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Ed Perry, Editor and Publisher Dr. Charles (Bob) Gunn, Advisor and Columnist Patricia Frazier, Production Editor Cathy Yow, Columnist Pete Zies, Columnist Paul Mikkelsen, Web Site Manager for www.seabean.com

The 8th Annual International Sea Bean Symposium will be held at the Cocoa Beach Public Library, October 10th-11th, 2003. Contact the Sea Aire for Motel Reservations, mention the Symposium for a \$10 discount, 1-800-319-9637, http://www.l-n.com/seaaire/

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For Seed Identification, contact

Pete Zies

613 Rodney Drive Altamonte Springs, FL 32701 Pete is currently "email-less" Telephone: 1-407-260-6887

For newsletter information, contact

Ed Perry

P.O. Box 510366 Melbourne Beach, FL 32951 USA Email: seabean@seabean.com or Seaheart88@aol.com

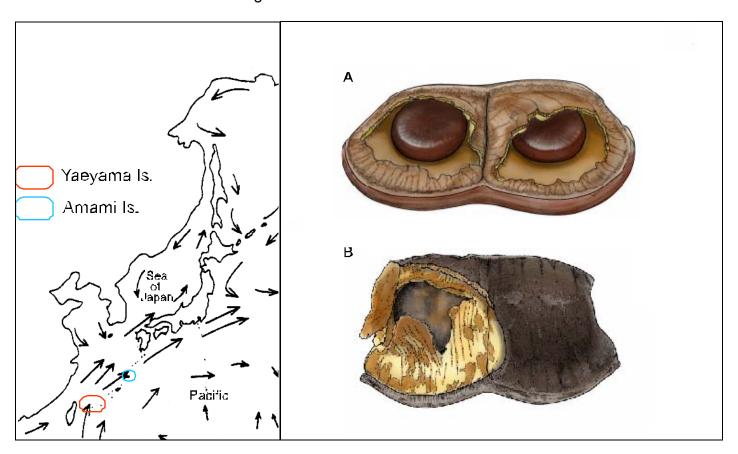
The Mystery of Entada Seeds

By Izumi Hanno Minamirinkan 2-19-10-205 Yamato, Kanagawa, Japan 242-0006

e-mail: izumin@h.email.ne.jp

It is said that two kinds of *Entada* grow in Japan. *Entada parvifolia* and *Entada phaseoloides*. *E. parvifolia* grow mainly in the Yaeyama Islands which contain Iriomote, Ishigaki, and so on. *E. phaseoloides* grow in the Amami Islands which contain Amamioshima, Tokunoshima, and so on. *Entada* seeds are carried from these islands to the mainland and also to foreign countries by the Kuroshio Current.

Seeds have been found both on the mainland of the Pacific and the Sea of Japan. I found some seeds of *E. parvifolia* at a place far from where the parent plants grow. In the Yaeyama Islands, many seeds of *E. parvifolia*, which were local drift, were found. Also *E. phaseoloides* were found which were very rare in the Yaeyama Islands. It is a mystery which *Entada* seeds are found more on the mainland and which *Entada* seed can float longer and farther?



A. *E. reedei*—which has an internal woody-casing. The external rind was taken away. (a purchased specimen)

B. *E. parvifolia*—which has an internal paper-casing.

I am sure *E. parvifolia* has a paper-like casing and has been regarded as a synonym of *E. phaseoloides* until recently. According to Dr. Nakanishi, *Entada* species which grow in Southeast Asia have not yet been classified enough. *Entada* seeds are so mysterious that seabeaners have a special love and interest in the seeds. Following I will introduce some *Entada* seeds with illustrations from my collection.



Scientific Name:

Entada Parvifolia Merr.

Japanese common name:

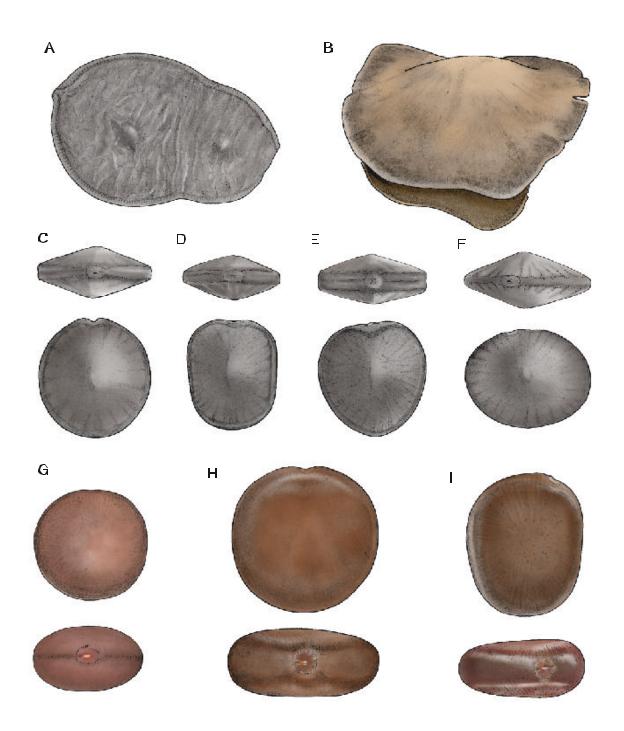
Hime-modama

Date:

leaflet:14. Dec. 2003

pod:6. Mar. 2001

Place: Iriomote Island



A. Drifted immature pod from Ishigaki Island. B. Drifted paper-like casing of *E. parvifolia* from Ishigaki Island. C-F. Various shapes of *E.parvifolia* at Yaeyama Islands. G. *E. phaseoloides* found on Ishigaki Island. H. *E. gigas* found in Florida. I. *E.reedei* found in Banga Nek in Africa.

"He who has begun has half done. Dare to be wise. Begin."

Horace, in Ancient Rome

Satisfaction of one's curiosity is one of the greatest sources of happiness.

Linus Pauling.

Cornish Drift Seeds

By Nick Darke lobsterman@ukonline.co.uk

My wife Jane and I have been collecting and recording seabeans since 1999. We live on a beach called Porthcothan, which is located on the north coast of Cornwall, UK. We regularly check about 17 beaches across a stretch of 70 miles of coastline. Most beaches are west-facing except one which faces NE.

Drift seed seasons are variable, our first was our best so far, a bumper year; his year we've hardly found any. The weather conditions in the Atlantic dictate what washes in; when the predominant systems are from the south west and low pressures generate gale force winds, then drift seeds land on our doorstep. I've lived here all my life and picked up sea hearts for years but is was only when we were introduced to Curt Ebbesmeyer and the Gunn & Dennis book (*World Guide*) that we were made aware of the variety of species that are at our feet. We saw our first photo of a grey nickarnut and the very next day Jane found one!

The first Mary's-bean was awesome, but to date the black mucuna, the only one recorded in Europe, is our most treasured possession. Jane has successfully grown an *Entada gigas*, a *Mucuna*, an *Ipomoea alba*, and a sea pea (*Lathyrus japonicus*), and they have all survived a Cornish winter.

We find many artifacts along the strandline—fishing gear from the eastern seaboard of the Atlantic, lobster tags and marker buoys from Maine, New England, Rhode Island, Newfoundland, and Labrador, but the sea beans are the jewels in the crown.

For the last year we have been making a film about what washes up in the beaches here. It's in the editing stage now and we hope it will be finished early summer. It is called 'The Wrecking Season' (Beachcombers are called 'wreckers' in Cornwall) and features Curt in a starring role!

249 Calystegia cf. soldanella (sea bindweed)

- 86 Lathyrus japonicus (sea pea)
- 75 Mucuna (horse eye bean)
- 74 Convolvulacea operculina (possibly)
- 71 Ipomoea alba (moonflower)
- 67 Entada gigas (sea heart)
- 31 convolvulacea
- 21 *Dioclea* (sea purse)
- 25 Caesalpinia bonduc (grey nickarnut)
- 5 Canavalia rosea (bay bean)
- 3 Astrocaryum (starnut palm seed)
- 2 Merremia tuberosa (wood-rose)
- 2 Merremia discoidesperma (Mary's Bean)
- 1 Caesalpinia major (brown nickernut)
- 1 Cocos nucifera (coconut)
- 1 Manicaria saccifera (sea coconut)
- 1 *Mucuna holtonii* (black mucuna)

803 specimens, 17 species collected from 02/26/99 to 03/23/03



"Luck is a matter of preparation meeting opportunity."

Oprah Winfrey

The Drifting Seed, May 2003

Letter from a Stranded Drifter

By Jeremy Smith jeremy.smith@davis.aad.gov.au

It would be easy to conclude that for someone interested in driftseeds, this is as fruitless a place to live in as somewhere hundreds of miles inland. Although I live and work a stone's throw from an ocean beach, I am now quite convinced that there is not the least chance of seeds of any kind washing up here.

I am at Davis Station, an Australian base beside Prydz Bay, East Antarctica. This is my second year-long term of duty here, as Station Leader. Originally, I had dreams of reporting the first ever Antarctic driftseed in the pages of *The Drifting Seed*, but I have long since given up hope. Not only do no plants grow here to speak of, only a few mosses and lichens. We are also several thousand miles from any vegetated coast. Worse still, the winds are generally offshore, as katabatic gales rush down from the icy plateau driving any flotsam away from land. Worst of all, the sea surface is frozen for nine months of the year!

But there is plenty of interest along the shore despite a total lack of far-drifted flotsam. This morning, the day after Christmas Day, the weather was so delightful that I took a jog down the mile of road from the station buildings to the tip of a small peninsula called Marchant's Landing. The temperature was only a degree or two below freezing, and the sun (which is above the horizon twenty-four hours a day at this season) blazed out of a nearly cloudless blue sky. Best of all, there was almost no wind, and therefore no wind chill.

The road is rough and rocky, and at this season so is the terrain to each side for the winter snow has long since disappeared in the midsummer sunshine. Instead of plants beside the road, here and there were large bones, some with freeze-dried meat still attached. Elephant seals haul out here to molt in late summer, and if one should die, its body becomes mummified in the dry cold and takes years to break up and disappear.

But such macabre points of interest were soon replaced by livelier subjects. At the end of the road I sat on a rock to take in the view. Until this point, the sea to my right had been choked with ice, the surface of last winter's frozen ocean only now beginning to break up and drift away. Only three weeks ago we were still driving vehicles across it—right up to the sides of the ship that offloaded a year's supplies over three days—but now the ice was starting to go. In front of the rock on which I sat, there was already open water except for some grounded ice floes a few meters offshore. The water was completely clear, and I watched pieces of seaweed stirring to and fro across the black sandy bottom in the gently surging current.

Suddenly two penguins flashed into the scene, propelling themselves under water with great grace and surprising speed with just a few beats of their paddle-wings. One went on past but the other came straight at the shore and shot out of the water to land, wet and glistening, on a rock just a few yards away from my own. We observed each other with interest. The visitor showed no fear, but apparently its curiosity was soon exhausted. It was looking for other penguins, and soon found some as a small group swam past, breaking the surface to breathe by porpoising clear of the water and re-entering it almost without a ripple. My friend dived back in and was gone. Later in the season, when for a couple of months there will be no ice at all, the elephant seals will haul their bulk on to the beach. Other things will come ashore too, not drifting objects, but seaweeds and invertebrate animals stirred up from the bottom of the bay. In contrast to the frigid desert scene on land, the sea here is full of life, a little of which gets cast ashore on windy days. If you are quick enough to beat the skuas—large brown gulls with remarkably broad appetites that scavenge along the beach—it is possible to find among the multicolored seaweeds orange sea-cucumbers, occasional bivalve mollusks, perhaps a small dead fish, even a long-legged seaspider.

But not for long: some time in March, as temperatures plummet, the sea will freeze over again and by April we will have our roadway to the offshore icebergs again. We will be driving several miles offshore, where a few weeks earlier we were going in boats.

There may be no driftseeds, but nevertheless this remarkable place is full of interest!

There is in all this a sort of fascination not easy to explain—the relief that comes from being away from all the restraints and artificialities of communal life—and then, the "call of the wild." There is a wonderful inspiration in the great out of doors. Everyone feels it,—some more, some less.

Charles Torrey Simpson, 1920

Editor's note: see The Drifting Seed Vol. 5, No. 1 (May, 1999), pg. 3, for a book review and picture of our stranded drifter—Jeremy Smith.

Piggies Galore

By Curtis Ebbesmeyer 6306 21st Avenue NE Seattle, Washington 98115, USA curtisebbesmeyer@msn.com

Three months ago, I wrote of plastic piggy banks beaching along eastern Florida. None sported labels indicating origin. They're still coming, the latest bearing data.

"Well, here's another pig . . . found January 15, 2003, in Jupiter, Florida," writes **Bill Blazek** of his 6-inch long pink. "As you can see, it looks as though it wasn't simply left on the beach by winter vacationers! Our pig seems to have been 'running wild' for some time. After they surgically removed all the loot, it appears as if someone has turned it into a 'Piggy Planter.' I wonder what kind of plants were grown? Perhaps a Ficus watkinsiana (Straggler Pig)? Or maybe a Begonia spp. (Pigonia)? Or an Amaranthus hybridus (Pigweed)?" Its belly displayed: "ETIRNA within an ellipse, hecho en [made in] Costa Rica, COPLASA."

A green, 5-inch piggy bank found by beachcomber Janet Marsh arrived from Sebastian Inlet courtesy park ranger **Ed Perry**. This specimen brandished "Bisanti, hecho en [made in] Venezuela." Now we know that at least some of the piggy banks were made in countries outside of Cuba.

Bill and **MariAnn Hannon** have eyes for pigs! They also sent four small (1-2") non-piggy bank species. "On February 9th, at Hobe Sound Refuge here in southern Florida, MariAnn found what she initially assumed to be merely a somewhat cylindrical bit of cretaceous rock. However, upon her further examination, she ascertained that it was, indeed a much abraded plastic piggy. I remarked that it looked almost like a fossil. Whereupon, she rejoined, 'Yes, it must be the missing oink!' A good laugh was had by all."

Editor's note: Still another beached pig was found since this article—by Melbourne resident Robert Nordstrom. Bob's pig posed for the perfect pic—on its side reads: 1st line "SABROSITO," 2nd line "LIC:0295," and 3rd line "II-81." Bob says "25 years ago there was a "SABROSITO" cigar mill in South America (Dominican Republic)." In the pig's mouth is what appears to be a cigar.

Please send your beached pigs to Curt! The Drifting Seed, May 2003

Fossil Sand Dollars Found on the Beaches of Brevard County, Florida

By John L. Beerensson 8055 South Tropical Trail Merritt Island, Florida 32952, USA

More and more beachcombers are becoming aware of the fossil ghost crabs that can be found along Brevard County, Florida beaches. The ghost crab, *Ocypode quadrata* (Fabricius 1767), dates to the late Pleistocene and erodes out of the Anastasia Formation. The crabs usually date to 100,000 years old, although some that wash out of the bluff can be as recent as 7,000 years old. There are other "stoned" fossils that are out there as well.

The sand dollar is an exciting find from this same time period. Roger Portell of the Florida Museum of Natural History, University of Florida, Gainesville, Florida, has identified the most common of Brevard's fossil sand dollars as *Mellita isometra* Harold and Telford, 1990. A sectioned specimen is pictured in FLORIDA FOSSIL INVERTEBRATES PART 3, PLIOCENE AND PLEISTOCENE ECHINOIDS, Plate 7, E and F. Authored by Roger Portell and Craig Oyen, this is a June 2002 publication of the Florida Paleontological Society, Inc., Gainesville, Florida.

Most of the sand dollars are unevenly shaped; however, once in that proverbial blue moon, a perfect specimen appears. Size can range from a diameter of less than one inch to more than five inches. The largest sand dollars are most likely *Encope* spp.— either *E. michelini* Agassiz, 1841, or *E. aberrans* Martens, 1867. Beach finds of the *Encope* spp. are uncommon.

The frequency of finding sand dollars is a little less than that for the ghost crabs. Perhaps it is because of the shape of the sand dollar. . . for someone without the "fossil eye," they make for the ideal skipping stone.

Although there are other invertebrate fossil species to be found, the one I am waiting for is a perfect specimen of the Florida lobster. There has to be one out there somewhere. If I were Bill Gates I would offer \$1,000,000 for it!! But I am <u>not</u> Bill Gates, so calm yourself. Good luck in your beachcombing, and please remember to report all unusual beach fossil finds to *The Drifting Seed*.

Critter Corner

By Ranger Gayle Heath 9700 South A.1.A. Melbourne Beach, Florida, 32951, USA

(With permission we are printing an article that recently appeared in *The Outgoing Tide*, the newsletter of Sebastian Inlet State Park. It addresses the jellyfish that were washing ashore by the thousands during March/April, 2003, along the east coast of Florida.)



The Drifting Seed, May 2003

Need a snack while walking down the beach? Now's the perfect time to go beachcombing. The edible **cannonball jellyfish**, *Stomolophus melegris*, are washing ashore *en masse*. They usually do this in summer, but since our weather went from winter to summer they are washing in now.

Cathie Katz tells us in her book, The Nature of Florida's Beaches, "the cannonball jellyfish can be eaten as a snack (fried) or a side dish. It's low in fat and cholesterol, and like tofu, it absorbs the flavors of whatever you cook it with." Anyone want a peanut-butter and jellyfish sandwich?

The body of the cannonball jellyfish is shaped like half an egg. The bell can be bluish, purplish, or yellowish, shading into brown. It grows to 7" in diameter by 5" high. It has a weaker sting than most jellyfish.

It is a strong swimmer and swims faster than most jellyfish. They propel themselves through the water with pulsating contractions of the bell, which functions much like the kick of a swimmer doing the breast-stroke. Cannonballs are filter feeders. They like to eat copepods and baby crabs and shrimps (larval stages). When the cannonballs themselves wash up on beaches, their carcasses become food for numerous shore dwellers like ghost crabs, and shore birds.

While floating in the ocean the cannonball provides sanctuary for the harvestfish and small spider crabs who like to hitch a ride in the bell.

habitat: floats nearshore around sandy shores and coral reefs.

range: Chesapeake Bay to Florida around to Texas, the Bahamas and West Indies.

notes: occurs in huge swarms along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico. One swarm observed at Port Aransas, Texas, was estimated drifting through the channel at 2 million/hour! The Asian market has shown some interest in a commercial harvest of these jellyfish.

recipe: To really eat these jellyfish, you must cure them for a couple of weeks with salt and alum (this draws out most of the moisture). The dried disks are then soaked in freshwater, and cut into strips. Just before serving, the strips are dipped in boiling water for a minute or two. *Bon appetite!*

"I love to think of nature as an unlimited broadcasting station, through which God speaks to us every hour, if we only tune in."

George Washington Carver, agricultural scientist

By Land, Sea, and Air: A Sea-Heart Goes West By Cathy Yow cyow@acninc.net

As a beachcomber who makes and sells sea-bean jewelry, I'm often surprised with unusual orders. A few weeks ago—in mid-April—I received an e-mail from a stranger who was looking for a polished sea-heart to give his wife as a birthday present. This was particularly interesting and unusual, since the e-mail came from aboard the *USS Princeton* (CG 59), currently deployed to the Persian Gulf. Its writer, Lt. Marc DiConti, is the ship's chaplain. Told by a shipmate that sea-hearts bode good luck for mariners, Lt. DiConti thought that his wife, waiting for him in California, would like to have a good luck piece to wear until he returns home around Thanksgiving or later.

During our correspondence, Lt. DiConti was kind enough to send some news of conditions in Iraq. With his permission, I'm including some text from his e-mails:

April 10, 2003

"Though the fighting in Baghdad is not as it was, it is not over; But up north we still have work to do. There is a stronghold in Sadaam's hometown that is viable. Even when the "fighting" is over, our presence is needed for peace-keeping and rebuilding. As the command chaplain aboard my ship, my prayers with the crew are for humanitarian aid to get to the needy people. We'll be here for a while. There are always other places in the world we may need to go too. I just want us to be consistent with who we help. I don't mind taking out oppressive regimes but there are a lot of other regimes in the world that commit crimes against human beings that should be addressed too. Again, hope to be home for Thanksgiving or Christmas.

Below is a pic of me standing beside a 25 mm gun and holding a cross made by a former congregation member of mine when I pastored in Montana. He made it out of a 100+ year-old fence he took down to put up a new one. I think the irony of Christians going to war can only be justified when we go with the intent to liberate an oppressed people and not to go as our enemies to kill without regard to life in general."

April 19, 2003

"My wife will enjoy it for its natural beauty and especially for the folklore attached to it about being a mariners Good Luck charm as it is known to travel around the world on sea streams. My wife will be 46 and we've been married 21 years; she has just about everything a woman could want at this stage in her life... five children, nice house, God's many blessings, [and hopefully a husband home for Christmas,] and now a SEA HEART!!! Thanks for your help!!! In Christ, Marc"



Via several e-mails, Lt. DiConti and I were able to choose the heartiest seaheart I had—one from my beach on the Texas coast—which I polished up and mounted for hanging on a necklace. I sent it to his daughter, also in California, who surprised her mom on her birthday, April 23. According to Marc:

"she loved it and was sooo surprised. And she was blessed with the legend associated with it too, that made it even more valuable. She said it was the

most unique gift she had received from me as well as the most creatively sent. Thank you for being so helpful and a part of it all."

I hope all of our newsletter readers and fellow beaners will wish Marc good luck, in addition to the luck his wife's sea-heart may bring. And that he makes a safe journey home to the US.

As Cathie Katz always said, "Believe in the magic!"



Lt. Marc DiConti aboard the *USS Princeton* in the Persian Gulf

News and Notes

Lately there has been some confusion about some of the seeds we find on the beach and have long referred to as "Diocleas." Both Izumi Hanno in Japan, and Mark Bartlett in Florida have been purchasing seeds; some look just like the non-spotted Diocleas we find on the beaches, but they are labeled Mucuna

albertissi, and Mucuna benettii! Here's what Gwil Lewis from the Gardens. Herbarium. Royal Botanic Kew. had "Dioclea and Mucuna are quite easy to tell apart in flower, all Mucunas have much larger flowers than all Diocleas. In foliage the 2 genera can be guite similar. In fruit it depends on the species. Some Diocleas and Mucunas have very similar seeds which are difficult to tell apart on gross morphology. Mucunas have irritant hairs on many parts, Diocleas do not. Mucuna flowers often dry blackish, while fresh flowers range from white, through yellow to orange, red, purple, and green. Diocleas are nearly all pinkish, mauvish or purple and do not dry black, the standard (banner) often with a central yellow spot. The larger drift seeds two of genera



can look very similar."

Jim Angy and Marge Bell have produced a digital photo album featuring 100+ of Jim's remarkable bird pictures taken on Pelican Island in the 1970s while Jim was participating in a bird banding effort with Dr. Herbert Kale. "The Sights and Sounds of Pelican Island" was produced for the 100th Anniversary Celebration of Pelican Island (located in the Indian River Lagoon near Sebastian) and the National Wildlife Refuge System (March 11, 2003). Each photo is annotated with a bit of information, and bird songs twitter in the background. The album is on a CD and requires no special software to view (PC only - not Macintosh compatible). Order from Marge Bell, 1413 Island Green Drive N.E., Palm Bay, FL 32905. Cost (including shipping) is \$12.



Sue and Don Bradley send a hello from Japan. During February, they are pictured here at the Lake Towoda Snow Festival. Though she thought she was running away from all her seabean responsibility, Sue has been engaged more than ever at her new home. She has spent a considerable time preparing for her first seabean lecture over there this spring.

Thanks to Ruth Smith from Arlington, Virginia, who sent two Cathie's bean seeds (*Canavalia nitida*) to us for growing-out. Though the seeds are thought to be old, we will do our best to sprout one of them and have it on display at this year's Symposium.

The Cocoa Beach Library will be displaying the sea-bean jewelry of artist Deborah Wright Trachtman during the month of June, 2003.



Drifter Mike Stewart gave a seabean program to 13 interested Boy Scouts of America on February 24th, 2003. Thanks Mike!

After returning home from the 2002 Symposium, Holland beachcomber Wim Kruiswijk went ahead and made more headline news in Zandvoort when he went on to find not one, but TWO gray nickernuts, another true seabean, two black walnuts, and a Florida lobster-pot tag! Among his finds also were thousands of nurdles, an English Walnut, a Brazil nut, and lots of "junk." Good job, Wim! The photo to the left shows off some of Wim's finds—on a blanket of

nurdles— taken by his friend Jaco den Boer, Nov. 8th, 2002.

The Drifting Seed, May 2003

Drift Seed Necklace Recipe

By Curtis Ebbesmeyer

Here at *Beachcomber Alert* headquarters, we always look forward to the afternoon mail. On Thursday, March 27, 2003, a small cardboard box arrived from Port Aransas, Texas. *"Hi Susie [Ebbesmeyer],"* read the 5"x8" recipe card. *"This is a 100% Kauaian neck piece composed of mostly sea beans,"* wrote **Dr. Jerry Seabeader Sullivan**. *"Designed specifically for you!"*

"During our October-November 1996 vacation in Kauai, Carol and I made it a practice to stroll (patrol) the Wailua Beach in Kapaa across from the Coco Palms Resort Hotel, in search of all those wonderful seeds which magically appeared on the sand. We were, of course, searching for beautiful and interesting seeds to make fantastic neckpieces. We had never heard of sea beans; therefore, we were not sea beaners, but simply scavengers for seeds and things."

The Recipe from Jerry follows with notes from *The Drifting Seed* editor **Ed Perry**:

Center piece: *Pandanus odoratissamus.* Pandanus, Lauhala. Plant called the 'Walking Tree.' Lauhala refers to leaves for baskets, mats, etc. Pandanus were formerly used as brushes to paint tapa cloth. The seed is often referred to as a 'key.'

Ed notes: Also called screw pine and screw palm (it is neither a pine or a palm!). Pandanus keys are drift seeds. I have found several in Florida, especially in south Florida. The key is a fruit component that appears to be many seeds, but in fact, only contains one seed, and a pointed, fibrous end that resembles a shaving brush. Some nations use them for painting as the key has a hairy end that comes to a decided point useful for applying paint/inks. Most of the drift seeds we find are *Pandanus tectorius* which is a Pacific species planted now throughout the World. However, it is hard to pin down individual keys to species unless the parent plant is known.

Set of three: Delonix regia. Royal poinciana, Ohai. Pods may be two feet long! Seeds strung into leis.

Ed notes: These seeds are beautiful additions to seabean jewelry. The seeds do not float, but the empty pods are found in beach drift. I have found two partial pod halves in all my seabean collecting. Ruth Smith mentions them in a paragraph on jewelry in *The Drifting Seed*, page 12, Vol. 4(1), May, 1998.

Large round: Calophyllum inophyllum. True Kamani. Alexandrian laurel. Sacred to the Polynesians. I stained these two seeds with the red dirt of Kauai. Very famous dirt! Used to dye 'red-dirt' teeshirts. Big industry on Kauai.

Dark seeds: *Erythrina sandwicensis.* Wili wili is a coralbean. Very important in Kauaian culture. Most revered. Brilliant red initially.

Ed notes: Coralbeans come in a variety of colors and are the most colorful genera of seabeans! See *The Drifting Seed*, Vol. 7 (1), May 2001. Wayne's Word website has loads of information on the Pandanus, wili wili and many other sea beans.

Brown round: Macadamia integrifolia. Macadamia nut. Not a sea bean. Important crop. EL SINKO!

Ed notes: If it don't float, it ain't a seabean! Sometimes, only a few seeds out of thousands might possibly float of a particular species, so it is hard to say for sure it is not-completely a seabean.

Red seed. Adenanthera sp. False wili wili. Red Sandalwood tree. AKA: circassian seeds.

Ed notes: These are not sea beans but beautiful seeds and lovely in jewelry.

Symposium 2002 Photo Gallery















Left column: Top box-The beautiful "Cathie's bean" necklace on loan from Ruth Smith of Arlington, Virginia. Sue Bradley wore it throughout the symposium in remembrance of Cathie Katz. Middle box-Rosemary and Melody from the Environmental Learning Center in Indian River County, Florida stopped in to chat about beans, books, and beachcombing. Bottom box-Pictured are just some of the yellow nickernuts that were brought in for the symposium Odd Bean Contest. The nickar in the lower right is presumably a yellow specimen bleached completely white (except the hilum area).

Middle column: Top box-This brick was dedicated by all of us 'Drifters' in memory of Cathie Katz at the new Melbourne Beach Public Library. Cathie walked by the spot where the library is now everyday on her trip to the beach. Bottom box-These are some of the delightful sea-bean sculptures by French artist Séverine Cadier Soltysiak. Check out her artwork on the Internet at http://artgraine.free.fr.

Right Column: Top box-Wim Kruiswijk from Zandvoort, Holland sizes up the beach from the deck at McLarty Treasure Museum in Indian River County, Florida. Wim enjoys as much beachcombing as he can possibly squeeze-in during his annual visit to Florida. Middle box-Mike Stewart of Indialantic, Florida showed off his inventive displays of driftseeds to the delight of attendees. Bottom box-Pete Zies managed to drop by briefly to bring in the ever-popular, now-even-famous, Bean-O-Matic to fill his absence and expertise for identifying beachcombers' finds. We hope you are doing better Pete.

"Carefully observe what way your heart draws you, and then choose that way with all your strength."

Hasidic saying