

"I wish I knew because I would like to repeat the cross". It is perhaps very coincidental that on 17 July of this year Dr. Kathleen Kron of Wake Forest University identified the yellow plants as hybrids of *R. arborescens* x *R. prunifolium*. I am already in the process of propagating the best plant. Perhaps it would be fitting to name and register it as "Fred Galle" in his honor.

I was deeply honored when Fred asked me to write Chapter 12 in his azalea book. In appreciation he sent me autographed copies of both the original book, as well as the revised edition along with short statements above the autograph. These books are choice to me.

Fred Galle was truly one of America's most notable lecturers, writers, and horticultural consultants, and he will be sorely missed by all those who grow azaleas and hollies. Can you believe (as mentioned above) that a nurseryman once told Fred in his young formative years that he was too small to dig trees and shrubs?

To his wife, Betty, we send our warmest sympathy. □

[A similar version of this article has appeared in the ARS Journal, ed.]

IN MEMORY— ROBERT MIRAVALLE

Robert John Miravalle, past president of the Louisiana Chapter of the ASA and a retired scientist for the U. S. Department of Agriculture, died of complications from heart surgery at St. Tammany Parish Hospital. He was 69. Mr. Miravalle was born in St. Louis and received a BA and a Ph.D. degree in Plant Genetics from Washington University in St. Louis. His scientific work was in the field of fiber research. He lived in Folsom, Louisiana for the past 20 years and will be remembered for his enthusiasm for off-season fall blooming azaleas. He was a member and past president of the National Association of Retired Federal Employees. □

IN MEMORY—BILL LAND

It is with deep regret that we report the passing of Bill Land this past August. Bill was an active member of our Northern Virginia Chapter for many years, and had served as membership chairman for the last four years. He really loved growing azaleas and often provided special plants for our plant exchange. We will miss his presence and enthusiasm. □

IN MEMORY—ANDREW N. ADAMS, JR.

Andrew N. Adams, Jr. died on July 5, 1998. Andy Adams was the retired president of Ten Oaks Nursery. Ten Oaks Nursery founded by Andrew Adams, Sr., was one of the original distributors of the Glenn Dale azalea introductions. Andy attended Westtown School (operated by the Society of Friends) and served in the US Army in World War II. Andy is survived by his wife, Ruth. Following are two recollections of Andy Adams written by William C. Miller III and Roberta (Bobby) McCeney, both from the Brookside Gardens Chapter.

Bill Miller: I think I met Andy Adams for the first time in 1986. It was my first visit to the Ten Oaks Nursery in Clarksville, Maryland. During the course of my research into the Glenn Dale story, I had discovered a picture taken at the U.S. National Arboretum at the dedication of the Morrison Garden on May 3, 1954.

I recognized most of the people in the picture but there was one that no one at the National Arboretum could identify. One of the people in the picture was Andy's father, and I had been meaning to visit the Ten Oaks Nursery since, of the big three in Maryland (Ten Oaks Nursery in Clarksville, Henry Hohman's Kingsville Nursery near Baltimore, and Tingle's Nursery near Pittsville), the Ten Oaks Nursery was the only one still in existence. It was my hope that Andy would be able to identify the "unknown." From Bethesda, the road to Clarksville took me by the Triadelphia Reservoir and past mostly undeveloped farm land. In those days, Clarksville was out in the middle of nowhere, somewhere between Ashton and Columbia. My first impression of Andy remained the same throughout the time I knew him.

In short, Andy was a very nice person. He examined the picture carefully, but could not identify my unknown person. Then, perceiving my appreciation for historical material, he voluntarily pulled out several notebooks and files of correspondence between Ben Morrison and his father from 1948 and 1949 which he loaned to me without hesitation. I never forgot his kindness. I was a total stranger, and yet he was respectful, attentive, and genuinely helpful. I was to learn later that my colleague, Dick West, had received pretty much the same reception, but that is getting ahead of the story.

"Public speaking" was not Andy's strength. Andy and Ruth, his second wife, were soft spoken and both exhibited a quiet reserve. Andy spoke with a pattern that I will call "Maryland country" with a touch of "Baltimore." I had to listen carefully, because at times, I found him a little difficult to understand. Some of the problem was undoubtedly attributable to my hearing, but his sentences frequently tailed off to a soft ending. Andy did not speak much, but when he did it was because he had something worthwhile to say. He told

stories of their experience with the Glenn Dale Distribution program, of driving to Glenn Dale and filling up the back of a truck with stock size plants that had been especially set aside for them. He told of visiting Tharon and Milo Perkins and of providing azaleas for the Perkins Garden, now part of the Landon School in Bethesda, Maryland. He told of Ben Morrison and Albert Close paying social visits to the Ten Oaks Nursery. Andy was unmistakably a part of the Glenn Dale story. Despite his softspokenness, he was a robust and active soul. He had a noticeable limp, but it did not slow him down much. He did not talk at all about his medical problems, but I am sure that he found his deteriorating health a source of frustration.

I did not really get to know Andy well until I toured Japan with him. In the Spring of 1988, I heard that Dr. John Creech was planning a trip to Japan for the following Spring to coincide with the First International Azalea Festival in Kurume. At first I hesitated to go, but, rationalized that it was an opportunity of a lifetime and I could not afford not to go. Looking back, it was a unique experience, and I learned more than I imagined possible. It did not matter where we were; someone could point to an obscure plant by the side of the trail and want to know what it was, and someone always knew. Between John Creech, Andy Adams, Fred Galle, Bob Ticknor, and Naud Burnett, we had the plant kingdom covered. Confined to a bus or airplane for much of twenty-three days, we got to know our fellow travelers pretty well. Several years later our paths crossed again when I became involved with Dick West's Ten Oaks Glenn Dale project. Dick, living in Columbia, Maryland, just up the road, had approached Andy in 1987 with a request that he be permitted to study the Glenn Dale hybrids at the Ten Oaks Nursery. Dick had followed my interest in the story of the Glenn Dale hybrids through my articles in **THE AZALEAN** and recognized the opportunity that the Ten Oaks azaleas presented, a living museum one step removed from Glenn Dale. Dick was hard to say no to and so a collaboration at Ten Oaks commenced. Despite Andy's strong feelings about the

intrusiveness of the Federal Government into the affairs of the small businessman, he and Ruth both were very supportive of our efforts. On occasions, Andy enjoyed teasing us both about being federal employees. He always seemed knowledgeable about the current bureaucratic woes in the news, and wanted to know what we thought about it. We were always mindful that the arboretum where the Glenn Dales were planted out was really Andy's home, so we made a special effort to keep the commotion to a minimum. I think Andy enjoyed the flutter of activity and really admired Dick. Dick's untimely death in October 1996 was a shock to Andy, as it was to the rest of us. From time-to-time after Dick's death, Andy would pick up the phone and call me. He was just checking on me, and he always made the same offer. If there was anything that I needed or wanted in the way of plant material...I was welcome to it, just let him know. Thoughtful and generous, that was the way he was.

Bobbi McCeney: I met Andy in 1990 on what I thought was to be a two-hour visit to his nursery. After a three-hour talk on history with the azalea, lunch with Mamma and Ruth, a two-hour talk on the history of Ten Oaks, and a tour of the nursery and the surrounding area I realized he was an amazing man and a fount of information. In one day, I knew Andy was someone I wished I had met years before, and that day began a rewarding and lasting friendship.

Andy grew Glenn Dale azaleas for the annual Landon School Azalea Festival in Bethesda, Maryland, for several years. One day I was with him when Dick West came by and we came up with the idea that Landon should introduce the Princess azaleas. For Dick and me, this was just a thought for a few seconds; for Andy it was a done deal. We worked for several years and succeeded with the introduction of 14 Princess azaleas.

One fall Landon needed a few holly trees, and Andy told me he could give me a good price. I went out to buy them, and I left happy with what I considered a wonderful bargain. I didn't realize until I got home that I

had bought 21 trees. What a salesman!

Andy was a wealth of information and generous to a fault. There are many places that are more beautiful because of Andy's work. I can't walk through my garden or the Landon's Perkins Garden without remembering him with a chuckle; he was that kind of man and friend. □

IN MEMORY-- DEBBY EMORY

Mary Rutley: Debby Emory died October 29, 1998 of cardiovascular disease at Asbury Retirement Community, Solomons Island, Maryland. She retired in 1973 after 30 years as a commodity industry analyst for the U.S. International Trade Commission. She was then able to devote her time to the development and continuing expansion of a lovely woodland garden at their two- and one-half acre home off New Hampshire Avenue in Silver Spring, Maryland.

Debby was an avid and very knowledgeable gardener, and always willing to share her garden and plants with others. She was an active member of the Azalea Society of America, Brookside Gardens Chapter, since 1979. She was particularly interested in Glenn Dale azaleas but grew many varieties and cultivars and loved them all. She also contributed articles for **THE AZALEAN** and fact sheets for our chapter. She received the Frederic P. Lee Commendation of the Brookside Gardens Chapter for furthering the knowledge and appreciation of azaleas in 1987. She always participated in our annual May Azalea Show and very generously supplied both azaleas and companion plants for our two yearly plant sales.

This continued until she and her husband moved to Solomons in January 1997 along with many plants from the Silver Spring garden. She set about developing a garden at their new home with a woodland background, until increasing health problems made it too difficult. Debby was truly a lovely and caring person and we will miss her. □