

# BromeliAdvisory

April 2015



Old winner at Show – *Vriesea ospinae gruberii*

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# BromeliAdvisory

Stop and Smell the Bromeliads

**April 2015**

WEBPAGE: <http://www.bssf-miami.org/>

-  [http://www.facebook.com/groups/BromeliadSF/?bookmark\\_t=group](http://www.facebook.com/groups/BromeliadSF/?bookmark_t=group)
-  <http://www.facebook.com/pages/Bromeliad-Society-of-South-Florida/84661684279>

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**Mem. Plant Sales: Antonio Arbelaez**  
**Raffle: Melissa Brail**  
**Refreshments: Sandy Roth**

What	Who
Sales Table	Antonio Arbelaez

APRIL 21, 2015

SPEAKER: Cal Bauer tour of Chihuly *at night*

RAFFLE TABLE: Leftovers from show

FOOD: Leftovers or usual suspects?

**Speaker is Carl Bauer on the Cart**

The evening will be filled with interpretations radically differing from the day perspectives. Afforded by Carl's connections to the FTBG, volunteer-of-the-year Carl Bauer will deliver an educational and emotionally rewarding trolley ride through FTBG – highlighted by the amazing Chihuly exhibit.

Drink and food may be added to entice heightened merriment to the otherwise concededly pleasurable experience which calls for a more relaxing atmosphere – from a society already conceived in the pursuit of relaxation and equality. After the mesmerizing complexities and demands of the Show, all persons interested in the blue collar orchids commonly known as bromeliads may embrace this wheeled adventure.

**THIS YEAR'S SHOW**

The last page of this Advisory is a worksheet – again. For the lollygaggers, fill it out and give to Alan Herndon BEFORE the show and you will save him a lot of trouble.

Make sure to come to the show. And, while you are there, go to Fairchild's new butterfly exhibit – it is a dream.

If you helped Alan for this Show – go to Sandy Roth's house Friday night. It is an annual highlight to this organization.

## Stop and Smell the Bromeliads

### President's Message

by Sandy Roth

#### GREETINGS to ALL

This is it ...the BROMELIAD SHOW is here !!!! We need every ONE of you to participate in one way or another...for one hour or one day OR one hour everyday. If you don't know who to call...call me or just show up at the membership table and I will find you something to do and a after you can walk about the garden and relax.



Also, remember IF you volunteer...in any capacity... You are invited to the Annual Volunteer Dinner in my Garden Cafe, on Friday the 17th, anytime time after 5 until 9ish....where we will have lots of good food and enjoy drinks in the Tiki Bar AND you will automatically be entered for a chance to win a raffle prize. Just ask for your raffle ticket when you arrive.

This is a great way to get to spend time and learn more about each other and MOST OF ALL to thank you for your participation in the Show.

Be there or Be Square

ps. It's a Jamaican theme .... so dress accordingly.

*Sandy Roth*

### Michalski's Suggestions for Show

[Reprinted from 2012 – if you heeded, great. If not, remember about these tricks for next year]

It is now too late to deliver plants in tip top shape for this show – but now is a good time to plan for the next year.

Tip 1: MAKE PLANTS. The gorgeous plant you buy at the show may be the envy of all next year. What to do? Cut off the inflorescence. It hurts to do it, but the cutting will emphasize new growth and pups will emerge within a short period of time. By the next year, your one-plant purchase may be a 2-5 plant experience.

Tip 2: MAINTAIN PLANTS. The pups come and make you the recipient of free new plants. Often to the tune of many to the one parent. You must acknowledge the preference of parent to child. Work to the child's best interest. That means removing intruding leaves on the parent for the benefit of the more rounded growth of the pup. Often ugly to the parent while nurturing the new growth, the ultimate result is a better and a less off-centered plant emerges from the old parent.

Tip 3: KNOW WHEN TO REMOVE PUPS. Alan Herndon says wait until the weather is warmer – hovering or averaging 80 degrees daily. That is unfortunately sooner than you may wish. Wait until the pup is about half the size of the parent is often advisable. Pepe Donayre requests that the pup have roots of its own before extraction. If the pup is getting bigger and the weather remains cold – follow Mike's advice on trimming back the parent in Tip 2.

Tip 4: NURTURE THE BABIES. Look after them for a long period of time. Make sure there is screened covering. Make sure there is water. Make sure that the fertilizing, if delivered, is done consistently and not haphazardly – often a cause of long or irregularly shaped leaves in a plant. Clean regularly. Weekly if you can.

Tip 5: AN ECONOMIC ALTERNATIVE. Buy a great plant just outside of the jurisdictional 6-month ownership period. Make sure it is a beauty. Then baby it for the 6 months and hope that it remains as pretty to the day of the show. If successful, you did it and it only took 6 months of your time. And when the show is over, be more daring and attempt Tips 1-4.

#### UPCOMING EVENTS

**April 18-19, 2015**

**BSSF Annual Show**

Fairchild Tropical Botanic Gardens

10901 Old Cutler Road

Coral Gables, Florida

<http://www.fairchildgarden.org/Events-Community-Outreach/Events-Details/ArtMID/486/ArticleID/1171/Bromeliad-Society-of-South-Florida-Show-and-Sale>



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**April 21, 2015**

BSSF Meeting  
Carl Green drives tram around Fairchild Tropical Botanic Garden at night and members can see lit Chihuly exhibit.

**May 2-3, 2015**

**Broward County Plant Affair**

Plantation Heritage Park  
1100 South Fig Tree Lane  
Plantation, FL

More Info: 954-797-2722 or  
[http://www.plantation.org/ai/lec\\_event/plant-affair/](http://www.plantation.org/ai/lec_event/plant-affair/)

**May 9-10, 2015**

**Flowering Tree Society Sale**

Fairchild Tropical Botanic Gardens  
10901 Old Cutler Road  
Coral Gables, Florida

**May 15-16, 2015**

**Redland International Orchid Festival**

Fruit and Spice Park  
24801 SW 187th Ave  
Miami, FL

<http://www.redlandorchidfestival.org/>



**May 22-24, 2015**

**32<sup>nd</sup> Annual Cactus and Succulent Show**

11000 SW Red Road (57<sup>th</sup> Avenue)  
Pinecrest, Florida  
(305) 669-6990

[soflacactus@earthlink.net](mailto:soflacactus@earthlink.net)



**May 31, 2015**

LAST DAY TO SEE CHIHULY



**July 24-26, 2015**

**Caladium Festival**

DeVane Park  
Lake Placid, FL 33852

<http://www.lpfla.com/caladium.htm>



**September 26, 2015**

**Bromeliad Extravaganza**  
"Bromeliads in the Magic City"  
711 N.W. 72nd Avenue  
Miami, Florida, 33126

For Any Info:

<http://www.bssf-miami.org/state-convention.htm>

**MURDER IN CORBIN A**

© by Robert Meyer

PREVIOUS CHAPTERS MAY BE SEEN IN

<http://www.bssf-miami.org/>

**113.**

When Marlene returned home that night, the rich aromas of Indian food penetrated her soul. Candy had already delivered new flavors and feeling to Marlene's life. Now, Candy's cooking delivered new tastes, odors, and sensations which elated Marlene in new and novel ways. Candy's goodness seemed to mainstream into Marlene's consciousness. Within moments of these nouveau interjections delivered by Candy's soul or personality, Marlene would lean back but usually circumspectly consider what was happening. All caution was not thrown to the air. That was not Marlene's character. The least amount of caution was delivered when Candy approached Marlene. And, slowly that caution ebbed to free embracing. Marlene thought about this, and knew at once, for the first time in her life. She was in love.

"Well, as my lawyer, what do you think of this document?" Marlene said to Candy who read a handwritten account of the dirty little secret and any release of the same would entitle Marlene to a million dollar damage claim against Shirley.

"Interesting. No witnesses to the signature? Were you there?" Candy asked.

"Yes. Well, kind of." Marlene said understanding that "being there" may involve actually seeing the signature signed.

"What does that 'kind of' mean?" Candy asked.

"Well we were in adjoining stalls at the ladies' room when the contract was signed." Marlene explained.

"Okay. I won't ask how that came about. But, since you were not in the actual stall where the signature came, and because the signature may not match her usual penmanship – may have been signed by her left hand or right foot or whatever – I would conclude that this may not be very enforceable. It still may require significant litigation." Candy surmised.

"How about if the signator wrote the contract, and it said in the contract that the writing was by the signator, of her free will and in a bathroom stall in the ladies room while she was alone, but was simultaneously reading the contract to other parties while being pent up in the one stall where

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the document was drafted. Would that make a difference?” Marlene asked.

“Yes.” Candy answered.

“A big difference?” Marlene asked with an impish smile.

“Yes.” Candy responded with a smile of her own to match.

“Read the other side.” Marlene triumphantly asserted.

And, on the other side was what Marlene described. When finishing that reading, Candy laughed and hugged Marlene and told her she would have been a dangerous attorney. Something which Marlene took as both an insult and compliment. And, after which Candy looked into Marlene’s refrigerator for cold beers to accompany their Indian delicacy.

### 114.

Marin was capable of saying that his aging delivered wisdom, forgetfulness, and more constraints than he cared to list. But, with the bad came some good. For instance, the fact that people rarely suspected elderly of foul play. Akin to the American belief that a British accent made people more truthful. So, in making his character abuse the trust of the unsuspecting, Marin often would waddle to the prey with British accent and white hair to make a deal, catch the mark, and walk away with the mark not knowing what happened for hours – and, more importantly, not knowing who committed the act . . . forever. After all, how could an old coot do something like flim flam?

But, not every issue involved being old or appearing visibly timid or weak. Sometimes the elder Marin would attack like he had in his youth. Sometimes for fun, sometimes for diversion. So, after the federal fiasco in which agents were shooting citizens for ridiculous reasons, Marin immediately responded.

Right after slipping out of the Reynold’s Rose, a quick cell phone call to the right people summoned a previously planned theft. Copper gutters, copper downspouts, and all of the associated copper pieces, to

make the detectives return to Fairchild for an suspected useless call involving a petty theft.

But, that was not all that the looters were to do. Instead of merely taking, they actually were there to supplement the job. Something was delivered by the thieves, but without suspicion by anyone. They delivered a clue,. A vital clue which would deliver the short and cigar smelling metro cop to the premises once again. But, this time there would be no body. This time there would be no reason to subject innocent Paul to hours of questioning. This time there would be only one purpose. Make the cops catch up to the people who were many steps ahead.



And, Boss – a good enough cop to see the clue – would immediately contact his second right hand to acknowledge the same. That would be Marlene, not his goofy sidekick Rodriguez. And, upon her discovery of the event, she would have to comprehend that there was something rotten in her little world. Something which she would have to decipher on her own. But, that even would not be known by Boss or Rodriguez. Only Marin and a few others were aware of this aspect of the case. And, so the project unfolded.

Draped neatly underneath the overhang, but behind some rare trees abutting the walls of Corbin A, was a brilliant blue lingerie item. Attached to it were numerous business cards. All of Stitch. Although now

deceased for what seemed an eternity, her presence reappeared. Who or what the people involved in the theft had in common with a lingerie salesperson was entirely unknown. But, Marlene, who had her hidden agenda with Candy, knew that anything to do with Fairchild and Stitch would have something to do with Candy. And, upon seeing that evidence and going over theories with Boss and Rodriguez with *café cubano* and a few *pastelitos*, the three amigos surmised nothing and parted for their respective abodes that night with another unanswered question in this now annoying case of what Captain described as the endless case of the tree huggers.

