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THE DRIFTING SEED

A triannual newsletter covering seeds and fruits dispersed by tropical currents and the people who collect and study them. Distributed to more than 20 countries.

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Holiday Greetings from The Drifters

The 15th Annual International Sea Bean Symposium will be held at the Cocoa Beach Public Library, October 22nd-23rd, 2010.

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Moclips' Treasure

Gerald Sullivan, (geraldsully@yahoo.com)

Several years ago, my wife and I had occasion to visit the Washington coastline, specifically at Moclips. We secured accommodations at a wonderful inn perched high on the coastal cliffs and attempted to cope with the late April weather. On the second day we decided to venture down to the beach in spite of the chilling, cloudy, gusty, drizzly weather.

As we departed our unit, the friendly maid inquired as to our destination and responded with "you will find a super treasure!" Fortified with that prophesy, we motored south until we reached an entrance to the beach, then reversed our direction and drove to a site at the base of the cliffs directly below our inn.

Carol wandered off down the beach to do some beachcombing but I was forced to remain at the car since I was basically incapacitated by a faulty hip joint. While I was whiling away the time by leaning against the slightly warm car surface, I began teasing the sand with the toe of my cream-colored Chuck Taylor Converse tennis shoe. In a matter of moments, I encountered a solid object below the surface of the sand. Carefully I brushed away the sand and "lo and behold" the "Treasure of Moclips." Nestled in the sand depression was the most beautiful elk horn hunting knife with the blade seemingly totally encased in a scabbard composed of sand, pebbles and rocks.

One might speculate that years ago a fisherman lost this elk horn hunting knife to the sea, probably in the near vicinity of this beach at Moclips. The knife would have sunk to the ocean floor and the oxidative process, known as rusting, would have been initiated.

As the iron content of the blade was ever so slowly converted to iron oxides, it captured particles of sand and small pebbles. With additional rusting, the iron oxides incorporated larger and larger stones. This process continued until there was no longer any iron remaining. The resulting scabbard or sheath took on a form identical to the former knife blade. The entire blade had been completely oxidized leaving only an empty cavity where the blade once existed.

The overall process has yet to be completed. The scabbard continues to dry. First the cutting edge began to crack, but now a very large fissure continues to enlarge on the backbone of the scabbard. Small fragments of the scabbard have begun flaking off. In due time, all that will remain will be a disorganized pile of rust, sand, pebbles, rocks and an elk horn handle.



The Drifting Seed, 15.3, December 2009

How Big is Your Smallest??????

by John Beerensson (Beerensson@bellsouth.net)

Once again, it's contest time where size does matter (or doesn't). After much thought and many sleepless nights, and especially after mega criticism from Tinkerbell, it's time for the little fellows of the sea-bean world to come forward. The Munchkins are going to have their day in the sunshine. But first let me address the six question marks in the title. They represent the components of the *Super Grand Slam* (SGS); a term coined by Cathie Katz to honor finding in two hours of beachcombing some of our favorites (i.e.—in the yearly Bean-A-Thon event at the International Sea-Bean Symposium and Beachcombers' Festival).

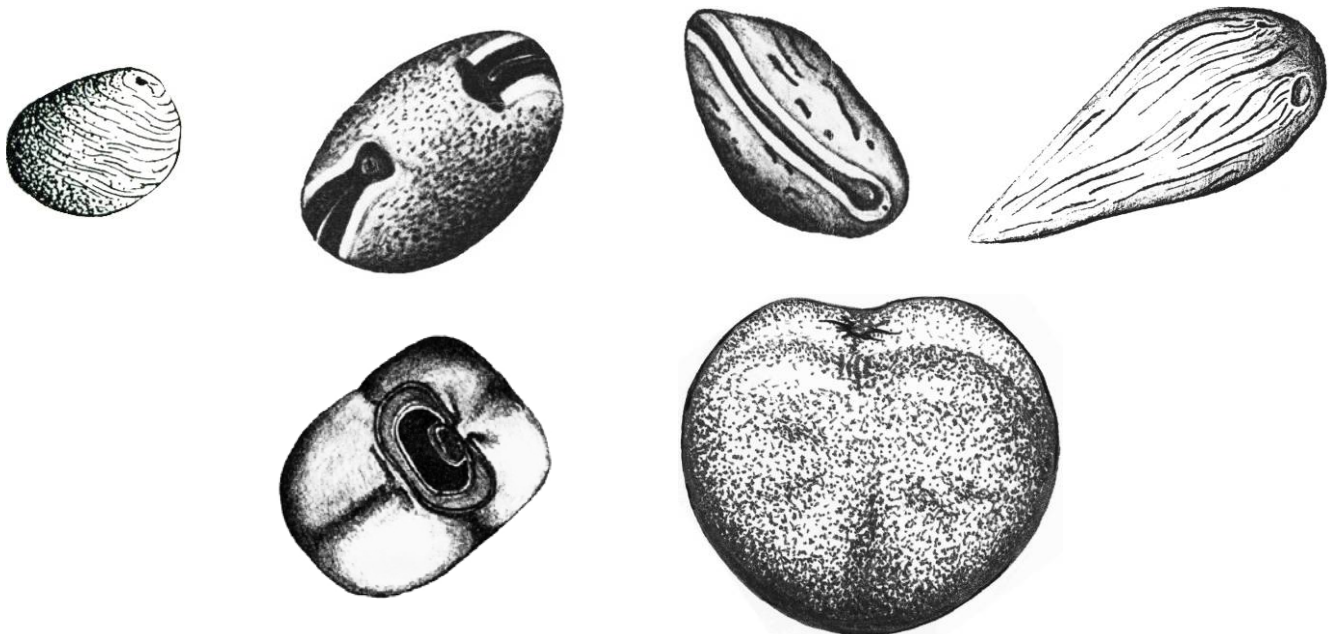
Included in the SGS are the sea heart (*Entada gigas*), hamburger (*Mucuna* spp.), sea pearl (*Caesalpinia* spp.), starnut palm (*Astrocaryum* spp.), sea purse (*Dioclea* spp.), and Mary's bean (*Merremia discoidesperma*). Finding all six in one day is a true challenge for us beaners.

Sooooo . . . Ed Perry, Michele Kelley, Nan Rhodes, Alice Lowe, Margie Mitchell . . . whoa! . . . this can be exhausting!! . . . let me stop here!!! You all know who you are. How big is your smallest?????? Each of the six winners in this contest might be honored at a future Symposium.

I'm not in this contest. My eyes are getting so bad that I can no longer find a bean less than four feet in diameter. So I'm planning a trip to Kong Island in the South China Sea to go beaning and to study oversized primates.

Just when you thought I wouldn't digress . . . I'm going to do it. I, too, want to coin a phrase. How about the *Super Grand Being Slammed*? Included in the SGBS are the tropical almond (*Terminalia catappa*), hog plum (*Spondias mombin*), coin vine (*Dalbergia ecastaphyllum*), black mangrove (*Avicennia germinans*), blister pod (*Sacoglottis amazonica*), and pseudo starnut (*Doggie poopi*). If this is all you find in one day . . . whoa!! . . . do you suffer like this regularly?? If you do, then you need to go with me to Kong Island. All expenses paid. My expenses ~ you pay! And if you look like Fay Wray, Jessica Lange, or Naomi Watts, can I use you for bait?

One final thought. Should somebody tell you that you are full of beans . . . think about the sea . . . for no greater compliment can be afforded.



Superb Seabeans from Viti Levu

Gerald Sullivan (geraldsully@yahoo.com), Tessa Miller and Ren Slatter

Viti Levu is the largest of seven islands which make up the Fiji Islands. Bulas to Tessa and Ren, two novice drifters, for their extraordinary discovery of these stranded drift disseminules on Fijian beaches. The following picture with the splendid seed display has been featured on seabeans.com website for several years.

From this display a great amount of information can be gleaned which adds significantly to the reported seabeans population found on Fijian beaches. The discovery of seeds previously not recognized as drift seeds and the curiosity generated by a most handsome “Ren’s bean” makes for a very demanding and interesting challenge.



For a closer look at these seeds, go to the seabeans.com menu click on “seabeans by location,” followed by a click on “Fiji seabeans,” voila! One can now enlarge the photograph for closer scrutiny of its contents as they are discussed. Fortunately, the identification of these drift seeds was made easier by Tessa sending a sample of each seed in their collection for “hands on” examination.

The following is our compilation of information on Ren’s gems. Even with all these additions, all identities will not have been resolved and questions remain.

- A. *Entada*. Aka snuffbox or matchbox bean. The common name seaheart (sea-heart or sea heart) by general consensus is reserved for the seabeans, *Entada gigas*, which drifts a world away. In a comprehensive study of Fijian drift disseminules, Smith (1) reported *E. phaseoloides* in the strandlines of Fijian beaches as well being the species contributing the most seeds to the Australian beaches (2). Although *E. phaseoloides* and *E. rheedei* have been used synonymously, *E. phaseoloides* is preferred here.
- B. *Mucuna*. Direct examination of the seeds shown here revealed a definite “smiley” (3), therefore it was easily concluded they were a species of *Mucuna*. These seeds were identical to the hundreds collected by Sullivan (4) in Kauai and given to National Tropical Botanical Garden herbarium. These seeds have always been recognized and designated as *M. gigantea*, which is totally incorrect when based on seed morphology. This *Mucuna* seed of Kauai might well be a species other than *gigantea*.



Henceforth, it will be designated as *M* (Kauai) for recognition purposes and simplicity. Gunn and Dennis (5) described *M. gigantea* as follows: 20 to 35 mm in diameter, 6 to 7 mm thick, round, strongly compressed in cross section, lustrous black, surface wrinkled.

The *Mucuna* (Kauai) seeds are never totally black. The color of seeds ranges from a tan to a deep dark reddish brown, see photo, and are either plain or mottled with black. Its surface is extremely smooth and shiny. Also, it has a very distinctive smiley. P.J. Paradine, the illustrator for Gunn & Dennis, is a real stickler for detail and her depiction of the smiley for *M. gigantea* is a short straight bar. (See Fig. 65, J, pg. 160, G & D.) This is identical to the smiley exhibited on burny beans, whereas the *Mucuna* (Kauai) have a large engaging smiling smiley. Check photo.



- C. *Dioclea*. Commonly called a sea purse. This trio of seeds is definitely *Dioclea* since they have the characteristic "rippling" of their surface (3) and no smiley. It is almost certain that they are *D. reflexa*, a species of pan-tropic distribution.

- D. *Mucuna*. The common name, hamburger, as given would be incorrect in this instance, because it is reserved for those *Mucuna* that actually resemble a hamburger, i.e. *M. sloanei* and *M. urens*. Some refer to *M. fawcettii*, the wide-banded *Mucuna* as the "giant" hamburger. Perhaps it should more appropriately be designated as the "Whopper." See picture of the grand-daddy Whopper.



This cluster of 6 seeds is typical of the non-mottled variety of *M. (Kauai)* and was determined to be identical to those discussed above in B.

- E. *Strongylodon*. Jade vine seed. Confirmation of the identity of *S. lucidus* seed was made by examination of the seed sample, comparison with an authentic seed, substantiated by its reported presence by others on Fijian beaches and comparison of photos on the Internet.



- F. *Mucuna*. Burny bean is a common name for this seed. Because the size, angular shape, color, surface and smiley of burny bean compares favorably with the description and illustrations given by Gunn & Dennis for *M. gigantea*, perhaps it should be fully recognized by that scientific name and another species name given to *M. (Kauai)*. There is virtually no morphological similarity between burny bean and *M. (Kauai)*. The concept that these two seeds are from the same parent plant is inconceivable but persists.

Nan Rhodes has two excellent photographs of burny beans. They can be viewed at seabeans.com, sea beans by location, Australia. Check it out. While there, also look at photo for *Intsia bijuga*.

- G. *Ormosia*. Also known as Ren's bean and if the scientific designation is correct, another common name would be Red Horse Eye bean. This is definitely not a *Mucuna* nor a *Dioclea*. Examination of the two seeds furnished by Tessa and Ren were devoid of the characteristic ripples of *Dioclea* and the absence of a smiley. If the seed is not from the plant *Ormosia coutinhoi*, it is probably from a closely related *Ormosia*. The color of these is burnt orange with a black hilum with a light tan perimeter border. Refer to picture. They appear almost

indistinguishable from the Red Horse Eye bean of Julie and Al Renneisen collected from the shores of Little Cayman Island located south of Cuba. Their seed may be viewed by clicking on seabeen.com, seabeen Guide, Image Gallery, red horse eye bean, then scroll down to images by Julie and Al.

- H. *Erythrina*. Aka tiger's claw or coral tree bean. This seed is quite prevalent throughout the islands in the Pacific including Fiji. It is probably *E. variegata*.
- I. *Caesalpinia*. The grey nickarnut is a well-established tropical drift seed throughout the world and easily recognized. Please note the enormous size of one of the nickars. This has to be *C. bonduc*.
- J. *Coix*. Job's tears. Another easily recognizable seed which is established tropic wide. *Coix lacryma-jobi* is a favorite among jewelry and necklace makers.

- K. *Abrus*. Known by many common names, i.e. rosary pea, prayer bean, jequirty bean, crab's eye, etc. This represents the first report inferring *Abrus precatorius* as a possible drift seed. Granted this seed does not float, it is "El Sinko", but so are a number of other recognized drift seeds such as: lychee, wiliwili, annatto, Texas ebony and royal poinciana, to name a few.

According to the Internet, Wikipedia, the toxin in this seed is 75 times more poisonous than the ricin in castor beans which is becoming popular among terrorist as a weapon of mass destruction. Supposedly deaths have occurred through a skin-prick while drilling the rosary pea. Pictured with a crucifix are a few of the red and black seeds I've drilled. Oh, lucky me!



This massive number of poisonous peas did not come from the sea, but from terrestrial plants in Puerto Rico.

- L. *Adenanthera*. Commonly referred to as red sandalwood, circassian seed and false wiliwili. *Adenanthera pavonina* is a beautiful red-colored seed used extensively by artisans. This constitutes its first report as a possible drift seed even though it is "El Sinko" in ocean water. My two sons and I ventured onto a beautiful cluster of false wiliwili trees in a portion of the dark Kauai jungle. The trees were approximately 30 feet in height, laden with pods and the earth underneath was covered with thousands of the red jewels we were seeking. We lasted anywhere from four to five minutes filling our pockets, then hastily retreated up the high embankment for the safety of open space. I swear if I live to be a hundred, there was a full squadron of blood-sucking female mosquitoes protecting each and every individual red seed.
- M. *Hernandia*. Also referred to as lantern tree seed, sea hearce and evuevu. This seed was previously reported in the strandlines on Fiji beaches and experiences pan tropic distribution. One might have difficulty here making the identification as *H. nymphaeifolia*, since these seeds may be dull or glossy depending on the degree of erosion on their surface. It should be noted as indicated by Perry (6) that the six to eight corky ribs generally associated with this seed may not be present. These seeds are quite eroded but one residual indicator is that the seeds clearly showed a faint encircling line which is an important determining characteristic.
- N. *Delonix*. Royal Poinciana. *Delonix regia* enjoys worldwide acceptance as a drift seed even though it's incapable of floating. Early recognition as a drift disseminule was based on the presence of its characteristic pod or fragments of it, which were always devoid of seeds.

Williams (7) recently reported both pod and seeds in the wrack of Agony Beach in Puerto Escondido, Mexico. Our recorded account here constitutes the first report of *D. regia* as a drift seed without the presence of any part of its buoyant pod.

- O. *Merremia*. Aka woodrose and viliviwa. Smith indicated he found two species of *Merremia* on Fijian beaches but furnished neither species name. One he describes as having a subdued ridge around the seed from the hilum and has a blunt point at the seed's apex. But he failed to describe the other. Our seed seems to fit perfectly for *M. tuberosa*.
- P. *Intsia*. Kwila, vesia. *Intsia bijuga* seeds are dark chocolate brown to almost black, irregularly round and greatly compressed with a notch on one edge marking the hilum. Surface nearly smooth etched with concentric fracture lines similar to those fracture lines of the nickarnuts, but extremely faint in comparison. It should be noted that the one seed tested in sea water sank like a rock. The tree grows on sandy and coral beaches and was previously reported as a driftseed in Fiji.

Take a moment and reexamine the photograph at the beginning of this article or its display on seabean.com and note the excellent natural containers used to display the seed collection. Each is a half-pod from the flashy, fiery, flamboyant red-orange blossomed African Tulip Tree, *Spathodea companulata*. An intact seed pod was recently stranded on a Kauaian beach and has been declared a new drift disseminule by Sullivan (8).

In Smith's 1990 Fiji study he discovered that "local abundance on strandlines was frequently due to disseminates having fallen onto the beach directly from overhanging plants." With this in mind, perhaps, one should not rush to conclude that both the prayer bean and circassian seeds merit genuine drift seed recognition based on this one reported occurrence.

It should be noted that these seeds from Fiji have since been transferred to the NTBG herbarium in Kauai and incorporated into their seed repository for future reference.

ATTENTION—ATTENTION!! Following the final proofreading, Tessa shared the following via email, "K. (rosary pea) was found while on a forest walk on Mana Island which is in the Mamanuca group of islands. I have also found a precious few on Viti Levu on a forest floor." In addition she revealed that "L. (false wiliwili) grows abundantly here, a large woody tree with green bulbous pods that curl open when dry to expose red seeds."

Apparently these two seeds inadvertently found their way into the display designation as "Sea-Beans of Fiji" by error. These two seeds remain in the terrestrial non-seabean category and will not be included in the forthcoming updated list of the World of Drift Seeds.

References

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5. Gunn, C.R., and J.V. Dennis. 1976. *World Guide to Tropical Driftseeds and Fruits*. Quadrangle York Times Book Co. New York.
6. Perry, E.L. and J.V. Dennis. 2003. *Sea-beans from The Tropics. A Collector's Guide to Sea-Beans and Other Tropical Drift on Atlantic Shores*. Krieger Publishing Company, Malabar, Florida. 232 pp.
7. Williams, J. and G. Sullivan. 2008. Drift Items from Agony Beach. *The Drifting Seed*, 14 (2), 13-14.
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The Beach ‘Basura’ Adventure
Sherri Bryant, (sherri.bryant@ahss.org)

It was definitely one of those pivotal moments in time. In front of me on a cold, stainless steel table lay my husband’s back pack. And across that table stood a slight young Hispanic airport authority employee with impassive black eyes and inscrutable countenance.

I was convinced we were in trouble the moment the back pack had disappeared into the X-ray device and the conveyor belt came to a slow but ominous halt. And it was with an increasing premonition of catastrophe that I watched the resulting focus and even puzzlement the image of our pack generated. Though humble in appearance and belying any significant value, the old pack was actually receptacle to a veritable treasure trove of sea-beans of amazing variety which we had collected over the past few days—for me precious, priceless reminders of idyllic hours spent under a generous tropical sun on white, sandy beaches that stretched beside a lush Mexican jungle.

The young man motioned towards the back pack with a small wooden stick and quietly instructed “Open.” I’m not sure of how much English he had mastery, but that one word was enough to plummet my heart to my flip-flops. Beside me I thought I could almost feel my husband’s perspiration rate increase.

As Dave began to unload the pack’s contents, beginning with the outer pocket which held various vacation paraphernalia including batteries and dive lights, random impressions from the last few days flitted through my mind...

Hiking the generous wide flat beaches that were festooned with layers and layers of amazing wrack and debris – a sea-beaner’s heaven where the white coral sand doesn’t even burn your feet;

Navigating to various beach sites via the jungle road full of endless potholes and rocks that jarred our teeth even at a snail’s pace and threatened to dislodge the motor out of our tin can of a rental car;

Begging Dave to slow down the car at dusk one night as we returned from the beach to avoid smushing the bold land crabs on the road—no, wait!—no need for a close-up picture after all—the “land crabs” are huge red-bellied tarantulas!

Snorkeling the spectacularly healthy coral reef off Mayan Beach Gardens shoreline, enchantingly populated with myriads of vibrantly colored fish and invertebrates and one huge amiable spotted eagle ray;

Lying in a deliciously comfortable bed after a day of successful beach combing while the ever-present ocean breezes drift across the delicately scented sheets, the surf lulls with its melody of endless energy, and enticing moonlight spills though the open shutters of our cabana;

Driving through the Sian Ka’an Preserve and spotting massive schomburgkia orchids perched in jungle trees and sporting 5+ foot spent bloom spikes that hint of past seasonal glories;

Sitting on the sun-warmed stone steps of the Temple of the Masks at Kuhunlich ruins and contemplating the fate of the fascinating community that erected such amazingly artistic architecture in the heart of the jungle, and then vanished hundreds of years ago;

Tossing pumice stones—looking for all the world like an assortment of petrified dinosaur eggs strewn across the beach—into the crystal clear waters of a quiet ocean cove to view again the “miracle” of floating rocks;

Pushing through head-high rampant weeds glorified with flowers tinted from all of nature’s palette and brilliant butterflies of unknown varieties to find an obscured path to the shore;

Recounting the day’s exploits with Nan Rhodes and Mary and Steve Bowman over a delectable supper while soothing surf sounds punctuate lulls in the conversation and the gentle night breezes cool sunburned skin;

Delighting in the sprouted beached coconuts and endless runners of bay beans—evidence of the jungle’s relentless creep back to the shore after hurricane decimation and of an endless war with the highest tides for possession of the beach;

Musing over marooned egg cases of fascinating variety that once housed who knows what mysterious pelagic creatures in their infancy;

Stopping to examine rampant vines glorifying a rusty barbed wire fence with weathered, listing posts beside the jungle road and confirming they are indeed *stephanotis* sporting pristine waxy white



blossoms of delicious fragrance;

Marveling in the countless brilliant stars viewed from the Mayan Beach Gardens rooftop observatory on a balmy tropical night.

My attention was again riveted to the impassive face across the table after I saw another quick gesture with the little wooden stick and heard the command again to “Open.” In

response Dave pulled from the pack’s largest and only remaining compartment a plastic bag of glorious red and brown *Mucunas*, and my anxiety increased. This was only one of several pouches of hoarded booty! Here, tightly stuffed in that inner haven, were Zip-locks filled with splendid sea purses in all possible variations of shape and color, and Mary’s beans, and large-banded *Mucunas*, and *Oxys*, and more. Would all my carefully hoarded treasures be confiscated?!?

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It was almost comical—if I hadn't been so tense—to see a slight expression of perplexity appear in that formerly emotionless countenance across the table as the bag of sea-beans was examined. It was time to act. I leaned forward, held up for his scrutiny my treasured sea purse necklace, and said the “magic words” as instructed by Marcia of Mayan Beach in case we were stopped for search: “Beach ‘basura’ (Spanish for trash).” “For making jewelry” I hurriedly added with no idea whether he would comprehend or not. His eyes flicked between the necklace and the bag of sea-beans and suddenly the change in his expression was dramatic though brief. Congeniality kindled in those formerly cold, dark eyes and—for a brief but significant moment—a warm Latin American smile transformed his face. “Beautiful” he said as he indicated the necklace, and then he gestured for Dave to re-load the pack and turned away.

I was stunned and motionless by the sudden and unexpected reprieve though Dave, always the man of action, wasted no time in stuffing all displayed contents back in the pack and slipping his arms into the straps. I noticed his shirt was soaked with sweat as he grabbed my hand and began to pull me back into the crowd of milling travelers. Later, while we sat on the terminal's hard plastic seats and waited to board the plane for home, we laughed together over the episode and delighted in our fortune—our memorable vacation was “saved!”

News and Notes

THIS WILL BE THE LAST PRINTED and MAILED ISSUE OF THIS NEWSLETTER; we are going green and fully digital starting in 2010—no more mailed copies, no more donations; please visit www.seabean.com for all past and future issues of this newsletter—May, September, and December of each year! If you prefer a printed copy you can do so from the website.

We enjoyed receiving this interesting letter from Weona Cleveland, a local historian and sea-bean enthusiast:

Sept. 18, 2009

Ed Perry, Editor & Publisher
The Drifting Seed
P.O. Box 510366
Melbourne Beach, Fl. 32951

Dear Ed,

I am a local historian. I do a lot of "browsing" through the old newspapers. Here is an ad from the Melbourne Times of November 7, 1923, which I thought you might be interested in. Apparently, "sea-beaning" was popular even in those days. I don't know who "Jean" was, but apparently she worked at the bridge toll booth on the old wooden bridge across the Indian River at Melbourne. The bridge was only two years old in 1923 and I am surprised that a woman was working as a toll collector!

I enjoy the Drifting Seed. I am unable, physically, to go sea-beaning now, but reading the Drifting Seed is the next best thing.

Weona Cleveland
Weona Cleveland
360 Patrick Circle
Melbourne, Fl. 32901

FOR SALE
SEA BEANS
Of all Descriptions
Ask For Jean at
Bridge Toll Station

This in an email to Ed Perry (seaheart88@aol.com) from Paul Mikkelsen (seabean@seabean.com):

The plot thickens regarding the seeds that I sent to you recently, perhaps masquerading as *Mucuna fawcettii*. With multiple emails shared with my Peru contact, he provides this latest note of interest (although misspelling *fawcettii*):

"This is almost certainly *M. elliptica*, which you note, is attested from Peru. From both what was sent me and what I have been able to glean about if from Internet sources, I believe it corresponds to what is called ojo de vaca in Peru. One of the best sources I have found on this subject is Flora of Peru (<http://www.archive.org/details/floraofperu5b1fimacb>) and in that I find (p. 315) the interesting statement that "M. Fawcetti Urban, Symb. Ant. 5: 371. 1908, of Jamaica has similar inflorescence, the yellow flowers borne like those of *M. elliptica*, but the hilum is broader." Thus, what we have is *M. elliptica*, not *M. fawcetti*, although the two are very similar."

When we see descriptions of one thing being larger, wider, smaller, taller, thicker, shorter than some other species... one simply has to wonder, especially when a "similar inflorescence" is mentioned. Examine all the people at the mall someday (or anywhere)... shorter, wider, thicker, taller, Hmmm... one species? Intraspecific variability can lead to taxonomic "splitting"; on the other hand, geographic isolation can lead to speciation. If (IF!) these are ever found to be conspecific, *elliptica* (named in 1825) predates *fawcettii* (named in 1908).

Ildis also states that *M. elliptica* occurs in Peru.... and lists *Mucuna inflexa* and *M. platycarpa* as junior synonyms. (Editor's note: Ildis is the International Legume Database and Information Service; www.ildis.org)

The following links provide some images of the pod and leaves (but not of seeds) of *M. elliptica*. The leaves seem to be quite distinctive!

Mucuna elliptica from Ecuador:

<http://fm2.fieldmuseum.org/plantguides/view.asp?checkbox=3714>

<http://fm2.fieldmuseum.org/plantguides/view.asp?checkbox=3715>

<http://fm2.fieldmuseum.org/plantguides/view.asp?checkbox=3716>

<http://fm1.fieldmuseum.org/vrrc/index.php?language=esp&page=view&id=22554&PHPSESSID=eb41406e239e7b807176373ff7&PHPSESSID=eb41406e239e7b807176373ff7>

My "Thick-banded *Mucuna*" from Peru now have stems almost 300 mm in length. My thoughts, presently, is that my "*fawcettii*" seeds (and yours, if you planted them) will produce leaves of "*elliptica*"what fun!!!

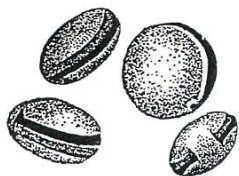
NOTE: This thing grows along the Amazon and does float!!! Whatever its name is, it may be one of "our" drift seeds!



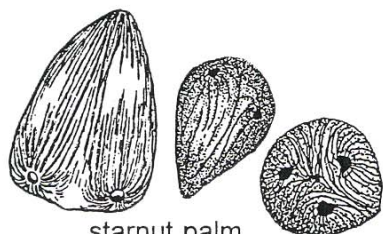
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Simple Guide to Common Drift Seeds

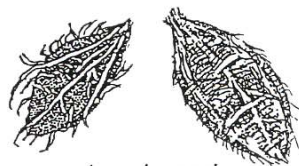
(Illustrations by Cathie Katz and Pamela J. Paradine)



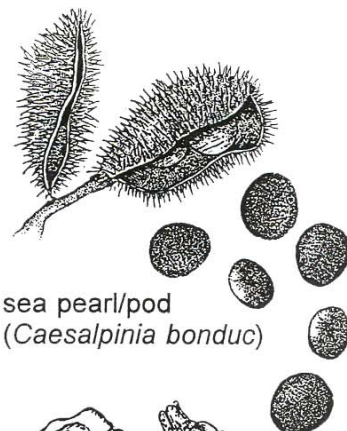
hamburger bean
(*Mucuna* spp.)



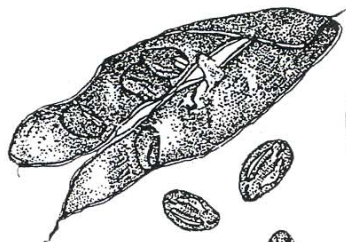
starnut palm
(*Astrocaryum* spp.)



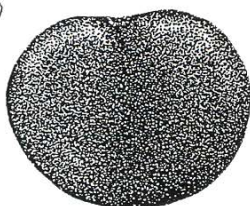
country almond
(*Terminalia catappa*)



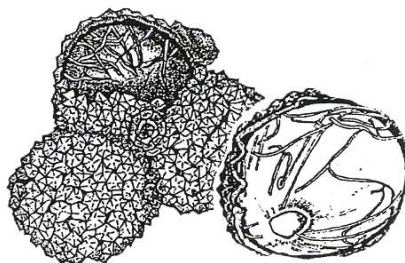
sea pearl/pod
(*Caesalpinia bonduc*)



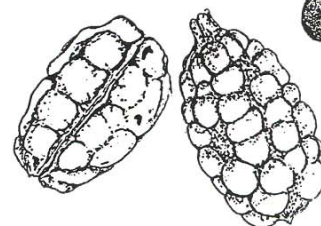
bay bean/pod
(*Canavalia rosea*)



sea heart
(*Entada gigas*)



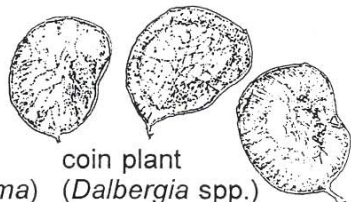
golfball/pod
(*Manicaria saccifera*)



hand grenade
(*Sacoglottis amazonica*)



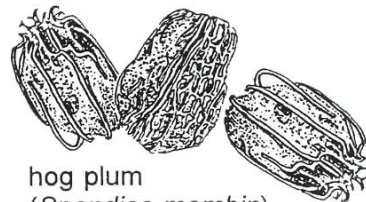
Mary's bean
(*Merremia discoidesperma*)



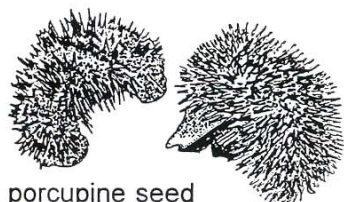
coin plant
(*Dalbergia* spp.)



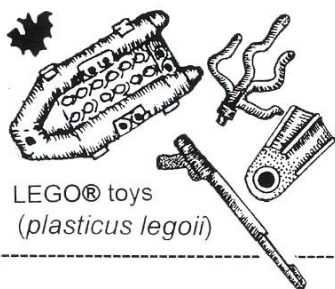
sea purse
(*Dioclea reflexa*)



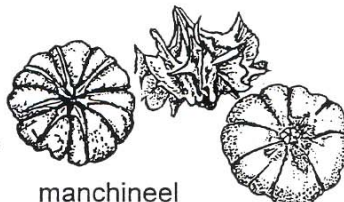
hog plum
(*Spondias mombin*)



porcupine seed
(*Caryocar microcarpum*)



LEGO® toys
(*plasticus legoii*)



manchineel
(*Hippomane mancinella*)

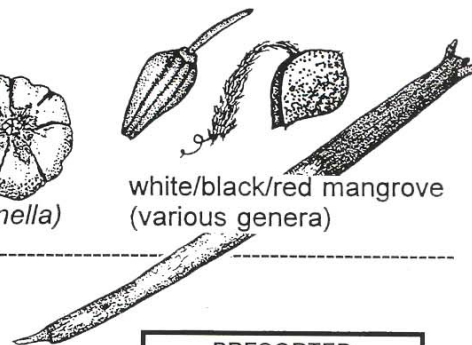
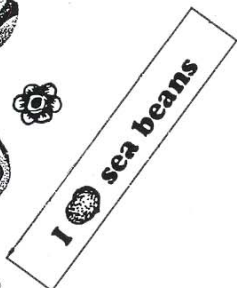


white/black/red mangrove
(various genera)



The Drifting Seed

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