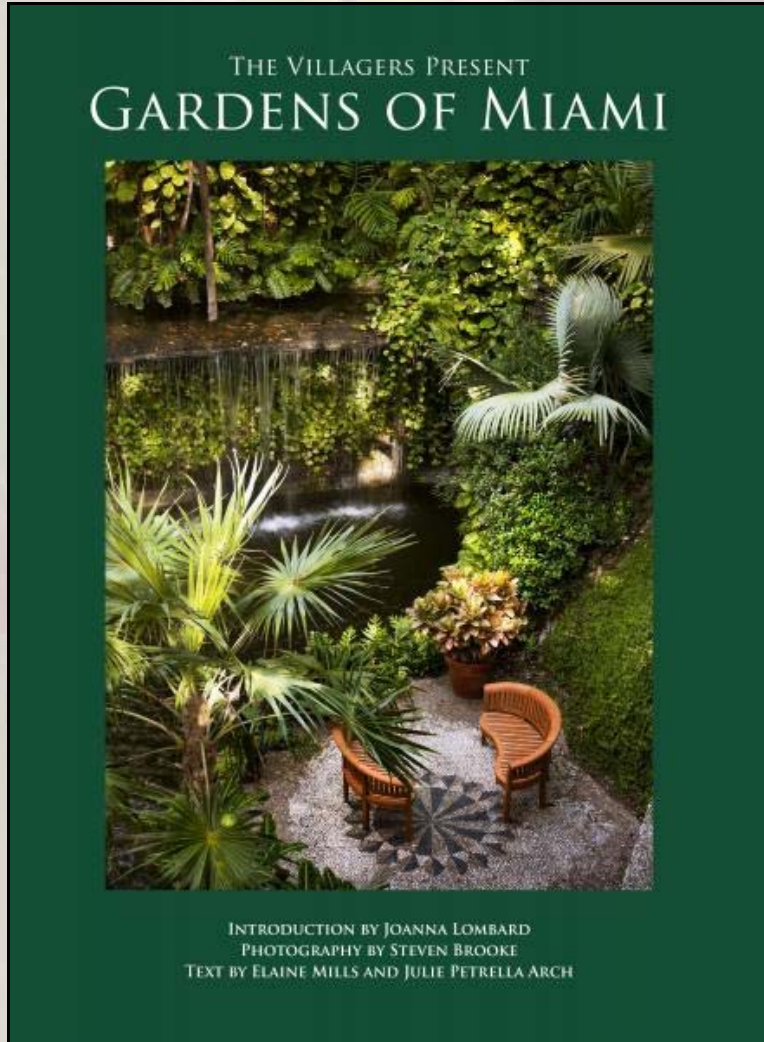


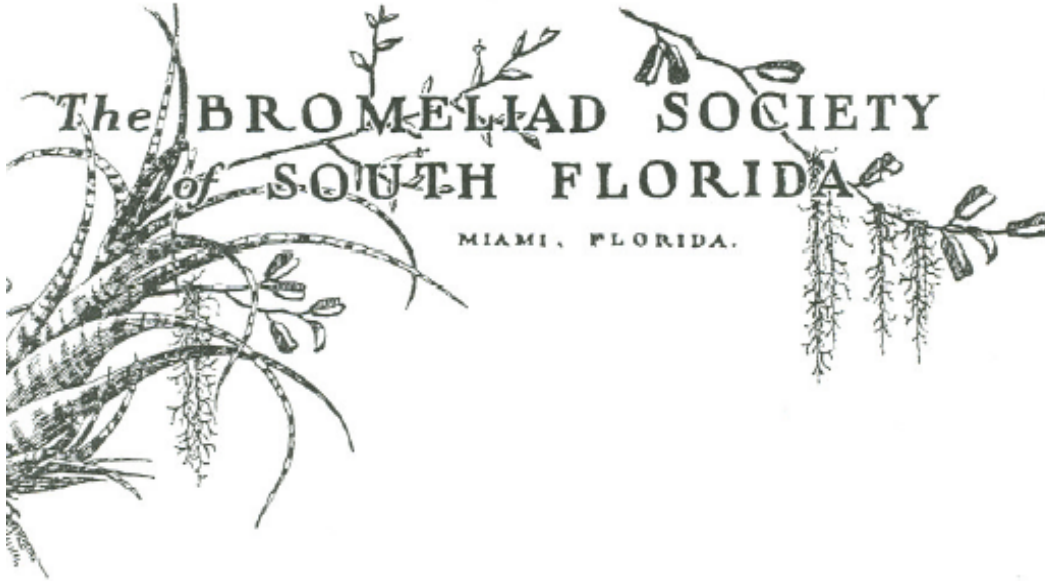
BromeliAdvisory

May 2016



In This Issue

President's Message	2
In Case You Missed It	3-5
Elaine Mills' New Book	5-7
Murder in Corbin A	7-9
Upcoming Events	9



BromeliAdvisory

Stop and Smell the Bromeliads

May 2016

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



http://www.facebook.com/groups/BromeliadSSF/?bookmark_t=group



<http://www.facebook.com/pages/Bromeliad-Society-of-South-Florida/84661684279>

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What	Who
Sales Table	Alex Bello

MEETING: May 16, 2016

SPEAKER: Chip Jones from Jones Nursery and Landscaping: Terrestrial and Xeric bromeliads

RAFFLE TABLE: Alex Bello

FOOD: Usuals Suspect

About the Speaker

Chip Jones Chip has been a resident of southern Florida for over 12 years and has gardened much longer. Originally from northern Alabama, Chip studied horticulture at Alabama A&M University in Huntsville. His work has included vegetative propagation of gymnosperms in South Carolina, New England native plants, and tropical landscaping. Recently Jones Landscaping has added a nursery in Davie and has been growing with palms, cycads, bromeliads, and a variety of other plant interests. Chip has spoken extensively about palms to various societies, and often includes spectacular photographs from his trips to exotic



regions where habitat communities of flora invite his curiosity. Interested in visiting his place? Open by appointment only. Location is 5301 SW 82nd Avenue, Davie, FL 33328, call 954 296-2019 or email chipjones14@hotmail.com or to web page (http://cycadflorida.com/cycadflorida/Cycad_Gallery.html) which describes bromeliads of its nursery as follows:

We grow bromeliads for use in landscaping and interiors as well as bromeliads for collectors. We have dozens of varieties of wonderful plants that are suited to our climate. We have adequate quantities and specimen sizes. The focus on my collection is Neoregelia hybrids, Aechmea nudicaulis, and Aechmea orlandiana. I have an extensive collection of Skotak variegated hybrids as well as terrestrial bromeliads like Dyckia hybrids, Dyckia species, and species Hechtias

President's Message by Robert Meyer

[This column dovetails into issues concerning the speaker
and BSSF inquiry about why we are members of FCBS]

Passion combusts energy. A passion to confront the evil weevil and a passion to defeat its curse upon the Florida bromeliad landscapes is what Dr. Teresa Cooper revealed to our audience. More importantly, Dr. Cooper is not regurgitating dully formulated facts to bring her message. She is enthusiastically on a mission. A long mission.

Her scientific study will take more than 20 years before results can be measured. Many of her workers won't see the end. But, their passion delivers them to the race – daily, weekly and for most, an eternity.

Strangely, what we know is all too little. The weevil is the nemesis. That we know. The superhero to stop the evil one remains unknown. Man's "superior" mind presently cannot overcome the evil weevil's way. Mother Nature is on the side of evil. For now.

In the 12-round bout, the weevil won round one. A parasitic fly was introduced in 1989. Like a rank amateur, it came out swinging, and actually landed the first punch. That was it. That round is over. Score it evil weevil 1, Florida scientists 0.

Training for this fight requires money. Money of this magnitude requires governmental assistance. But, we are in Florida. Citrus-chewing moths and golf course-nibbling mole crickets get the high-profile funding, while evil weevil fighters must largely rely on fundraising drives by bromeliad societies around the state. Canopies play second fiddle to for-profit enterprises. Natural reserves don't have the lobbyists like Big Citrus or country clubs scattering algae-producing infestation with their fertilized golf greens.

In 2015, another blow was dealt. Call it line 1502. It was entitled, "Special Categories - Transfer To

University Of Florida/Institute Of Food And Agricultural Sciences For Invasive Exotics Quarantine Facility." Earmarked was \$180,000 from general revenue and \$900,000 overall. With the swoosh of a pen, that money, that government money, was gone. And, so was Dr. Cooper's employment.

For loyal Agricultural Economic Development Plant Pest and Disease Control members, the entire 2015-2016 budget was reduced from \$42,634,328 to \$39,652,614 or a reduction of \$2,981,714. But, if anyone is surprised about this action by this governor, a reminder is needed: this is the governor who prohibits the term "global warning" to be used in his or his offices' presence.

Dr. Cooper could have been singing the sad lyrics of rust belt icon Bruce Springsteen. "Now those memories come back to haunt me . . . they haunt me like a curse . . . Is a dream a lie if it don't come true . . . Or is it something worse . . . that sends me down to the river . . . though I know the river is dry." ("The River") Her metaphorical river is the Florida canopy. Her metaphorical "dry" is the barren forest where the evil weevil denuded the trees of the indigenous bromeliads, most particularly the *tillandsia utriculata*. And, after a protracted study requiring more than 20 years of work, Dr. Cooper will not know if her dream is true. More than two decades, and lifetime's work, must first pass.

But, that 20+-year patience is an effect of Dr. Cooper' passion. She is on a mission, driven by her passion, for the eradication of the weevil's intrusion. I, like many others, felt a positive vibe from her presentation. She means what she says and says what she meant. She is out to clobber the weevil, one hundred percent..

Robert



Photo of the evil weevil



In Case You Missed It

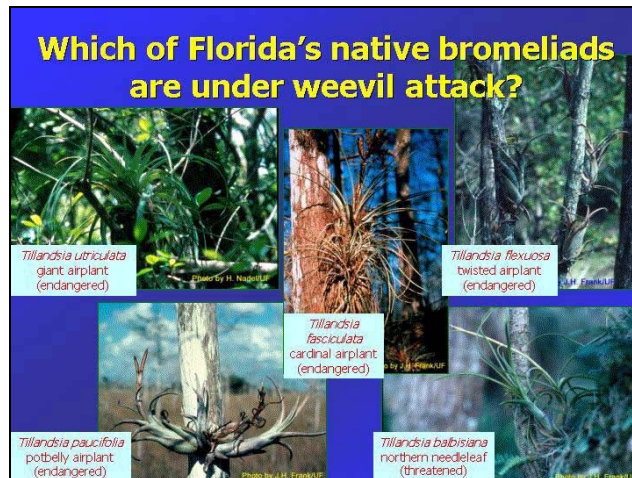
Leonard Goldstein

Metamasius callizona, derisively known as the Evil Weevil, is wreaking havoc on native bromeliads in the central and southern parts of Florida. So devastating is it that its rhyming sobriquet seems too polite. How about Spawn of Satan instead?



By any name, the weevil's most ardent foe is Dr. Teresa Cooper, an entomologist at the University of Florida. Many of us met her last September at the FCBS/BSSF Extravaganza, where she set up a very informative display. Others of us got to hear her at the April BSSF meeting, where she shared important observations about the battle against the scourge of Florida's bromeliads. Teresa's program was entitled "Save Florida's Bromeliads: A Method for Conserving Florida's Native Airplants Beginning with the Giant Airplant."

M. callizona, commonly called the Mexican Bromeliad Weevil, is native to Mexico, Guatemala and Belize. First detected in Florida in Broward County in 1989, it quickly spread around the lower half of the state. Miraculously, the insect does not occur in Miami-Dade County. Hurricane Andrew seems to have eliminated the weevil here, but Teresa isn't sure what is keeping it out nearly 24 years later. It appears that many of our local airplants are surely living on borrowed time.



There are 16 native bromeliad species and two natural hybrids in Florida. The weevil attacks 12 of the species and both hybrids. The four species which are not hosts to the weevil simply grow too small to permit the insect's

larvae to thrive. The larvae work by chewing out the core of their bromeliad hosts. The Giant Airplant, *Tillandsia utriculata*, is a sitting duck because of its broad leaves and substantial core. In the Enchanted Forest Sanctuary, one of the state's natural areas (i.e., managed lands), only 13% of *T. utriculata* remained at the end of the first year following the weevil's appearance, and just 2.4% after 25 months. Some 99% of the plant deaths were traceable to the insect.

But it isn't the only Florida native bromeliad that has been decimated. *Guzmania monostachia* was dense in the Fakahatchee Strand before the weevil hit, but the population has since dropped by 80%! *T. pruinosa* and *T. variabilis* are also highly susceptible, as are *T. pauciflora*, *T. babiliana* and *T. fasciculata*. But because *T. fasciculata* produces prodigious numbers of pups, it takes the weevil more time to devastate the species.

The story of the Mexican weevil doesn't stop with the vast destruction of Florida's bromeliads; there is plenty of collateral damage. The habit of bromeliads to hold water makes them unique and ecologically important. The term phytotelmata refers to the water bodies held by terrestrial plants. They are aquatic ecosystems which support invertebrate animal species. Clearly, when phytotelmatic plants die, there is a reduction in their range of the water needed to sustain certain invertebrates.

Consequently, in addition to the 14 bromeliads at risk, 9-19 invertebrates that rely on the bromeliads' water-capturing capacity are at risk of extinction in Florida – and thus the USA – because of the weevil.

How can this pest be managed? Biological control, the classical model, starts with a botanist's exploration of a target species' native range in order to identify predatory insects that might control or eradicate it. Dr. Howard Frank of the University of Florida started that quest in 1992. He found just one potential biological control agent (BCA), a fly named *Lixadmontia franki*. The fly's maggots kill the weevil's larvae by eating their fat. *Lixadmontia* was lab-tested for 10-12 years before being released in four Florida locations between 2007 and 2009. Unfortunately, the fly proved to be too delicate, and the releases were unsuccessful. Ultimately, the project was deemed too expensive to continue.

Since January 2015, the favored method of dealing with the weevil in Florida has been bottom-up control. That approach makes a more resistant bromeliad, and it also creates an augmentative biological control. The theme is to take a naturally-occurring control, concentrate it, and apply it. Neem oil at first blush seemed to be a promising candidate, but it did not work on the weevil.

Dr. Frank then made an interesting discovery: The Belizean populations of *T. utriculata* grow smaller and tougher – and harder to tear apart – than those in southern Florida. Frank saw just 1-2 weevils on large specimens of *T. utriculata* in Belize. More significantly, their meristematic tissue could keep growing, because the weevil wasn't decimating the plants' core, but rather their sides. And this characteristic has held up in Belizean specimens of *T. utriculata* brought to the lab in Florida.

There was an additional discovery: Belizean *utriculatas* also have lower sugar content than their Floridian counterparts. They are therefore both less nutritious and more

fibrous; consequently, the weevil grows a little more slowly on Belizean plants. Nutrition seems to be the key to the *utriculatas*' ability to hold their ground against the weevil.

(Teresa did note that some biologists contend that the plants in Florida and Belize that are being called *T. utriculata* are not the same species. DNA analysis is being conducted to try to resolve that question. If, indeed, they are separate species, hybridization may become a strategy for creating a plant that can better resist the weevil in Florida.)

A third method of controlling the Evil Weevil is the conservation form of management. *T. utriculata* is just one of the seven native bromeliads on Florida's list of endangered plants,

but it is the species most in danger of being extirpated in the state. Volunteers are an invaluable element in implementing this method of control, but because a citizen cannot legally move or even handle plants on the state's endangered plant list without a permit, there are potential repercussions for volunteers who wish to be engaged in efforts to conserve the Giant Airplant. The land manager of a natural area in Florida must give permission within his/her area for someone to move any of the plants. With a land manager's consent, a volunteer won't need a permit to conserve *T. utriculata* so long as the work is done within the specific natural area. Enchanted Forest Sanctuary (in Titusville, Brevard County), Cypress Creek (in Jupiter, Palm Beach County), and Lemon Bay Park (in Englewood, Sarasota County) are natural areas currently participating in the conservation form of management.

Teresa clarified that if *T. utriculata* is extirpated in its native range, it won't be because of devastation by the weevil, but rather because of the failure of seed production to keep up with the need for new plants. Cages are used in natural areas to

What can each of us do to aid in the evil weevil upheaval?

- As bromeliad society members, we can support FCBS efforts (seed collecting project and evil weevil biological control research).
- As growers and hobbyists, we can import only seeds when bringing in neotropical bromeliads.
- As citizens, we can participate in the public process and add input to decisions regarding allocation of state resources.



protect the utriculatas from predation by *M. callizona*. Teresa advised that even with significant volunteer help, it would be a mistake to assume that conservation management is simple, for there are formidable challenges. *T. utriculata* is slow-growing, taking 20 years to reach very large size, i.e., with longest leaf lengths greater than 35". It takes 5-7 years for a plant to reach the size where the weevil can attack it, but there is a difference between when *Metamasius can* attack and when it *prefers* to attack. The weevil prefers to zero in on plants that are 8-10 years old. That's the time required for a plant to hold water, develop phytotelmata, and become attractive to the weevil; at that point, the longest leaves are in the 12-20" range.

There is another limitation in the fight to conserve the species: Fewer than 3% of the seeds of *T. utriculata* germinate, and not many of the seedlings survive. Rescued seedlings are grown to medium (12-20") size, whereupon they are placed in the protective cages. It then takes 1-5 years for the plants to produce seeds.

"The Making of a Garden Book — Tales from Behind the Hedges"

By Deborah S. Hartz-Seeley

debhartz@att.net

Reprinted from Miami Herald

If you could tour Miami-Dade's gardens, you'd discover unique paradises created by those who have a passion for plants and an appreciation of time and place.

But in lieu of making this trek, you can enjoy The Gardens of Miami without leaving your favorite chair. This newly released book was created by The Villagers, a nonprofit group that raises funds to sponsor historic preservation in Coconut Grove.



A committee of more than 30 members took 2 1/2 years to complete the elegant tome.

Teresa concluded her enlightening presentation with these comments: The biggest supporters of her work have been the South Florida Water Management District (SFWMD), the Florida Council of Bromeliad Societies (FCBS), and the Department of Environmental Protection (DEP, Florida Park Service). Since Governor Scott's 2015 veto of funding for the research/quarantine facility where Teresa's work on managing the Mexican Bromeliad Weevil was conducted, she has had to rely on the FCBS for support.

For additional information, please see the following:

"Save Florida's Bromeliads: A Method for Conserving Florida's Native Airplants" at <http://entomology.ifas.ufl.edu/frank/savebromeliads/>

"The Mexican bromeliad weevil (*Metamasius callizona*): Changing Florida's canopy" at <http://conference.ifas.ufl.edu/GEER2010/Presentations/Tuesday/Royal%20Palm%203/am/0920%20T%20cooper.pdf>

"We set out to show the diversity of the county's gardens as a reflection of the diversity of our population," says Dolly MacIntyre, who has been a Villager for 50 years and whose vision sparked this fundraising project.

Those working on the book weren't looking for just grand vistas and pretty blooms. The selection committee of about eight people was eager to have the book illustrate the diverse blend of styles, attitudes, plant materials and scale that area gardens represent, says Julie Petrella Arch, the project co-chair.

"We wanted people to be inspired by the spirit of gardening in Miami-Dade and to go beyond the stereotypical palm trees, hibiscus and bougainvillea," she says.

Gardens in the book were selected from more than 100 candidates located by word of mouth, participation in the Villagers' annual garden tour and nomination by owners and

friends. After careful vetting, 27 were chosen for the book.

Tony Ulloa, a Coconut Grove commercial real estate broker, says he knew his inclusion in the book was a sure thing when Sheila Revell, the chair of the selection committee, visited his home to deliver artwork. She immediately recognized that the 1925 home with its well-shaded garden would be perfect; in the book it's designated "Oasis In The Grove."

It began when Ulloa bought the Coconut Grove property in 2002, having moved to Miami from Brussels to be near family. At the time, he didn't know much about tropical plants. He hired a landscaper who put in tall palms to create a cooling canopy and shady yard. He did the rest himself.

"Learning to garden and cook, I became Martha Stewart on steroids," he says. He started buying gardening books and experimenting with what worked in the sun and the shade. He found himself with orchids and, with the help of a friend, learned how to grow them.

"This garden was a long slow process. I painstakingly put each plant and each orchid where I wanted it," he says.

Today the garden is a combination of soothing vistas and cozy spaces. An artistic neighbor has helped him define an outdoor living area with copper railings depicting mangroves. The grotto around a pool with waterfall has become home to bromeliads. And, of course, there are the orchids.

"I baby them and put them in their places. If something is wrong, I clip it away and basically treat my plants like children or well-loved pets," he says.

Working or relaxing in his garden is a way to disconnect and make the world go away, which is so important in the dizzy, dazzling place that is Miami-Dade County.

Joanna Lombard, a registered architect and professor at the University of Miami School of Architecture, wrote the introduction to the book. It serves as a 100-year history of gardening in Florida.

She begins with the early botanists and enthusiasts who came to South Florida and fell in love with its unique ecosystem. These include people such as Robert Montgomery and David Fairchild, who had a deep appreciation for what made Florida special — coastal dunes, virgin hammocks, pine rocklands and mangroves.

After learning about what was here naturally, they traveled the world to collect exotic plants that you can still see today at the Fairchild Tropical Botanic Garden, which Montgomery founded and named for his friend.

Here visitors were introduced to the plants that had been imported. Over time, these have been adopted and adapted by those who want to add a bit of color and pizzazz to their backyards.

In fact, some of the plants that have become synonymous with South Florida are really immigrants from foreign lands.

For example, the Royal Poinciana is from Madagascar; crotons and hibiscus are from Asia; and ixora, from India. Even the iconic coconut palms are imports, but nobody really knows where they originated, says Petrella Arch.

What's made it possible for Miami-Dade to sustain such varied plant life is the county's unique micro-climate — different from that even of Broward, Monroe and Collier counties.

In fact this micro-climate is unique in the continental United States and comparable only to the northeastern coast of Australia, Petrella Arch says.

Even within the county there are micro-conditions that gardeners must take into consideration before planting. Depending upon their location, they may need to adapt to the sun and salty air of the beachfront, prevailing breezes that may blow across a patio or the humidity hanging in a poolside grotto.

Consider the home of Elizabeth and Mark Worsdale, deemed "A Personal Sanctuary" in the Here

Consider the home of Elizabeth and Mark Worsdale, deemed “A Personal Sanctuary” in the book

Mark learned much of what he knows about gardening working a summer job as assistant in the rare plant house at Fairchild when he was in high school. “I got tremendous exposure to all sorts of tropical plants and met interesting people who loved plants,” he says.

When shopping for a place to live in 1978, the land was more important to him than any building on the property. So he and his wife, Elizabeth, settled into a small ranch house on one acre of land in South Miami that was inhabited by only a few pine and fruit trees.

“My wife, who is artistic, saw the potential, the bones as they say, of the house. I saw the bones of the property,” he says.

Over time, “through sprints of inspiration,” the Worsdales have turned their garden into a place worthy of inclusion in the book. Using ponds, mosaic tiles, winding paths, shady spots to rest and exotic trees, palms and other ornamentals, they’ve created a personal statement in nature.

Five years ago, Mark was diagnosed with Parkinson’s disease. Instead of leading him to put his rakes and shovels away, the diagnosis compelled him to adapt his garden by adding raised beds that he can tend easily.

In spring these are filled with vegetables; in summer showy sunflowers, marigolds and zinnias are in residence. He also uses his raised beds to educate and encourage others with physical limitations.

“Here my friends and I are free to continue sharing our love of gardening,” he says.

Now that the book is available to the public, the members of the Villagers are proud of what they’ve wrought.

“We wanted our book to look beautiful, and I think we’ve met that goal,” says Petrella Arch. “But we also wanted to tell a story and provide education and inspiration for area gardeners. I hope we’ve accomplished that, too.

MURDER IN CORBIN A

© by Robert Meyer

PREVIOUS CHAPTERS MAY BE SEEN IN
<http://www.bssf-miami.org/>

135.

Before the troops could march to the Extravaganza, the Captain gave a speech which he hoped would enliven the group. Details were outlined again, which had been heard so many times that the group often would furnish the words in unison before Captain could utter the same. Captain liked this rudeness, as he knew his men were at least prepared to do things his way, and that no one would be ad libbing.

Marlene was seated next to Susan. Each time an important point was made by Captain, Marlene would look at Susan's face to see if she absorbed the material or knew what was expected of her. Susan never disappointed as she mouthed the words uttered by Captain and appeared to have remembered the script even better than Marlene's peers in the force.

When the speech concluded, Captain delivered the cue he always gave to his men before a large plan like that at the Extravaganza: “Be careful out there.” Loved that line. Picked it up on a cop show which aired on the television before most of the men were born. Knew the line exemplified what all police think and say to each other.

The police took their respective directives to mind while taking armaments from their desks. The mission was probably going to be handled without physical demands, and more probably without any confrontation. But, after the debacle at the Beach bar a few weeks prior, the word among the squad was that the people involved were as diabolical as anyone else out there; and, the fact that they were tree huggers did not make them less likely to shoot.

“Remember,” Captain said “even tree huggers have the ability to shoot. Even tree huggers can kill for no apparent reason. Even tree huggers can shoot to kill.” Captain was reinforcing what they were already well aware of.

“They are not killers.” Susan told Marlene.

“Tell that to the Judge and Bea.” Marlene quickly retorted. After all, those two tree huggers were killed without remorse. According to Joshua, it was conceivable that two people were trying to kill them – one by Florel and other by stabbing. No one was sure one killer was to the exclusion of the other. But, the possibility was there.

“Who says those deaths were by these people?” Susan said with an air of confidence.

“Who says anyone other than a member of the BSSF would have any reason to kill Bea?” Marlene answered, again quickly and with affirmative tone.

“You people have the BSSF people painted in the wrong light.” Susan said, expecting this to be the last word without any response from Marlene.

“We know that the BSSF has had two members killed in past few months. We know a third body was a result of someone apparently trying to kill a BSSF member. We know that the BSSF has no idea of what to do. We know a lot about these people. We know that someone in the organization is homicidal. And, tree hugger or not, that person is willing to kill again. That we know all too well.” And, with that, Marlene looked the other way, took Susan by the arm and escorted her undercover agent toward the door.

136.

Walking to something which Susan hated to see was worsened by Marlene's company. And, Susan's face, without any ambiguity, conveyed such feeling to Marlene.

“I see that you are not too happy to be my date tonight.” Marlene asked Susan expecting no answer in return.

“You know what you want to do, but I am telling you that you, your friends, your superiors and whoever else is involved in this matter will fail. And, fail miserably.” Susan retorted without expecting any response from Marlene.

“Oh, let me see. You know how to run a sting. How to coordinate the sting. How to gather the 'right' people for the sting. And, you know this, because of your experience as a what? Oh, let me guess – you are an experienced flim flammer. You already scammed my friend Joshua. In the process, you injected him with a hypodermic, poisoned his system and almost killed him. You chose *not* to call an ambulance or doctor while he frothed in front of you, pooped in his pants, and essentially entered another world which his sober mind will probably never have to see again. You and your father have rights to the flim flammers' Hall of Fame based upon insurance fraud, which culminated with a false death report, false identities and now the rising from the dead by someone on your heels who knows enough, or even too much, about what and who you are. Am I correct so far?” Marlene said, thinking that this

thumbnail sketch of Susan's recent past would end the conversation until needed.

“Not totally, but who am I to speak when you know everything already. You claim to be the intelligent ones, who presently haven't a clue about who or what is happening out there other than the fact that people affiliated with the BSSF are dying for something which defies both logic or rational thought.” Susan did expect a response to this statement.

“Well, tell me where my recitation fell astray.” Marlene ordered Susan.

“Sure. First, I did call a doctor, but that means nothing to you. Secondly, my reasons for false identity are not about insurance fraud. And, lastly, I do know a lot more about stings than you do. Listen to what you just depicted me to be. A professional flim flammer. Well, that characteristic is not derived from amateur intuition. It takes years of practice, combined with talent, for anyone to reach such a goal. You seem to think I have achieved the goal. Well, then give me credit for having *earned* that perception by you. Such a characteristic may not be an accolade to you, but it is reflective of years of experiencing projects like this one tonight. And, may I add that I have never been caught, by you, or anyone else for that matter. And, I believe that the person you seek to nab is as agile and capable of evasion as this cat. Think about it.”

Marlene did not think about it. She thought about the discussion, and how it was progressively accelerating into a conversation of pure pessimism. How the key tool in their box was fielding an attitude of defeat. About how Susan was going to fail, and then make the whole police force fail, and perhaps in an embarrassing manner which would make fodder for competing groups folly for years to come.

And, as that horrible thought traversed her mind, Marlene reached for her phone and texted the Captain who reached for his phone after feeling his phone's vibration, which made him impulsively stride toward Susan and Marlene. As he reached the couple, he opened his hand in a manner of meeting someone new and said, “I hear you are thinking negatively and may ruin this evening's plan. Well, Miss Susan, that would be a horrible shame. If you read the fine print of our little agreement, it says that if I believe in any way that your actions caused failure to this plan, your immunity vanishes and I will personally place you in the deepest and coldest catacombs of Miami-Dade's worst facility. So deep that your high-priced lawyer will be incapable of finding you for three days, after which I guarantee your fitrst

thoughts will be to never see a jail or lawyer again. So get back in stride.” After this quick and trite conversation, Captain smiled at Susan, gave a minor bow, turned around, and walked back to his place.

“Boy, I hope for your sake that the Captain never thinks that you were the cause for any failure.” Marlene added to Susan's already wounded character,

Oh, he won't.” Susan said with a wry smile on her face.”You'll screw this up without any help from me.”

“Watch where your next step is, honey. At the Beach bar, with bullets flying all around you, you easily could have been a target by one of the good guys. Get my drift?” Marlene sternly said.

Susan was incapable of responding to this statement. Threats of jail, threats of keeping her away from her attorney, or threats of bodily harm could be expected from the police. But, death? Marlene really disliked her date this evening, and her face showed it more than ever.

UPCOMING EVENTS

MAY 13-15, 2016

Redlands International Orchid Show

24801 S.W. 187th Ave.

Homestead, FL 33031

9:00-5:00

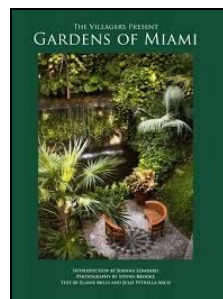
FRUIT & SPICE PARK

<http://www.fruitandspicepark.org/event/redlands-international-orchid-show-3/>

May 16, 2016

“The Making of a Garden Book — Tales from Behind the Hedges” will be presented by Elaine Mills, co-author of The Villagers’ “Gardens of Miami.”

Books and Books
265 Aragon Ave
Coral Gables, FL
305-442-4408



June 13-19 2016

Bromeliad Society International

World Bromeliad Conference

Houston, Texas USA

<http://www.bsi.org/new/conference-corner//>

R e g i s t r a t i o n :

http://www.bsi.org/new/wp-content/uploads/2014/07/Registration_Form.pdf

O n l i n e R e g i s t r a t i o n :

http://www.bsi.org/bsi_info/wbc/

Westin Galleria Houston

5060 West Alabama Street

Houston, TX 77056



July 29-31, 2016

Caladium Festival

Stuart Park

Lake Placid, Florida

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



August 20th - 21st

**Seminole Bromeliad and
Tropical Plant Society Sale**

The Garden Club of Sanford

(on 17-92, one block south of Lake Mary
Blvd)

9:00 - 4:00



November 11-13, 2016

FTBG Ramble

9:30 -4:30

10901 Old Cutler Road

Coral Gables, FL 33156

<http://www.ftbg.org/events-community-outreach/events-details/pid/486/mcat/452/acet/2/ev/2/artdate/11-11-2016>



**If You Got'em, Donate'em Crystal
or Give Donations for Awards**

Anyone who has previously well deserved and won crystal from the Bromeliad Show is urged to recycle and give the same to Barbara Sparling who handles the awards for the show.

Anyone wanting to donate for awards needs to merely give Barbara an email or call.