



Newcomers to the Lowcountry are sometimes astounded at the beauty to be found in our gardens and woodlands in the depth of winter. We binyahs* sometimes forget just how lucky we are to have such a rich variety of winter-flowering garden plants at our disposal for use in the garden.

All of us can celebrate interesting new introductions of hardy plants which add to our glorious palette of existing winter beauties.

The queen of the winter garden in the South is, of course, the Camellia. Yes, yes, I know: people are pronouncing it “ca-MEE-lee-a” all the time. I have always pronounced it the way generations of my family have pronounced it, “ca-MELL-ee-a”. Since the Latin name was given to the plant by Linnaeus in honor of the Jesuit botanist Georg Joseph Kamel (whose last name is pronounced “ca-mell”), I contend my chosen pronunciation is the traditional one.

But – no matter! Cameelia or camellia, this magnificent flowering shrub or small tree can be relied on to provide spectacular blooms from September to May, depending on species and variety. There are the traditional Camellia japonicas, with large waxy flowers in reds, pinks, and whites – often striped or spotted. The formal double ones are perhaps best known, like ‘Pink Perfection’; but some of the more exotic ones produce a massive central boss of golden stamens against a background of flattened single petals (the higo types), or a pink or red flower with a contrasting white edge (picotee).

These japonicas usually bloom here starting in October or November – ‘Debutante’ often is the first of ours to bloom. Then other varieties come into bloom throughout the winter and into

spring. Always a magnificent show.

Another species of camellia, *C. sasanqua*, and still other similar hybrids, start blooming even earlier. 'Bonanza' and 'Kanjiro' are usually the first of our sasanquas to bloom, often starting in September. As winter comes, the sasanquas join the japonicas for a truly bold garden statement. Although each bloom on the japonicas will usually last several days, the sasanqua blooms only last for a day or so, but they are replaced with even more blooms as soon as the first ones fall.



Another winter-blooming shrub that some gardeners may not have heard of grows beautifully in our gardens in the Lowcountry. *Edgeworthia chrysantha* and *Edgeworthia papyrifera* (they're both called "rice paper plant" in some catalogs and nurseries) are bare-stemmed all winter, having shed their long leaves at first frost. But in January or February, the big fuzzy white buds drooping from the branch tips begin to open to clusters of tiny cream-colored flowers with a yellow center. The type called *E. chrysantha* is said to have more yellow coloration, but the special draw is the wonderful sweet scent which fills the garden. Once spring comes, the leaves appear, and the plant takes on a captivating tropical look.

Speaking of shrubs for our area, see if you can find a nursery carrying *Stachyurus praecox*. It is supposedly known as "spiketail", but I have never heard anyone call it that...only heard it called "stacky-you're-us". Many years ago I spotted one on a television program, made note of the name, and I went to the only nursery that said they had it. I bought it, brought it home, and waited for years for it to bloom...only to realize it was most definitely NOT *Stachyurus*. Eventually, I did go back and acquire one which had just started to bloom – exactly what I was hoping for.



Stachyurus is a shrub whose branches begin in the fall to form long, drooping racemes of buds toward the end of the branch. These extend and fill out, a dozen or more individual flower buds on each raceme, a dozen or so racemes on each branch. In late winter, as the weather begins to promise warm temperatures, the buds begin to open in long hanging strings of sweet creamy flowers along each raceme. Very dramatic.

I know everyone, newby and old-timer alike, loves the vivid colors that pansies, violas, and snapdragons bring to our winter landscape. Treated as annuals, they are perfect for filling in bare spots left when our warm weather plants have gone dormant for the season. Much of the country must use these annuals for springtime bloom and later, but here they are ideal for winter show.

Winter for us is also the time our narcissus show their stuff. The bulbs all over the yard at our inland homestead have been popping up every October or November for a century, blooming yellow and cream and white wherever they have settled on their own. It seems they survived decades of mowing, digging, driving-over, and careless attentions by moving on their own to more undisturbed spots. We certainly never dug them and moved them.



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