
EUGENE BONSAI SOCIETY

Society website: www.eugenebonsai.org

First Meeting of 2015

February 5th - Seeds, Cuttings,
and Layering: Propagation

Details

When: 6:30pm - Help Table
7:00pm - Meeting

Where: Eugene Garden Club
1645 High St.

Parking: Limited space is available
across the street. Please
don't park in the spaces
beside the Garden Club
building.

Officers

President - Lynn Medill

1st Vice President - Bill Kohler

2nd Vice President - Tom Fincel

Secretary - RaeAnn Chamberlin

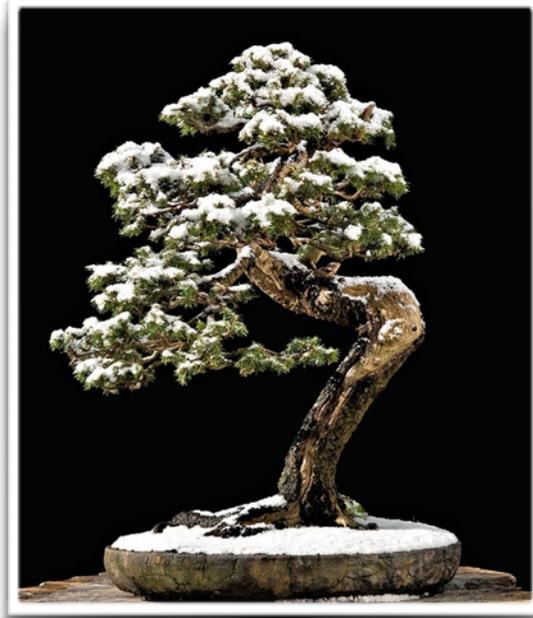
Treasurer - Dean Burkhart

Directors - Harold Diehr, Karen
Burkhart, Brian Paterson

Webmaster - Linda Gurney

Exhibits - Bill Elliott

Newsletter - Adam Fleischer



President's Message

Happy New Year to everyone, and may it be a prosperous and fun one for each and every one of us and our families. Can you believe that Spring is just 2 1/2 months away? I can hardly wait to see all my trees starting to sprout and awake from their long sleep. Many of you also have flowering trees that will be awakening and I envy you as I do not. Yet. I hope you'll bring them to our meetings for all of us so deprived.

The Board met in December and we have taken to heart several suggestions from members and hope that this will give everyone entertaining, as well as enlightening, club meetings this year. Plans for workshops will be finalized soon.

This past year Bruce Pratt and I visited International Bonsai Mirai up near St Helens and it was a real eye opening and inspiring visit. Our club has no August



Pacific Rim Bonsai Collection

Blue Atlas Cedar (*Cedrus atlantica* 'Glauca')

Date of Origin: ca 1945

Country of Origin: USA

Artist: Mr. Bill Hatashita

Bonsai Since: 1969

Source: Hisayasu Collection,
Pasadena, CA

Atlas cedar is one of only a few species of true cedar in the world. It is native to the Atlas mountains of Morocco, where it grows at elevations high enough to expose the trees to winter snow, despite the otherwise Mediterranean climate. The varietal name "Glauca" refers to the grayish or bluish cast of the foliage caused by waxy secretions on the needles' surface.

This bonsai has been trained into the broadly conical form of a large, mature tree. The illusion has been created by revealing the broadly flared base and surface roots, reducing the height to increase the apparent girth of the trunk (relative to its height) and bending the branches into downward slanting positions, as if exposed to snow loading in its native range.

meeting so I suggested to the board that maybe we could do a club visit for all who would like to see Ryan Neil's collection of nearly unbelievably beautiful yamadori (wild collected) trees. The question was raised of how many of us would want to go? I've contacted Ryan and he said he would love to have us visit him. Since Mirai is not an open nursery with regular walk in hours, visits need to be planned so as to arrange a time when he can welcome us. The plan would be to go on a Saturday and we could carpool or drive individually. To this end I would ask all who might be interested to look up [Bonsai Mirai](#) on the internet and view all that he has to offer, as well as what his endeavor has to offer the Bonsai community in the Northwest, and please let me know if you'd be interested in going along. In addition, Randy Knight who collects many of Ryan's trees is on the same road if you would be interested in seeing what he has to sell.

I look forward to seeing everyone in February.

-Bill Kohler

Looking forward in 2015...

In addition to the monthly programs listed below, EBS will be kicking off 2015 with our annual participation in the Eugene Asian Celebration. This expo is our society's main public show

for the year. In the past we have asked members to bring trees to the Lane County Fair Grounds on Friday evening for setup, and whatever was brought was

used in the show. As the quality of bonsai exhibits has improved in the United States, the EBS Board has



Asian Celebration Details

When: Feb. 13th (5pm setup)
 Feb. 14th (10am-9pm)
 Feb. 15th (10am-9pm)

Where: Lane County Fair Grounds

Want to help? Contact:

Tom - FincelNW@aol.com

Bill - bill.elliott.broker@gmail.com

Editor's Note



Welcome to the 1st issue of 2015! As was the case last year, I hope you find each issue informative and fun to read!

With a new year comes new changes. Starting with the February issue of the Newsletter, those members receiving print copies by mail will be receiving black and white copies. Those who are receiving digital copies via email will continue to receive full color versions. If you would like to upgrade from *print copy* to *digital copy*, please send me an email and I'll add you to the list.

Secondly, I have officially taken the baton from Linda, our former webmaster, and will be trying to fill her very talented shoes. My goal is to have a revamped version of our website ready for the Asian Celebration in February so stay tuned!

-Adam

decided we should try to elevate the quality of our show at the Asian Celebration. As a result, we will have 2 display areas this year.

- The first area will be comprised of trees that are of show quality and will be in ceramic pots. These trees will make up the front and back of our display. The goal is to display these trees on stands or quality slabs as appropriate.
- The second area this year will be devoted to trees that are still in the early stages of training. These will be located on the side table and will serve as a demonstration of the entire bonsai process.

Anyone who would like to display one or more trees in *either* of the categories mentioned above, should contact Tom Fincel at FincelNW@aol.com or Bill Elliot at bill.elliott.broker@gmail.com.

Help us make this year our best showing at the Asian Celebration!

2015 Monthly Programs	
Month	Theme
January	No Meeting
February	Seeds, Cuttings, and Layering: Propagation
March	Pruning...Why's and How's
April	Pesticides, Fungicides, and Fertilizing
May	Pine Candling
June	Bring Your Own Tree mini-workshop
July	Summer Picnic - Location TBD
August	No Meeting
September	Making Pots
October	Bring Your Own Tree mini-workshop
November	2nd Annual EBS internal show
December	No Meeting

Artisans Cup

Without a doubt, the most anticipated local bonsai event of 2015 is the First Annual Artisans Cup. Keep your eyes peeled for more news about this exciting event over the ensuing months! This is what one of the event's coordinators just released:

*We're kicking off 2015 at Mirai with huge anticipation for what the year holds, and our focus is on the inaugural Artisans Cup! The Artisans Cup is the premier showcase of American Bonsai, and will be held **September 25-27th**, 2015 at the Portland Art Museum in Portland, Oregon.*

We're thrilled to announce that all five judges have confirmed to judge the exhibition: David DeGroot (USA), Colin Lewis (USA), Boon Manakitivipart (USA), Peter Warren (UK), and Walter Pall (Germany). Their combined experiences, unique cultural perspectives and an objective judging rubric will ensure that top honors go to the trees that champion American ingenuity and impeccable craft.

The lineup of vendors for The Cup is impressive and growing, with master potters like Ron Lang and Sara Rayner on deck, and Portland woodworker Austin Heitzman with his meticulously-crafted stands. Additionally, we've brought on an incredible design and event production team to bring the Artisans Cup to life, but we need your help, too, bonsai community!

In the coming weeks, we'll be announcing a variety of sponsorship opportunities as well as rolling out important information, such as how to enter trees, artisan vendor entry, where to stay, etc. Look for our revamped [website](#) launch in early February, which will feature a short film on American Bonsai by Portland filmmaker Ryan J. Bush!

*The Artisans Cup is a bonsai exhibition like you've never seen before, introducing American bonsai into the realm of fine art. You won't want to miss it! Mark your calendars for **September 25th-27th**, 2015. Should you have any pressing questions about The Artisans Cup, email chelsea@bonsaimirai.com. And follow The Artisans Cup on [Instagram](#) & [Facebook](#) to keep up with exciting updates!*

Happy 2015, American Bonsai community! Onward and upward!

*Sincerely,
Ryan & Chelsea Neil
Bonsai Mirai*

Rooted in Stone by Dan Wiederrecht

Old,
old am I.
Seated up high,
high on this cliff.
I've seen much,
much more than you know.
Secrets I hold, secrets to keep.
Beaten and torn,
ravaged by time,
my body does show,
wounds of long life.
Of life and death,
my soul does know,
for year after year,
parts of me die, yet other parts grow.
Fire and Ice, have left their mark,
yet sun and rain, have given me life.
Friends I have known, though few they
have been:
The eagles fly by, or nest below.
Newborns each year, learn to fly.
Once before, an Indian boy,
would sit alone, carving his stone.
I've watched the elk rut, and lions on
hunt.
Yet few have seen, few even know,
that I am up here, rooted in stone.
Far below,
my brother fell.
To root in the earth,
instead of stone.
Much taller is he,
but stronger am I.
Twins by birth, we grew.
He grew much faster, faster than I.
But he is now gone, his skeleton left.
I will live on, just as I have.
Atop this great cliff,
Stout and stiff.
On grassy knoll,
The mighty oak grows,
strong and proud,
his size is immense.
But his life is still short,
much shorter than mine.
At river's edge,
the maple may grow,
elegant and light,
she's pleasing in sight.
Color and grace, beauty in full.
Though her life is still short,
much shorter than mine.
I've seen them come,
I've seen them go,
for I grow slow, slower than slow.
I'll tell you one secret,
only just one:
of how it can be,
how one so small
mountains may move.
It takes but time,
persistence and time.

Long ago, my seed fell here.
In this small crack, a crack in stone.
Here my roots grew, here they clung.
To this stone, my roots did hold.
And through this stone, my roots have
spread.
Bit by bit, this mountain has moved,
pushed by roots, so small and soft.
It takes but time,
persistence and time.
Few have known, few have seen,
this very old soul, rooted in stone.
Until one day,
a rugged young man,
least young to me,
Strong and weary,
did climb my cliff.
To sit nearby,
and study my life.
He looked for my soul,
then he did smile.
Few before, could see this soul.
None saw my story, my story of life,
but this man could see, could see my soul.
His grip was strong,
yet his touch was light.
Wisdom and care,
guided his hands,
as he gathered my roots,
encased in stone.
He carried me down,
down this mountain,
to a town and a home,
a home full of life, children and wife.
There he waited,
patiently waited,
for me to grow, and grow I did.
When I was strong,
another man came,
less rugged, yet joyful and wise.
An Artisan, this man searched inside.
Inside my soul, he saw what he could.
Shaping my crown,
with vision and care,
to highlight the best,
the best of a life lived long in stone.
From there I moved on,
my roots now in clay that is fired and
strong.
I have a new place, a place of honor.
Some people come, peering at me.
Admiring my form, searching my soul.
Time to time,
on special occasion,
I sit on a stand,
Shown in great glory,
for many to see.
Honor and reverence,
this soul does feel.
For many now look,
who could not before.
Friends I have now,

more friends than before.
Some for my looks,
a few for my soul.
Some do listen,
some will not,
for the secrets I keep,
the secrets I hold.
Though many may look,
still few can see,
this very old soul.
The soul of a tree.
Do I miss, you may ask,
my life on a cliff, the view I once had?
One thing I know, one thing to share:
Be content, for there lies peace,
peace to make, a life complete.
Friends may come,
friends will go,
Some shallow, some less so.
Be friend to all,
then you will see,
then you will know,
this secret, this secret of mine.
One thousand Years,
long years on a cliff.
I've seen many things,
many changes I've felt.
I've seen Nations come, I've seen them go.
Yet as they pass by, new friends I have
made.
A family I have,
I am now loved,
loved by many,
who come to see,
to see an old soul.
My soul has not changed, only my seat.
Now I sit here, peaceful and calm,
this place of honor, to call my home.
Here's to one thousand,
one thousand more,
years of this life,
The life of a tree.
Once shaped by nature,
both cruel and harsh.
Now shaped by hands,
hands of an artist.
Long have I lived,
and longer I'll live.
Passed along, from one life to next,
by more than one man,
more than one artist.
A legacy I'll leave,
of patience and time.
Once rooted in stone,
now rooted in culture.
teaching of life,
long lasting life.
Come and see,
come to know,
this soul I've been given,
The soul of a tree.