





✓ GARDENS– Port Douglas + Japan



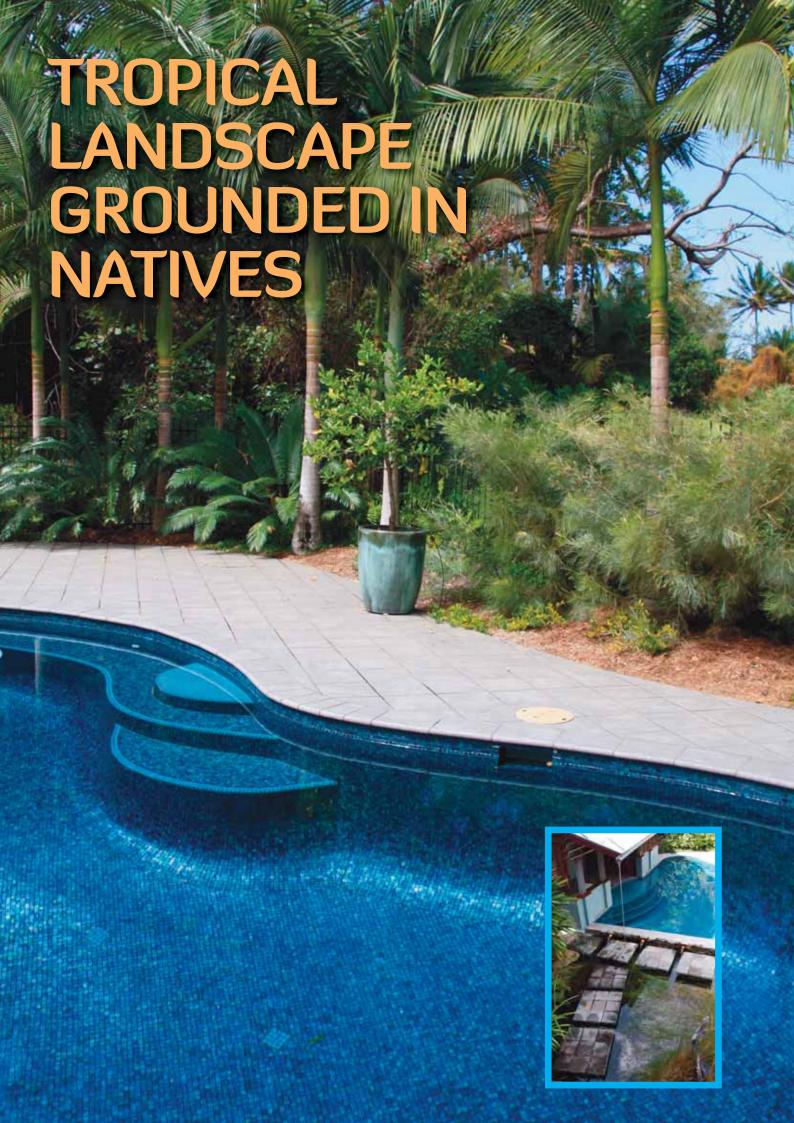
► HOME HARVEST - food



COLOUR− cordylines + climbers



NATIVESplants and finches



10 FAVOURITES - LOCAL NATIVE PLANTS

Each issue we ask five qualified horticulturists to list their favourite plant types on a selected theme.

The decision can depend upon many factors such as soil, climate, drought tolerance, aesthetics or just plain personal preference!



Claire Bickle MAIH
Horticulturist – Brisbane

Acacia fimbriata – Brisbane Wattle,
Fringed Wattle
Corchorus cunninghamii – Native Jute,
Brisbane Buttercup
Hovea acutifolia – Purple Pea Bush,
Pointed-leaved Hovea
Proiphys cunninghamii – Brisbane Lily
Pultenaea villosa – Hairy Bush Pea



John Sullivan MAIH Horticulturist – Port Douglas

Dillenia alata – Red Beach Tree
Haemodorum coccineum – Blood Lily
Livistona muelleri – Native Silver Fan Palm
Melaleuca dealbata – Blue-leaved paperbark,
Silver-leaved Paperbark
Nymphaea violacea – Native Water Lily



Daniel Cole MAIH Horticulturist – Byron Bay

Canavalia rosea – Coastal Jack Bean Carpobrotus glaucescens – Coastal Pigface Ficinia nodosa – Knobby Club Rush Gahnia sieberiana – Red Fruited Saw Sedge Lepironia articulata – Grey Rush



Joan Dillon MAIH
Horticulturist – Sunshine Coast

Burchardia umbellata – Milk Maids

Melaleuca pachyphylla (syn. Callistemon pachyphyllus)

– Wallum Bottlebrush

Persoonia virgata – Wallum Geebung

Petalostigma triloculare – Quinine Bush,

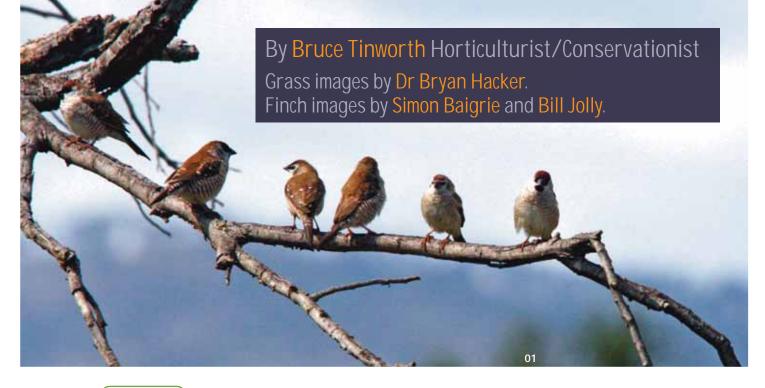
Long-leaved Bitter Bark

Xanthorrhoea fulva - Wallum Grass Tree



Paul Plant MAIH Horticulturist – Brisbane

Chrysocephalum apiculatum – Yellow Buttons
Eustrephus latifolius – Wombat Berry
Murdannia graminea – Slug Herb
Ozothamnus diosmifolius – Sago Flower, Pill Flower
Xanthorrhoea johnsonii – Forest Grass Tree



he Sunday lunch barbecue is cooling and the kids, sweaty from chasing the dogs and bored with adult conversation, have all headed inside seeking electronic stimulation. The weather, sport, politics and the state of the lawn, have all been discussed at length (usually in that order), when someone downs the last of the Chardonnay and proclaims, "I haven't noticed any little birds around here like there used to be...why is that?" to which nobody offers an answer, so return their conversation to more important re-runs of the weather, sport, politics, and the state of

In days past, few gardens were far from a patch of scrub

the lawn.

and most backyards supported a corner of untended vegetation. The scrub, with its moist gullies and thorny bushes, has long since been developed into prime real estate. The gullies were filled in to protect the children and the grassland bordering the scrub is now routinely tortured into swathes of manicured turf. Those who can still remember the flocks of grass finches frequenting their garden will attest to the delight of their gregarious nature and constant tittering.

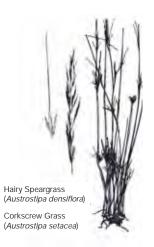
These wild bird populations now faced with the increasing pressure of habitat destruction have no options other than to adapt, migrate or die. An issue reflected in the damning statistic which documents Australia's post01 Plumheaded Finch Image Bill Jolly

European settlement [and urban sprawl] as having the highest rates of extinctions in the world. With the support of landholders and gardeners, this trend to extinction does not have to reach its present conclusion.

There are six species of native grass finch still supported by those ever diminishing patches of urban and rural grasslands across South East Queensland. Comparison of distribution records over the past 200 years indicate that some species originally recorded from west of the Great Dividing Range are increasingly being recorded much further to the east; unwitting participants in anthropogenic loss of habitat and climate change.

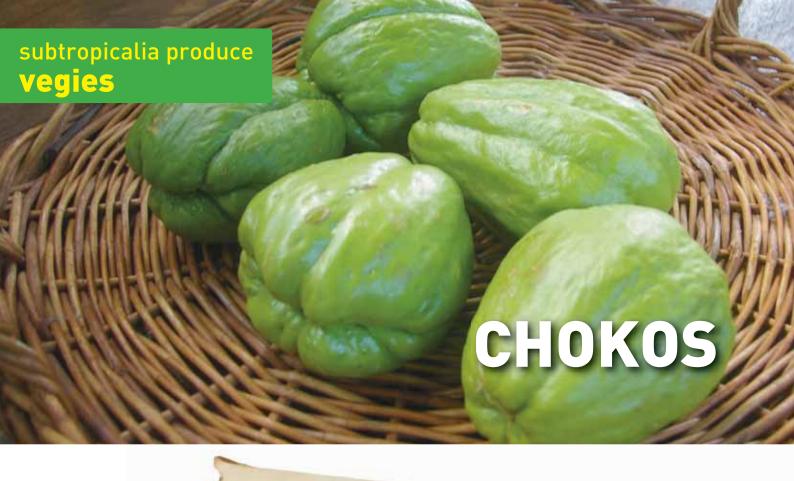
Finch, Gouldian Image Simon Baigrie











Continuing our celebrating of iconic vegetables as part of Queensland's 150th Anniversary, Arno King investigates the vegetable once found in every garden – the humble Choko.

nce upon a time, long ago, a strange plant from a mysterious land appeared in a garden. This plant grew and grew. It grew over fences, up trees, along the ground and it smothered everything in its path. This plant had a hypnotic power and the people came under its spell. They planted it everywhere, in every garden or park or waste piece of land. And they ate its fruit - a flavourless, slimy fruit. They ate it in every meal, as a vegetable, as a dessert, in cakes, in pies and in pickles. They forced it upon their family and their children; they gave fruit to their friends and their neighbours. In turn these children grew up and they forced it upon their own children. Then one day the spell was broken. The children retaliated and swore they would never eat the fruit again. They disposed of the fruit and they dug the plants out and burned them. But some plants remained.... Time passed and people thought they were free - but then the fruit started to appear again - in fancy restaurants, in cafes or sold as an exotic expensive vegetable in greengrocers. The young people suspected nothing, but the older people knew... THE CURSE OF THE CHOKO HAD RETURNED!

FINAL WORDS

By Noel Burdette

I raise a flag for all those persecuted species of plants out there that have proven time and time again that neither drought nor flooding rains can hold them back from doing what they do best...grow.

Yes, have I been told "don't plant that, it'll take over your garden", as cuttings are handed to me with trembling hands. My reaction is to simply smile and quietly hope that when this so-called garden pest does manage to grow, then being able to enjoy its natural form is one of the simple joys a gardener can experience.

Eradicating seeding plants with a simple flick of the wrist is easy...if you've got the heart for it. In dry times, plants that multiply quickly will naturally seem to curb their appetite for entire suburbs and remain in their allocated space without the need for war declaration papers.

Wouldn't you rather a large patch of colourful blooms instead of cobblers' pegs filling up that precious space? So what if it is a little on the wild side? It's only natural after all. A garden that not only holds aesthetics for our senses but also supports and encourages the fragile ecosystems and fauna that frequent our backyards can only be a good thing I'm sure.

Let the seeders sow, and while you're at it, get yourself a good pair of sneakers to help you keep up with the runners in your garden.

After all, some exercise in the backyard never hurt anyone.



