

The Old Texas Rose

"Would you tell me, please", said Alice, a little timidly, "Why are you painting those roses?"

Five and Seven said nothing, but looked at Two. Two began, in a low voice, "Why the fact is, you see, Miss, This here ought to have been a red rose tree, and we put a white one in by mistake."

*Alice in Wonderland
By Lewis Carroll*

Number 4

Fall 2005

www.texasroserustlers.org

Fall Cutting Exchange October 22, 2005

This year the Texas Rose Rustler's fall Cutting Exchange will be held at member Candy Fite's home in Brenham. A fourteen year old dream became a reality in January 2004. Although young, the gardens consist of old garden roses, hardy perennials, herbs, annuals and vegetables. Many of the roses in the gardens were grown from cuttings taken from Candy's previous garden in Katy. A few were rooted cuttings given to her by various Texas Rose Rustler members. She with the help of her

husband, Jesse, has spent the better part of the past two years amending the extremely sandy soil with composted horse manure, poultry manure and more recently, sheep's manure. The *almost* 4 acre farm is also home to four horses, 5 yard chickens (grasshopper control), two dogs, two cats and a rabbit.

We will meet at 10:00 a.m. at the Fite home. A map and directions will be provided in this issue. See page 8 in this issue for a map and detailed directions. If you plan on staying over in Brenham, hotel information will also be listed in this newsletter. The event includes a trip to the Antique Rose

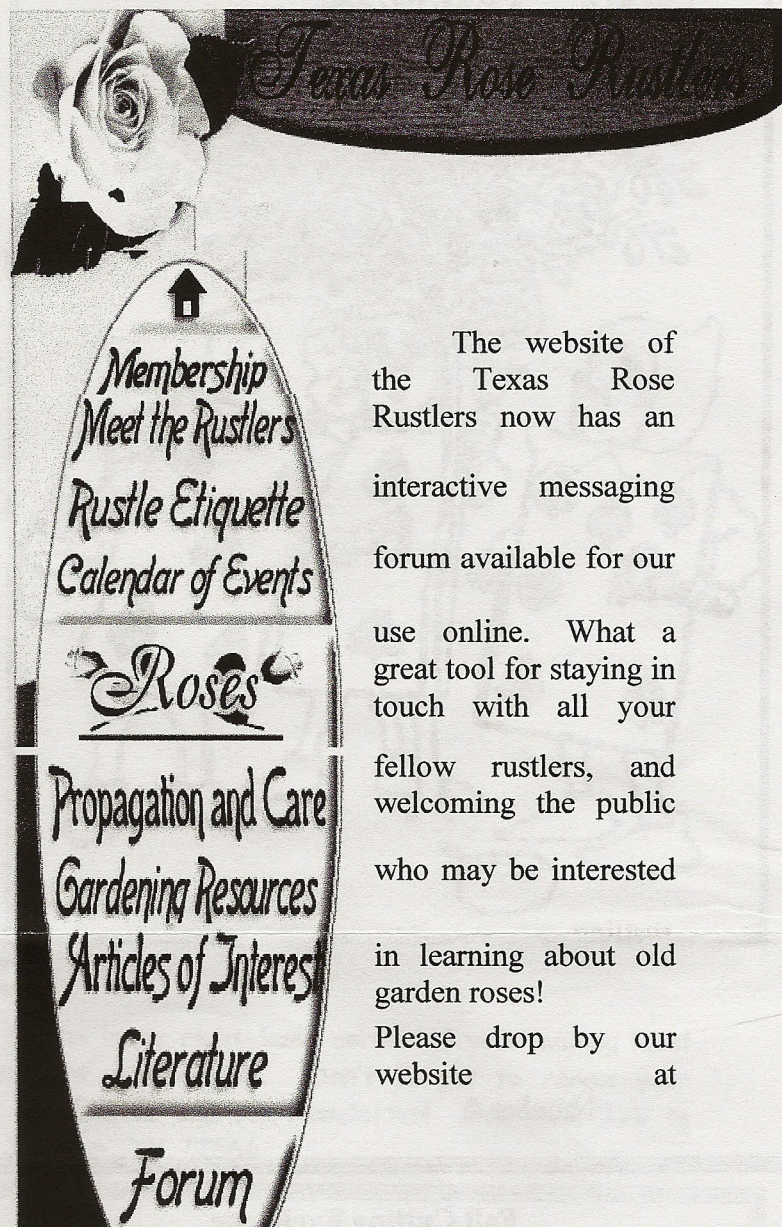
Emporium in Independence on Saturday afternoon. Thank you to the staff at the ARE, we will also have an opportunity to tour the growing fields.

Our weekend will conclude on Sunday morning with a visit to Home Sweet Farms, an organic vegetable farm, run by Brad and Jennifer Stufflebeam. Located in Wesley, right outside of Brenham, we will have the opportunity to observe a working Community Supported Agriculture farm. The Stufflebeams have had 14 years experience with organic horticulture, including 10 years of owning their own nursery in McKinney, TX. Brad and Jennifer will be available to answer questions about running a self-sustaining small family farm. It is not uncommon to follow Brad and Jenny down the many rows of vegetables, listening to their wisdom, as tomatoes are plucked from the vines and eaten on the spot. Rest assured, it will be a delightful (tasty) way to end the weekend!

Hotels in the Brenham Area
America's Best Value Inn & Suites
979-830-1110
Best Western Inn 979-251-7791
Comfort Suites Hotel 979-421-8100
Holiday Inn Express 979-836-4590
Coachlight Inn Motel 979-836-5657

63rd Annual Bulb Mart and Plant Sale

The Garden Club of Houston will present the 63rd annual Bulb Mart and Plant Sale on 6, 7 and 8 October, at Westminster United Methodist Church in west Houston at the intersection of Bering and San Felipe. I need volunteers to sell roses, two shifts Thursday and Friday, one shift Saturday, our short session. It's fun and the food is delicious -- breakfast, lunch and anything else one can manage, and I speak as a greedy person. Call Conrad Tips at 713.868.5606.



The website of the Texas Rose Rustlers now has an interactive messaging forum available for our use online. What a great tool for staying in touch with all your fellow rustlers, and welcoming the public who may be interested

in learning about old garden roses!

Please drop by our website at

www.texasroserustlers.org, click on Forum on the home page, and follow the simple instructions to register. The website is also the repository of articles, both vintage and current, on roses and rose gardening, written by past and present members of the organization. If you have an article you would like to share, please contact Allison Strong by email at moonbeam@consolidated.net. She will be certain to include your article on the site.



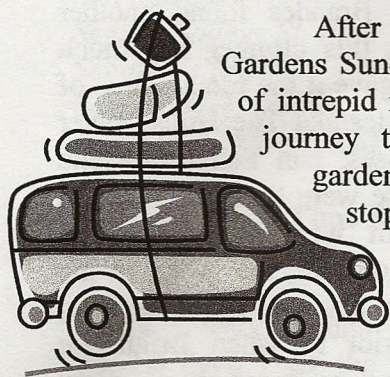
Third Annual Garden Festival of Roses
October 8th and 9th, 2005
Antique Rose Emporium in San Antonio

At the ARE in San Antonio you'll find lots of roses with a little southwestern flare. During the 3rd Annual Garden Festival of Roses, you'll hear Mike Shoup, Glenn Schroeter, and the entertaining Felder Rushing along with many other speakers.

The Fall Festival of Roses
November 4, 5, & 6 2005
Antique Rose Emporium in Independence

Don't miss the 18th annual Fall Festival of Roses at the Antique Rose Emporium. You will have an opportunity to hear many great horticultural speakers including; P. Allen Smith, Heidi Sheesly and Carlton Colementes. One of our veteran members, Frances Brandes, will also speak about the earlier days of rose rustling.

"The Last Stop"
Spring 2005 Symposium
By Sandra Smith



After visiting Naconiche Gardens Sunday morning, four cars of intrepid rustlers embarked on a journey to Rozanna Tamplin's garden in Beckville, the last stop of the spring rustle. There were Patty & Eric Varnado, Barbara Steele, Ray Ponton, Robert Stiba, Michael and I. We agreed that the trek should include food, of course, but were uncertain of where or when. Soon we stumbled upon a BBQ café, but it was closed. Luckily, BBQ must be popular in Timpson, because a block away, we found Adams BBQ, which had a

neon "open" sign in the window and a "closed" sign on the door.

After making our keystone cop maze around a few blocks, we arrived in Adam's parking lot and determined from the smoke rising from the building that it was indeed open for business. The ambience definitely indicated this was not a fast-food chain. We all enjoyed a variety of foods and soon it was standing room only with the Sunday "church crowd".

Earlier when we parked, we had noticed two roses by the big Adams BBQ sign out front. So when we saw the owner, we took the opportunity to "pop the question". She told us one rose was "pink" and one was "red", gave us permission to take cuttings, and told us that the yardmen keep weed-eating them. Both bushes had a few long canes, healthy foliage, and were about to bloom. I noticed one shrub was wilting and went over to pull the grass from around the base. That's when I discovered two very long canes had indeed been weed-eaten and that was what had wilted. As I pulled the canes from the shrub, other rustlers appeared and gasped, thinking I had taken these for cuttings. After all, I was standing there with the "evidence" in my hands. I tried to explain, but they were all laughing. Nothing I could say at that point, so I just simply divided the "stolen" goods among the rustlers.

Then off we headed once again to Rozanna's, navigating our way over hill and over dale. Ray has a rule that he does not go over 65 mph, because of his little ol' truck (you know, the one that left "footprints" at Pat's in February). I think the real reason is that he is afraid that he might miss something on the side of the road along the way.



Before too long, we found Rozanna's house and parked on a back street. We had heard about the hailstorm that hit Rozanna's place, but I think everyone was shocked to see the damage in person. All the windows on one side of the house had just been replaced and there were baseball-size holes in the siding. But the real damage, which is not covered by insurance, was her garden. Our hearts went out to the plants trying to survive after being severely damaged by hail.

Once the shock was over, we began to gather our cuttings, otherwise known as "bouquets" to this small band of rustlers. Rozanna, in a style similar to the pied piper, skipped from one area to another, answering questions and telling us stories about various selections. Dogs happily ran around, one with an empty 2 gal. pot tied to a rope attached to his collar to keep him from escaping the fenced area.

Rozanna's love of Noisettes is evidenced by her determination to complete endless paperwork to import roses from Europe. Many rosarians would have given up, but her "no problem" attitude makes it look like a breeze. The Noisette Lady will be able to propagate them, after their two-year quarantine. This love of roses, her "can-do" attitude, and her lackadaisical nature is reflected in her garden, which made the journey well worth the time.



**Ray Ponton stopping to smell the roses
"Small band of Rustlers"**

Notes from Serenity Pond

Patricia J. McCain

Found Roses, cont.

Margaret Sharpe and Pam Puryear founded "The Texas Rose Rustlers". There were celebrations and excitement for the 150th Birthday of Texas. They came up with the idea of finding old historical roses to add to the history of Texas for the Birthday celebration.

They then shared their knowledge and the interest of old roses. They created such an interest; The Texas Rose Rustlers became well known. They were able to dig up an old rose, with permission, at an old homestead. Most often, however, it was cuttings they took, searching old cemeteries as well as old homesteads. Other members joined in the search for old roses. Unidentified roses were given found names, later replaced with the proper name if and when identified. Those never identified have kept their found names.

Below I have listed some of the Found roses that have been identified. You may recognize some of the more recent ones. Schulenburg Apricot was recently identified as Break O'Day. Marion Brandes also identified San Felipe Noisette as Brightside Cream. Then Marion and Frances Brandes found another rose, similar, though this climber has much larger growth. They gave it the found name of Flores Street Rose, later aka The House Eater Rose. These two roses, San Felipe Noisette and Flores Street Rose were thought to be the same rose, and both were thought to be Brightside Cream. However, the owner of the house in San Antonio says the rose had been there many years prior to when Brightside Cream was introduced to commerce. Now there is a third rose in the mix. Marion noted there is a rose at Its A Jungle nursery in Austin called Guanajato, for the Mexican City it came from. He told me; "Of most interest would be wherever they are grown next to each other for comparison and the very same growing

conditions. Climate, soil, etc. have a lot to do with what a rose looks like rather than just which variety it is."

Keep tuned, there are others being identified. Have a rosy day!

<u>Found/Study Name</u>	<u>Identified</u>
<i>Adella</i>	Duchesse de Brabant
<i>Baptist Manse</i>	Mrs. Dudley Cross
<i>Blackberry Rose</i>	R. rubus
<i>Brenham White</i>	Kronprincessin
<i>Viktoria</i>	
<i>Bryan Red China</i>	Little Buckaroo
<i>Bud Wilson White</i>	Revelation
<i>Cl. Caldwell Yellow</i>	Perle des Jardins, Cl.
<i>Cl. Lady Pam</i>	Souvenir de Mme.
<i>Leonie Viennot</i>	
<i>Dallas Tea</i>	Mrs. Dudley Cross
<i>Eloise Adams</i>	Clotilde Soupert
<i>Fabulous</i>	Valentine
<i>Hwy 77 Yellow Tea</i>	Mrs. Dudley Cross
<i>Hole Rose</i>	Marie van Houtte
<i>Jessie Mae</i>	Perle de Jardins
<i>Katy Road Pink</i>	Carefree Beauty
<i>Lyons Cemetery Red</i>	Crimson Glory
<i>Mary Minor</i>	Souvenir de la
<i>Malmaison</i>	
<i>Navasota Noisette</i>	Prosperity
<i>November Surprise</i>	Perle des Jardins
<i>Odee Yellow</i>	Perle des Jardins
<i>Rustler's Skyrocket</i>	Eutin
<i>San Felipe Noisette</i>	Brightside Cream
<i>San Marcos</i>	Archduke Charles
<i>Seguin College St. Pink</i>	Climbing Pinkie
<i>Seguin Yellow Tea</i>	Perle des Jardins
<i>Schulenburg Apricot</i>	Break O'Day
<i>Victoria Evergreen Red</i>	Louis Philippe

A Time For Battle

By V.Sissom

As I walk around my garden these hot August days, I see the good, the bad, and the ugly.

In the good category are the Vietnamese Tulip Peppers, Yellow mini tomatoes, fig tree, okra, and spaghetti squash still yielding up food.

The ugly is represented by the darned holes dug by my fuzzy dog, Blue, and by the stressed out and now dead seedlings I grew last spring and of which I never got around to planting all of.

The bad would be the attacks I see of spider mites on my bi-color morning glories, and the destructive trails left by leaf miners on the leaves my Satsuma orange tree. Then there are the disfigured okra pods, which upon close inspection have a herd of aphids being tended by a constant stream of fire ants. And before we know it, this fall will bring those dreaded thrips back to feast upon of all things, those precious unopened buds of promise on my many rose bushes.

This year I'm fighting back. I hate using any method but organic ones in my garden, so I am researching online for things like biological predators and beneficial nematodes for my ammo against garden pest problems.

Here's a little of what I've learned. I've learned that part of the life cycle of several of my particular insect pests is spent underground. (i.e. thrips and fire ants, and grub worms.) So I can do a foliar spray of insecticidal soap 'til the cows come home, but it will not eradicate a large number of certain pest populations; not without including underground warfare.

How, you might ask? By ordering **beneficial nematodes** to turn loose in your soil below the rose bushes. These predacious nematodes will not harm earthworms or other beneficial soil organisms. They are said to target the larval-stage bodies of thrips, and certain kinds of beetles, borers, worms, flies, as well as imported fire ants and many others. (A thorough list is given on the websites I will list at end of this article) Once watered into the ground (for thrips, fire ants) or sprayed on infected leaves (for leaf miners), they invade the host insect's body, laying eggs on what remains, until only an outer "shell" is left behind. A new generation of nematodes then emerges to start the life cycle over again. For the above-ground stages of thrips, which hang out inside rose buds, and for aphid control, I've ordered **green lacewings** to release.

It gives me a real thrill to envision those destructive, petal-eating thrips being nuked from the inside out while hiding underground! Release the **Steinernema carpocapsae** & **Heterorhabditis heliothedis**, I say!!! (**Be sure to read up on best conditions for releasing them on the company's website)

Thrips Predator Mites (**Amblyseius cucumeris**) are highly recommended for thrips present in high humidity environments. And for spider mites, there are several critters mentioned who love to eat them for lunch. They'll suck the juices right out of 'em like a Cajun eatin' crawdaddies! What about spider mites?

- Posted by: Field 8a/TX (My Page) on Mon, Aug 30, 04 at 16:41

Of course, the cheapest and easiest remedy is to under plant your roses with white-flowering garlic chives (*Allium tuberosum*). You'll never see another spider mite.

Feel free to do your own investigating of the natural wonders available out there to arm you in your battle against garden pests. Doing so might just have you ready to say, "Go ahead, make my day!" a la Clint Eastwood.



The two very informative sites I've enjoyed checking out are:

Nature's Control at www.naturescontrol.com and

Planet Natural at www.planetnatural.com

*Also call around to your local nurseries to see which ones have beneficial insects for sale.



On behalf of the Texas Rose Rustlers, I'd like to take the opportunity to express our most heartfelt sympathies to all the survivors of Hurricane Katrina. To all of our friends with the New Orleans Old Garden Rose Society, you are in our thoughts and prayers. We've heard from Mrs. Peggy Martin of the New Orleans Old Garden Rose Society. She is staying with family up in Baton Rouge. She lost her home and tragically, both her parents. Peggy, our hearts go out to you and your family. I just read in The Yellow Rose, the publication put out by the Dallas Area Historical Rose Society, that Mrs. Maureen Detweiler, who is also with the NOOGRS, is safe and was in Natchez during the storm. Both of these ladies are members of the TRR and have been for years. To all the members of the New Orleans Rose Society, we hope that the healing process begins soon. Have faith.

Rustlers break out your clippers and start a rootin'. When these folks are ready, we'd like to be able to offer them rooted cuttings to help with the replenishment of their gardens. Now is a good time to take your cuttings, so they may be ready by next year. We may even be able to swing a little road trip next year and deliver our rooted roses in person!

There is a time for everything...

*And a season for every activity under heaven:
a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,
a time to embrace and a time to refrain,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.*

~Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

WEEDS

By Doana Fite

Yes, I am admitting I have weeds. It shouldn't be an embarrassment, I know. We joke about weeds just being under plantings and all, but I am here to tell you, this year I got WEEDS!

What fascinates me in spite of how much the weeds aggravate me, is how MANY there are. I have tried to calculate in my mind just how many zinnia seeds I would have to plant, or broadcast to make them come up as thick and uniform as my weeds are. I wish I had zinnia plants that I could pull out by the roots so ruthlessly, and still have zillions more.

Three years ago I bought a dianthus plant at a very famous nursery, whose name shall not be mentioned here, lest my gardening affect its reputation. The kind attendant at the nursery directed me to this particular variety because it grows like an heirloom seed. It reseeds itself and comes back each year, she told me. It is still exactly as it was the day I planted it. No more, no less. It is true, that it comes back and survives each year, but where the heck are the prolific seeds like my weeds?

The same with Laura Bush Petunia. Everyone knows that this variety reseeds and comes back like our grandmother's old heirloom varieties used to. Laura never comes back, much less reseed with vigor like my hardy little weeds.

Another thing that fascinates me about my particular weeds this year is: WHERE DID THEY COME FROM! I am not talking about my constant game of cat and mouse with Bermuda grass that wants to live in my nice loamy flower bed soil. I am not referring to the persistent NUT GRASS that sometimes gets to live in harmony with my shower lilies, as long as the nuts know their place, if you know what I mean. And I am certainly not referring to the Johnson grass I got as a gift along with some not-so-well-rotted horse manure a friend once gave me.

These weeds just came here. I have never seen them before this summer. They began to emerge in my garden after Easter. My

friends at work blame my lawnmower man and think he brought them in on his mower wheels. But he mows lawns, not pastures. Do my neighbors harbor these insidious, prolific, persistent little monster plants? Most of my neighbors have mustache beds put in by the builder, most of them have Green-up, and that's it. No one looks weedy or seedy. I just can't figure that into the equation. The lawnmower wheels that have mowed my neighbors yards don't seem to hold that much menace. Or do they?

There was new construction all last year in the field behind our house. Do you think it is remotely possible that the seeds got windblown from the bulldozer, digging, ground-turning activity over there? My yard faces directly across from the construction and would get the "first strike" of all the dust and flying seeds. That's it, flying seeds! That explains why I have them and my neighbors don't. Well, maybe my neighbors do. I don't have time to ask because I am too busy pulling weeds.

Then there is the mulch theory. I invited one of the Rose Rustlers, Donna Martin, over to investigate with me. She agrees that she has seen a few of these weeds in her garden, but marveled at how many I still have after I professed to have even tried to pull out gazillions of them. We compared our mulching this spring and agreed that we both bought hardwood mulch from a Lowe's on I-10W. Now we're getting somewhere! We both agreed we are cautious about where we get mulch because of what it might contain. Is that just a comfort message gardeners give themselves in case the weeds come: the mulch did it! Donna says she uses a newspaper barrier with success so I think I see a Houston Chronicle in my future again. I don't have time to read much of it, but I can read more as I put in down in my garden.

Of course, I will have to mulch over the Chronicle. (Sorry Brenda Beust Smith) I am developing a theory that if I buy the mulch in bags, let them sit in the hot broiling Texas sun for about six months and THEN use the mulch,

most of any weed seeds will have cooked beyond propagation. At least if they were zinnia seeds they would have. I tried composting. I got wood roaches. No thanks. I asked my husband, Martin, for a chipper for Christmas so I can make my own hardwood mulch, but he points out I will have to buy wood to chip, also.

But back to the weeds. They are tiny little delicate frond-like mimosa type leaves, upright, and certainly don't mind being crowded as they are about one every half inch apart. They grow upright, don't crowd each other, don't yellow or dry out. The tallest, behind my Prosperity Climbing Rose, where I can't/haven't gotten to it yet, is now about 15 inches tall, so growth is about 3 inches per month. Their leaves fold together at night. I noticed this as I easily ripped up bags full of them one evening after I came in from work. Another perplexing thing is that a week later they all seem to be right back again. They are pretty, I will give them that. My roses don't seem to mind them, except they shade the base of the plants, even more than my neighbors palm trees, my willow tree and my giant crepe myrtle. But the fact remains: they are uninvited and they want to take over the world.

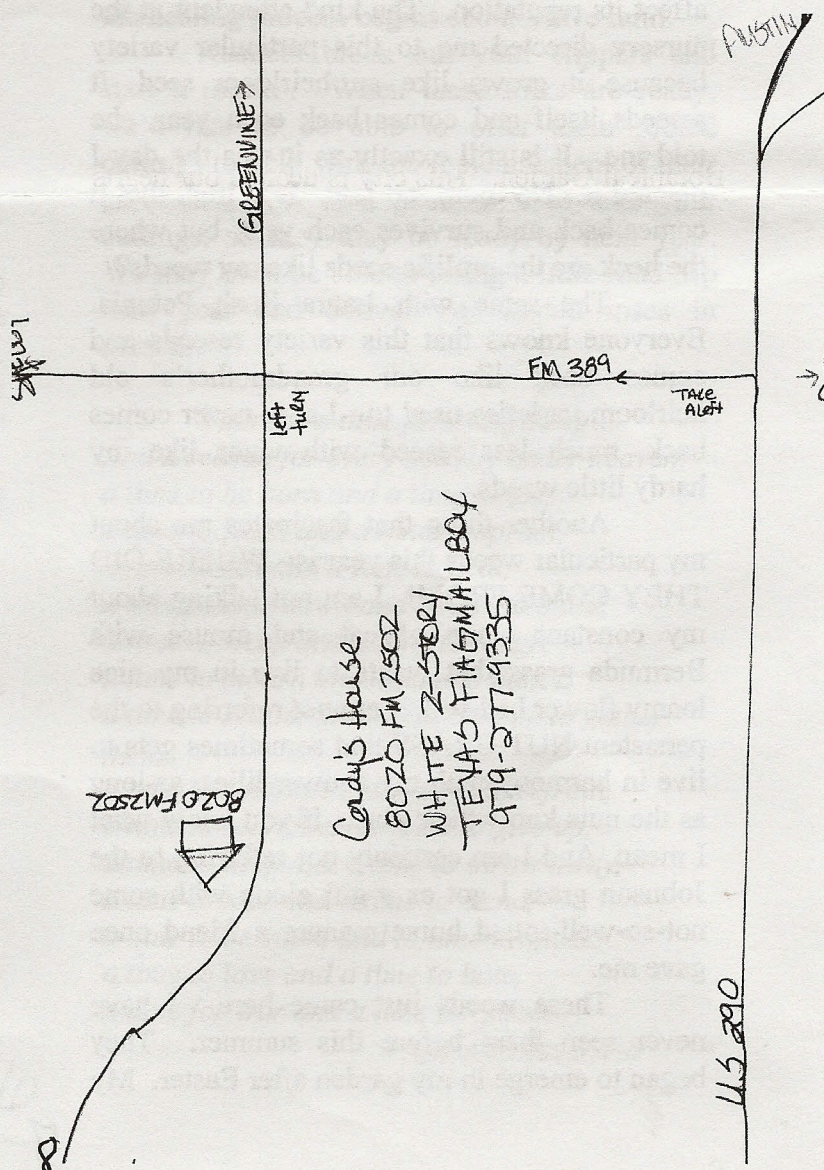
I have finally decided it is like my little ten year old gardening friend, Marwood, told me once, "Good seeds come down from God for man to plant down into the earth. Weeds are so hard to get rid of because they come up from the Devil and he is always trying to get up into our lives." From the mouths of babes.

Directions for the 2005 Fall Cutting Exchange

Folks driving in from Houston: It would be easiest to come in on US 290. As you come into Brenham, you'll take the FM 389(Blinn College) exit and take a left and go over US 290. You'll travel about 8 or so miles and you'll turn left on FM 2502. There is no stop

sign you your turn, so keep your eyes open! Our home is about 1.5 miles on your right @ 8020 FM 2502. The house is a white two-story.

Folks from the Austin area: Take US 290 east through Carmine. Before you come to the town of Burton, you'll take FM 2502 (towards Greenvine) to the right. On the map, you'll be coming in from where it says "Greenvine." I'm bad with mileage, so forgive me; you'll travel for about 8 or 9 miles, and you'll cross over FM 389, about 1.5 miles past that intersection, we'll be on your right @ 8020 FM 2502. My phone number is 979-277-9335. The house is a two-story white house.



The Adventure of Public Gardens

By Faith Bickley

All trips need a point of interest and for Mom and me, visiting gardens of all kinds fits the bill. For the last few years whenever we travel, I try to hunt up new gardens or a revisiting of an enjoyed garden for us to experience as we journey. This past spring Mom and I went on a two-night jaunt up to the familiar Fort Worth/Dallas area to visit the botanical gardens in each city.

The Dallas Arboretum was a new experience for me but a replay for Mom. The gardens there were quite formal except for a pioneer section that really appealed to us. One spectacular feature consisted of two huge peacock topiaries with colorful tails made out of flowers. The test gardens are always something we enjoy and of course we had to check out the roses and how they were doing. These were about all Earth Kind and doing just fine.

The next day we hit the Fort Worth Botanical Garden. This city is dear to our hearts as I went to TCU and lived there for 16 years after graduation, and my parents moved there in 1983 until Mom moved to Glen Flora in 1999. Anyhow this garden is Mom's old haunt as she was a volunteer there in charge of the fragrance garden and also a docent in the Japanese Garden (while I was living in Japan). The whole garden was looking wonderful. Of special interest was the large rose garden. I remember in my TCU days how all the roses were hybrid teas and looking pretty straggly most of the year. Well what a surprise to find the hybrid teas pretty much gone and our good old antique roses all around with a bunch of Knock-outs also! The Japanese Garden is absolutely wonderful and a real treat to savor. The test gardens here are quite extensive, and a lot is published about their findings. We jotted down lots of new perennials to try and had to look over the roses they had there also.

Since that trip, we have also made our annual August trip to Chamblee's in Tyler to do our rose buying for ourselves and others (we set a new record of 46 roses in the van, many from

the great "bone pile" there). Of course this trip included a stop at the Tyler Rose Garden. Even in the heat of August, lots of blooms were present, and we had a nice walk through the section with the old roses. Their Idea Garden is always one of our favorites and was featured in Neil Sperry's magazine.

So we highly recommend this form of purposeful travel as it always makes us rejuvenated and ready to hit the dirt in our own gardens!

From the Editor...

This story reminds me of the year we all traveled east to King's Nursery for our fall Cutting Exchange. Can anyone remember Audrey McMurray's station wagon situation? It took them quite some time to load all the roses and plants in the vehicle. Of course once loaded, then they had to decide where they were going to ride!

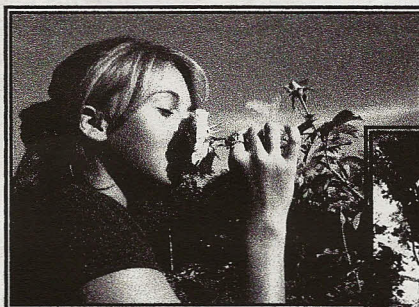
Gardeners are peculiar people. In our lives, it's the plants that come first. I've been on many a rustle where the plants, roses & cuttings have the best seat in the car. Email me your funny story for the newsletter.

queenorosa
@yahoo.com

I leave you
with these
wonderful
pictures...



Doana Fite
in "the land of
roses..."



Think my
daughters are
hooked?





The Texas Rose Rustlers
C/O Mrs. Candy Fite
8020 FM 2502
Brenham, TX 77833

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Is this your last issue???

*****Please take a moment to look at your label. In the lower right-hand corner of your mailing label is the last issue you will receive with your current membership. Don't forget to renew your membership so you will continue to receive this informative and fun newsletter! Mail your \$10 to Don and Pat Gerard at 114 Buttercup Ln., Lake Jackson, TX 77566**

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