bird fancier from Aldinga, Hans is into all things prickly and he seemed to be enjoying himself getting Bromeliad arms by checking for labels in Bill's Puya type plants. I even saw Ria with a walking stick with leaves on it but she said it was a Maranta and seemed proud of the fact that she now had a plant AND knew its name.

While wandering in the Post Office I chanced to see a cake 4foot square (Derek is often guilty of gross exaggeration – M), which made me think it was dessert but then saw the inscription and thought that something was brewing.

To Bute and back cont:



Display area (Photo P Hall)



Sales area (Photo P Hall)



One of the groups waiting for lunch (Photo by B. Whisson)

Lunch was served. But you had to go across the busy street to get there. Just another example of the property owned by the Treloar family in Bute! This time we had a huge verandah all prepared for a sit-down lunch to cater for over 50 hungry Bromeliad growers and spouses. Help yourself with lots of options in both hot and cold and special dietary wants. When the chomping had subsided a bit Adam had a few words to say. You may recall that at the Feb meeting Len Colgan and the Butchers were given lots of accolades for services rendered now that they had decided to retire from positions on the Committee.



Adam presenting Certificate of Recognition. (Photo by P. Hall)



Len's Certificate of Recognition (Photo B. Whisson)



Margaret & Derk with certificate & Life membership badge (Photo B. Whisson)



Appreciation cake (Photo by B Masters)

It must have been decided that the cake needed icing because here they were presented with a mounted Certificate of Recognition. AND that's not all. They had been awarded the first Life Membership for our Society, which means they do not have to cough up the \$10 per year membership fee. I was always of the opinion that Life memberships in similar groups to our own had been given out like lollies but here 25 years at the helm seems a reasonable yard-stick. So, we were all very appreciative of the thought behind these presentations. Len was able to give a few words in reply. I could only stand like a stunned mullet, which could have been a 10 minutes spiel if I had known! Perhaps that may have been the reason for keeping it a secret! And then there was another surprise. Several months ago I was speaking to Trevor Seekamp about the absence of his wife Penny. He said she was making cars. (It could have been cards but my hearing is suspect at times and logic suggested it was more likely to be cars than cards) Anyway, I considered she was more likely to work for Holden's from home. Have you spent minutes choosing a card so that it matches the recipient? Penny does this for you! So were each presented with a specially made card. Margaret's was dragonflies and flowers, Len's was plants and exploration in foreign lands, and mine was historical on how plants were identified in Latin!

And so to dessert. Yes, as well as the cake we had glasses of jelly parfait things. Did you see the grin on Geoff Jarrett's face when he had a choice – something he obviously doesn't get in Strath!

A quick 5 minutes was spent doing final shopping at the art and craft shop run by Josie – not only can she cook but does other things.

Many wondered what would happen to the food that we failed to eat. You will be pleased to know that instead of Bill having special breakfasts for the next few weeks, all the local helpers were invited to an evening get together and polished most of it off! Even the chooks missed out.

The trip back was quieter as the food was digested. Some up the back may even have had a nanny nap. Those awake had to answer a quiz run by Sue although I think she was unfair by giving my side of the bus Mintie wrappers to make into a lo---n----g strip whereas those on the other side were given Fantales. Everybody knows that Fantales last longer than Minties, especially if you have your own teeth. We then went to school for a while for lateral thinking tests where I think that Jeanne Hall had some input.

It had stopped raining by the time we got back to Adelaide at 5pm. It was then a scramble for our cars to drive home.

A good time was had by all. Our special thanks to Bill, Josie and their helpers.



Roving Reporter June Meeting

Despite the cold weather several members brought plants in for display which was good to see because it added a bit of colour to a cloudy day. First I must mention about a bit of sleuthing that has been going on about Peter's *Aechmea* 'Felicia'. Yes, it is being sold in northern NSW and Queensland having been grown from mericlone flask or flasks with links to Deroose. Now we know the petal colour there is no difference between it and the registered *Aechmea* 'Stefanie' or the ubiquitous Number 491. It is sometimes seen as 'Felicity'. You have been warned if you want something different!

Adam went through the plants on display.

One of interest was a Neo from Bev with a formula on the label. Questioning revealed that its parents were supposed to be 'Lilac Dream' a great hybrid of Grace's and 'Gold Fever' a great spotted hybrid with links to Grace too. But the plant on display did not show attributes from either of these nor the grandparents. I can only suggest to Bev that if she thinks her plant is good enough she gets approval from the sellers so she can register a name.



N. 'Lilac Dream x 'Gold Fever' Photo by J Batty

There were several other Neo's on display as well as a magnificent x*Neophytum* 'Galactic Warrior'. Two vrieseas in spike braved the cold. A great cluster of guzmanias had been brought in by Adam, many in bud. You don't grow *Guzmania* for the insignificant white flowers but the primary bracts of different shapes and colours and seem to last forever.

I would not recommend growing *Guzmania* to the newcomer in the same way I would not recommend growing *Cryptanthus*. If you are prepared to go that extra yard in providing better living conditions then find out what these are before jumping in at the deep end!

George Nieuwenhoven brought in a *Tillandsia guatemalensis* in spike – he must have a car with a lift up roof! Anyway he was proud of it, waiting for actual flowers when the weather warms up. All green leaved tillandsias are 'touchy' in Adelaide. Much bragging when things go well and nothing said if the plant dies! *T. guatemalensis* has green leaves and it is my experience that you rarely see an offset. Adam said he got lots! George is now on tenterhooks as to how his plant will react!



T. guatemalensis (Photo by G.Nieuwenhoven)

Good to see Warren bring in a few billbergias which were in flower. It was good to see *Billbergia pyramidalis* doing its thing. Perhaps common in collections because it likes living in Adelaide, it makes a great show when in flower.

Orthophytum 'Starlights' brought in by Trevor Seekamp caught my eye because the leaves were reddish and not its usual more sombre brown. We also wondered about Penny's 'Madame Ganna Walska' (Note the spelling of Madame!) on the *Cryptanthus* label but on checking the BCR it does seem correct. And so to yet another plant identified by formula. Instead of writing (bleheri x Red Chestnut) on the label it would be easier to write *Vriesea* 'Nissa'. Who else is growing this *Vriesea* with a formula on the label? This is a hybrid done by John Arden in 1981. Len is always praising John's exploits but here is one to show he is human. It offsets easily and rarely flowers. I suppose you could put it in the same boat as *Vriesea* 'Elvira' another of John's creations from the same period.

As usual we had a number of tillandsias in flower. When they are in a collective display it is not so important to know their actual identity and perhaps his twiggy display would have been better called 'Burning Bush' rather than G B H (George's Bloody Hybrid!)



T. Burning Bush' (Photo by G. Rudolph)

June meeting cont:

The main speaker was Derek who reminisced on what was happening in the Bromeliad world some 30 years ago and showed a few photographs – in colour! He burst into the Bromeliad scene in the 1970's and even at that stage he was asking questions! This meant he could only let us know about those who answered these questions and in those days they were limited this time to Aussies.

The only person in Adelaide who was really keen on Bromeliads was Ede Schaefer who regrettably passed away in 1985 while at the peak of his interest. Where-ever you saw Bromeliads on display at any Show you would find Ede and his wife Freda somewhere about. He was the prime mover of a Bromeliad Study Group in 1976 and the formation of the Bromeliad Society of S A in 1977. You learnt enthusiasm from Ede. He was busy propagating from seed and importing plants from Germany while I was busy learning names and what they meant.

In the early 1980's he sent plant lists around Australia. The prices were very reasonable at about \$2 - \$3 but there were these ones marked ASK. Here you contacted Ede as fast as you could because even though you knew the price would be high there was a slight chance that the last one had not just been sold. This was the time that Ede was importing, mainly from Germany and when Quarantine restrictions said "ONLY 6 PLANTS PER SPECIES"! It was odd how many different names there were for similar looking plants!

Now to Western Australia to a place some 200 kms south of Perth called Margaret River. Here hidden amongst the forest you could find Bernard Stonor. Bernard was better known for being a prodigious correspondent and wrote many thought-provoking articles for *Bromeletter* and the *Journal of the Bromeliad Society in America*. Not many Bromeliad growers met him in habitat! The name Bernard Stonor always conjures up to me a chap in shorts and Wellington boots in wintry August AND a great smile of welcome. While his writings were serious stuff about personal observations and wrongly named plants he had a quirky sense of humour. For example, he won a prize at the Margaret River Horticultural spring Show for a flower in container by exhibiting a daffodil in a *Billbergia* tube.

And then to Queensland.

Olwen Ferris was mentioned because if you were after a plant she probably had it SOMEWHERE. At that time Derek had never seen a collection so varied and so jam-packed full of excitement. One thing you did learn was that you always carried a large pair of scissors with you in a Queensland garden. Every so often Olwen would turn away from you making you wonder whether you had halitosis but a quick peek showed she was using her scissors to good effect. Etiquette had it that visitors were never shown two halves of a grasshopper!

Her plant catalogues were fascinating and to this day Derek has one or two on file even though 30 odd years have passed. Admittedly they now have a different fascination because I find them of help in trying to trace what an old hybrid looked like. Remember in those days colour photography was not high quality. Just one example is *Billbergia* 'Violet Beauty' which I am sure is of US origin but they just confuse it with *Billbergia pyramidalis*. Olwen was not a prolific hybridist although she did grow much seed from Dr Oeser and perhaps the most famous is *Neoregelia* 'Beefsteak' which had a few brothers and sisters.. Olwen was very helpful when Derek started compiling the Australian Hybrid Check list but she was a bit reticent to cull seedlings. One was supposedly an F1 hybrid between *Neoregelia carolinae* and *chlorosticta* by Dr Oeser but Olwen has picked out some 54 DIFFERENT plants collectively called 'Dark Delight'. This was eventually whittled down to 20 cultivar names. It was a struggle but showed Olwen's keenness in growing all manner of types and always seeing beauty in Bromeliads. Regrettably, this attitude of non-selection continues to this day and is more of a problem because we are now getting hybrid crossed hybrid where you expect a multitude of varied seedlings. So runts and all are sold and are bought by the unsuspecting customer purely because it is new .

Grace Goode was another of his fond memories because whenever she was asked a query about her hybrids she would say "I'll check my stud book.". 1970 was the start of Grace's vintage years. This was when Grace started looking at billbergias and thinking they could be improved upon. Their sex parts were clearly visible to make things easier for her!

Then it was on for good and old, with *Aechmea*, *Neoregelia*, *Cryptanthus* and *Nidularium* and a few bigenerics thrown in. In fact, as Grace herself confessed 20 years ago it was a love affair!

There is something else she confessed to 20 years ago and that was her philosophy on hybridizing. At that time there were many species to experiment with that had not been experimented with before. Grace knew that if you picked the right parents you were assured of good healthy, vigorous hybrids.

Dereks presentation cont:

At the 1981 Melbourne Conference she said she held no brief for F2 generation seedlings and pointed out that of these sorts of seedlings only 5% or so were worth growing on. In other words vigorous culling was necessary, or Quality before Quantity. As most of us know, Grace has made many truly beautiful hybrids and these are still cherished and sought after, even by the Americans..

What else did he learn from Grace? It was in trying to see the good traits in plants that could flow on into their progeny and a great gift with words in the naming of her hybrids. Oft is the time when you come across a Cultivar Name and you just know it has been coined by Grace.

Now the Sydney where we were introduced to Doreen and Peter Johnston who lived up Kuringai Chase way. Doreen was Secretary of the BSA for 10 years and also did much work behind the scenes. On a trip they made to Adelaide she was so impressed with our keenness she sent us old copies of Bromeleter, which were read from cover to cover. These are still on file in my den having been rescued from the library. What is the function of a newsletter, a gazette, or a Journal? When does one cease to be a chatty advice of current interests to become one worthy of retention for future reference for information. Certainly Bromeleter in the old days was worthy of retention and information indexed. All, because of the calibre of the many writers who submitted articles. Alas, these days the standard has dropped dramatically because nobody wants to write. Bill Morris from the Newcastle area was next and always will be the main influence on Derek's Bromeliad career. He showed how to critically look at plants and not take for granted what others said or had written about. If he had a fault it was being a gardener rather than one-eyed for Bromeliads.

Once he got that lack of challenge he moved into another field. Anyone who visited his place knew where his current interests were! From memory they were, in chronological order, *Haworthia*, *Aloe*, *Hoya*, *Geranium*, *Sansevieria*, Epiphytic Cactus, Orchids, *Begonia*, Bulbs, and of course, *Clivia*. Bill didn't write many articles for journals but was a prolific letter writer and had contacts around the World. He was an innocent opponent (if that is the right word) of the great Mulford Foster. Bill did hybridize in the 1960's and succeeded with a Bigeneric now called *xNeobergia* 'Noddy' (*Neoregelia carolinae* x *Billbergia nutans*) when Mulford was failing to achieve success. Just who was this upstart from Oz! This success opened doors for Bill and Mulford became a valued contact.

Finally to Victoria where the ever-young Maurie Kellett resides. While he has been ever young he has always been an Accountant, which Derek used to hold in awe. Maurie dispelled that impression when he was asked some curly question and would reply, "But I'm only an Accountant!". He would always help people out of a rut and I'm not sure he was a very good salesman. I well remember him sowing thousands of Tillandsia seeds on stockings (or was it panty hose?) and then attaching the resulting seedlings to rather large square pieces of reconstituted cork with plastic coated wire. These were \$5 irrespective of the size of the plant and at first the size of the plant suggested you were really paying for the cork! As years went by, the plants got bigger but the price remained the same! Maurie has been me best mate for at last 30 years because at the First Conference in Melbourne Maurie said, and I quote "If all commercial growers were encouraged to adopt a standard set of rules, and the buying public could familiarize itself with these rules, the seller would know exactly what he was selling, and better still, the customer would know exactly what he was buying."

We have just had yet another successful Brom Conference in Darwin but somehow they are not quite like the golden days!

It has been reported that at one Conference, in the small wee hours, three of our most prestigious growers were seen with arms linked, dancing down the corridor singing "Three little girls from School, are we" They were outside the door of an equally prestigious temperate male. Luckily he did not waken and neither did he see the stack of empty bottles piled by the door because they were removed by hotel staff who thought they were his breakfast cleanup!

Smart A*se Article by P. Hall

In one of the meetings last year I made some comment about plants and water during the hot weather conditions. Bill let me know fairly quickly that his hot hostile conditions make life difficult to grow his bromeliads. The hot North winds I presume is the hardest to combat. I also got comment from one of our members that is a very experienced and good grower of species and native orchids. I consider myself pretty ordinary at what I do and grow and there isn't much holding my ears apart these days.

*Smart A*se Article cont:*

I suppose I base my comments on my cymbidium growing culture and just how much has changed within this growing culture. I have managed to kill most of my native orchids through bad management and lack of research.

I started growing cymbidium orchids about 7 years ago and the information then was to grow them in a medium to small pine bark medium and in the hot weather to water them twice a day.

Also to make sure that the pots had good drainage. The growing culture has changed as in the growing medium and the drainage.

The Victorian orchid growers began growing their pendulous cymbidiums in plastic hanging pots with a water reservoir on the bottom of the pot thus eliminating the drainage theory.

They found that the root system went down into this water reservoir and did not rot and the plants thrived using this method I and indeed most of the cymbidium orchid growers now use coco husk chips, medium pine bark chips, perlite and kanunda shell grit. This potting medium retains moisture without being too wet. Also we have in the last 5 years installed foggers. Foggers are exactly that, they create a fog like atmosphere within the enclosed shade house thus reducing the temperature and increasing the humidity and that reduces the transpiration of moisture through the leaves. More moisture is lost through the leaves than through the potting medium. The installation of these foggers has proved to be a water saving exercise as well. We have found that if in the hot weather we water say on Monday and we use these foggers for 3 minutes every hour for about 6 hours we don't have to water till about Thursday. With the new potting medium and the foggers we use far less water and we get more spikes, a better flower count and less bud drop.

One of our cymbidium orchid growers lives out near the RAAF Base and he has no protection from the hot north wind. He has installed foggers but when the is very strong these foggers become ineffective so on the Northern side he rolls down some heavy Hessian from top to bottom and along the top edge he installed some Polly pipe with a series of drippers along the length of his shade house and this works a treat it not only slows the wind passing through the shade house it also cools it down and increases the humidity.

An extra benefit with this increase in humidity is that it discourages scale and red spider mite.

I guess with Bill up at Bute this Hessian and drippers idea could be beneficial but would it be water wise and cost effective probably not.

NEW ITEM FOR GAZETTE



"WANTED"



Please contact Derek or Bev with details if there is a particular Bromeliad you are seeking to purchase or exchange