

1921 August 28. Article about the Garden and its mosquitos. Attempt to be humorous, mixed up plant names. Describes many "no" and "do Not" signs Eloise had. Minneapolis Star Tribune

THE MINNEAPOLIS SUNDAY TRIBUNE:

Glenwood's Wild Flower Garden



Miss Eloise Butler is curator of the Wild Flower garden at Glenwood park. It was through efforts on her part that the garden with its many native varieties of growths has reached the status in botanical circles that it has today. The inset is a picture of Miss Butler in her official uniform. The signs give necessary information to visitors, and gives them also necessary "keep out" warnings.

1921 August 28. Article about the Garden and its mosquitos. Attempt to be humorous, mixed up plant names. Describes many "no" and "do Not" signs Eloise had. Minneapolis Star Tribune

Wild Flowers Hold Glenwood Beauty Show

15-Acre Garden Comprises
Wide Variety of Blossoms and Trees.

There Were 6,746,309 Mosquitoes Until Reported Staged Drive.

"I'm a little wild flower,
Growing wilder every hour;
Nobody ever cultivates me,
Wow, I'm wild.—Walt Mason or somebody.

Out at Glenwood Park is a Wild Flower Garden of 15 acres containing 68 species of trees, 141 shrubs, 680 flowering buds, 6 varieties of "Keep Out" signs and 6,746,309 mosquitoes—all wild, but the mosquitoes the wildest of all.

A reporter planted himself in the garden one afternoon, but though planted, realized he was no wild flower. He was told so by Miss Eloise Butler, curator. She pointed to a sign, one of the six varieties, and it said:

"No sitting or lying on the ground allowed."

But if the reporter was not wild when he entered, he very nearly achieved wildness by the time he had interviewed the native flower growths, thanks to the mosquitoes.

One Puts 88 to Flight.

Originally there were 3,746,397 of the wild and winged beasts, but the news seeker met 88 of them in combat and annihilated them. He escaped with 32 wounds. Thirty-two of them had quenched their thirst in his blood of more or less than one half of one per cent content, had met with a sudden flat palm of a hand and had gone into a state of intoxication from which they

One Puts 88 to Flight.

Originally there were 3,746,397 of the wild and winged beasts, but the news seeker met 88 of them in combat and annihilated them. He escaped with 32 wounds. Thirty-two of them had quenched their thirst in his blood of more or less than one half of one per cent content, had met with a sudden flat palm of a hand and had gone into a state of intoxication from which they never recovered.

For the most part the garden is set in a hollow of narrow paths into which project shrubs and branches, a hollow to which all the arrows point. Deep in the midst of the hollow is the curator's office. On it a seventh variety of sign says: "Keep to the paths, do not go elsewhere without an official guide. Arrangements may be made for special parties."

Gymnocladus Encountered.

The reporter stuck to the paths. His first encounter was with *Gymnocladus dioica*. Commonly this plant is known as the Kentucky coffee tree. Perhaps the mosquitoes like coffee. They're cannibalistic enough to like anything. It has a high sounding scientific name, but it looks just like an ordinary green weed with green leaves and sprouts.

Then came *Rosa Nitida* with slender leaves and a cluster of yellow sprouts branching off like miniature evergreens. But these were not greens, they were yellow.

Not far away was *Rosa Hinitis*, a smaller and more humble rose. There was the *Rosa clarida* with tiny blackberries, some of them just beginning to wither. A blend of fragrant odors here brought the thought that wild flowers are not wild, but simply natural; not of the "spruced up in tissue paper, box and string, and messenger boy hurrying to the young lady's house" kind of flowers.

Silky Willow Next.

house kind of flowers.

Silky Willow Next.

Then came *Salix Serica*, commonly called silky willow, which the kind father could use on insubordinate offspring, or at other times utilized by people as holders for wieners sizzling above the fire in Glenwood park. Hobble bush was not far away, properly tagged with the imposing title of *Viburnum Alnifolium*. *Vi* has a straight stem spine with broad leaves shaped like small extending palms.

The great friend of the school teacher and the poets was nearby, *Solidago uliginosa*. This doesn't sound familiar to the reporter, but he looked again and saw the name Golden rod, and then of course he knew he had heard of it before.

Wildest Plant of All.

Nearby was *Moneses uniflora*, which translated into ordinary English becomes one-flowered *Pyrola*.

This plant should be the wildest of all. It was attacked by the largest mosquito army.

The reporter thought it would be interesting to pick a souvenir, but he was stopped by the sign-ultimatum:

"These were not planted for you to pick."

Other nearby exhibits were the *Salix petiolaris*, another willow; the silver berry; *Viola Canadensis*, ordinarily known as Canada violet.

The Canada violet was the last under observation by the layman reporter. He left the garden and the 88 dead mosquitoes.

The Wild Flower garden was established approximately 10 years ago. At the time there were but a few plants and shrubs. Under the care and direction of Miss Butler, however, the garden has grown to have the large number of varieties which it now holds.

Miss Butler knows every one of the plants by first name and by last. Years as an instructor in courses on botany and continued research have given her opportunity to make the Glenwood Garden one of the few of its kind in the United States.