

Non-Profit Org U.S. Postage PAID St Cloud, MN Permit #1446

PO Box 7594 St. Cloud, MN 56302 www.munsingerclemens.com

moo.snams/NunsingerClemens.com

Layout & Design 1744-847 • ngisəG sesubl llil moo.npisəbsesuli⊚llii

Coordinator & Editor
Donna Gorrell • 252-8834
dgorrell@stcloudstate.edu

MCBS newsletter is published four times a year. The next issue will be in March.
Articles, comments, suggestions, or address corrections are welcomed.

Sam Calvert Elaine Carter William Cook Chris Felsch Donna Gorrell Jack Kelly Pamm Minden Lorna Nestel Lorna Nestel

Mary Margaret Bjorklun Sam Calvert

> Co-Chairs Joan Andersen Jill Florek

MCBS Board of Directors Watch for details of these events in our spring newsletter.

Evening in the Gardens — August 18

Art Fair in the Gardens — July 16

August 23—Monday Night Jazz

August 9—Dennis Warner

July 26—Laura Caviani (before the concert, a "Memorial Release of the Butterflies" by Quiet Oaks Hospice House)

July 12—Twin Cities Trio (woodwind trio)

June 28—Adam Hammer and Dave Cotell

June 14—Granite City Brass

Music in the Gardens 16th Season

Book Launch and Signing — May 2

Photography in the Gardens — January 1 to end of October

2015 Munsinger Clemens Botanical Society Events



Volume XV | No 4





End of the 2014 Season

by Joan Andersen

I recently visited with Gardens Supervisor Nia Primus to find out what her thoughts were about the 2014 season. I thought that this was one of the best years ever at the Gardens and she was also pleased about how the flowers looked this season.

We started out with a late, cold spring, but the planting of annuals started about the same time as it usually does, on May 19. It is necessary to wait until there is no chance of frost—it would be very difficult and expensive to replace lost plants.

There is a system to planting. The Rest Area Garden near the gift shop and the Special Events area used for weddings and other gatherings are planted first. Staff then works on other areas as assigned. I was surprised to learn that the final annual plants went in on July 3. This seemed really late to me, but I then realized that these plants had reached a mature size in the greenhouse and

looked great the minute they were planted. I asked Nia if she wished she had a larger crew during planting so it could be completed earlier. She said that it would not really help because all the areas are planted by following a design. Some garden staff are very experienced and help the new staff by showing them where to plant. Nia has her hands full keeping track of everything during planting—transporting plants from the greenhouse to the right area and making decisions and revisions in the planting scheme as needed.

As you may know, the Gardens are full of urns and other containers. They are planted when the garden that surrounds them is planted. The exceptions are the ones around the Rest Area fountain and in Special Events. Those are planted in the greenhouse in late April or early May and moved to their outdoor locations in late May.

Nia's observation on the season was that we did not seem to have as much

staff who did not have to endure the humidity. The plants thrived on the cooler temperatures and adequate rainfall. By midsummer, the annuals were fantastic—many grew bigger than expected. And this year there was little insect damage and a lot less disease.

It was hard to remove those gorgeous annuals in the fall when the weather

hot humid weather this year. This was

nice for the plants and the garden

annuals in the fall when the weather was still quite nice. However, our Gardens are in Minnesota and we all know what will be coming. The beds were clean, straw was applied on top of perennial plants, and the tropical plants were moved into the greenhouse. The last project was to do arrangements of evergreens, grasses, twigs, and other natural materials in the urns that are easy to see from the road.

The season is over, and the gardeners were all done by the beginning of November. It is a good thing because we had a very abrupt change from fall to winter with about 16" of snow on November 10. Be sure to visit in the winter to see the containers and watch the birds.

Tending Houseplants in Winter

by William M. Cook

By the time you read this, it will be well into the winter season. If you are trying to keep houseplants alive and happy, this is one of the problematic times of year, for your home is not a particularly hospitable plant environment about now. Far too often people see their houseplants very gradually look pale or unhealthy, and aren't sure why.

I always tell people that to understand plant care, you need to figure out the details of the microenvironment you keep your plants in. In the winter season (for houseplant purposes, we are



talking approximately November-February) their environment is very dark, and the air is very dry.

continued on page 2

In this Issue

| End of the 2014 Season | 1 |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Tending Houseplants in Winter | 1&2 |
| A Musing | 2 |
| Book Launch | 2 |
| Every Garden Has Perennials | 3 |
| Missouri Botanical Garden | 4&5 |
| 2014 Photo Contest Winners | 5 |
| Akureyi Botanic Gardensr | 6&7 |
| Thank You to Donors and Volunteers | 7 |
| | |

Houseplants

Continued from page 1

Let's talk light first. Unfortunately November, December, and January are the months when there is the least amount of sunlight. February is not much better. But you keep your plant next to the window, right? When the days are very short and cloudy, and often the sun is low in the sky behind buildings and other obstacles, frequently the amount of light your plant receives is quite a bit less than ideal. But you have lights on inside, right? Sorry, but unless those lights are very close to your plant it doesn't do them much good. Plants without enough light tend to become pale, or put on spindly-looking growth.

Now let's talk air. Most plants (succulents are an exception) prefer moderate to high humidity in the air. Because cooler or cold air holds less moisture, there is generally low humidity in the winter, except when it is snowing. Many houses in our area are heated by burning gas. If you have a central furnace, it is constantly blowing very dry air past your plant's leaves, dehydrating them. When air is dry, plant leaves tend to turn brown at the tips or around the edges, and lower leaves might dry up and fall off.

How about water? Plants can be underwatered in the winter if you aren't thinking about it because the weather is not hot, and because the dry air dehydrates the soil faster than you

think. On the other hand, your plant can be overwatered if it is one that expects relatively little water to start with and/ or is not growing much because of the low light and temperature. Plants receiving not enough water look similar to ones that are suffering from dry air. Plants that are too wet have leaves turn yellow before falling off, or show signs of rot, moss, or clouds of little flies.

Fertilizer? Many plants aren't growing rapidly during the winter, so it is easy to over-fertilize. Plants suffering from overfertilization have leaves that shrivel strangely, look burned, or turn yellow.

Now that we've gone through some of the things that go wrong, what is a good winter houseplant minder to do? To get your plants the most light available, move your plants as close as you can to their window (but don't touch it, because that glass can be freezing). Consider moving your plant to a south or west window, which usually gets the most sunlight. You can think about supplemental lights, but if you do fluorescent is best, and remember far away bulbs do little good (unless they are the ultra-bright, ultrahot halogen variety). Just remember that ambient light increases gradually during the winter, and that some plants in south windows might actually be getting too much light by February or March. In those cases look out for dry leaf tips and edges.

As far as moisture goes, it's hard to make winter air moist. You can help a little by grouping plants near each other, or by setting pots on top of a tray with water and pebbles in it. Don't set the pots in the water, just over or near it. As above, water plants when they are starting to get dry, but not before. Watch out for pots sitting in puddles for days; that promotes rotting.

Fertilize your plants minimally in the winter. If you must, fertilize at half strength and mix in some waterings with no fertilizer. If your plant has completely shut off growth for the season, fertilize very little or not at all.

Another trick you can use for those plants which expect it hot and bright during the winter and insist on growing leggy: sometimes a cool room will stunt their growth for the season (which would be desirable). I have a sunny, spare bedroom where I turn the heat down when nobody is there. In prior years, before building our fancy new sunroom, I kept many succulents in there for both sun and cool temperatures.

Finally, remember that spring will eventually come. Many fast growing plants can just grow out of their winter problems, if they live that long. Others may be less fortunate, but it's good to try. Good luck until the light and warmth returns.

Note about a Book Launch



Stephen Fuller's book Munsinger Clemens Gardens: The Jewel of St. Cloud, a history of the Gardens, is due for publication in spring 2015. In support of this tribute to the Gardens, MCBS will sponsor a book launch and signing on May 2, 1:30-3:30 pm, at the Lake George Municipal Building, 1101 7th Street South. The public is welcome. The spring newsletter will give more details of the book and the launch.

provides necessary services to visitors. Centrally located, the new building respects the humble architecture of the original historic buildings while its sustainable design minimizes impact on the surrounding gardens. Heavy insulation is concealed by wood paneling that gives the interior a warm glow and seems to bring nature indoors. Large, energyefficient windows on either side let in ample light and feature a framing design that resembles branches of a tree. They also create a strong visual connection with the vegetation, walkways, and patio that surround the cafe.

Trees are the first thing you notice when nearing the gardens big mature trees visible from a distance, then arching over paths and shading benches. I was told they are a source of wonder to people visiting there from other parts of the country.

We were at Akureyri in early September when the days were already noticeably shorter, and I was amazed at the riot of color still visible in the garden at this time of year. The usual fall standbys of asters, mums, and sedums were there of course, but so were plants usually noted for their summer blooms. There were nasturtiums everywhere—yellow ones, red ones, orange ones, variegated ones—some of them trailing over the edges of walls, others climbing trellises six to eight feet tall. These warm colors made the brilliant blues of the scabiosa daisies and gentians seem even more intense. Icelandic poppies are one of my favorites, and I was amazed at how much bigger they grow here in their native soil. There were bees in abundance, happily humming as they went about their pollination duties.

With the largest collection of native Icelandic flora in the world, the section devoted to species native to Iceland was especially interesting, mainly because there were many plants that I had never seen before. The day we were there I was lucky enough to meet the director, who was quite willing to explain to me what they were doing as he helped staff from an arboretum on the other side of Iceland collect cuttings that they hoped would take root and establish themselves on their grounds to the south. Another area of the garden is conducting research on plant species that can survive in harsh Arctic climates.

The Akureyri Botanic Garden defies its close proximity to the Arctic Circle by growing trees, plants, and flowers from around the world. It has a most impressive array of tropical and subtropical trees and plants that thrive despite an annual mean temperature of 38.12 degrees F. (Minnesota's is 41.16 degrees F.) Most surprising was the bamboo to be seen there. Not just small specimens but large established stands of both arrow bamboo (Pseudosasa Japonica) and fountain bamboo (Sinarundinaria Nitida). I know they are species that can tolerate cooler climates, I just never expected to find bamboo groves growing just 25 miles south of the Arctic Circle.

THANKS to Our 2014 Root Beer Floats **Donors and Volunteers**

MCBS thanks the following local businesses for their generous contributions toward the root beer floats served at 2014 Music in the Gardens concerts. We are very grateful for their support, which helps us to provide these treats to accompany the music enjoyed by so many members of the Saint Cloud community and surrounding areas.

Kemps Mr. Twisty Bernick Thrivent Financial Strategic Equipment Coborn's

Dairy Queen on 25th

We are grateful also to the garden staff for their invaluable help, to all who fed the donations jar on the floats table, and of course to these folks who served root beer floats:

Melissa Billig Mary Margaret & Gene Bjorklun

Jean Brennan Sam Calvert

Ginny Clendenin Chris & John Felsch

Anne Fields Lorene Hark Karen & Charles Henneman Jack Kelly Beverly and Norman Koepp Sally Koester Sara Magee Vera Peterson Joyce Pohl Anne Przybilla Nikki Rajala Patsy Schelske Lois Sjobeck Susan Smith Jan & Tom Stavros Janelle Van Pinnon

Bill Vossler Mari Walker

Our sincere thanks to all of you. We couldn't do it without you! —Elaine Carter, Volunteers Chair

Visit our website: munsingerclemens.com



Check out our Facebook page at Munsinger Clemens Botanical Society.

| | To give additional support to Music, ArtFair, or the Gardens, complete the form below and mail to: MCBS, PO Box 7594, St Cloud MN 56302 | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| | Name | | |
| - | Address | | |
| į | | | |
| | Email | | |
| | Event supported Amount \$ | | |
| - | Or visit our website to give at www.munsingerclemens.com | | |

A Musing

by Donna Gorrell

Do plants have brains?

A philodendron branch lost its grip on the window frame and broke its stem. It had several mottled leaves, the largest 5 by 7 inches, healthy looking, beautiful. I couldn't bear to throw it in the trash,

So I placed it in a bottle of water and set it on a shelf.

As it grew, this philodendron shoot reached for a wooden pen-and-pencil holder. It seemed to know where it was going.

Why there, I wondered. That's not even toward the window and the sun.

But it got to the pens and leaned against the wood.

Then, as it put forth a new leaf, I realized where it was headed.

On its way to the telephone.

I watch the plant.

There's some thinking going on along that stem.

Akureyri Botanic Gardens

by Anne Przybilla

There are a number of reasons why I've always wanted to visit Iceland. First and foremost is the geothermal activity so visible there. As a former science teacher, I've always been interested in volcanoes and geysers and the underground systems that produce them. The second reason is a little more esoteric. As a spinner I have found that Icelandic wool is a great fiber with which to work. Though I know shepherds who raise those sheep right here in Stearns County, I've always thought I'd like

to see them in their natural habitat in their home country. You can imagine how excited I was when my husband finally consented to a visit to Iceland this year. In doing research for the trip I discovered another unexpected reason to visit that country. Iceland is the location of the northernmost botanical garden in the world!

Located a mere 25 miles south of the Arctic Circle, the town of Akureyri seems like an unlikely home for a botanical garden, but I quickly added it to our list of places to visit in Iceland. (And for you golfers out there, the northernmost 18-hole golf course in the world is also located there.)

Akureyri has what is known as a sub-polar oceanic climate. That means that while winter comes early with the snow cover often forming in late October and not melting until sometime in April, their winter temperatures do not reach the cold extremes that they do here in Minnesota. Sub-zero temperatures seldom if ever occur there. The average low winter temperature is a mild 27.6 degrees F., yet the snow caps sported by

the mountains surrounding Akureyri often persist year round. These same mountains shield the town from the harsh winds of the North Atlantic.

While the temperatures may be mild, sunlight is pretty hard to come by this far north. November to February is the darkest time of year with very short days and almost no sunshine during these months. Akureyri averages just 1047 hours of sunshine annually. If you do the math, that averages out at just under three hours of sunshine per day—with more sun, of course, in the summer and almost none in the winter. These short cool summers tend to limit the size and variety of plants that grow there.

When traveling around the country, visitors to Iceland are usually struck by the absence of trees. There are rolling meadows for the sheep and lots of lava fields, but few trees.

Fossil evidence suggests that there were forests there five to fifteen million years ago. However, glaciation wiped out many of the native species and then early settlers began logging off the remaining forests and clearing scrub lands to make room for farming and grazing lands. The native birch (Betula pubescens) and willow (Saliz phylicifola) that remain are more like shrubs than trees, and several non-native species, including Sitka spruce from Alaska, are being imported in hopes that they will eventually prove to be the right tree for reforestation.

With all of this information in my head before I set foot in Iceland and spoiled as I am by our own Munsinger and Clemens Gardens and the Minnesota Landscape Arboretum, I was not expecting much in the way of a botanical garden. I'm happy to report that I was in for a very pleasant surprise.

Lystigardur Akureyri, as it is known in Iceland, was established by the women of the Akureyri in 1912 and has been in their care ever since. It opened as a public park, with the botanical section being inaugurated in 1957. Like Munsinger-Clemens, it is free and open to the public. Its footprint has been expanded three times over the years and now covers almost ten acres.

Today it functions as a public park with decorative flowers, fountains, paths, and ponds and as an impressive botanical garden that has become the hub of Iceland's botanic research. Its noteworthy collection of specimens native to Iceland is the largest of its kind and includes a number of rare Arctic plants as well as flowers, trees, and shrubs imported from all over the

world. There are currently over 7,000 species alien to Iceland and almost 500 species of native plants. New species continue to be added on a regular basis. While it serves as a gene bank for hardy plants suitable to the climate and growing conditions found in Iceland, it also sponsors a seed exchange and acts as a horticulture education center.

For many years there were just two small buildings in the gardens. While one of them is the oldest structure in the city, neither of them provided services of any kind to the public whose visits to the gardens have been increasing in recent years. To celebrate the community's 150th anniversary and the 100th anniversary of the gardens, the Akureyri city council commissioned a small cafe to be built there. The botanical gardens are the main attraction and the new building was designed to play a supporting role as a year-round venue that



by Joan Andersen

Except for the plants, the most important part of any garden might be the devoted gardeners tending it. Munsinger Clemens Gardens Supervisor Nia Primus calls her long-term seasonal gardeners her "Perennial Seasonals." Mary Lou Salzl (gardening here since 1994), Barb Meyer (2000), and Grace Barthelemy (1993) are just like reliable perennial plants—they pop up every spring and disappear in the fall to take the winter off!

I asked the three gardeners if they had plans to be professional gardeners when they were children. They laughed and said "No way!" As a kid Grace lived on a farm, and then she married a farmer. However, she loved the outdoors and hated housework, so she came to work at the Gardens. Mary Lou also lived on a farm with her husband and kids and taught those kids to cook and do the chores. She loves the outdoors and started gardening as a little girl with her own tiny flower bed. Barb Meyer reports that she earned 5 cents for every 100 milkweed plants she pulled out of her family's farm fields. She also learned to love flowers when she was very young.

Grace and Mary Lou have been here so long that the upper (Clemens) Gardens were built after they started. Clemens Gardens and Virginia Clemens Rose Gardens incorporate gorgeous fountains, statues, and fencing, and for several years it seemed like there was always a building project going on. In their time at the Gardens, they have worked everywhere. In recent years, Mary Lou has spent most of her days in Munsinger the oldest part of the Gardens that has lots of shade plants. Barb focuses on the White Garden and Grace can be found in Treillage. In addition to planting and maintenance, they work with Nia to help design these areas for the new season. Grace and Mary Lou have enjoyed working with three Garden Supervisors, who have each brought a unique vision to the Gardens.

At the beginning of the gardeners' time, wheelbarrows were the major tools to



haul plants, compost, and plant trimmings. Over the years, the Gardens have acquired motorized vehicles to help with the hauling. (Some of this equipment was purchased for the Gardens with money donated by the members of MCBS.) The vehicles are a big labor and time saver—Gardens staff can spend more time working with plants and less time moving things around.

I asked each gardener what task she enjoyed the most. Barb and Grace quickly answered, "Deadheading, because it makes the plants immediately look so much better." (Deadheading is removing spent flowers and leaves to encourage new growth and make things look neat.) Mary Lou's favorite thing is to design the flowerbeds and move plants around in Munsinger to give it a new and fresh look. She also enjoys flower arranging for events held in the Gardens. Of course, everyone mentioned weeding—which is not the favorite activity, but it's necessary for the health and beauty of the Gardens.

Through the years there has been a gradual addition of more perennials and ornamental grasses. The grasses add winter interest and the perennials provide reliable flowers without needing to be planted every year. But annual flowers are still the most important part

of the work at the Gardens because they are the way new designs with new color combinations are created for each new season. Mary Lou, Grace, and Barb love planting season and spend many weeks each spring finalizing the design and planting of annuals.

Mary Lou, Barb, and Grace return in March of each year to start the season, transplanting more than 100,000 annual and perennial plugs into pots, arranging them in the greenhouse, and taking care of them until they reach planting size. One of the biggest and most wonderful changes in the Gardens is the new greenhouse. While the gardeners successfully raised thousands of plants in the old greenhouses, the new one is much more efficient. More people can work at one time transplanting plugs in the spring, and there is much more space for the plants to grow.

Gardeners enjoy the atmosphere while working at the Gardens. They can hear the church bells from downtown Saint Cloud, watch the baby ducks near the river, and see the eagles and hawks flying overhead. Mary Lou enjoys feeding the peacocks that have lived at the Gardens for many years. They all really enjoy meeting visitors from all over the world and telling them about our wonderful Gardens.

Page 4 Page 5

Missouri Botanical Garden

by Idella Moberg

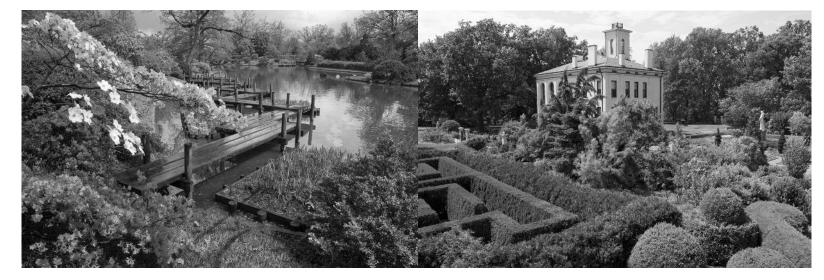
Every couple of years or so my sisters and I have a reunion. We are seven sisters plus our sister-in-law, which makes quite an event when we can all get together. This past October we met at my sister Mary's house in Saint Louis. I was pleased at the thought of seeing everyone. I was pleased too that we would all visit the Missouri Botanical Garden together.

At first it seemed as though we wouldn't make it to the Garden. My youngest sister, Peggy, was still lame from her surgery. I forget which it was, her shoulder or her knee, or both. She'd tripped on a cobblestone in Madrid one day, schmoozing, no doubt, with a gypsy beggar woman, not looking where she was going. Her cartilage turned to a crumbled mass that resembled cottage cheese. My oldest sister, Trisha, was hobbling about, never quite recovering from a long ago foot surgery. Her arm, too, was in a state of non-recovery. She'd broken it two years ago slipping and falling. Her vegetable garden came in, and she had canning to do. She canned and froze her entire two-acre garden with her arm in a sling. For some reason she could not comprehend, her arm did not heal. Even after having it surgically pinned back together she was bothered with pain. It was these two sisters who decided we wouldn't go to the Garden. Instead, Trisha announced, "Let's all make lefse."

A series of unuttered thoughts moved into my head for a fictitious tirade. What, are you kidding? Why would we want to cook all day when it's so nice outside and we could go to the Garden? Who's going to roll out all the lefses anyway, I want to know. Not Trisha, with her unhealing arm. Not Peggy, with her bad shoulder. It'll be the middle sisters who will mix and roll out the soft potato lumps into perfectly thin flat rounds, then we'll cook them on a 500-degree hot plate until they are perfectly toasted yet still supple. We'll stack them in evergrowing piles under a clean white towel. Trisha will sit on a stool and instruct. It'll take all day, and for our efforts we'll each take home a small packet of maybe a half dozen lefse rounds. Trisha will hand us our small trophy as though bestowing a piece of royal jewelry, and say, "There you go." She'll take home the other thirty dozen for all her Christmas entertaining. I'm worn out just thinking about it. Enough not said. Stand back. Take a breath. It's only October. Plenty of time to make lefse in November or December. Right now we should visit the Garden.

Here's the thing about me and the Missouri Botanical Garden. Each time I have traveled to the Saint Louis area to visit my family members, I have also visited the Garden. Seriously, I mean each time. The Garden has become sort of a family member for me, one which I dare not neglect for fear of dire consequence.

The Missouri Botanical Garden was founded in 1859. It is the nation's oldest botanical garden in continuous operation. The



Garden is devoted to botanical research, science education, and conservation. Horticulture is beautifully displayed in the 79-acre Garden. One of the world's largest collections of rare and endangered orchids is housed there. It's a National Historic Landmark. The 1850 estate home of the Garden's philanthropic founder, Henry Shaw, is on the grounds.

The Missouri Botanical Garden has been called an oasis in the city, a beautiful place where families can go. This is certainly true for my family, many of whom have lived or still do live in Saint Louis. When my other sister-in-law lived there she lived in the Shaw neighborhood, adjacent to the Missouri Botanical Garden. We enjoyed visiting with her and her husband as we strolled through the various gardens like the herb garden, where we paused and talked kitchen talk. The Garden was a place of escape for us when my father was in a Saint Louis hospital recovering from a stroke. Stress of needles and syringes and medical personnel, and anxiety over maybe losing him for good this time fell away as we left the hospital for a few hours to walk through the tranquil English Woodland Garden where colorful rhododendrons and azaleas and dogwoods bloom in spring and wildflowers and hydrangeas too, alongside a babbling brook. Other times there'd be a special event like the festival in the Chinese Garden, which was bursting with music and drums and ornately costumed dancers. More often than not, I'd be walking with one or another or all of my sisters. It's what we do when we meet in Saint Louis.

Somehow, the way things tend to happen in my family, the lefse thing was quietly resolved. A couple of carefully placed phone calls settled it. Trisha didn't load up the car with all her hot plates and rolling pins. That all stayed in Minnesota. When we arrived for our reunion, a visit to the Garden was the replacement for that time slot. Mark one up for the middle sisters. As it turned out we all wanted to go there on the

beautiful October day. We reunited with each other as we reunited with the Garden. With joy and delight. How pleasing it was to once more see the colorful Chihuly bulbs floating in the reflecting pool in front of the Climatron, the first geodesic dome to be used as a conservatory. We walked all around, through the individual gardens, talking and taking it all in. Standing on the bridge overlooking the lake in the 14-acre Japanese strolling garden (my personal favorite), we got caught up on what's happening in our lives. What better place could there be for this than in this garden that we all love. We lingered over colorful Koi. They shove and crowd, mouths open wide for handfuls of food tossed to them by happy people—us—on the bridge above. Happy to be here.

Was it worth it, giving up lefse for this? Ja, for sure. You betcha.

I have given an inadequately cursory description of this amazing garden. If you wish a more thorough go, spend some time browsing Missouri Botanical Garden official web site. It'll bowl you over: www/missouribotanicalgarden.org. Or better yet, pay a visit when you're in the area: Missouri Botanical Garden, 4344 Shaw Boulevard, Saint Louis MO 63110; or call: (314)577-9500.

The Missouri Botanical Garden has two other properties outside the city limits. First, the Sophia M. Sachs Butterfly House in Chesterfield MO serves to increase awareness of the natural habitat in which butterflies thrive. Second, the Shaw Nature Preserve in Gray Summit MO is a 2400-acre site dedicated to education, research, and habitat restoration.

The Missouri Botanical Garden is a member of the American Horticultural Society. It participates in the Reciprocal Admissions Program, which extends free admission, free parking, and gift shop discount to card-carrying members of other participating gardens, like Munsinger Clemens Gardens.



2014 Photo Contest Winners

> **Best of Show** Martin Gilchrist, "Wishing Well"

> Adult Landscape

1st place Carleen Schomer,

"Mystical Munsinger"

2nd place Ruthie Meyers Schlief,

"The Friendliest Flower"

3rd place John M. Scott,

"Munsinger Garden Road"

> Adult Hardscape

1st place Faye Lange,

"Winter of Our Lives"

2nd place Don Kempf,

"Footsteps of Beauty"

3rd place Martin Gilchrist,

"The Fountain"

> Youth Landscape

1st place Ellie Terhaar,

"Out of the Ordinary"

2nd place Kalli Terhaar,

"Splash of Color"

3rd place Elyce Lilleberg,

"Fall Splendor"

> Youth Hardscape

1st place Elyce Lilleberg,

"Stairway to Heaven"

2nd place Adrian Hobbs,

"Fall Shadows"

Photo Display Sites

| December | Quiet Oaks Hospice House |
|---------------------|----------------------------|
| January | Saint Cloud Hospital |
| February & March | US Bank |
| April & May | Whitney Senior Center |
| June & July | Paramount Theatre Lobby |
| August & September | Saint Cloud Medical Group |
| October. & November | Saint Cloud Public Library |