

Twin Remembrances of Ed Moore (1917–2012)

Ed Moore, The Cookie Man

As a youngster, I especially looked forward to Ed Moore's visits at my grandparents' nursery and garden, because he would usually bring some cookies from the Sunshine Biscuit Company, where he worked. When I was sixteen, I would visit his garden twice a week to pollinate his many philodendrons and later in the summer collect the seeds. During those visits, Ed would take the time to introduce me to the beautiful begonias, epiphytes (mostly from Mexico) growing on his trees and other unusual plants. He would teach me to identify the many mature palms and cycads crowded into his garden but always beautifully displayed around the water features and pathways. Ed's garden is world famous and has inspired many people in Southern California to convert their lawns into beautiful gardens.

During those visits, Ed would describe his trips to Baja California and the many localities at which he would obtain seeds from different *Brahea* species and other plants of Baja. He would always make the point that *Brahea brandegeei* should be the most cultivated palm street tree in Southern California due to its grace and good growth behavior.

My last visit with Ed included a discussion the dramatic *Encephalartos tegulaneus* that was in his garden. He was 95 years old at the time! I mentioned I had no idea where the three specimens in my grandparents garden came from. He promptly told me that he, Loren Whitlock and my grandfather had obtained these in a shipment that they shared from South Africa before CITES but just after South Africa passed rules restricting the export of *Encephalartos* without special permits. Soon after they acquired those cycads, CITES restricted the nursery trade in South African cycads.

Ed's horticultural contributions to San Diego are important and often overlooked, as he worked quietly (and very hard) out of the limelight. After he retired, Ed spent many hours at the San Diego Zoo and Balboa Park as a volunteer making an impact on the palm and cycad collections. I am sure that I am not alone in having Ed as one of the main

inspirations for my passion for plants...and a certain weakness for cookies.

ERIC ANDERSON
San Diego, California, USA

Ed Moore, The Plant Lover

The IPS Biennial in 1978 was held in San Diego, California. As a new nurseryman specializing in palms in Australia, I joined the IPS that year in order to attend the conference and learn about palms, their cultivations and sources of good, fresh seeds. One of the many private gardens we visited with great collections of palms and other plants was Ed Moore's garden in San Diego. I was astonished what this man had managed to cram into a relative small area. It was not just a dense jungle of greenery but rather a well structured and thoughtfully organized display that, with the twisting and turning of the path, made the visitor constantly discover new botanical delights. It was also here that I discovered cycads, which up to that time were only vaguely recognized by me. When I asked Ed what they were, he was astonished at my ignorance and told me that we had so many of these plants in Australia. Upon my return to my nursery I decided I had to learn whatever there was to learn about cycads, and Ed was, for all the years to come, my inspiration and my reliable source of information. I have never met another plant lover so free with information gathered over long periods. Ed was also very generous with his excess plants, which he would only ever give away. He said he did not want to be commercial about his love for plants. About 20 years ago his garden needed a major thinning out since many plants had become far too big. He gave all of these large plants taken out to the park surrounding a new resort development in San Diego. He wanted nothing in return except some soil to fill the holes where the palms had been growing.

Whenever I was in the USA, I would visit him and his wife Priscilla and stay in a room overlooking their unique garden. We often talked about doing a trip across the southern part of the States, and this we finally undertook in 1982. That year, the IPS Biennial was held

in Florida, and Ed and I drove 6800 km from San Diego to Miami to attend it. We drove through deserts and scrubby, thinly populated country whilst Ed told me his life story, about the things he loved and those he hated. He was stuck during WWII in the Pacific for many years without ever having had a break until the war was over. In San Diego he bought a barren building plot where he built his house and where soon afterwards the magic transformation from bare soil into showpiece garden began. I have seen many beautiful gardens throughout the world but Ed's garden on an ordinary home plot is without a doubt

the finest I have ever enjoyed anywhere in the world.

Ed had a soft tender heart, was kind and considered in spite of sometimes giving off a first impression to the contrary. He was loyal, honest and reliable, a man from the times "when men were men and women appreciated it," as he liked to say. I shall miss his advice, his knowledge and his experience he passed on so readily. May he rest in peace.

ROLF KYBURZ
Queensland, Australia

Richard (Dick) Douglas (1938–2013)

IPS President 1983–1984

Born on the banks of The Great Okefenokee Swamp in Georgia on November 14, 1938, son of Mildred Richey and R. G. Douglas, Richard grew up in Waycross, Nicholls and Montezuma, Georgia. Following graduation from Nicholls High School in 1956, he attended the University of Georgia's Landscape Architecture program (BLA). Anxious to experience a cosmopolitan setting, Richard moved to Miami, Florida, where he worked at the Surf Club and Burdine's department store. Whilst in Miami, Richard developed an interest in flying, eventually obtaining his pilot's license. Richard then joined the US Army, serving two years at the Pentagon in Washington, D.C. Subsequent to his discharge from service, he returned to Miami where in 1966, he was hired by United Airlines. In 1967, Richard successfully bid for a first officer position in the San Francisco Bay Area where he remained domiciled until his retirement from United Airlines in 1998.

Fascinated by palm trees from an early age, Richard moved in 1972 from San Francisco to the East Bay community of Walnut Creek, California, where he started his impressive, if

not unique palm garden. Richard rapidly gained a reputation for his exceptional knowledge of palms and hybridization techniques. A founding member of the Northern California Palm Society and President Emeritus of the International Palm Society, Richard welcomed many visitors from around the world with whom he graciously and enthusiastically shared his remarkable garden. Through the years, Richard has left a legacy of palms dispersed across California and beyond, his passion and exuberance having influenced many to appreciate, if not create, palm gardens.

A talented artist, an accomplished pilot, a gentle being, Richard was a generous and kindly man with a sharp wit and a great sense of humor who lived his life to the fullest, cherishing not only every day that was bestowed upon him, but his family, his friends, and of course, his garden. Richard will be deeply missed by the many people whose lives he touched, but none more than by those who loved him.

MICHAEL TURCOTTE
San Francisco, California, USA