

A Father's Gift

by Jean Williams

These peonies are from my Dad's 1966 garden, the year of his death. My Uncle took them for me and cared for them and about 10 years ago I received them from him. My dad had a 1/4 acre of peonies of which he was trying to cultivate a pure white peony to name "Peace Peony". He died before he could finish but none the less this is a prize in my garden. The neighbours come over each year to see it. I just enjoy it so much. The red one is his as well. On Claymore St. in Ottawa, he found the peonies did well with Lily of the Valley. We have a lot of clay here as well and neither of my plantings of Lily of the Valley or peonies did well until they were together. I think it is my Dad reminding me that this is the way they were.

