



HPS
HARDY PLANT SOCIETY

Derbyshire

Issue 30

Autumn 2015



HPS Weekend trip to Hampshire 2015 by Steve Gascoigne

We left Alfreton at 7.30 am prompt, just as the rain began. After travelling through heavy rain we arrived at Broughton Grange near Banbury, the home of Stephen Hester. It was fine as we left the coach, but by the time we assembled for coffee and an introduction talk by the head gardener, it was raining heavily with a driving breeze and low temperature. (We resembled penguins huddled together in the Antarctic).

After a while the rain eased and we ventured into the garden. The garden was started in 1992 and gained impetus in 2000 when Tom Stuart-Smith was commissioned to reclaim a six acre field and create an impressive walled garden and wild flower paddock. On the left of the tea lawn was a laburnum arch in full flower. This led to the walled garden complete with greenhouse and modern square pond fed by a rill, the pond was stocked with large carp. The upper part of the walled garden was a mixture of large herbaceous borders and, this stepped down to a parterre which was being planted with summer bedding. Below this was a topiary yew terrace, which in turn stepped down to a swimming pool with a wisteria over a pergola. Continuing down the spring walk to the bottom of the garden, to the left there was a long border which looks back to the house. At the top of this a rose garden and parterre ran at 90 degrees to the long boarder with four circular box beds divided into quadrants by grass paths, each quadrant having a wooden obelisk for sweet peas to climb.

This is a garden with many features and planting styles and over the years will develop into a major garden, complete with a large arboretum that has been planted to the side. From Broughton Grange we continued to the Collingwood Hotel in Bournemouth, the weather being good enough for a stroll along on the promenade before dinner.

Day two started with a 9am departure to Abbotsbury Sub-Tropical Garden at the end of Chesil Beach, passing through thatched cottage villages and narrow lanes to test the driver. The origins of the garden are early 19th Century when a walled garden was built. Woodland planting was carried out by the 3rd Earl of Ilchester and the 4th Earl, a diplomat and botanist, introduced new plants from around the world. After many ups and downs through wars and major storms since 1990, the garden has undergone major restoration.

Continued on page 3...

Derbyshire Group Committee

Chairman:

Robert Hawkesworth

Tel: 0115 928 1050

Secretary and Speakers:

Celia Weaver

Tel: 01773 824446

Treasurer:

Nigel Needham

Tel: 01773 811429

Publicity:

Vernon Ellis

Tel: 01246 270702

Membership Secretary:

Linda O'Neill

Tel: 07449051515

Newsletter Editor:

Alison Farnsworth

Tel: 01773 742848

Co-opted Members

Jenny Gascoigne

Tel: TBC

Sales & Archive:

Anne Evans

Tel: 01332 558194

Events Organiser:

Martin F Brown

Tel: 01623 489489

Situation Vacant

We are now recruiting for the position of Chairperson to begin in October. The post is for a max of 3 years according to HPS National rules. Please see inside for details of the two candidates so far.

A Plant of Interest: *Garrya Elliptica* (Silk-Tassel bush) by Vernon Ellis



In his book 'The Life and Times of David Douglas', William Morwood writes 'This shrub or small tree is a botanical oddity in that it comprises an entire plant family of only one genus. It was discovered by Douglas in California in 1832 and named for Nicholas Garry, deputy governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, in appreciation for his kind assistance'

I can't remember when my wife planted ours being now a fully mature plant standing about 20 feet (6m) high in the hedgerow close to the kitchen window where its magnificent winter tassels can be admired no matter what the weather. Selectively pruned, it never fails to produce an abundance of grey-green tails (quoting RHS: pendent catkins, comprised of dioecious, petalless flowers). No offence but the male puts on the best display with catkins 6 to 8 inches (150 to 200mm) long from mid-winter to early spring, gently fading from grey-green to fawn. Eventually leaving behind an

evergreen shrub with glossy grey-green to matt dark green leaves.

However, not to be outdone, the female variety is scarcely less effective bearing long clusters of deep purple-brown fruits. Naturally, plants of both sexes are required to produce fruit.

Christopher Lloyd in his book 'The Well-Tempered Garden' seems to be a little ambivalent to the plant. He writes 'Garrya elliptica, with the long green catkins in January, likes a wall for protection and is indifferent as to sunshine. Do not give it a too prominent position as its evergreen leaves are dull at best and objectionable for a good deal of the year being subject to damage by frost and also by a fungus disease that spots them badly. This also makes a successful free standing bush in any reasonably sheltered position'

Our plant is more than thirty years old and we have never experienced any of these problems, even in the severest of winters, no doubt due to its position near the house.

Garrya elliptica is only one of 13 species originating from Western USA and regions further south. Consequently it is only given two stars of hardiness.

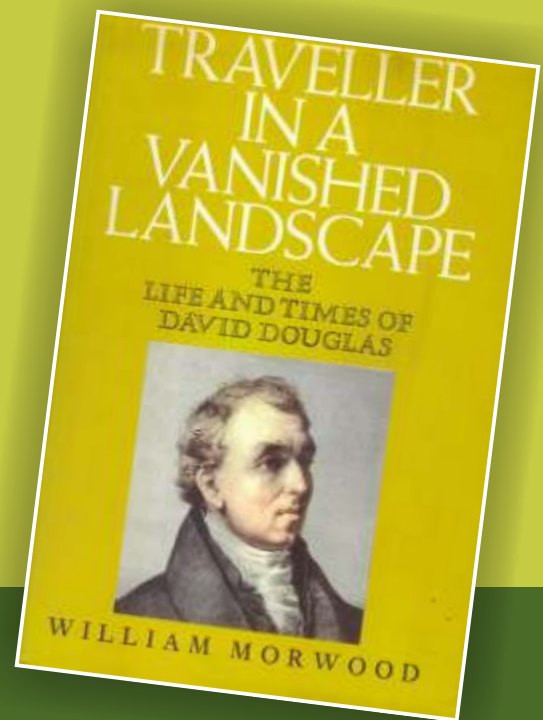
Historically, the variety *elliptica* was introduced to western gardens in the mid to late 19th Century, received an

Award of Merit in 1931 and an Award of Garden Merit (male form) in 1931.

Varieties include:

- 'Evie' A male form with strongly wavy-margined leaves and catkins up to 12 inches (30cm) long
- 'James Roof' (AGM) Also a male form with dark green leaves and clusters of silver-grey catkins.

The growing conditions recommended are a moderately fertile well drained soil in full sun or partial shade, sheltered from cold winds in frost prone areas. Prune lightly shortening straggly growth after flowering. *Garrya* is generally free from pests and diseases.



Candidates for the position of Chairman

Ruth Sands

I would like to put myself forward for your consideration as chairman for the next term of office. I think most of you know me, but I would like to give you a small statement about my past experiences with the Derbyshire HPS. I have been a member for around 10 years now and have served on the committee in various roles. I have been conservation officer for the local group and ran the national group for 3 years. I have also chosen your speakers for 5 years, and stepped in to organise your day trips last year. If you should choose me, I would like to take on board any new ideas and suggestions that members may have for moving the group forward. Thanks for reading.

Graham Smith

My name is Graham Smith. I am a retired Anglican priest although I still take services every month. I am married to Joyce. We live in Denby Village. I have been a teacher in ordinary schools and in Approved Schools, being Head of an Approved School for 7 years. I also worked in Local Government in computing for both Cheshire and Oldham. I have also been the National General Secretary of 3 professional bodies.

Consequently, I have had considerable experience in chairing meetings both very large and small over the last 35 years and it is these skills, and the experience of chairmanship, which I offer to the Society. I would be proud to serve as your chairman.

HPS Weekend trip to Hampshire 2015 - by Steve Gascoigne



The garden is in a valley with a stream which has been dammed to make ponds and waterfalls with Japanese style bridges. There are distinct areas to the garden such as the jungles glade, hydrangea walk, Sino-Himalayan glade, and grasses border. The garden is planted under mature trees with rhododendron, camellia, and magnolia plus palms and herbaceous plants. It also has sculptures and features placed around. One unusual feature was the formal lily ponds which are on top of a mound, this is surrounded by the Mediterranean bank which continues to a pavilion, giving views down the grasses border and arboretum. Many of us climbed up to the Jurassic Coast view point, it was worth doing, once!

In the afternoon we continued to Compton Acres Garden at Poole arriving at the same time as a wedding party! The garden is divided into different styles, some quite small, but all well designed and maintained. The grand Italian Garden with rectangular pond with water feature, topiary trees and columns was set off with annual planting. The rock and water garden were excellent, with numerous cascades and small pools in a relatively small space, and the planting was a good mix of small conifers, azalea and rhododendrons along with alpines and perennials. The wooded valley has mature pines with rhododendrons and camellias in with shade-loving and woodland plants and a high waterfall.

The harbour view cafe did just that, with views over Poole harbour, Brownsea Island and the Purbecks. For me, the gem was the Japanese Garden, again not big but packed with features, bridges and stepping stones across a small lake. The planting was full of acers, wisterias, hybrid azaleas surrounded by mature trees, we saw it flowering at its best. This is a good garden but it is very steep with many steps in places.

Day three began at 9am arriving at Exbury Gardens in drizzle. This garden is on the river Beaulieu, across the river from Bucklers Hard and is owned by a branch of Rothschild family. It was started in 1919 by Lionel Natham de Rothschild, a man obsessed with rhododendrons, azaleas and camellias with the odd wisteria for good measure.

Some of the plants had finished flowering but there was plenty of colour still to be seen, on a sunny day the garden must be stunning. The rock garden is on a grand scale, the large rocks are planted round with conifers and alpines. Near the bottom of the garden are several ponds surrounded by acers, azaleas and candelabra primulas backed by the mature trees which are all reflected in the water. From here there is a river walk with views across to Bucklers Hard and a memorial to the D-day landings. A gentle climb begins through the camellia and maple walk to the herbaceous garden at the side of Exbury House. The surprise was a small, private sundial garden with a Wisteria covered pergola at one end with small formal gardens and a Laburnum arch on the way out.

After a quick lunch it was back on the coach to Mottisfont Abbey, owned by the National Trust. We were here to see the Walled Garden with its collection of roses, we were a bit early from some but there was still a lot to see. The garden is very well maintained with clipped box hedges creating a boundary for the paths and herbaceous borders with bush roses and foxgloves as well as penstemon and alliums. These were backed by walls with climbing roses and clematis. The paths dividing the walled garden have rustic arches with more climbing roses and other plants.

We came back via the winter garden, unfortunately at the end of its season, but looking at the planting could be good in

winter. Nearby is the endless spring (font) of water from which the Abbey takes its name.

Our final garden of the day was Houghton Lodge at Stockbridge, this quirky house was built in 1793 as a rural retreat overlooking the River Test. We were provided with cream teas and an introductory talk by Sophie the daughter-in-law of the owner. The garden is small by comparison with the earlier two, but it had a walled kitchen garden that is still in use and an orangery and orchid house on one wall. Outside the walled garden there was a long border which had a mixture of herbaceous and shrub planting with climbing plants on the wall, it was colourful with poppies, alliums, peonies. There is a small enclosed knot garden with topiary peacocks giving it its name, the Peacock Garden. The delight of this house is the walk from the house to the River Test, the house gaining character each time it was seen. From the riverside pasture there is a wooded walk to a grotto which continues along a serpentine walk back to the house.

Day four, after loading all the cases and plants on to the coach we travelled in rain to the Sir Harold Hillier garden near Romsey. This garden is run by Hampshire County Council and again has a distinct type of planting and styles including a heather garden, bog garden and winter garden. One of the most attractive beds is the Centenary Border, reputed to be the longest in the world. Each side has deep borders planted with herbaceous and backed by ornamental trees, allium, poppies, iris and peonies all in flower at the time. The scale of the heather garden was large and incorporated trees related to moorland habitat. The bog garden and pond was planted with gunnera, candelabra primulas and other damp-loving plants and shrubs, all surrounded by mature trees. The weather improved around midday and after a quick lunch we walked around the winter garden and the national collection glade. It was interesting to see the winter garden in spring as I had seen it years ago deep winter when it was less developed.

We stopped off at Hardy's Cottage Garden Plants near Whitchurch for a final plant buy. There was an excellent collection of plants, but this is an exposed nursery on a cold day. After that we left for home, the weather deteriorated as we came north but this went largely un-noticed as there were a few closed eyes on the coach, we might have been 'gardened out!' Our thanks to everyone for a superb weekend in spite of the mixed weather, the selection of gardens and hotels was excellent. Where are we going next year?

Millrace Gardens & Nursery and Helmsley Walled Garden by Robert Hawkesworth

An early start was necessary for this combined outing, since the mileage was probably at or about the limit for a day trip. Nonetheless two coaches were again necessary for our ever popular day visits. We made our way up the M1 through the interminable road works; they seem to have been going on for ever and a day! Eventually swinging eastwards towards the outskirts of Leeds and Carol Carthy's Mill Race Garden and Nursery. Our number made it necessary to divide into two groups. Coffee first, Garden second and vice versa.

The colours were superb and the plants in such good health, it was truly a gardener's delight.

What a magnificent garden, huge billowing herbaceous borders, the plants were wonderful, carefully supported by "invisible" staking by the use of hazel or other small tree branches/twigs. What a splendid example of "how it should be done", Barbara and I would love to have the resources to use the technique, in small gardens we find the problem is finding a goodly number of the necessary twigs or small branches. I have to say that the herbaceous plants do look so much more natural when supported in that way. The colours were superb and the plants in such good health, it was truly a gardener's delight. We wandered through this fine example of "how it can be done" eventually ending at the lakeside with its splendid vista, then another wander back up by a slightly different route, once more as colourful as the outward journey. On a practical and informative note, the Nursery is due to close in the autumn of this year, consequently there were bargains to be had and of course, as you would expect, some of our members took advantage of that.

We left Leeds en route for Helmsley; however our journey was slowed by the very heavy traffic, mile upon mile of a huge tail back. It was not improved by the temperature of our coach, warm/hot. Obviously the air conditioning was malfunctioning. Our driver tried his best but there was obviously a serious problem. (It was eventually sorted out after Helmsley by the driver opening up the roof Escape Hatches). In the



meanwhile we all sweltered! In Helmsley Barbara and I took advantage of a shower of rain both to cool down and to have a spot of lunch, Whitby caught Scampi and Chips, delicious! Now, the inner man satisfied and the rain having abated, we were able to gird our loins and make for the Walled Garden.

It was a rainbow of colours in every direction you looked, long, long rectangular beds with easy walking on gravel or grassy paths

Another first for us, and what another delight as well. Again here were herbaceous borders at their best, but how different from those at Mill Race Garden, but nonetheless just as spectacular I must say. It was a rainbow of colours in every direction you looked, long, long rectangular beds with easy walking on gravel or grassy paths, to attempt to list the plants would be to attempt to open an herbaceous plant directory. July/August herbaceous perennials in profusion, I cannot call to mind any that may have been missing, if you were in search of new ideas for planting you could be in danger of "too much information". It must be wonderful to live close enough to the garden so

that every now then you could pop in to have a look, a memory refresher so to speak. I have to say that at both gardens all the plants looked in really good health, all too easy to say "so they should", but it may not be as easy you think. Barbara and I can struggle on our much more modest patch! Nevertheless we all keep on trying our best, it does us good to see such wonderful gardens.

The Nursery is due to close in the autumn of this year, consequently there were bargains to be had and of course, as you would expect, some members took advantage of that!

I think here it is appropriate to thank Martin for all the work he puts in to research these trips, quite a few miles of travelling to aid him, they are wonderful trips but that is the result of his careful research. Thank you Martin from all of us.

Ravensthorpe and Flore by Robert Hawkesworth

Saturday 20th June saw our new season of Coach Outings get off to a flying start, with no less than two coaches! Our organiser for the season being no less than our immediate Past Chairman, Martin Brown. What a start! We were soon off and on the road. I know that starting with just one pick-up may have caused some eyebrows to be raised, but it certainly speeded-up the journey time and we were soon down in rural Northamptonshire and making our way towards Mill House, Ravensthorpe. The weather might have been a little kinder, somewhat dull and wet! However we "Hardy Planters" make our own weather, by ignoring the elements and just "getting on with it"! This was a fascinating garden on the site of what had been an adjacent quarry, a husband and wife team, the husband running the vegetable area and his wife the flowering plants. I have to say that to my eye the whole garden was very well run and as so often was obviously the result of many hours of labour. We of course had divided the party into two, one coach going on to Ravensthorpe Nursery and then exchanging. The owners coped impeccably, seemingly effortlessly providing tea, coffee and cakes or biscuits to us all. Wonderful!

Ravensthorpe Nursery, a short distance away, was run by another Husband and Wife team, specialising largely in Border Perennials, Shrubs and some Trees. There was a good selection too from which to choose, although Barbara and I did not find what we were looking for on this occasion, mind you that was probably a good thing really ("we must NOT buy any more plants today"), many of you will recognise those sentiments!

Flore was another shortish run away and we were soon pottering our way through the village in search of our lunch. This we found in the school-room of the Methodist Church, run by the good ladies of the congregation, splendid home-made quiches, salads, bread, fruit, ice-cream, cakes, you name it, you would no doubt find it. We came across one or two of our fellow Hardy Planters in there but considering that there must have been upwards of eighty of us wandering about, we hardly met any of the others until we met up by the coach stop again! We didn't have time for all the gardens, the village was larger than you might have expected, however those we saw were exceptionally good. One in particular drew our attention, that being "The Old Bakery". A very narrow plot, rising steeply up well pitched steps. They had I understand the National Collection of trees in the Colletia genus, only three and they had them. The manner in which they had designed the garden was very clever using quite large plants, but it had the effect of making the garden appear larger, I suppose rather like an optical illusion.

I think that what makes our outings so very enjoyable is the wonderful camaraderie which exists between us all. Such happy faces all around. Wonderful!

Once I get up from my chair by Pam Ayres



Quiet please! Kindly don't
impede my concentration
I am sitting in the garden thinking
thoughts of propagation
Of sowing and of nurturing the
fruits my work will bear
And the place won't know what's hit it
Once I get up from my chair.

I'm at the planning stages now,
if you should need to ask
And if I'm looking weary, it's
the rigours of the task
While the creation of a garden is a
strain, as you can guess
So if my eyes should close,
it isn't sleep of course, it's stress.

Oh, the mower I will cherish,
and the tools I will oil
The dark, nutritious compost I will
stroke into the soil
My sacrifice, devotion and
heroic aftercare
Will leave you green with envy
Once I get up from my chair.

I've got lots of leeks to dibble and
my runner beans to stake
And I want everything hung up – the
garden hoe, the garden rake
I'll disinfect the green house, when
I've finished in the shed
Then, beside my faded roses,
I will snip off every head.

I will excavate the bindweed,
treat the moss upon the lawn
That hairy bittercress will curse
the day that it was born
I will rise against the foe, and in
the fight we will be matched
And the cabbage caterpillars they will
curse the day they hatched.

Oh the branches I will layer and the
cuttings I will take
Let other fellows dig a pond,
I shall dig a lake
My garden – what a showpiece!
There'll be pilgrims come to stare
And I'll bow and take the credit
Once I get up from my chair.

In Praise of the Mighty Eucalyptus - by



Unaccustomed as I am to writing articles for HPS Newsletters, I felt moved to respond to the one appearing in the spring edition about the unfortunate Eucalyptus destined for the fire; really a story of 'right plant, wrong place'. I found that I was feeling a noticeable degree of discomfort, rather than enjoying the excellently written amusing article. Why was this? The answer – I have a great fondness for the Eucalyptus! Hence, I am attempting to describe some of the examples of the genus which have given me joy.

My admiration for the tree began in 1976 with a similar story. We were now the proud owners of a half acre plot on the edge of the Peak District with little in it but nettles, willow herb, a few shrubs and boundary trees. It hadn't been 'gardened' for 20 years, although gardening wasn't the priority at that stage in our lives. It was the era of 'The Good Life', (we already had a pig!)

As a 'stay at home mum' with small children, I was keen to enter into village life. I joined the Flower Club! Of course the first thing one does when budgets are tight, is aim to grow all the foliage material needed and much of this was acquired as gifts from new friends. One thing I was not given was the highly desirable Eucalyptus gunnii, most popular at the time with florists and readily available in garden centres for a very modest sum. I bought one, planted it alongside what was then the drive, and waited for it to produce the distinctive silvery artistic foliage. I was unaware that

it needed regular cutting back to achieve this growth and needless to say, I never to use it for its intended purpose.

30 years later, it was the centre-point of our 2 acre NGS Open Garden! Our specimen was quite at home in its surroundings and easily withstood the regular high winds to which we were subjected at an altitude of 900ft. This fact alone would have won my admiration; after all it was a tree I associated with exotic climes. But add to this, the interesting bark and the way this peeled off revealing the new pink-orange bark beneath, together with the obscure flowers and delicate seed pods, and my interest was assured. We even found seedlings which had germinated nearby; an unusual item for the plant sales table!

The wonderful bark effects seen in many examples in the genus, is what creates their 'garden worthiness'. I will never forget the sight of a mature specimen of Eucalyptus pauciflora subsp. niphophila, the snowy white bark of its trunk drawing the eye across an expanse of lawn and emphasising the scale of the place. This was in a large garden visited on a coach trip with my village gardening club (I cannot recall which garden, as it was at least 2 decades ago!). The tree was not only well placed, but the branches bent in a very dramatic way - asking to be climbed! Unfortunately this was before I visited gardens armed with a camera, so I am unable to demonstrate pictorially. The seed growing bug was already well established in me so I did make a couple of attempts at growing one from seed. I

accepted failure, as I was already realising that I would not live long enough to see it at maturity. Besides, already a plantaholic, there was so much else to try.

Everyone will be familiar with encountering different types of Eucalyptus during foreign holidays. One outstanding example was during our visit to Costa Rica. Our guide was proud to draw our attention to the rows of mature 'Rainbow Eucalyptus' planted in the park areas of San Jose. This, he said was the national tree and he at least as very proud of them. One cannot deny that the bark effects are quite stunning, seen here planted by the main pathway of a coffee plantation.

When I think back to this holiday, amongst all the wonders we saw, probably the first that comes to mind is these trees (followed by the horrendous downpour which followed!)

Another holiday encounter was in Madeira. During our visit in autumn 2012, the various Levada walks we went on all seemed to go through wooded areas which were mostly of 2 types of Eucalyptus. The 'plantaholic' couldn't resist collecting seed from these, which were duly planted on arrival back home. Reasoning that it was no use growing them if they didn't survive our winter, the pots were kept outside. I was surprised and delighted that they germinated. With the pressures of preparing the garden for opening and producing the vast quantities of plants that our visitors were keen to buy, the Eucalyptus seedlings were

The Trials and Tribulations of Running a Dairy Farm and Nursery by Jean Marshall

David and I have come to one conclusion - that Dairy Shorthorn cows are more intelligent than British Friesian cows. My cow named Bluebell can count! She has taken to standing at the front door when coming in for milking, waiting to be given an apple. But this cow can count. She won't go away until she has had not one but three apples.

The funniest thing that happened last summer was a heifer calving down the field (first calf). We both went down to assist armed with our calving ropes. She was lying down with the calf's feet showing. David and I fastened a rope to each leg and proceeded to pull. Everything was going all right until another heifer decided to head butt the one calving. By now the calf's front legs and head were out, when the mother suddenly got up and started to run. David, of course, let go. But me, of course, still hung on - thinking I could hold her. The next thing is I'm zipping along the ground at a fair rate of knots on my stomach, straight through the calf slime with David shouting, "Let go!" at the top of his voice. I did let go and I am happy to say mother and calf were OK. David said I should have had my camera - it could have gone on YouTube.

Well, where do I start on the nursery? Winter 2010/2011 was a nightmare with no nursery work done for four months. I still do not know how I got plants ready for Harrogate Flower Show. I spent all last summer playing catch-up, but of course I never did catch up. We still managed to tidy up for you Hardy Planters coming. Thank you to all who came and made it a smashing day.

Being at 900 feet above sea level the plants (at Green End Farm) are certainly hardy stock!

Still, things have been better this winter. I have never stopped since last October. The spring bulbs are coming into flower, Primulas showing colour, Hellebores looking good. I love spring! The Epimediums are starting to grow, Polygonatum, Trilliums, Erythroniums, Disporums - the list is endless. I cannot wait to see them all again.

I have also done a lot of splitting on new and old plants, so next year should be interesting. It is amazing what you find when you start to go through them. I wish everybody a good growing year and hope we have a bit more rain. I got fed up with constantly watering, as I am sure you all did.



Green End Farm Nursery, Thorn House Farm, West Ln, Holdworth,
Sheffield, South Yorkshire S6 6LD



somewhat neglected. However, two years later when we moved to Lea, I brought with us the one remaining very strong growing seedling of the variety I called 'Pod with Cap' (having distinguished the two sorts by the shape of the seed pods). This was one of the earliest plants to be given a home in our new garden last autumn and it seems very happy here!

By the end of July the specimen was already 5ft tall having put on a growth spurt during the summer. It must be happy! How long it will escape the log burner remains to be seen! So far, I am not too enamoured with the large floppy leaves and its lax growth but I will keep at it with the secateurs and give it a few years to redeem itself before the master of the house is let loose with the chain saw!

- 1 A section of the Garden in 2010. Eucalyptus to the left of the sky of the picture; the house roof shows in the distance. (I was lucky in having chosen a position far enough away)
- 2 The tree as a central feature of the enlarged garden, the base surrounded by a dwarf wall which could double up as extra seating for visitors
- 3 Rainbow Eucalyptus in coffee plantation near San Jose
- 4 Bark detail of 'Rainbow' Eucalyptus
- 5 Madeira 'seedling' in its new home (July 2015)

Dates for your Diary

Date	Event	Location
19 Sept	Plants That Excite by Andrew Ward	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
17 Oct	Plants: The Real Thing. Discussion with plant material by Rob Cole	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
21 Nov	Botanic Gardens of the Commonwealth and British Territories by Amos	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
12 Dec	Trees and Shrubs for Small Gardens by Andrew Humphris Christmas Nibbles	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
16 Jan	Over the Garden Wall by Mick Dunstan	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
20 Feb	Garden Making at the Chelsea Flower Show by Diarmuid Gavin	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
19 March	The Carnation and Pink in Art and Culture by Twigs Way	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
16 April	Iris for the Natural Garden by Alun and Jill Whitehead There will be plants for sale	Shirland Village Hall 2pm
21 May	Plant Fair	Shirland Village Hall 11 am - 1pm
June	Trip - TBA	TBC
July	Trip - TBA	TBC
August	Trip - TBA	TBC
17 Sept	Late Bloomers by Martin & Janet Blow	Shirland Village Hall 2pm



About this newsletter:

The opinions expressed by the authors are their personal views and not specifically endorsed by the HPS Derbyshire Group. The Editor reserves the right to edit contributions as necessary.

Data Protection Act:

The personal data that you provide to the Group will be stored as paper and/or computer records by the HPS Derbyshire Group for the Group's administrative use only. It will not be disclosed to anyone outside the HPS without your permission. If you are concerned about the methods used to store your data, please contact the Membership Secretary.

Editor's Note:

If you have an article that you would like to see published in the newsletter, please send to alisonfarnsworth@btinternet.com or by post to:

Bridge Farm
Main Road
Lower Hartshay
Derbyshire
DE5 3RP

Please send photos too if you have them.

Cancellations: If a meeting has to be cancelled due to adverse weather, details will be posted on the website www.HPSderbyshire.co.uk or please contact Celia Weaver on 01773 824446 or email cmw@gotadsl.co.uk

Reminder: If you would like to receive your copy of the HPS Derbyshire newsletter by email, please let me have your name, address and e-mail address so that I can add you to the list.

Thanks once again to Emma Oaks for designing the newsletter.