

THE T. A. STEWART MEMORIAL AWARD FOR 1955



Mr. Charles Frost.

Mr. Charles Frost has been a member of the National Rose Society of Western Australia almost from its inception some twenty years ago. During the early years of his membership he did much to encourage a better recognition of the beauty and usefulness of the rose by publicity through the columns of "The West Australian", Perth's principal morning paper on which he held an important executive position. He also arranged rose garden competitions and conducted plebiscites through "The West Australian" to determine the roses most suited to West Australian conditions. In 1939 he was appointed President of the Society and continued in this office for ten consecutive years.

During his time as president he guided the society through some very difficult periods and saw the membership grow from a modest 200 to over 1,000. Perhaps his greatest achievement, however, was the sponsoring of the Peace Memorial Rose Garden, Stirling Highway, Nedlands. The establishment of this fine garden was entirely his idea and if it had not been for his great perseverance in spite of much opposition, the garden would not be an accomplished fact today. As it is, it is one of the most beautiful rose gardens in Australia and continues to grow in beauty year by year.

Originally a Victorian and being a man with a broad vision, Mr. Frost's interest in rose growing was far from parochial. He has made firm friendships with other growers in many parts of the Commonwealth, and his winning of the T. A. Stewart Memorial Award has been very popular. The original purpose of this award was the fostering of rose growing and of interest in roses in general throughout Australia and New Zealand — the territory in which this Rose Annual is distributed, and the award commemorates the first editor's work.

Mr. Charles Frost is certainly one who has done much to honour the Queen of Flowers in Australia and New Zealand.

Here did you triumph, here did you compel;
Here took advantage of a happy hazard.

—K. Sackville West.

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What's in a name? That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.

—Romeo & Juliet.