



*Kirsten Engelbrecht's brother Eric and his wife Kinam built and enjoy this Beautiful garden setting in Kingston, Washington*

## *Lake Owasso Garden Club*



## June

***Picnic at the Muriel Sahlin Arboretum is Tuesday June 4th.*** Anyone interested in a get together to see our annual garden and see what our green team has been working on, please join us. Please call Char Ethen 651-484-6473 or email [char.ethen@comcast.net](mailto:char.ethen@comcast.net). It will be potluck. Let me know if you would like to bring an appetizer, salad or dessert. Time is 5:30-7:00.



***Our member garden tours are starting Monday June 10th.*** There are two for that night. First is at the garden of Kathy & Dick Day 385 No. Owasso blvd. Kathy has invited us to meet anytime after 5:30 and bring our dinner if we like. Second is at Joyce Lasecke's garden at 7:30. She lives at 3124 Christopher Lane. She has invited us to stay for wine and cheese after we tour her garden. If anyone is interested in car pooling please contact Char Ethen and I will meet at city hall.

***Our excursion for June is a nursery crawl on Sat. June 15th.*** We will start with Lilydale-941 Sibley Memorial Hwy. Then Highland Nursery 1742 W 7th St. Lunch at Shamrocks on 7th-995 W 7th St. After lunch, Leitners-945 Randolph Ave. for those who would like to carpool, meet at City Hall at 8:30, otherwise meet at Lilydale at 9:00. Should be a fun day!

### Presidents Message

Dear Gardening Friends,

Do we live in Seattle Washington? No, but my gardens are doing well with the daily rains. I still have new purchases waiting to be planted, but they survive nicely with moisture and cool nights .

I heard plant lovers turned out for our sale, numbers down a little, but Kirsten is selling the left over plants for us at her home. Thanks Kirsten.

Our next community event is the Roseville Parade on Monday, June 24. It's a great time to advertise our club! Come and march with our float. We have decorations for a flatbed, flowers from Linders, matching aprons for all, candy for kids, and informational fliers for gardeners. Being part of the Rosefest parade keeps our name out in the community. Join us. Give me or Bev Montain a call or an email! Decorators gather at 12:30 p.m. and marchers around 5:00 p.m. Exact details will be sent to participants. It will be fun.

With hopes for more sunshine,

Wendy Lucas  
president LOGC

## *Secretary's Report*

### Secretary's Report

Minutes of Meeting May 13th, 2013, 35 present

Meeting brought to order by Wendy Lucas at 8:30.

The Roseville Parade will take place June 24th. LOGC will be represented this year. A signup sheet was passed around to participate, if you would like to volunteer for this fun activity call Bev Montain, Kathy Day or Wendy Lucas.

The Green Team will be working at the Arboretum every Tuesday from 10a.m. to 7p.m. Volunteers can come anytime and Patty Sullivan will be there to help and let you know what weeding and trimming needs to be done.

Member garden tours will be starting Monday June 10th, 6:30 p.m. @ Dick and Kathy Day's residence, 385 N. Owasso Blvd. Shoreview, bring your picnic dinner @ 5:30 and relax in her gardens before the tour or meet @6:00 p.m. to carpool from Roseville City Hall. Otherwise you can meet at their home. Then unto Joyce Lasecke's 3124 Christopher Lane, Shoreview and tour her gardens. Maps or directions will be provided.

If you are interested in learning to make the garlands for the Renaissance Festival, mark your calendars for Wednesday May 29th @ 7p.m. 1410 Primrose Curve. Evie Larson will have an instructor on hand and the LOGC will be reimbursed \$2.00 for every garland completed and turned in. They furnish all the supplies. Let her know if you intend to attend, 651-633-4434 or [eviel@usfamily.net](mailto:eviel@usfamily.net).

Watch for updates on the exceptional excursions picnic at Muriel Sahlin Arboretum on Tuesday, June 4th, 5:30 p.m.

Speakers for the evening were a pair of neighbors from Maple Grove who are Master Gardeners. Finding beauty for difficult locations, "30 plants for 30 tough places". I was unable to attend but understand it was very interesting and informative.

Evie Larson recorded

Respectfully Submitted

Lois Witzel, Secretary

## *Treasurer's report*

TCF balance was \$9,089.55 as of 5/21/2013

The cash and checks are counted from the plant sale on May 17 and 18.

Our profit so far is \$1640. This is just a difference of \$112 less in profits this year compared to this point of the sale last year.

Last year's total profit was \$2,356. Last year we added \$406 with the profits from the second sale which was held at my house in Roseville a week later.

I hope to be hosting a one day sale at my house soon.

Kirsten Engelbrecht

## *Perennial Plant Sale*

*It was very wet and our volunteers were soaked, but they did a great job and we sold very well.*

*So, Thanks, to all who stood out in the wind, cold and rain and made our sale a successful event!!!*

## Plant "Imagination"



**Common name:** Sikkim Rhubarb

**Botanical name:** *Rheum nobile* **Family:** *Polygonaceae* (buckwheat family)



Rhubarb is a plant name for the many different species of *Rheum*, growing in the wild in the mountains of the Western and North-western provinces of China and in the adjoining Tibetan territory. Sikkim Rhubarb is a deciduous perennial that grows to 6.6 feet high by 3.3 feet wide. Basal leaves in a rosette. It forms large fleshy rhizomes and large leaves with long, thick (and tasty) petioles (stalks) Spikes of flowers rising to 3-4 feet completely shielded by large, translucent white bracts Prefers clay loam soil with a pH ranging from acid to alkaline and partial to full sun with moderate moisture. This plant has hermaphrodite flowers. Native to Afghanistan, Bhutan, India, Myanmar, Nepal, Pakistan, Sikkim.

**Not, Minnesota Hardy!!**





## **Rhubarb, Crimson Red**

### **2012 taste-test winner.**

Rhubarb pie is one of summer's sweetest pleasures. Crimson Red, deemed the best-tasting rhubarb of all, perfectly blends sweetness and tartness. Growing to 24", this buckwheat relative mightily yields plump, non-stringy, ruby-red 24" stalks.

**Winter-hardy, highly adaptable plants. Zones 3-8.**

### **Product Details**

**Spread:** 24-36 inches

**Height:** 24-36 inches

**Thinning:** 36 inches

**Sowing Method:** Direct Sow

# ***Taste That!***

## **Mango Lime Salsa**

Makes about 3 cups, ¼ cup serving Calories 24

1 cup finely diced mango

½ large red bell pepper, seeded and chopped

¼ c finely diced red onion

1 small fresh jalapeno chile, seeded and diced

2 cloves garlic, minced

3 Tbsp lime juice

1 Tbsp olive oil

1 Tbsp chopped cilantro

Salt and freshly ground pepper to taste

In medium bowl, combine mango, bell pepper, onion, chile, garlic, lime juice, oil, cilantro, salt and pepper. Let stand at room temperature 30 minutes

## IN THE FALL

By Buck Thorne

In early fall, the days can be warm as summer, the leaves bristling in the breeze and shades of green turning to gold or crimson. The smell is somehow different than summer, as the squirrels harvest the nuts that have fallen from the oaks.

It was such a day the old man recalled as he contentedly watched the deer browse, the birds gathering seeds while he was content to loaf and just take it all in. Oh, what a day! Until, he heard this voice that was not unfamiliar say "you know the view would be better if the buckthorn were not there". And, of course she was right as wives tend to be. He peeked through the buckthorn at the wetlands beyond, untouched by humans and the home of the deer, fox, groundhog and many rabbits. He wondered what life was all about for these animals beyond the buckthorn. There were marsh marigolds, blue wildflowers, a large tamarack tree, tall grasses and sumac. There were smells that were different from the backyard. There were large hawks, owls, and numerous other birds and creatures that called this wetland home. It would be nice to visit this area as a view or even better as a passage though it to the woods on the other side. All of this being natural and untouched should be enjoyed by all he thought.

Since, wives seem to be right about these things it was not long before the days of the buckthorn would come to an end. Yes, the old man in this story in tattered blue-jeans would find himself enjoying his view with a chainsaw in hand. The buckthorn would be no match for the old man trying to stay in the good grace of his chosen companion.

It was unseasonably hot as the hundreds of buckthorn fell to the ground, wounding the old man with their thorns. He was covered with sweat, sap, dirt, dripping blood, and stains from the many sodas to quench his thirst. But, after several days the swath of thorns, twenty feet thick and over seventy feet long, were reduced to piles of limbs and leaves too high to see over or through. The old man pondered over this plight and another soda. Too many to haul away or burn easily he thought, and he decided that the piles should be reduced to woodchips.

The buckthorn now cleared, opened up a new wonder for those beautiful fall days. You could see the tall grasses swaying in the breeze, the deer foraging used them for cover as they approached a new vista for them --- Hostas. The view was impaired where the buckthorn had been removed. Taking out the stumps and massive root structures would solve the problem but the old man thought, why not just cover it with black dirt and make a garden. Soon, the fall days grew shorter and then colder but day after day the old man, his wheelbarrow and his faithful dog "Bouncer" would be seen making trip after trip, until the many truckloads were put in place one wheelbarrow load at a time. The faithful companion made every trip even though he could hardly hear or see and arthritis and cancer were taking its toll. He seemed to know this was a special place also, and used his sense of smell to explore. He thought he could catch the deer but they would humor him knowing he had a better chance of catching his tail.

It would be spring before the garden, now many gardens would be finished. The old man looked out over the gardens and wetlands and it was wonderful. The birds were chirping, the smell of spring, flowers emerging, his faithful companion at his side. Oh, what a day! Now, without the presence of his wife, he thought, a pond would surely make the view better. And, if we're going to have a pond shouldn't there be a stream?

Soon, the old man was reading books and digging holes for a pond, a stream, and of course waterfalls. His companion "Bouncer" doesn't have the bounce he was named for now, but he supervised well, even though it seems he was on break most of the time and occasionally got caught napping. Oh, what a day! Soon the pond and stream were done and one could observe the birds standing in line to take a bath and sometimes impatiently all at once. The fish in the pond did not seem to disturb them, and even "Bouncer" seemed content to let them enjoy the day or perhaps it was too hard to get up. And, if he could talk he would probably tell you that the old man was on break too. Only until two bucks came through the garden. It was not clear who was more startled the deer or the old man as they both jerked as they had been unaware of the others presence. Bouncer rolled over and decided the deer should not disturb his nap.

The woodchips from the buckthorn soon became paths throughout the many gardens. As the woodchips worked so well making paths it soon became clear that another twenty truckloads or more would be distributed by the old man and "Bouncer" who continued to make every trip. The paths would lead through the wetlands and finally reach the campground. I mean isn't it obvious that one would make a campground at the end of the trail. Really, it was just a few truckloads of dirt, remove some more buckthorns, plant some grass, add a fire ring, run out a water line five hundred feet, buy a tent, and invite the old man's grandkids for s' mores and their first ever campout. Oh, what a day!

The grandkid's each have their own trail named after them, have painted their own trail sign, and enjoy charades while camping at Kamp Akaycia. Bouncer finished his job here and is now making new trails. The old man is either sitting by the stream, or listening to the birds at the campground. Oh, what a day! IN THE FALL.



The **new** website is up and running – please check it out!!

<http://www.crosspollination.weebly.com> Once there, There you will find a link to:

The **new** Lake Owasso Garden Club website: <http://www.lakeowassogc.weebly.com>

On our LOGC website you can link to our **Facebook** site

Or, you can start out at the new LOGC website and go to crosspollination! It's so easy.

### Our Google Doc

[https://docs.google.com/spreadsheet/ccc?key=0AvDTcsB\\_CgstdE81dUVQNEFrBINUSDBWd250QlpGYWc](https://docs.google.com/spreadsheet/ccc?key=0AvDTcsB_CgstdE81dUVQNEFrBINUSDBWd250QlpGYWc)

### Address and directions for our meetings--

Affinity Plus,  
2750 Snelling Ave N,  
Roseville, MN, 55117

It is just north of County Rd C. on the frontage Rd.  
Next to the old Fuddruckers restaurant. On the east side of Snelling.  
Park in back and go up to the second floor. (Stairs or elevator) The room is to your left.

### Newsletter submissions

We welcome pictures (please title, include latin names of plants), news items, and commentary, preferably via email to [raflipp@comcast.net](mailto:raflipp@comcast.net) **Deadline** is by the **25th of each month**. I will try to get the newsletter out on the first of the month.

Also, remember our club's **Facebook** page. It is a great place to post pictures and share what's in bloom.

President,	Wendy Lucas,	<a href="mailto:wendyalucas@comcast.net">wendyalucas@comcast.net</a> ,	Phone 651-482-8592
V. President,	Ron Kvass,	<a href="mailto:rgkvaas@msn.com">rgkvaas@msn.com</a> ,	Phone 651-734-8480
Secretary,	Lois Witzel,	<a href="mailto:jolowitzel@gmail.com">jolowitzel@gmail.com</a> ,	Phone 651-484-1885
Treasurer,	Kirsten Engelbrecht,	<a href="mailto:kirstenenge@gmail.com">kirstenenge@gmail.com</a> ,	Phone 651-487-7552
Editor,	Dick Flipp,	<a href="mailto:raflipp@comcast.net">raflipp@comcast.net</a> ,	Phone 651-484-4123