

As it was first known ...named for his wife.





The time is somewhere around the 1960's and 1970's. These are George's slides!





The Beautification ladies helped him with his garden, especially when he was having his annual 'Mouse Trap Nursery' Plant Sales.





George's Mouse Trap Nursery





1975

JCW

Mary Jane  
661-1213



GEORGE S. LEE, jr.

PRESENTS

FOR THE

GARDEN CENTER OF NEW CANAAN, INC.

ANOTHER

SPRING PLANT SALE

FOR MEMBERS AND FRIENDS

AT

THE OLIVE W. LEE MEMORIAL GARDEN

89 CHICHESTER ROAD

NEW CANAAN

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1975

TEN TO THREE O'CLOCK

(RAIN DATE: MAY 8)

FEATURING

AZALEAS, RHODODENDRON, PERENNIALS

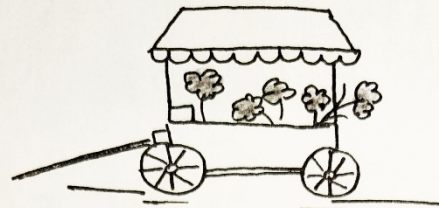


BRING A GARDEN BASKET OR CARTON

WEAR COMFORTABLE FLAT SHOES

PARK ON TOQUAM ROAD OR WASCUSSE COURT

1977



George S. Lee, jr.

presents

for the Garden Center of New Canaan, Inc.  
another Spring Plant Sale

for members and their friends  
at the Olive Lee Memorial Garden, 89 Chichester Road  
Wednesday, May 9, between 10 and 3 (rain date—May 10)

featuring

**Rhododendrons: five varieties—**

Bess Howells—a red shamarello hybrid  
Scintillation—a pink, one of the most famous Dexter hybrids  
Boule de Neige—white  
Nova Zembla—red  
Roseum pink—pink

**Azaleas: the three best hybrids of Joseph Gable—**

Louise Gable—pink  
Rose Greeley—white  
Stewartsonian—red

also the ever popular Polar Bear—white, and Lorna—pink, in small sizes and a limited quantity of three new exbury deciduous azaleas—

Gibraltar—orange  
Peach sunset—yellow  
Klondyke—yellow

**Perennials: dwarf iris, primrose, and shortia, dug to order by the committee—bring your garden basket.**

These plants have all been selected by Mr. Lee especially for this event. Well established, having survived the rigors of New Canaan winters, specimens of all should be in full bloom in the garden for the prospective buyers to see. Parking on Toquam Road and Wascusse Court.

Mr. Lee will be present to offer planting advice.



# Plant Sale Day

Azaleas— 2.50

A bucket of  
pachysandra- 1.00





## Azalea purchases





Dressed for a plant sale!





The hill of red Stewartstonian azaleas, his favorite.





Dogwood  
blooms  
floating above  
the azaleas





Along Wood Road the main path





The old entrance, about 20 ft to the left of today's gates.





He was a daffodil lover and president of the Daffodil Society. There's a commemorative plaque on Wood Road given to him by the Daffodil Society.





Being a retired accountant for the railroad, his notes were quite precise. He left copious lists of all the daffodils that were added to the garden.... but never subtracted ones that failed or died out. The increase in the tree canopy probably had something to do with fewer and fewer daffodils. We do still add some. Narcissus being longer lived.





Planting





He loved primroses and yes was in the Primrose Society.









George and  
Olive on the  
patio.

She was not a  
gardener, but he  
designed the  
garden to be seen  
from the patio for  
her.





View from the road, before the parking lot was built.



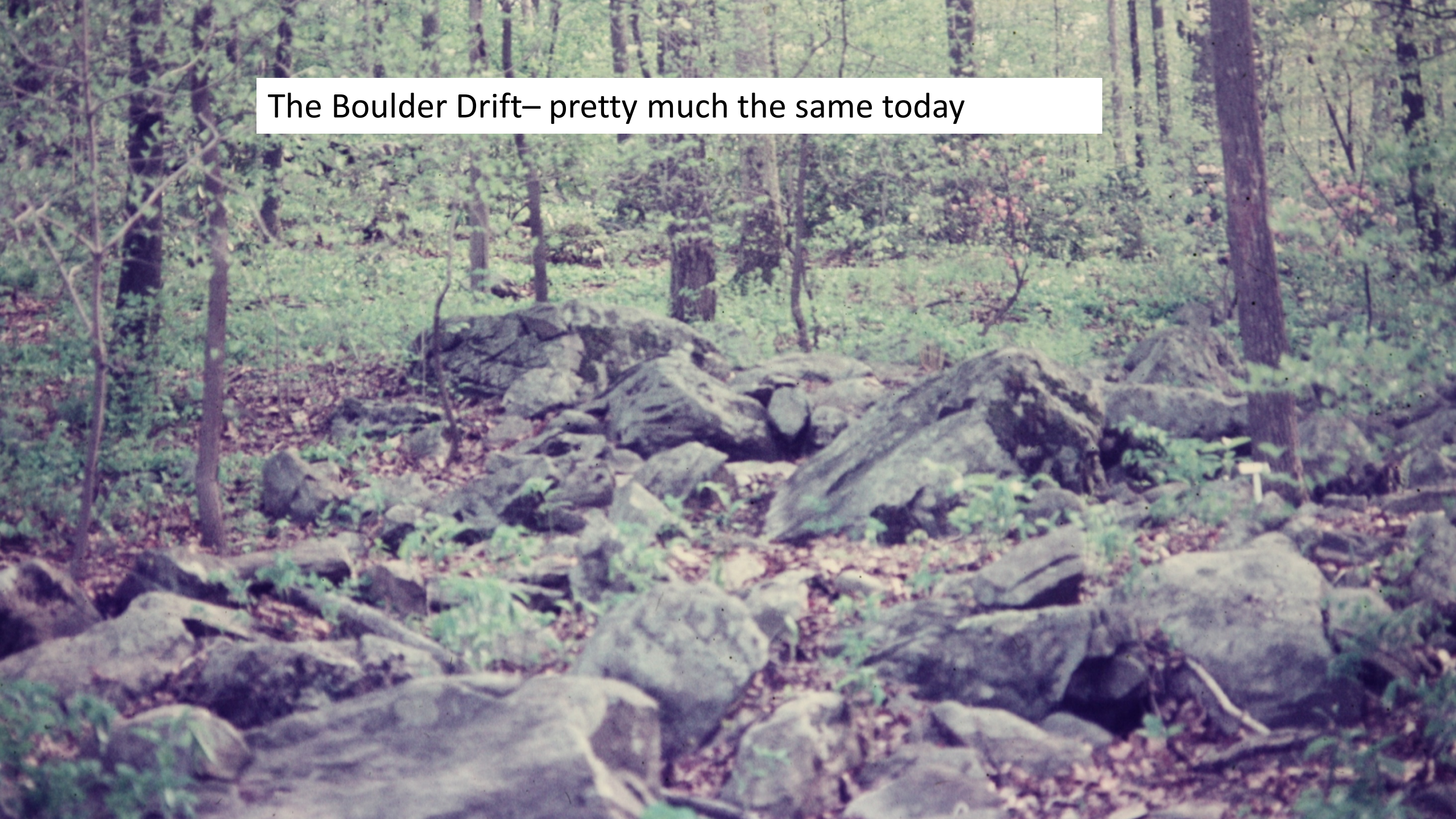


The view from Olive's Way





The Boulder Drift— pretty much the same today











Wood Road looking toward the street





Epimediums along the trails





Baltic Ivy! The same pest it is today.



Azaleas blooming





Rhodos in bloom





Looking down from Olive's Way..



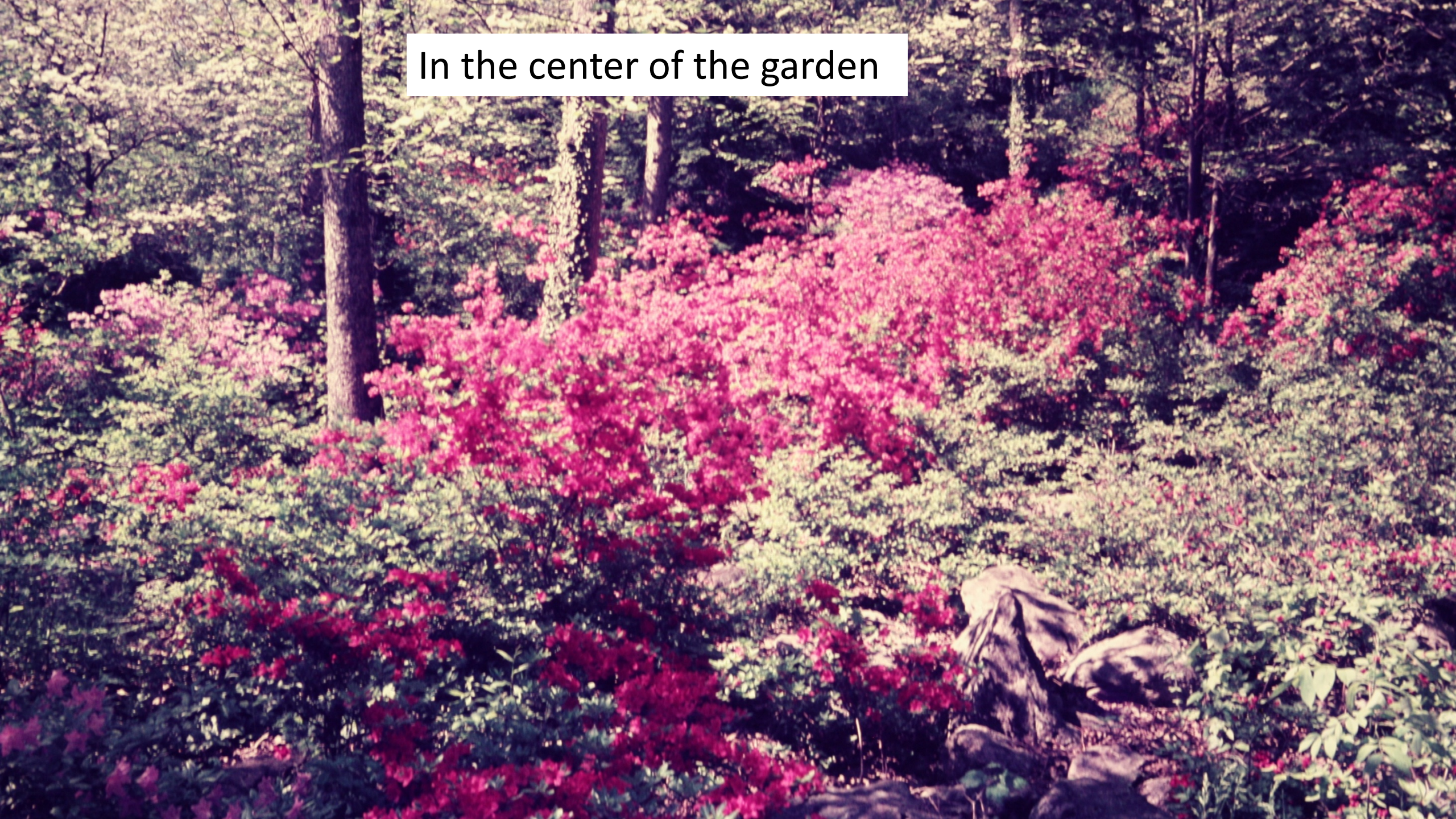




Stewartstonian red azalea, taken May 1962



In the center of the garden







Rhododendron vasei behind the tool shed





Left, taking photos, right, R. Shamarello







R. Rimini, or Fortunei.

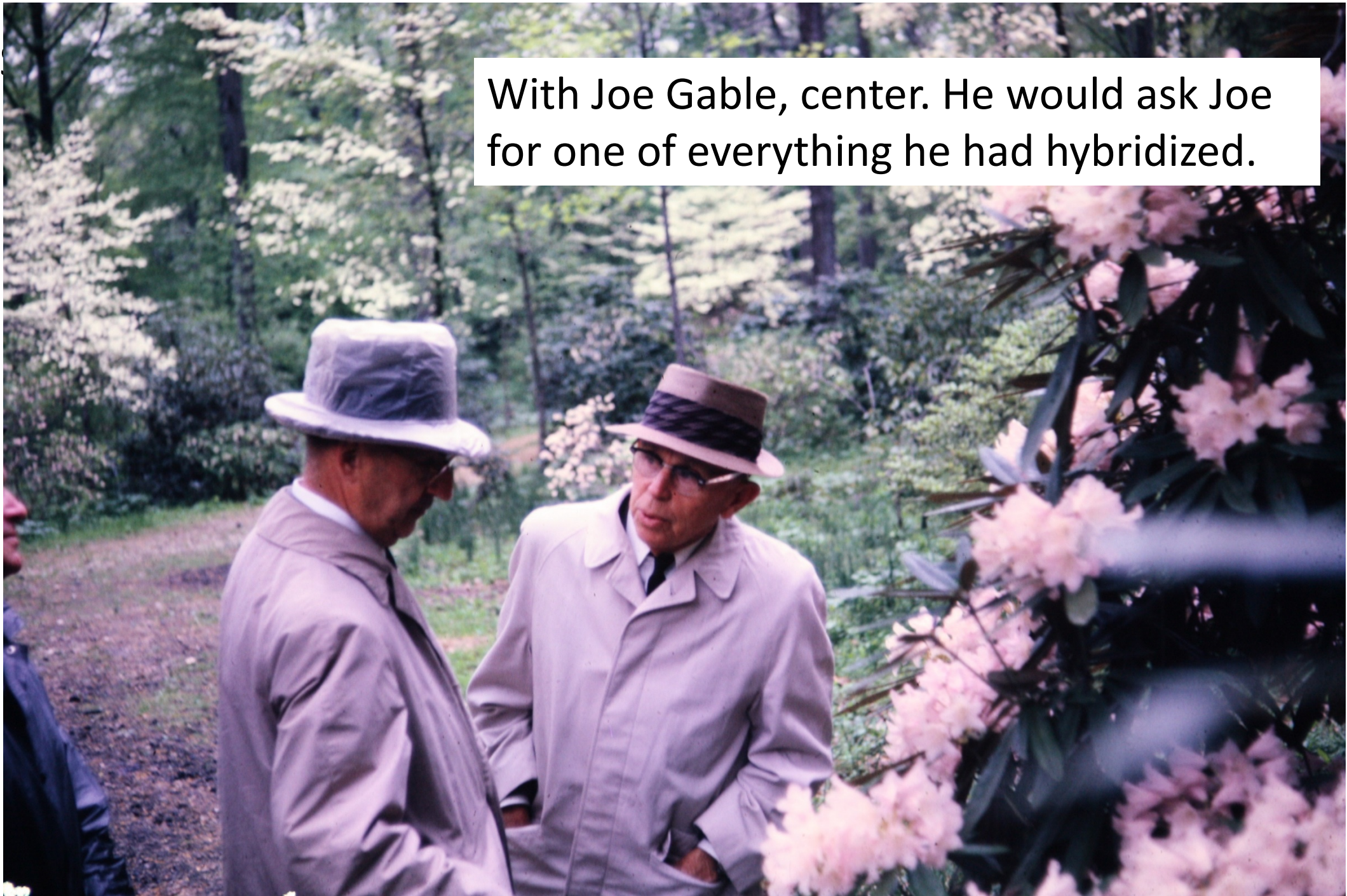




Rhodo Big Joe, named after Joe Gable

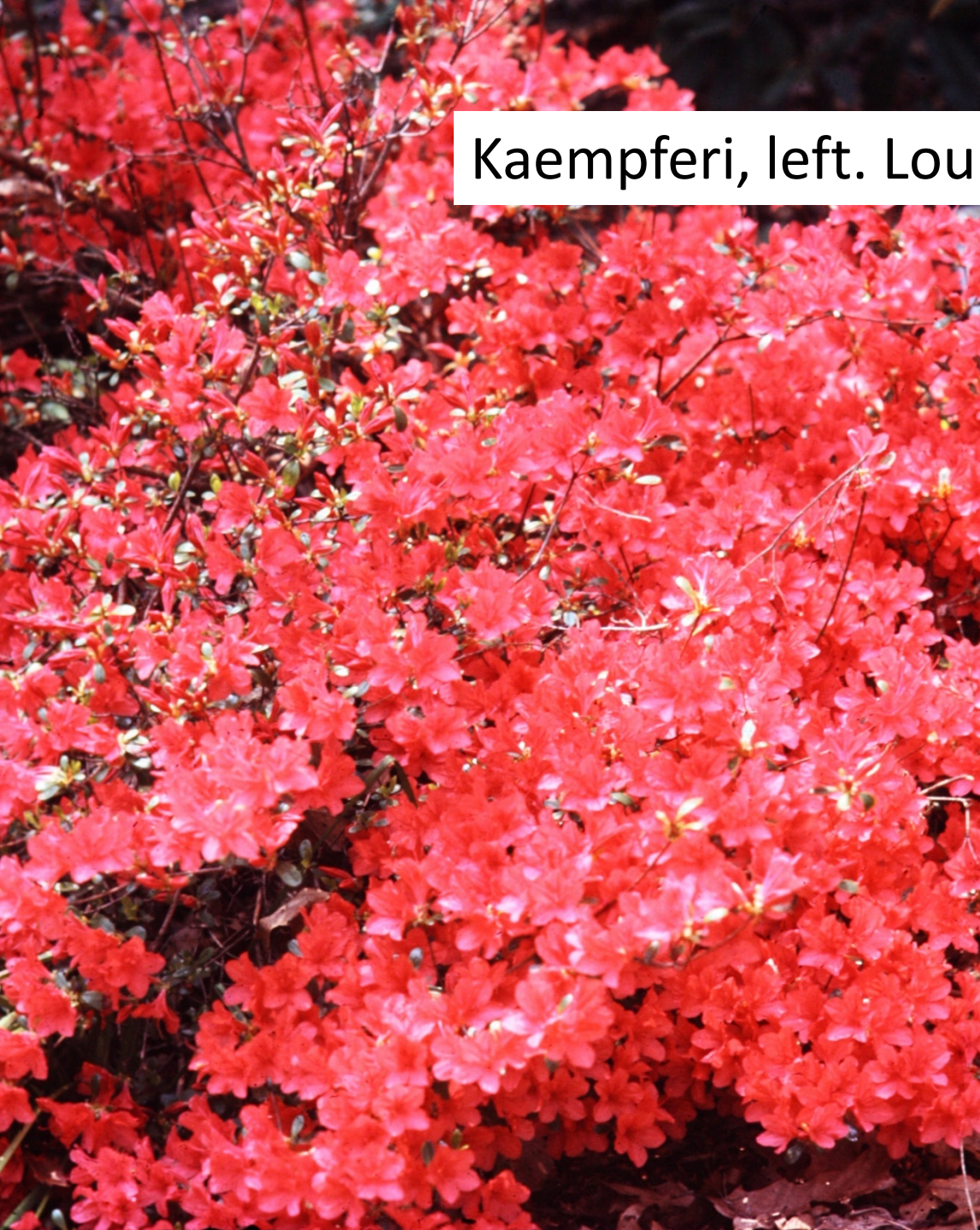


With Joe Gable, center. He would ask Joe for one of everything he had hybridized.





Kaempferi, left. Louise Gable, right





A. Gibraltar, orange, and A. Mary Dalton.





Double pink Anemone, left and Yellow Trillium



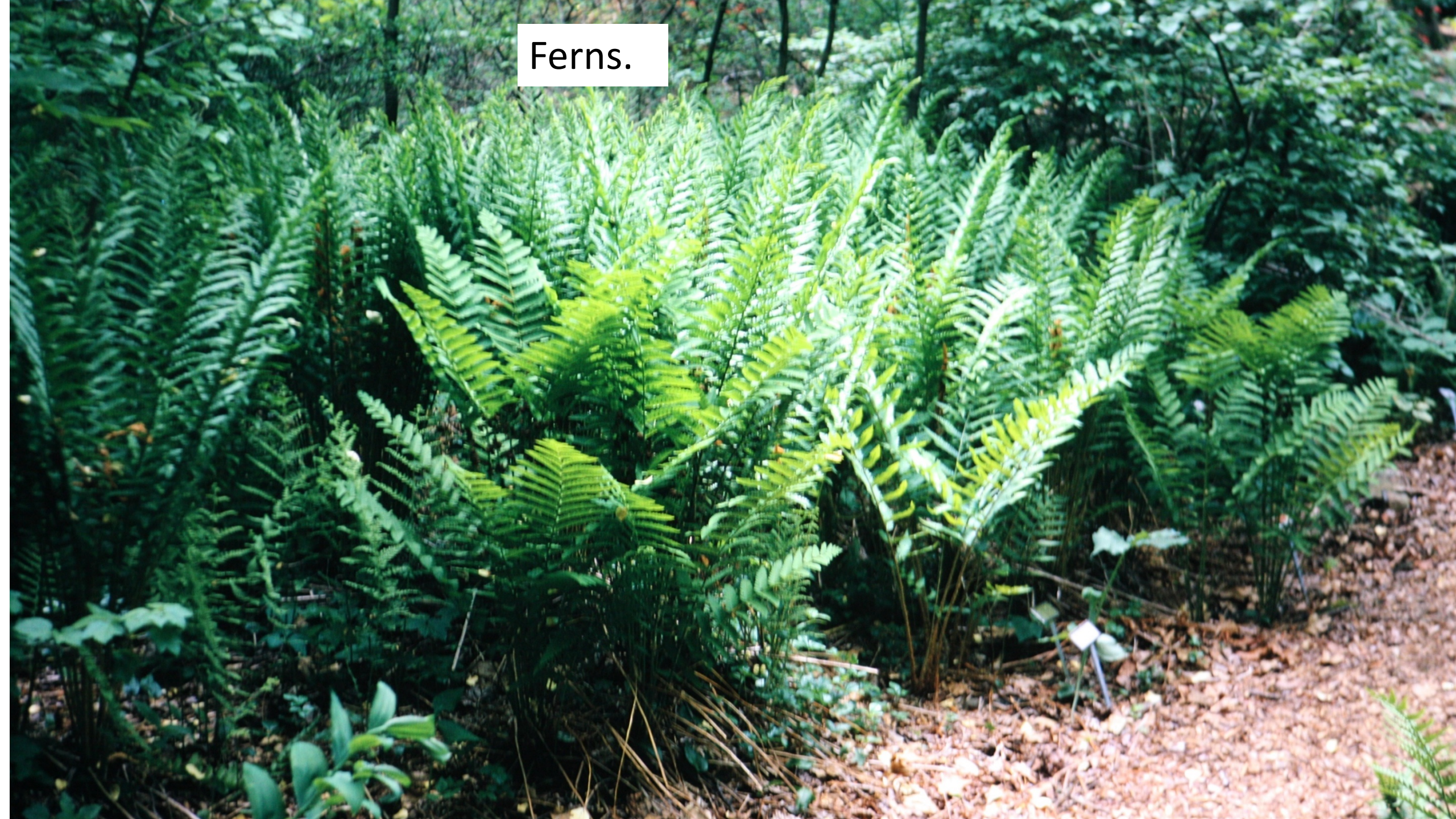




Bloodroot, a native. One of the first bloomers.

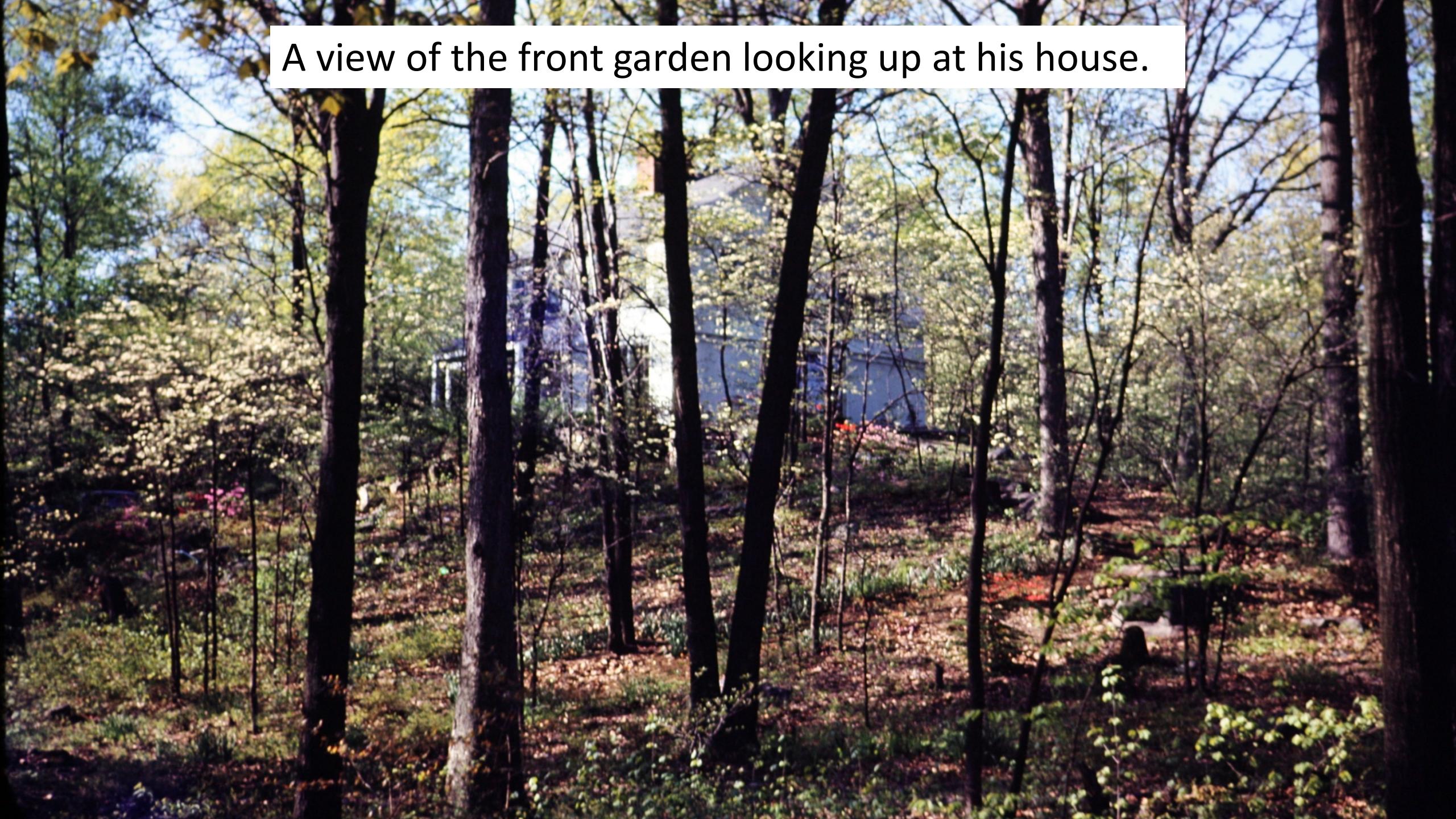


Ferns.



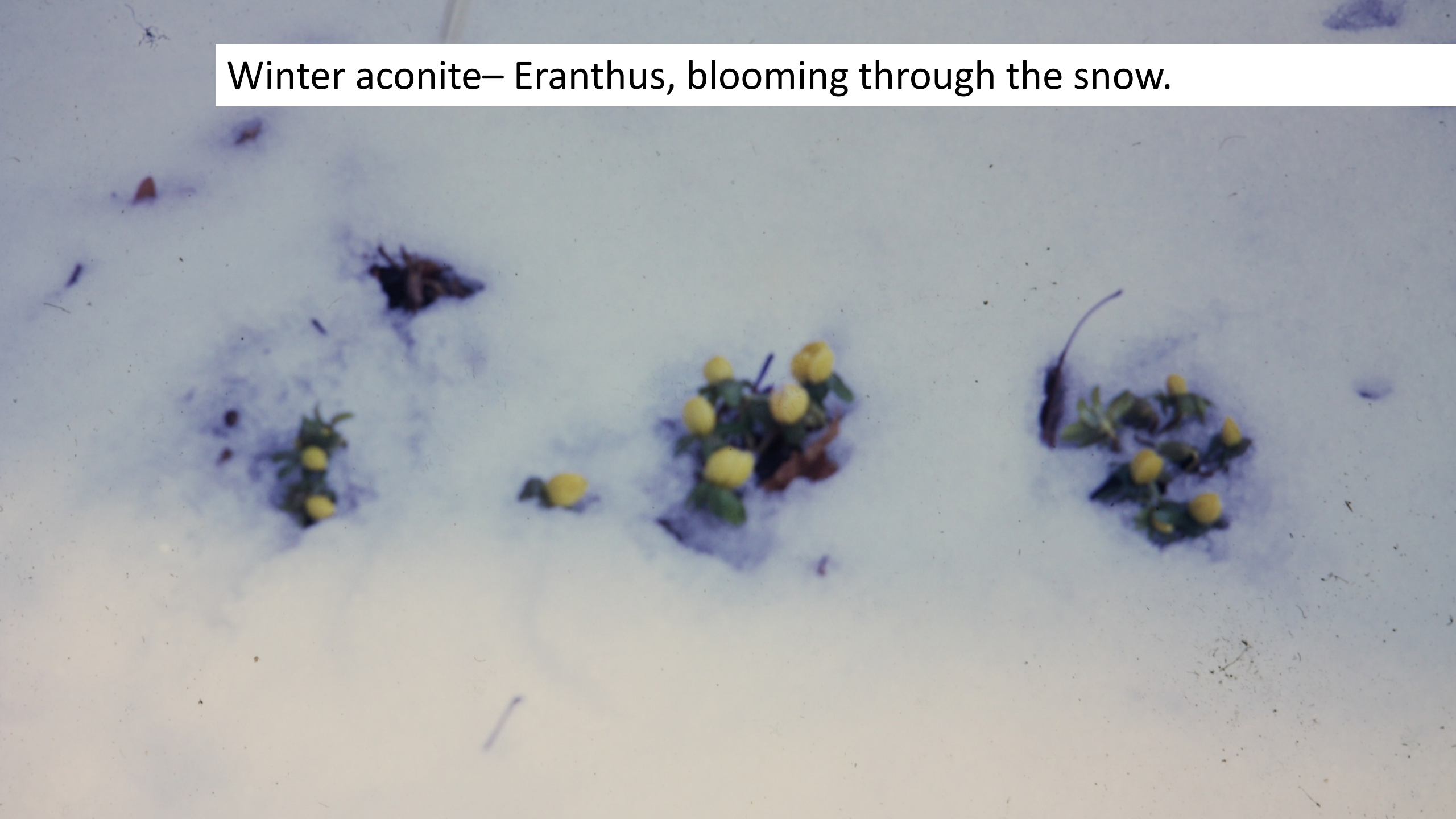


A view of the front garden looking up at his house.





Winter aconite— Eranthus, blooming through the snow.





Thank you, George for taking us  
through your garden!

This was a visiting dog,  
not George's.

