



Master Gardener Thymes

www.lakelandsmastergardener.org

JUNE 2007

MEETING CALENDAR FOR JUNE

Meetings are held the 2nd Thursday of each month at NW Volunteer Fire Department @ 6:30pm, unless otherwise noted. The Fire Department is located behind Harris Baptist Church off of Center Street.

JUNE 14th—Home of Dr. Bill Manning and his wife, Jan. Our June 14 meeting, 6:30 P.M. will be a garden tour at the home of Dr. Bill Manning and his wife Jan. The Manning's live in the Due West area, near the Buck Stand. They have done extensive work with day lilies, and are members of various professional flower organizations. They graciously open their yard to garden clubs in the Abbeville and Due West areas.

Directions are as follow: **From Greenwood** take Hwy. 25 North toward Greenville. Turn left on 185 toward Hodges. Pass by the Hodges Presbyterian Church on the left and Godfry's Store on the right. Follow 185 toward Due West for about three miles, just after Dougless Mill Bridge 185 turns right, immediately past a large white house. After this turn proceed for about a mile, turn left at the first intersection on to Gilgal Church Road. Gilgal Church Road ends at Central Shiloh Road. Turn right onto Central Shiloh Road. The Manning's home is the first house on the right, number 1230 Central Shiloh Road. Park on the driveway.

From the Abbeville Area, take Hwy. 72 out of Greenwood to Abbeville. Turn onto Hwy. 20, go through the square in Abbeville and continue toward Due West, at the Buck Stand Area, look for a granite marker on the right honoring the Bowie Family, turn right on to Central Shiloh Rd. The Manning's home will be on the left, number 1230.

JULY 12th—Lakelands Master Gardeners Annual Picnic 6:00pm at Cokesbury College. See last page of newsletter for details.

PRESIDENTS CORNER—*Julee Marshall*

Since I haven't been able to come up with a topic that is even remotely entertaining for the newsletter this month, I am just going to ramble on a bit.

First of all, will someone PLEASE step up and become Vice President? We only have seven months until my term is over and we really need someone to start getting ready to take over the presidency. Believe me, I know how you feel. I remember all of the reasons (excuses) to not volunteer. "I don't have time, I wouldn't know what to do, I don't like to speak in front of people, I'm just an intern." That's exactly how I felt last summer when I was asked to take the position. But guess what? It's NOT that bad! Hey, if I can do it, anyone can do it. And I'm sure there are a lot of you out there that would make an excellent president. When I finally accepted last summer, Jane Price said "I'll help you!" And she has helped me a lot. And I promise that I will help you, too!

Now, on to the Festival of Flowers...We will have a table all day Saturday, June 23 at Park Seed. We will be answering gardening questions and giving out printed material as usual. To date, we are only lacking four volunteers for the hours between 11:00 am and 5:00 pm. Also, I have offered our services to help host some of the gardens that will be on tour that same day. Shelly Gilchrist says she will be happy to have any help we can provide as she has not been actively recruiting volunteers. We will organize a schedule with her once we have a list of names. If you would like to participate, please contact me via e-mail or phone to let me know how you can help. The e-mail address is: patmarshall@bellsouth.net. The phone number is 998-3189.

The ball is in your court. Jump on the band wagon. Volunteer! Your help is much needed and greatly appreciated.

Never say never— or the \$9 Sock

Sometimes you stick your foot in your mouth. Such is the story of the Thistle sock. This is more a story of sticking a sock in your mouth. We like the birds and feed many at 3-4 feeders scattered in the yard. When warm weather arrives we add a hummingbird feeder. While in the bird seed aisle at Tractor Supply my wife, Susan, picked up a thistle sock with starter thistle. At \$9 plus tax I was quite skeptical of a white nylon sock. Why would birds be interested in scrawny thistle seed when we had bird feeders full of high quality sunflower seed? We were there to pick up another 25 pound bag of sunflower seed. Our plastic thistle feeder was never used when we had it up.

After poo-pooing the idea we still wound up with one to take home. The so-called expert was overruled. We have purple finches and we both like gold finches very much when they show up in August to devour our Purple coneflower seed heads; so we needed to try a sock feeder! We filled “the sock” with thistle seed and I hung it from a branch of my redbud tree high enough to be safe from the cats, as if there might be birds showing up to feed.

Business was slow for the first week. I did not notice any birds hanging out near the seed, much less hanging from it while feeding. So much for “the sock feeder experiment;” its ability to attract birds seemed poor. Late one afternoon I noticed a small bird hanging from the feeder. She was not much of a bird. She looked very much like she had barely survived the winter. She was a small, female gold finch that clung to the sock while she pulled a few thistle seed from the sock. At this rate of consumption the thistle will last all year. She probably had been run off by dominant birds at the regular feeders.

Susan asked about “the sock” and I mentioned the small bird, but I wasn’t impressed by its attraction ability. The little bird returned a few times during the next week and fed while hanging sideways on the sock. It was interesting to watch as she hung on the side of the sock and plucked individual thistle through the webbing of the sock. That ability and the bird’s small size allowed goldfinches to hang on my purple coneflower seed heads and devour the seed each August.

After giving up on “the sock’s” ability I was very surprised when I notice several birds at once on the sock. This time 3-4 birds were present. They were feeding on seed from the sock. Maybe, the sock would attract finches. The group of birds returned to the sock each day and the thistle level began to drop at a faster rate. We purchased more thistle seed and refilled the sock to the top.

At full capacity the sock is about 18 inches long. I have seen up to five birds hanging from the sock at one time feeding on seed while several more perched on a branch waiting to find a spot. These are gold finches most of the time, but from time to time several of our purple finches will join them.

The so-called expert now thoroughly enjoys being wrong about the sock and refills it about once a week. It is placed about 30 feet from the gazebo where I sit this rainy Saturday morning, counting finches as they fuss over position on the now half full sock. Nine dollars was a good deal! I say this with sock in mouth.

JUDY KELLEY’S CORNER—A Gardener’s Journal

I don’t know about you, but this past month has found me busy cleaning flower beds and moving plants around. The enlarged pond project is coming to a close for enjoyment so I have found it easy to take a rest from weeding while watching the fish. Even though it’s hard work to clean up from fall and winter, it’s always exciting to find new little plants coming to life and really taking off after a winter’s rest.

This month I want to introduce you to another favorite in my yard that is a pleasant reminder of my childhood days. Have you ever had the privilege of going outside to a pomegranate bush and pulling off a round, red, ripe pomegranate? How well I can remember the large pomegranate bush beside my grandparent’s side porch. As a child, along with my sister and cousins, I would keep my eyes on the progress of the fruit as each got larger and larger. With the maturing of the fruit we were anxious to pull one off and enjoy what was inside. No one was concerned about the work involved in getting the seeds out. Everyone, however, did remember my Daddy John’s most important words, “The fruit is not ready until the first frost has fallen.” Boy, after that frost we always looked forward to our next trip to Newberry so we could get one of those long awaited for pomegranates.

Well, I drove by the house I loved to visit so often as a child recently, and although the house is there, the pomegranate bush has disappeared, but the pleasant memories are still there. Now, you are probably asking, “What has that story got to do with your yard?” Three years ago, a dear friend, Junior Lowman, who has a large pomegranate bush in his yard here in Greenwood, gave me a young plant for our yard. Can you imagine just how excited I was? He also told me how fast his bush had grown, and naturally I expected mine to do the same. MISTAKE! Last year on its second birthday, it was only 14” tall and had one bloom, and of all things, the bloom fell off.

I was beginning to think that this bush needed one of my pep talks-“If you don’t do better, you’ll have to go!” This year, I have been watching with anticipation and excitement as my now 30” pomegranate bush has bloomed and there are at least 7 little pomes forming. The late frost didn’t even hurt the fruit, it seems. Maybe, after all, my little bush will grow up some day to give its wonderful fruit to some other boys and girls who anxiously watch and wait for that “first frost!”

A NOTE FROM LINDA HALSEY

Send in your second quarter and or any other hours/miles by June 15th. The hours you accrue after the 15th will be added to your third quarter totals. Thanks for all of your hard work! Send to halseyfarm@gogenesis.com or PO Box 82 Hodges, SC 29653. Questions? 374-7252

COMMUNITY PROJECTS UPDATE---Submitted by Sandy Stachurski and Sandra Johnson

Oakland Memory Garden

The Oakland Memory Garden was established after the 1988 shooting at Oakland Elementary where a gunman entered the school and tragically took the lives of two little girls. It looks so refreshed after our workday today, and it was a work day!! We weeded, pruned shrubs and mulched. And we mulched and mulched and mulched. We greatly appreciate all the help from Chris Cheeseman, Beth Kapperman, Julee Marshall, Jane Price and Catherine Swindell. Beth was the coordinator over this project and did a wonderful job. The students, faculty and staff will be thrilled with the finished project.

Railroad Museum

Have you been down South Main Street lately past the Railroad Museum? If you haven't, take the time to stop by and check it out. What started out as almost a jungle last year has REALLY shaped up. We've had several work days this spring and they are paying off. Of course, with such a big area, there is always something to do. A very special thanks to Evelyn Irwin, Stu Menaker, Catherine Swindell, Kathy Zak, Sandy Stachurski, Chris Snipes, Joe Wham, Lee Natvig, Linda Kellam, Connie Normand and Sandra Johnson for donating their time and energy during May on this project. Sandra Johnson has done a magnificent job as coordinator. Thanks to the City of Greenwood for their support of the Railroad Historical Center project.

It is necessary to have two final work days in June to finish tidying up for the Festival of Flowers. Please mark your calendars NOW for Thursday, June 14th from 3 to 6 PM and June 16th from 9:30 AM to 12:30 PM. It will take everyone to have the Railroad Museum in tip-top shape for the Festival. These will be the final opportunities this spring to earn those valuable volunteer hours. Please plan to attend. We greatly appreciate all the help we can get.

If there are any questions concerning the work days, please contact Sandy Stachurski at drglenn7@earthlink.net or 229-7444 (office) or 227-2769 (home). Sandra Johnson at sandrajohnson@earthlink.net or 941-8055 (office) or 229-1248 (home).

FUNDRAISER UPDATE—ANNUAL PLANT SALE—Submitted by Jane Price—Fundraiser Chairperson

Old Friends and New Reflections on the 2007 Plant Sale

Years ago I cross-stitched a piece that had the words to a children's song. I am sure some of you girls out there remember it: "Make new friends, but keep the old; one is silver and the other is gold." How true that saying is, as it applies to the plant sale we had in April. We started the day at about 8:00 with about 6 of us master gardeners meeting at the Farmers' Market and setting up tables and pricing plants. Of course, if a business concern were doing that it would probably take about thirty minutes, but with us it took a lot longer. We had to "ooh and aah" over every plant that was brought in. Then of course, we had to buy some.

People came in long before the 1:00 start time. In fact, one couple drove up at practically the same time I did. Business was really good on Friday. The kinds of plants we had are too numerous to mention, and we had a ton of them. Julee brought her composter which she received by attending the GROW workshop. We received two others, and we used hers as a sample for the drawing. Donna Boozer brought 12 bags of worm castings, and those went like hotcakes. Ann Mendelson, Joe Upchurch, and I had painted and decorated birdhouses, and we set those out for the sale.

As the day wore on some master gardeners came and went, and some stayed the entire day. We sold out of some plants, the pineapple lily being one. Morningside Assisted Living donated those to us. I told those there that I would go back to Morningside on Saturday morning and get some more. When I got home on Friday I couldn't wait to count the money to see what our profit was--\$600. WOW!

7:15 a.m. on Saturday found me digging up pineapple lilies at Morningside. I looked up at some point, and one resident and two employees were staring at me. I informed them that the director had given me permission to dig. By 10:00 those lilies were gone. Mike Brown brought in some black Mondo grass which we priced ridiculously low, and they were gone in no time. The lady who took the last three said she knew she was getting a deal after having priced them at a local gardening place that will remain nameless. Mike promises to pot up more for next year. By noon on Saturday we were practically all snoozing—business was slow. By 3:00, we had decided to close up shop since we had so few plants left and no customers. When I left, everyone wanted to know how much money we made. So I went home and immediately counted, counted again, and then one more time. We made \$1208.50 after expenses. WOW AGAIN! Since then we have sold more raffle tickets, for a total of 100. SuSu Wallace put Julee in touch with Philip Bell who gave us over 100 plants which we sold at the April meeting. I think the fundraising committee has reached its goal of \$1500.

When I started out the day of the plant sale, I probably knew half the master gardeners that helped me. By the time the day was over, I felt that I had made just that many more treasured friends. We talked about husbands, wives, children, but most of all, our gardens. I learned about where folks were born. I learned that some people are just natural salesmen, and the talents of two men truly surprised me. No, I can't tell you what they are without getting their permission. So the little children's song was appropriate for our two day plant sale: "Make new friends, but keep the old; one is silver and the other is gold."

I would like to say a great big "THANK YOU" to my old and new friends alike who made my day great: Sharon Alvarez, Jean Anderson, Donna Boozer, Lauren Boylston, Mike Brown, Jeanie Curry, Webster Curry, Paul Drew, Billy Dukes, Dana Ellis, Carol Fritz, James Hodges, Sandra Johnson, Linda Kellam, Julee Marshall, Stuart Menaker, Ann Mendelson, Sue Moore, Terri Mostiller, Gail Murph, Connie Normand, Steve Odom, Jim Ridgeway, Miriam Smith, Sandy Stachurski, Peggy Ticehurst, Joe Upchurch, SuSu Wallace, Bryan Wesson, John Wham, and Kathy Zak.

REVIEW OF INTERNATIONAL MASTER GARDENER CONFERENCE—Submitted by Lauren Boylston

Where does one begin in describing attending this fabulous “every two year” event? Let’s start with the location! When it was announced that the 2007 Conference would be held in Little Rock, Arkansas, I must admit I was a little pensive. I mean, LITTLE ROCK??? Cast aside all doubts!! This lovely Southern town pulled out all the stops to provide a mouth watering gardeners delight of sights and experiences! Let’s start at the beginning!!!

Conference “central” for this event was the lovely Peabody Hotel situated on the Arkansas River. With over 1,300 attendees, the hotel was booked solid with Master Gardeners from 45 states and 2 countries. The “host” University was the University of Arkansas, with the help of over 400 volunteer Master Gardeners from around the state. That’s a lot of people!!!! Upon arrival, you were sent to registration to pick up your badge, schedule, tour passes and a “goodie bag” full of local fare and munchies of all stripes. Everything was well orchestrated and prompt.

The first evening was a group dinner (for over 1300 people!!!) with a speaker by the name of **Dr. David Lipschitz**. He is a local physician associated with the University of Arkansas and was to speak on how gardening helps to keep us all “young” and active. Frankly, I thought he was “so-so” but the rest of the audience seemed to enjoy him quite a bit. I was pleased to be seated with several Extension Agents from the University of Georgia and we had some lively conversation about vegetable planting and such.

The next morning, the entire group formed up again to hear **P. Allen Smith** speak. You all know him! He has a PBS show called P. Allen Smith Gardens and is also on the Weather Channel. As it turns out, he is a local folk hero in this area since he broadcasts his show from Little Rock and is a native of the state. He gave a wonderful talk and slide presentation showing his gardens and he gave away MANY plants to members of the audience. He was fun and got the crowd going. Following P. Allen Smith was **Jo Luck**, CEO of Heifer Project International. I was really anticipating listening to her speak. Heifer International is a favorite charity of ours. Every year, my husband and I select animals to purchase in our friends names at the holiday season. These animals are given to needy families around the globe and represent the best in sustainable agriculture. I encourage you to check out their website: www.heifer.org. Ms. Luck told inspiring stories about traveling the globe visiting villages where families trained to receive their ox or pig or llama or flock of chicks, etc. The entire morning was a hit with me and I was really enjoying myself.

The afternoon session was a choice between educational classes or garden tours....I had signed up for the tours. We traveled by bus to an area of Little Rock known as the “River Ridge”. We visited four gardens this afternoon. **The first** was a hilly yard covered mostly by shade. The property was filled with over 90 varieties of shade loving plants, from Japanese Maple to Dove Trees, from Weeping Birch to massive Sum and Substance Hosta, from Weeping Pussy Willow to Toothache Tree...this yard had a waterfall and koi pond (as did ALL the gardens on this tour). There was a “bunny” theme throughout that was charming, if not my taste. There were some “not to be believed” yard features, such as a set of 13 statues purchased in Beijing, China (no lie!) representing the different n animals of the Chinese New Year. Also, a garden shed with a REAL thatched roof. **The second** was a house located on the Arkansas River. From the front, it seemed quite lovely and in the Asian style. This property also had fabulous features, including a huge Weeping Atlas Cedar. As you made your way around the back of the house, you felt the urge to GASP. The property fell swiftly down to the river...and what a view! There were steep rock trails throughout filled with plants of every variety. There was a HUGE bramble of blackberries with trails cut between. As you looked back up at the house, you realized it was actually four stories with decking and overlooks all along the back. Fantastic. **The third** property had the Landscape Architect on site to answer questions about his design. What does that tell you? \$\$\$\$ This beautifully wooded yard had a water feature that ran, literally, the depth of the site...probably a good ¾ acre. This was filled with koi of tremendous size. I doubt I have ever seen koi this large at a private home. There were many different Japanese Maples, any number of hydrangeas, beautiful cinnamon ferns and endless groups of Solomon’s Seal. The sound of water babbling and the quaint shaded setting was inspiring. **The fourth** was a modest home with many well established native plants and some beautiful hydrangeas, hostas, bloodroot, ferns and azaleas. The couple that owned this home was from SOUTH CAROLINA and had made their home in Little Rock for about 10 years. The wife had graduated from LANDER UNIVERSITY!! It’s a small world after all. They had some lovely water features that they had done themselves and a trained eye for design and placement of plants. THIS IS WAS A GREAT AFTERNOON!

The highlight of my trip was a tour I took the next morning. We headed about 15 miles out of Little Rock to a property known as “Cedar Glen”. After a drive of about ¾ mile on a private road through a glen of cedars, punctuated by huge modern sculptures along the way, we arrived at the home of John and Robyn Horn. You were so stunned by the home that it was easy to overlook the gardens. The home was designed in the style of Frank Lloyd Wright and sits on a beautiful private lake. The house was planned and built primarily to house the extensive art collection of the Horn’s. We were invited into their home and the experience was thrilling. It was truly a privilege to visit this private art collection and home. A waterway/river wrapped all the way around the house. All the plantings surrounding the house were more like natural wildflower collections, although the Landscape Architect was on site to assure us that all had been carefully planned. Throughout this serene setting were magnificent sculptures placed strategically around the property. Some of the larger pieces were done by Mrs. Horn, a sculptor in her own right. Words alone cannot describe this true paradise that the Horns call home. Imagine over 3500 bulbs blooming in the spring and a xeriscape planned for long bloom periods. Just delicious!

The following day I visited two more gardens but I will save those reviews for next month. I don’t want to overwhelm you with descriptions of gorgeous gardens! It goes without saying that attending this conference was a very worthwhile experience. It is a shame that 2 years will pass before the next one. And, sadly, it will be in Las Vegas...not a favorite location for me. I have tons of photos that I would be happy to share at a monthly meeting.

The Indomitable Iris
The tough, graceful flower endures where others wilt
By Constance Casey
(as printed in Slate Magazine)

The bearded irises used to seem to me too regal and stately to love, in fact, rather pompous. (There are other estimable kinds of irises, but the tall bearded are the most familiar and the most flamboyant—the ones Van Gogh painted.) But when I worked as a gardener for the New York City parks department, bearded irises won me over. They managed to do what I most appreciated in a plant in my urban garden days: They stayed alive.

When I walk through some of the public gardens I used to work in, I see that, of all the flowers I planted, irises are the ones that have endured in the best shape. With very little care, zero fertilizer, and no extra water, they have soldiered through city sun and heat.

The wild ancestors of tall bearded irises grew on stony slopes or in dry grassland; thus, baking-hot sidewalks nearby do not faze them. Their most important requirement, after plenty of sun, is good drainage. Bearded irises have thick, fleshy underground stems called rhizomes that store the food made by the leaves. The trick is to prevent the rhizome from ever getting soggy, while keeping the feeder roots below it moist but not wet. The time-honored technique is to plant the rhizome at, or just slightly below, the soil surface, with the feeder roots going farther down. A good drainage-aiding strategy is to plant them in raised beds or on a slope.

Bearded iris flowers have three ruffled petals—known as standards—that stand upright, combined with three petals called falls, which hang down. The beard is a line of fuzzy hairs at the upper base of each of the falls, a way of luring pollinating insects into the heart of the flower.

Since the 19th century, people have been crossing irises to create new color combinations. You can find fabulous colors you rarely see in any other flower—strange rusts and browns, hundreds of variations on purple, and fabulous near-blacks. The petals have a velvety texture, a sumptuous pre-Raphaelite feel.

You can still find old-fashioned irises like "Missouri," a very fragrant deep blue with a touch of gold, a prizewinner in 1937. Or "Honorabile," a 19th-century variety with yellow standards and chestnut-red falls—a favorite of the Historic Iris Preservation Society.

Sad to say, the individual flowers, however gorgeous, don't look good for much more than two days. Iris fanciers plan for succession; early bloomers give way to late bloomers. Happily, the firm, upright gray-green leaves are great to have in a flower border. Right now, the leaves are highly appreciated in sophisticated garden design circles, where there's a growing esteem for things that are sculptural, structural, or architectural, rather than just flowery.

Iris pallida, also known as variegated sweet iris, has a particularly striking leaf, with elegant vertical stripes of cream and white, and the added benefit of being less prone to rot.

Rot's the reason to keep the rhizome relatively dry and close to the surface. It's one of the two plagues specific to bearded irises. The second is the iris borer. The brown moth lays her eggs on garden debris in late summer and fall. The tiny borer larvae hatch in the spring, climb up the iris leaves, chew into them, and eat their way down inside the leaves, reaching the rhizomes by midsummer. In the rhizome they grow into 1-1/2-inch-long caterpillars with a worm look—reddish brown head and pink body. After chewing tunnels through the iris rhizomes, they spin themselves a shiny chestnut-colored chrysalis, hatch, and breed a new generation. The holes the caterpillars chew make the rhizome susceptible to bacterial rot, and it turns slimy and foul-smelling. The irises I grew in Manhattan never got iris borers; I like to think the town was too tough for them.

Sure, irises come in nice colors and opulent, velvety textures, you're thinking, but why go to the trouble if borers will swoop in and ruin them? There is a safe and fairly effective organic mode of borer control. In fall, clean up and destroy the old stems, leaves, and leaf litter where the mother moth lays her eggs. This, I think, is why iris growers traditionally cut their irises back to a tidy 6-inch fan, which isn't really necessary. A chemical solution is to apply insecticide dust to the iris plants once a week from first growth until flowering. Here, you run the risk of killing off some beneficial insects.

Dividing your irises is something you should feel compelled to do every four years, like voting for president. And, as with elections, this may be a good time to discard the nonproductive roots and get rid of the pests. In late July or early August, dig the iris plants up with a spading fork, then remove the old rhizomes (no need to use a special tool—you can just break them apart with your hands) and re-plant the young, healthy-looking ones. Some gardeners dip the rhizomes in a 10-percent bleach solution and let them dry in the sun for a day. One of the cool things about irises is that you don't have to keep the rhizomes moist. A happy sight for me last July was a pail of iris rhizomes on a Brooklyn street with a sign saying, "Please help yourself." They are the loaves and fishes of the plant world. When irises haven't been divided, they don't flower well, and the rhizomes grow out of the ground like gnarly, knobby arthritic bones.

You can make your irises less stodgy and militaristic by giving them some relaxed companions. Consider combining iris with cranesbill geraniums, whose finely cut leaves make a good foil for the swordlike iris foliage. Fennel's feathery foliage also makes a good contrast. Other herbs—lavender, chives, catmint, sages, and rue—share the iris's need for full sun and well-drained soil. White columbine in front of white or lavender irises is fabulous.

Late May is the time to appreciate irises; the end of summer is the best time to buy and plant them. The American Iris Society has a list of the 100 most popular tall bearded irises, worth looking at for the names alone.

A final, pertinent thought from fine British novelist Iris Murdoch:
People from a planet without flowers would think we must be mad with joy the whole time to have such things about us.

Constance Casey, a former newspaper editor, was a New York City Department of Parks gardener for five years.

LAKELANDS MASTER GARDENERS ANNUAL PICNIC

Make your plans now for our annual picnic! It will be held at Cokesbury College at 6:00pm. We will need help with tables and such...more information will follow. So watch your email!!!! We ask that each Master Gardener plan on bringing a covered dish. Think SUMMER PICNIC!!! There will be some fun garden games and plenty to eat. This is always a fun event so plan on coming and bringing your significant other! Dress casual and bring a chair! We'll be looking for you.

PS- Could Tommy O'Dell bring some of those delicious pickled beets that Mary puts up each year? They were delicious last year!

**Lakelands Master Gardeners
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