



Heritage Roses Garden Show Awards

2017 New Zealand Flower & Garden Show

In 2017 Heritage Roses won the Gold Horticultural Award for their Rosie Corner Garden.

Click on [Rosie Corner Garden](#) to read the complete story about our Gold Medal Winning Garden experience.



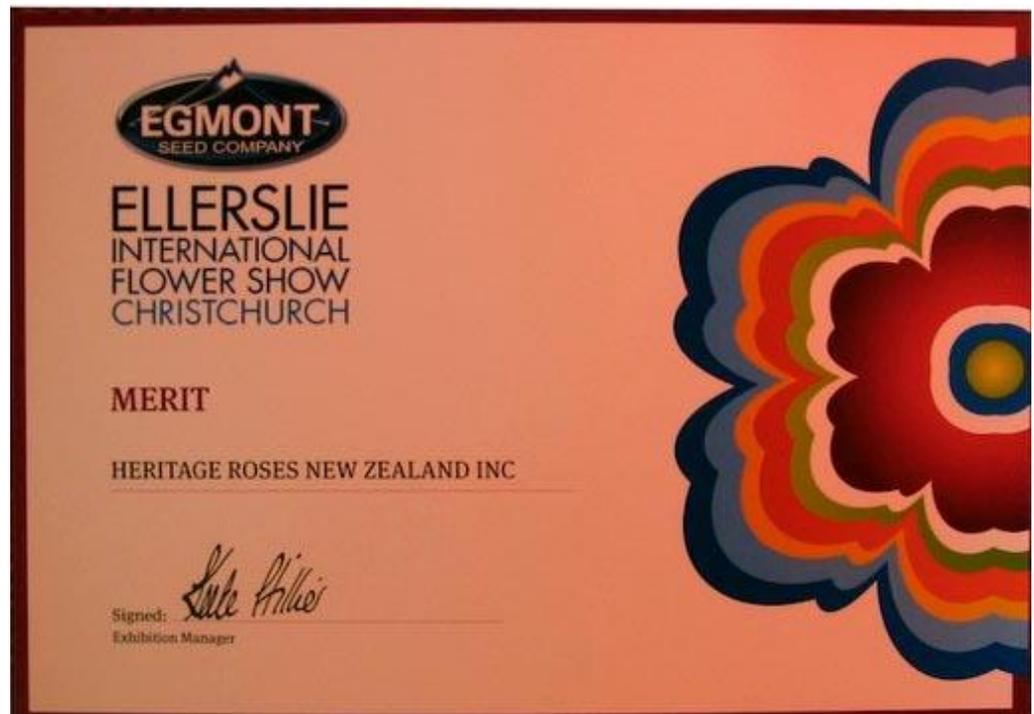




2012 New Zealand Flower & Garden Show

In 2012 Heritage Roses won a Merit award at the Ellerslie International Flower Show in Christchurch.

Read more about the journey to this award in the pages below.









Off to Ellerslie! By Ann Williams, Dunedin **Taken from the Heritage Roses Journal 33 (3) - May 2012**

Our recent trip to Ellerslie International Flower Show was not without incident!

We had a working bee on 29 February and loaded the truck and double horse float with all the plants, props and construction tools needed to create the display to promote Heritage Roses. The next day Fran and I were heading to Christchurch at noon, but when Ray and I arrived at Fran and Mike's home there was no truck or horse float to be seen. I thought she had gone without me, but Mike informed us that the horse float had some technical problems and was in Dunedin at the garage. After a leisurely lunch on behalf of the mechanics it was ready to go. This was the first time Fran had driven the truck and float, and so both husbands escorted us up and over the hills out of Dunedin, just to check that all was fine. They waved us on, and away we went on a very safe and comfortable trip.

Meanwhile, travelling behind us, Christine and Colleen managed to get themselves lost on the back roads of Oamaru!

Our first night in Christchurch was spent in the beautiful surroundings of Margaret and Ron Long's garden. We were up early and away to Hagley Park next morning, but were soon lost in the maze of roads blocks and traffic of post-quake Christchurch, and ended up turning into a locked gateway. "I can't back this thing" cried Fran in horror. I jumped out of the cab and rushed across the street to accost a young man, and asked him to come and do the deed for us. He started to head away to find a mate to stop the traffic, but I assured him that I could do that. With his help we were soon able to extract ourselves and arrive at the right destination.

Our team of helpers soon arrived and we set to getting the bones of the garden into place. The hot scones for morning tea from Sally Allison, and the use of the truck from her son Jonathan to collect the mulch were very much appreciated.

The rain started that night. It rained, it blew, it was cold, and it got muddier by the minute. The fact that we were situated right beside a huge open doorway in the marquee did not help. No effort was made to get a door in place!

"Tomorrow" we were told – mañana more like!

Sunday came and went with conditions the same, if not worse, and still no door. AS soon as we popped something in place the wind blew it over. The autumn leaves on the trees we had taken were battered and we were not happy!

Men from the Christchurch Botanic Garden display opposite felt very sorry for us and arrived with posts and shade cloth and erected a screen to protect us and the display somewhat, for which we were very grateful.

With a full team of workers, better weather conditions, and with a door finally being put up to give us some shelter, we managed to complete our display with 30 minutes to spare.

The display of hips and roses created a real wow factor. In addition to the beautiful rose hips there was a table holding rosehip syrup and jelly. These items created a great talking point as the colour was so eye-catching, and brought back memories to many people of the time when babies were fed the syrup in earlier days.

In spite of the trauma at times, there were also many memorable and funny moments that happened. A sudden flat battery; the panic of not being able to locate the truck in a short timeframe; the hose reel being confiscated; being served lovely drinks and nibbles by our Christchurch members in the freezing cold at Ferrymead; discovering your top had been worn inside out all day at Ellerslie; being offered Bistro instead of Milo by our host; the friendship that comes from working together; getting to know our Christchurch members; and in general being there for the people of Christchurch who have been through so much, and yet who were so warm, friendly and helpful to us, made all the effort worthwhile.

Our sincere thanks go to hosts Margaret and Ron, Angela and Brian, Julia and Keith, to our Christchurch members, and in particular our Otago members who so willingly gave of their time to travel to Christchurch and to help. This was an experience we will look back on with fond memories.