

MAMMILLARIA THORNERI

Espinas y Flores

BULLETIN OF THE SAN DIEGO CACTUS AND SUCCULENT SOCIETY
Affiliate of the Cactus and Succulent Society of America, Inc.

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TOMO OCHO, NUMERO DIEZ
.....

DICIEMBRE 1972
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WHAT IS A CACTUS? (IDENTIFYING CHARACTERISTICS)

Courtesy Larry W. MITICH, South Dakota State University, Fargo.

In order for a plant to be a member of the CACTUS FAMILY it must have the following distinguishing characteristics.



1

1 -- Two cotyledons (seed leaves) at the time of germination which break through the ground surface first and remain attached while furnishing nourishment for growth of the seedling.



2

2 -- Areoles (growth points) which produce branches, flowers, fruits, leaves (when present), new joints, roots and spines. No other plants have areoles.



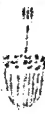
3

3 -- Cacti are perennial (as distinguished from annual) having a life span of over two years. They do not die after flowering.



4

4 -- Ovaries in the flowers are inferior (lower in position) or beneath the calyx. The ovary is that portion of the flower which later becomes the fruit.



5

5 -- Cactus flowers have many stamens but only one pistil and a stigma which is the tip or the part which receives the pollen for fertilization of the ovule. The stigma is always divided into a number of lobes.



6

6 -- The fruit of a cactus is a one-celled berry (in one genus a capsule). The seed are scattered at random throughout the single-celled berry. Fruit may be dry or juicy, scaly, smooth, or spiny and often large and brightly colored.



7

7 -- A cambium (mucilaginous cellular layer) between the vascular bundle (woody core) and the skin or epidermis. The cambium permits the stem to increase in size during growth.

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If a plant lacks even one of the above characteristics, it is not a cactus but a member of some other plant family. All cacti are succulents, but all succulents are not cacti. Many plants in the average "cactus collection" are not cacti, therefore the term "other succulents".



Smile

The colorful Aloes, Gasterias and Haworthias from the African and Asiatic deserts are members of the Lily family as are the stately Yuccas and Dasylirions of the American deserts. The majestic Agaves (century plants) are members of the Amaryllis family.

W E L C O M E T O N E W M E M B E R S

We solicit from you articles, ideas, suggestions and thoughts!

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REMEMBER THE TAYLORS AND THEIR "HANDS ACROSS THE BORDER" PROGRAM

The need is great -- the list is long -- the spirit is willing!

Each year at this time for a number of years Club members have thoughtfully come to the aid of the Taylors. Each year the need is ever present. We all have items around our homes which no longer serve us but which have unlimited useful life given the proper circumstances.

So look through your expendibles, sack up any and all of the following and bring them to the meeting. Suggested items with highest priority are childrens' clothing and shoes, and blankets. In fact most anything is useful if it is in a useable condition. Even canned goods, cooking utensils. Think for a moment -- if you were in difficult circumstances -- you could visualize a long list of things that would be very useful.

Everything you give will go to a person in need!

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PLANTS OF THE MONTH --- DECEMBER: "Cacti & Succulents in Holiday Color.

Q U O V A D I S ?*

"Which way"? Asked the
Apostle of the Master.

- - Doc R V Vaughan - -

As the twentieth century comes to a close, the shadows of my long life reach ever deeper into the valley from which no person returns. Often in the night I ask myself many questions: "What have I done for humanity?" "Have I paused in my daily struggle to aid some less fortunate person?" "Have I helped some child to form within his mind an ideal pattern of an Apostle of the Ten Commandments"? Not because they are written by the Elders who have gone before and blazed a trail to a better and more civilized life with greater comforts but because they have proved to be the love that comes from Universal Brotherhood. Truly "I am my Brother's Keeper".

It has been my good fortune to have seen the closing years of the Nineteenth Century and to have lived thru the fastest moving century of all Man's history. From the mule-drawn trolley car in Memphis, Tennessee, to the jet planes flying to Hawaii. From Roentgen and X-rays, Madam Curie and radio-active pitchblende (she toiled so long to find its secret) which eventually gave us the power of the atom, both to kill and serve as a replacement for fossil fuels. Edison's mind brought forth the harnessing of the alternating current and thousands of homes and many cities emerged from darkness of past ages, and men were made free. Claude Neon gave us the brilliant fluorescent tubes that make every hiway and byway a continuous jewel as we motor along in autos that Selden and Ford and other pioneers made for an easier life. Koch and Pastuer and Jenner and a thousand others drove disease from our homes and farms and cities and made the world a cleaner, safer, more livable place.

Radar, radio, telephone, telegraph, solonoid cells to open and close circuits; Goodyear welt for better shoes, and so on. Before man could master electrical energy he had to have Leyden, Ohms, Watts, Volta and others. Then Edison brought forth light. A Swedish mining engineer working with tellurium ore found that light affected electrical current flow and he gave us the valve that gave hundreds of homemakers freedom from isolation and made sea lanes far safer by permitting automatic lights to flash warnings.

Edison was told that he could not divide a direct current and have electric lights too---but he did. Davidson was told that he could not build an alternating current motor---but he did. When the English yeomen in Sherwood Forest were told that the Chinese had mixed saltpeter, sulphur and charcoal and fired bombs to disperse their enemies---they did not believe it.

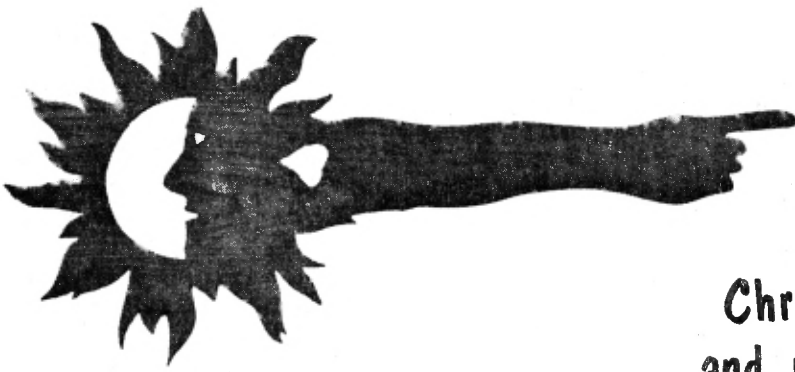
All the past we know and we can reflect upon past events. The questions that confront us are not only of great import but our very existence is now in the balance. We have slashed away the forests that gave us clean air and saved the water that fell upon the land. Now we see the land washed away, the air polluted, the scenic forests are not there to harbor the birds that awaked the dawn with their murmurations and cleared the trees of insects and larvae. Now we scatter upon the land vile chemicals which kill creatures, and cancer spreads thru all life, even to the fish in the sea.

We the people breed like rats while our inherited resources of forests and flowing streams are destroyed. We now crowd into warrens and fight for a ride in a crowded bus or drive down dangerous hiways under fearful tensions while in the process slaughtering 50,000 a year. Hospitals are filled with maimed and suffering victims---but "What the hell do I care, there's a ball game---or some other vicarious sport---and a can of beer.

"QUE SERE"***

*Quo Vadis"---a historical novel (1895) by Henryk Sienkiewicz.

"Que sere"---What is



NIBBY'S NOTEBOOK

Christmas is for Children and we're all GOD'S Children

"We wish to thank the Club for welcoming the JUNIOR CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETY of our home area. The issuing of Honorary Membership Cards will be a "highpoint" in the life of each boy and girl.

THANKS to those who have helped supply plants for the Juniors.

The Nelsons, Pfeiffers and Floyd Gable have potted and rooted Christmas Cactus to be given out next month before the holidays. Plants are given each Monday and some of the youngsters have now a garden of 27 different varieties! Thanks again.

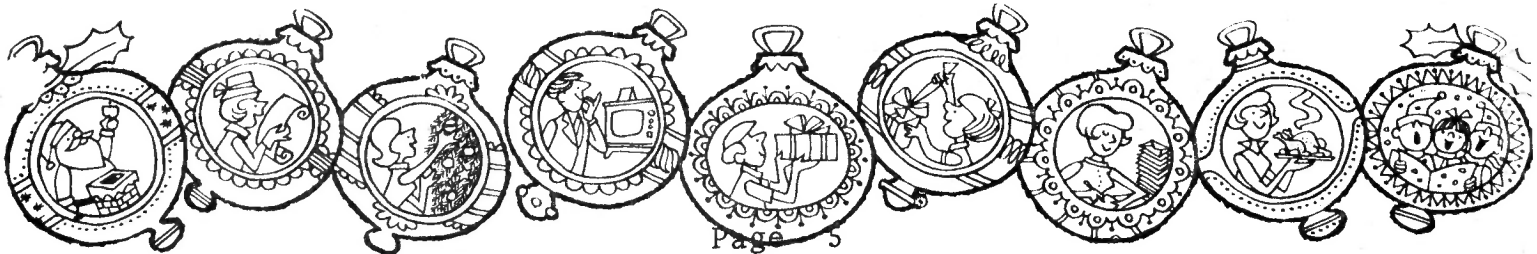
Alice & Wilson Wells

Alice & Wilson Wells were "Couple of the Month" hands down. The program of their trip to East Africa where they toured Kenya, Uganda and Tanganyika surrounding Lake Victoria was armchair traveling at its best... Remember the signs: AFTER DUSK ELEPHANTS HAVE THE RIGHT OF WAY... and FISH UNDER 25 POUNDS MUST BE THROWN BACK!!? The menu *and churned blood cheese? Remember the shots of wildebeests stampeding...the whimpering baby rhino separated from its mother? ... the limp lump of tiger sprawled among the tree branches, its tail hanging as straight as a yardstick? ...and the Noah's-Ark variety of animals at the water hole... viewed from the famous Tree-Top House? Thanks, kids -- we're glad you did it.

Then scarcely two weeks later Wilson and Alice were on hand to chair the display our Society put forth in celebration of the opening of Casa del Prado a year ago... True to his promise, Lee's table was "MAGNIFICENT"! As a matter of fact, the table that Julianne and I did came in for its share of compliments, too... The way we worked together = Julianne Just Happened to be in Floral Ass'n's office (which-is-open-to-the-public-weekdays, staffed-with-volunteers-to-take-reservations-for-their-great-tours-and-orders-for-CALIFORNIA-GARDEN-Magazine) when I called for the table measurements Friday afternoon. Since they weren't using tables in Botanical Foundation as originally planned, Julianne agreed to help me and we sallied forth to shop the town for just the PERFECT cloth - elegantly orange velour. We pulled in to my house at dusk - just as the Wells Just Happened to be parking to haul plants. Running around in the dark we chose the best succulents, loaded and were off running.

(**anthill stew)

(Continued on page 6)



(NOTEBOOK, continued)



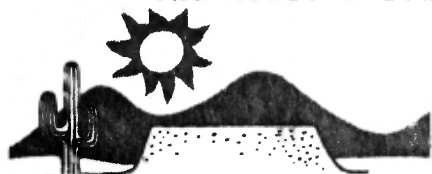
It was a busy night in Room 101. The Organic Gardeners were having their annual organic banquet but they didn't bother us a bit...once we moved in to set up. Nor did the Iris people who were having a judged show over the weekend. With iris flown in from New Zealand! Everyone who saw the exhibits must have been amazed at the number of dahlias and iris and camellias in bloom this time of year - the camellias, or at least some of them, had been forced with gibberellic acid. Lovely roses and begonias, too, and rooms full of stunning flower arrangements.

Back to the Just Happened to's...Our tables were placed together and Lee Just Happened to have a glowing golden cloth that was the best possible complement to our orange! We felt it had PLANNING beat a mile...the only thing, Wilson might like to know how he Just Happened to get to dismantle our exhibit...I just happened to get hung up waiting for my bus... Lee had some 58 pounds of Elephant Tree that caught everyone's eye, as did Alice Well's Echeveria which is "Cinderella" ...hopefully, because that's the name we gave people who asked. Juli- anne contributed a seedling Beaucarnia which Mike Buckner grew and had for sale in a handmade pot in his shop in Old Town. My most popular plant was a leafed-out Baja-collected Euphorbia Misera in a Baja-collected volcanic rock. Lee had a number of his caudexes - caudiciforms? on display which he defines as "having a heavy succulent trunk - raise the root and make a stem of it"... Understand Blanche Leondis almost didn't bring her prizewinning Calibanis...During our meeting we learned that Mable Greenwood has some 13 GREAT grandchildren + one on the way for whom she was crocheting the afghan...the pretty girl doing needle-point was Mary Friend ... Lynda Osborne, another pretty girl, collects only succulents -- her father was stuck once too often with The Other. ... We are sorry to hear that THE SPASMODIC MONTHLY will no longer be published but enjoyed Bob & Lorraine Kirkpatrick's paper while it was. Suggest that we keep them on the mailing list for EyF just the same...

Cleovis Hardin sold his Nursery. Lee Miles bought it. Lee Miles called to offer our Society first pick because his thing is woodworking. Then he didn't want to sell the plants, but now he does. Floyd Gable and I looked them over; among the scale are treasures. Martin Mooney may handle a sale for us, so plan to attend.

While name dropping, we might mention that we saw Warren & Virginia Buckner, Pat & Martin Mooney, Rickey Latimer, Elaine Niehaus, Bill Nelson, Marilyn + two Phelps, Edith Werner, Hazel & Scotty there - either working or admiring the many exhibits... NEXT on the agenda of Extras will be a display for Floral Ass'n's "CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD" Open House on Sunday, December 3rd, a date that was the only one available, which unfortunately conflicts with Quail Gardens program...we do hope you drop in to see what we will have wrought.

Au Board Meetings of any society are not the same. They vary in the degree of how controversial...and may even be the reversal. They range from pleasant to poisonous, dismal and disjointed to delightful - on occasion, even delicious! QUESTIONNAIRES have been answered and sent to Augie. He reported the comments and feelings of the general members. The Board's reaction was argumentative, and based on how people SHOULD think rather than how they DO. The purpose of the



What Gardening means to me

Gardening is to me an Escape from Artificiality into a sane World of Order and Balance

It gives me a Feeling of Security and satisfies a primitive Need for the Assurance of unchanging Fundamentals

In my Garden I find Eternal Laws of the Universe in tangible Form

Gardening makes me Humble For in my Garden I work with a Force far stronger than I

When I realise that Flowers absorb Colour and Perfume from within a Dimension beyond my Understanding my Belief in GOD is strengthened

Gardening satisfies my Hunger for Spiritual Beauty and Creation

If Ideals seem futile if Friends disappoint me if my Heart is Sad or my Mind in Turmoil

I can go into my Garden and find Faith Tranquillity Comfort and Physical exercise all of which give me a Feeling of Well-being

(Rosecroft Garden)

Kathryn Hunter

(Cont'd from page 6)

Questionnaire was for better communication, for closeness rather than conflict. An example? THE BRAGGIN' TABLE. It has never really been discontinued but has functioned as The Open Class...but some of the Board weren't aware, so it was well to have that cleared... THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE should be a regular feature of a club paper. Enough -- come, sometime, and be reminded of the old fable of The Seven Blind Men and The Elephant. ... In the meantime, to answer the remaining ones who haven't inquired WHAT was "the ugly thing that happened" when the field trip to Grigsby's was mentioned last month - A sizable amount of money was stolen from the owners because they were trusting and had their cashbox in view. Truly, an ugly, sick, and most regrettable incident. We are so very sorry, but the taker was the loser, more than the Grigsby's, and we wish them much good fortune and a very VERY Merry Christmas....

The Editor does not necessarily agree with my ramblings, but I am sure that he would defend my right to say it. Now I'm stuck trying to get back on a lighter plane... Forgot to mention that Dave Grigsby remarked when we were introduced that he couldn't tell from my name or the Notebook whether I was male or female...If anyone else is in doubt -- I'm female.



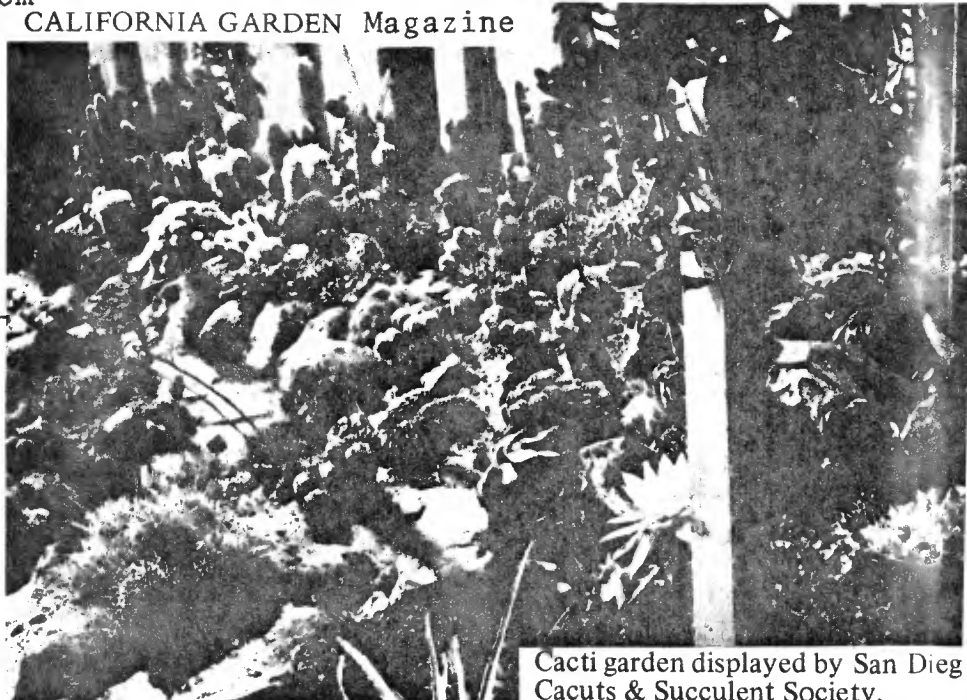
working together in a positive way. To digress (again) and REJOICE - Oliviver Loyland called to say that he is all right and his voice was strong. We'll see them

Oliver & Sophie,

at the December meeting. Don't forget to bring your membership cards - or you might not get a plant! Martin is determined that we get some use out of those cards he makes out..

It's after 2300 and my eye balls are bleeding,,,keep watching the new Selectric ball-of-type bounce about like it, too, has lost its head...Tomorrow Scotty will pick my copy up and he and Hazel will collate --He says Hazel does 9 pages to his 3 and they finish in less than an hour! Bless their hearts.

CALIFORNIA GARDEN Magazine



Cacti garden displayed by San Diego Cacti & Succulent Society.

HELP ME TO UNCLUTTER MY LIFE, LORD.

Rescue me from this eternal confusion of belongings (mine and other people's) that just won't stay orderly. This suffocation of phone calls, clubs and committees. This choke of bills and papers and magazines and junk mail.

I buy too many things, subscribe to too many things, belong to too many things. The result is such confusion I can't really enjoy or do justice to anything!

Deliver me from some of this, Lord. Help me to stop bemoaning the clutter and work out some plan for cutting down. Give me the willpower to stop buying things we don't need that only become a chore to take care of. Give me more sales resistance at antique stores and white elephant sales. And give, oh give me the willpower to get rid of a lot we already have - to unclutter my cupboards and closets and attic of things hung onto too long.

Oh, Lord, help me to unclutter my life of too many activities. Give me the self-discipline to stop joining things and to weed out the organizations I don't really care about. (They'll be better off without me.) Give me the strength to say "No" more often when the telephone rings.

Lord, show me a way of uncluttering my life even of too many people without being unkind; a way to love and help people without letting them gobble me alive. There are so many dear, wonderful friends I long to see and need to be with for my own soul's growth. Yet we are lost to each other because of this profligate squandering of energy and time. Give me the determination to reclaim these truly life-strengthening friends, at whatever cost to other idle, meaningless relationships.

And while I'm at it, Lord, help to unclutter my mind - of regrets and resentments and anxieties, of idiotic dialogues and foolish broodings. Sweep it clean and free. Make it calm and quiet. Make it orderly. Put me in control of my mind as well as my house...and my calendar...and my harried spirit. Thank you. With your help I know I can triumph. I can unclutter my life.

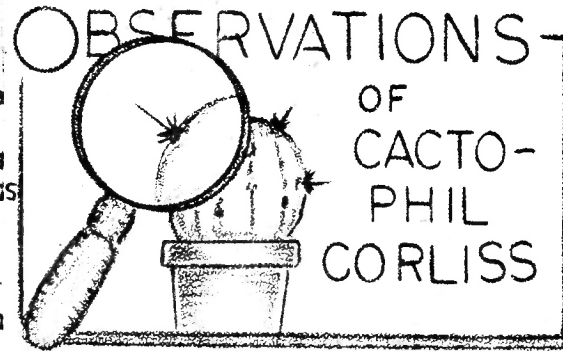


Copyright 1972 by Marjorie Holmes
from A WOMAN'S CONVERSATIONS WITH GOD
(Woman's Day)

Merry Christmas

HOW MUCH SUN ?

The proper soil mix, temperature, and the amount of water, fertilizer, and sunlight are important in successful cactus culture. It would seem logical to reproduce as closely as possible the conditions under which the plants grow in habitat. Today I want to discuss the effect of sunlight on cactus. We all know that too little sunlight hampers flower and spine formation. The problem is: How much sun will the plant tolerate and how much is necessary for satisfactory performance?



If you have ever collected cactus, you know that certain genera, notably *mammillaria* and related types, are found under shrubs. This may be due to the fact that seeds were blown here or washed here by rain; or that only seedlings in such locations were sufficiently protected from birds, animals, and the elements. Whatever the reason, it is obvious that for generations they have become accustomed to locations where they do not receive full sun and should be so protected in your collection.

The literature abounds in recommendations for the maximum amount of light - but not direct sun. Most commercial growers use glass which has been painted with some kind of whitewash. I am sure that this is the optimum growing condition for most cactus, and one in which the other elements can be regulated. The trouble is that there are some cacti that require full sun, without which their spination is not as beautifully developed or indeed without which they will neither grow nor flower!

The genus *mila*, for example, seems to demand full sun. I have collected it on the exposed slopes of the Andes near Lima. A pot of *mila senilis*, which is densely covered with long, fine, white spines, absolutely refused to show any sign of life for several years in a splendid location under glass. In desperation I put it out on a shelf and in less than two months it began active growth.

Mammillaria dioica, common around San Diego, is, like many species of similar character, found under shrubs. In contradiction, other *mammillarias* grow in rocky areas exposed to full sun. It is often said that the cactus plant bodies are protected from the sun by their spines. This may be true with many species but you cannot depend on this rule. Most *echinocereus* like full sun although they are not relatively heavily spined. Consider also the *astrophytum* and *ariocarpus* which have almost no spines at all, yet are found growing in completely unprotected sites!... Especially frustrating to me, in their preference for full or partial sun, are *lobivias* and *rebutias*. It seems impossible to guess, from their spination, how much sun they need or will tolerate.

Collectors know that species of the *echinocactus* group (barrel cactus, etc.) are found in nature in exposed locations. But in cultivation, especially in pots, they may not stand full sun. Young *cereus* plants are usually found in protected spots but when they outgrow their protection they are able to stand full sun - they prefer it, in fact, as is shown by their preference for the sunny side of the slopes on which they grow.

One genus which can always tolerate the sunniest location is *opuntia*. *Stenocactus* is another. Would that there were more!

It is costly to try to learn by trial and error which of your plants can take full sun. Some clues may be had by examining photos of the species in habitat. But, as noted above, many plants will not tolerate in cultivation what they will in habitat. Once again I would advise against moving plants from a location in which they have thrived.

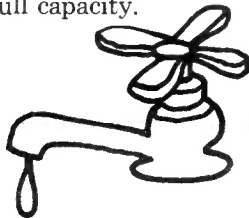
San Diego Nature Notes

By Dr. William A. Burns, Director
Natural History Museum, Balboa Park

THE EARTH BEGAN to be polluted the moment it was created. Natural forces, animals, and man added to the burden until we now know that we *must* all help in cleaning up the environment or perish. Here are some things YOU can do.

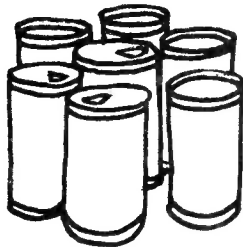
Save water!

Turn it off when not needed. Take quick showers, or, as the Navy says, "Step in, wet down, soap up, rinse off, get out!" Use washing devices only at full capacity.



Save metal for re-use:

Tin and aluminum cans may be recycled. Take them to a local depot. Prefer glass containers.



Save glass:

Glass on which there is no deposit may be taken to a collection center and remelted for new bottles or crushed for "glasphalt."

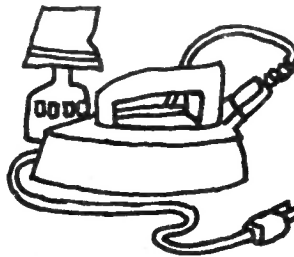
Re-use lunch bags:

Ask your child to bring home his lunch bag and use it again and again.



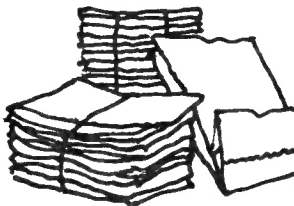
Recycle household goods:

The Salvation Army and Goodwill Industries will be glad to take usable household goods, repair or refinish them, and make them go twice as far.



Recycle paper:

You can personally save 8 to 10 trees a year by turning in waste paper. Multiply that by one million people and you have a giant forest!



Recycle your habits:

We can limit family size to a replaceable two, stop smoking (I should talk!), drive environmentally by not letting the exhaust smoke, not revving up the engine at red lights, cutting down speed on freeways, keeping tires inflated (you use more gas with low-pressure tires), riding a bus or bike or just walking, plant trees, use a push mower (the exercise will do you good!), or check the weather before watering in the hope it will rain on your grass.



The big environmental problems created by our technology will have to be solved by industry. But you and I, in our own homes, on the way to work, on vacation, can help tremendously because there are so *many* of us. One million pieces of paper thrown down on our streets make an unsightly blizzard. One million faulty exhaust pipes will dim the sun.

This is still a lovely earth we live on. Only you and I and our neighbors can keep it that way and even improve it. Let's all resolve to do something about it, one by one, million by million, until we clean up old Mother Earth again.

. A D I A L O G U E* .
.
. An introduction to: .
.
by Anthony D'Attilio
.

We humans feel that there is much that we gain by communication with one another. There are naturally many ways in which communication takes place and at different levels of understanding --- speech and the written word ordinarily are the vehicles. However, when a boy and girl go hand in hand with an occasional glance at each other, that also is communication even if only at the level of feeling and sensation.

In the area of communication by sensory means lie all the forms of art and aesthetic expression, as well as the contemplation of the phenomena of a flower, a sunset and for that matter all of nature. Thinking about nature leads to the theoretical sciences and natural history and ultimately to the portals of the mystery of one's self and that of life as a whole.

Knowledge. The dictionary says this about the relativity of knowledge, meaning in philosophy, the theory that all knowledge is relative to the mind, or that all things can be known only through their effects on the mind, and that consequently there can be no knowledge of reality as it is in itself. (Author's underlining)

How and why the various means of communication differ from one another is a subject too deeply involved to attempt to delve into for the few pages of this Bulletin. Suffice it to say that the matter has enthralled the greatest minds and as a subject of philosophy is known as "epistemology". So now that we at least have peeked a little into the subject we can say with some confidence that both written and spoken language never mean precisely the same thing to all of us at any period in time. The visual image is also never even near reality, witness the Japanese story "Rashoman". (Ra-sho-mon 1915)

When we are fortunate we can communicate at the level of sensation, that is finding ourselves together for the living, breathing moment of a day and then we establish a rapport, and if lucky we grasp instinctively what we are trying to communicate with each other. Perhaps this is a more deeply felt form of experience than all the written words in books that fill our libraries.

How does all the preceding concern learning to love and appreciate the green world of the plant kingdom about us, a subject which has brought us together as a little society, from so many walks of life? I confess that for myself the pages of this Bulletin in which Doc Vaughan has expressed his genuine and comprehensive knowledge, learning and wisdom in matters of the history of the earth, of the evolution of life, and his esoteric reference to "The Law", have compelled me to enter into a one-sided dialogue and commentary on his writing. I hope others will be able to follow my intellectual meanderings and that it not end up by being read only by myself and hopefully the good Doc himself.

- - - - - continued on back side.

*DIALOGUE: A formal conversation or conversational discussion in which two or more take part, whether in actual life or in literary productions.

---continued

In the long dead past, as the past always must be because it is already yesterday and part of history, the Now (the Being of philosophy), I delved much in my own way into trying to understand. By reading and thinking I sought to find some answers from the works of many intellectual disciplines, the meaning of Reality. The net result from all this added to my own personal experiences of a lifetime have convinced me of the futility of grasping at Reality by any intellectual effort. There is a little simple saying: "The whole is greater than its parts", or turned around "The part can never understand (or be equal to) the whole".

Where I picked up these words I do not recall. I have always had an "inadequate memory" problem so if I do not always give credit where credit is due, I ask your indulgence.

A great scientist in the field of theoretical physics (Eddington, I believe, was his name) once put it this way: The human mind is like a fish net which is flung out into the sea of life. Being simply a net it has many holes. The fish (or translate to truths or facts) which the net will catch depends on the mesh of the net. The smaller the holes, the more fish that will be caught but because the mind is after all only a net, it can't catch, by any logic, all that is in the sea. Much will slip out no matter how small the holes. This impossible-to-obtain-information analogy would probably complete our picture of Reality but since Reality, in this sense, is beyond the grasp of the human mind, can we grasp at Reality otherwise?

To put it another way, in another book by Henri Bergson titled "Creative Evolution" that I read, I found within the pages of this marvelous volume demonstrations said in many different ways of the truth that Eddington so cogently expressed in the "metaphor of the fish net". Of these many pages from Bergson I would repeat only a few words that even now still forcibly strike me, especially now after so many years of my own experience of life and Being.

If you think of life as a series of experiences as having occurred in a certain sequence, they are in the past of your life but their passing has not left you untouched. These experiences, thoughts, et cetera have enlarged and colored the whole of you. The change in you has been a qualitative one, not quantitative. But today is a new day with an inevitably new set of experiences only because they are at this moment happening and are part, or are Being itself, as distinguished from yesterday that is dead, and tomorrow which is yet to come.

These experiences of the moment, the happening, can only be felt and intuitively rasped according to the kind of person you are. By the next day, today's moment of Being will be over, and one can no longer feel the happening but can only regard it as that which has been. But what of tomorrow? Tomorrow is a secret in the sense of a happening. It is the future which as experience of feeling and sensation is always beyond comprehension by intellectual effort.

More perhaps later if the morrow wills!

Will Rogers said: "I never met a man I didn't like". Martin Mooney adds: "I never met a man I couldn't learn something from".

Señor Mooney -- here's my check for 1973. I like the bulletins with pictures in them -- especially mine. Would you put my picture in 1973 bulletins -- no extra charge -- por favor, Amigo. Muchas gracias, Señor Mooney!



Renewal action 1973

THIS IS YOUR ACTION 1973 PAGE

SAN DIEGO CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETY
BY LAWS ARTICLE III

SEC. 1 THE PURPOSE of this Society is to stimulate interest, encourage activity and promote good fellowship.

SEC. 2 ANNUAL DUES shall be \$3.00 for single and \$4.00 for family membership. Dues shall be payable January 1 of each year. Unpaid dues shall be considered delinquent after March 1st. New members joining after Sept. 30 shall be considered as having paid for the following year.

SEC. 3 IN ADDITION to the privileges of membership, members are entitled to receive the Society publication "Espinass y Flores" and to library checkout privileges.

Membership rolls will be revised for the mailing of the March issue early in February. If your renewal does not arrive by that time your name will not appear on the membership roll for mailing.

For your convenience a form is provided below which you may detach and use for your renewal of membership. The back side of the form is blank, simply cut it off the page at the dotted line below. Make checks payable to SAN DIEGO CACTUS & SUCCULENT SOCIETY. Mail to the TREASURER at address shown.

Cut along dotted line

MARTIN L. MOONEY, Treasurer
San Diego Cactus & Succulent Society
97 K Street
Chula Vista, CA 92011

Enclosed is my remittance payable to the San Diego Cactus & Succulent Society for () single, () family membership in the Society for the year 1973. May I offer the following comments, contributions or suggestions for a better Society or Bulletin.

Name _____ Street address _____

City and State _____ ZIP _____ Phone _____

LETTERS FROM "MITCH"

"321 Bedford Park Blvd., East
Apt. A
Bronx, New York. 10458

Dear Mr. Scott:

Last week end I was at Harvard University studying Gray Herbarium records for the San Diego County floral checklist revision. I had an opportunity to visit the famous Botanical Museum there.

"What's so famous about the Botanical Museum?" you ask. Well, they have glass cacti! That really is botany "in vitro"! Many of the glass models were made from plant specimens secured in our own San Diego County. The cacti specimens, however, were all taken from around the Tempe, Arizona, area.

The three models on display are of Opuntia stanlyi, Ferocactus wislizeni and Echinocereus engelmannii. It is fascinating to see the intricate glass spines and to admire the patience and skill of the Blaschka brothers who created the renowned collection over a period of several decades.

The entire collection is a must for things to see whenever one is in the Boston area.

Mitch

Oct. 25, '72

AND MITCH ADDS: Dear Mr. Mooney:

Oct. 27, '72

"Inclosed are my dues for 1973. I can't say "Espinasy Flores" helps cure my homesickness but at least I know what I'm missing. The cactus people here are a different breed--big greenhouses and trips to Europe--unlike our trips to Baja. With luck I'll be "out and going west" in two or three years."

WHAT'S OLD IS NEW, cont'd.

Dr. Cope always gave Sternberg credit for his discoveries. This reward was the one essential to the collector who valued his labor as something that cannot be measured by money. Sternberg believed that, "All work for science has a value above that of money, and those who give their lives to science will never be forgotten".

In the summer of 1876, Sternberg and Dr. Cope travelled to Idaho, Montana, and Wyoming. All was excitement with the news fresh from the battle-field of Custer. Prof. Cope was strongly advised against continuing his expedition, for his destination was the neutral ground between the Sioux and their hereditary enemies the Crow. A member of either tribe might kill the fossil hunters and lay their death to the other tribe. Cope, however, reasoned that now was the time to go into this region since every able-bodied Sioux would be with the braves under Sitting-Bull. There would be no danger, he argued until the Sioux were driven North by the soldiers who were gathering under Terry and Crook for the final struggle.

Judging from past experience, Cope concluded that he should have nearly three months in which to make his collections in peace. He would leave the field when he learned that the great chief was being so closely pressed as to be forced to seek safety in flight to Canada.

Cope's judgement proved good. It was not until November, when a heavy snowstorm had covered both fossil fields and grass for the indian ponies, that Sitting-Bull gave up the unequal struggle against cold and the U.S. Army and retreated.

It was during this 1876 fossil collecting expedition that the first American specimen was discovered of the wonderful horned dinosaurs.

In 1877, Sternberg took an expedition to the Oregon Desert. They followed the California Road to Oregon. In those days, Oregon was practically an unknown territory except for the Willamette Valley. For weeks the collectors explored old lake shores and sifted out the fine bones of fossil birds, evidence of early man, and a variety of mammal bones. The human implements were judged not to be contemporary with the extinct animals.

The summer of the following year found the collectors in another area which was having difficulty with the indians. Special efforts were required to protect the fossil specimens in event of attack. (What paleontologist today can top this experience?)

Sternberg went on for many more years as a collector. Just prior to WW 1, and during the first years of WW 1, he was working in Canada for the Canadian government. He received some money about this time from the British Museum to collect fossils. He collected an assortment, including a beautiful duck-billed dinosaur, and the skull of another. These were packed and put on board a ship bound for Britain.

ESPINAS Y FLORES

--- 1972 in Review ---

A sincere "Thank you"

This December issue of this Bulletin brings to a close the time and the year for which "Ye Ed" was elected in November 1971 by the Club membership to assume the duties and responsibilities for the Club's Bulletin "Espinas y Flores".

A revision of the Club's BY LAWS, approved by the membership in October 1972, now in effect, provides for a PUBLICATION COMMITTEE along with other committees which are appointive by the president. A president will be elected for 1973 at the December 2nd meeting. Answers to problems of the future will be forthcoming as 1973 unfolds.

In the meanwhile, in this final 1972 issue, the current Editor wishes to take this means and opportunity to express a very sincere "thank you" to many individuals and personages around the world who have been most generous with their talent and time in giving to the pages of this Bulletin substance, value and variety.

Each contributor has done his "thing", be it botanical, educational, factual, humorous, philosophical or scientific, in his own particular style. The net result has been delightful, enlightening and inspiring reading. As a whole it has provided a broad spectrum of interest for all readers. And that is good! To choose a single word which would describe the results of the efforts of all individuals involved would be difficult but one word would appear to be appropriate, and that word is "magnificent".

Here, then, follows a recap of the identities and works of a long list of contributors:

- "Mr. A" (A Ph'D) -- A mythical cartoon character whose role is entertainment.
- "Mr. B" -- A "botanic" entity and challenge, name undivulged, by choice anonymous.
- BEAUCHAMP, R. Mitchell -- Observer unsurpassed, reporter extraordinary, perfectionist, and a PhD in "dos o tres anos". Temporary address: Bronx.
- BISHOP, William -- "Billy the Kid", "El Chico". "Obispograms from hither and yon revealing this, that or the other, always clear and humorous.
- BORG, Franz -- Teacher, grower, grafter and degrafter as it is done in Malta.
- BUCHNER, Doug and Donna -- A "team with potential", inspiring, relevant writings adorned with "supersketches".
- BURNS, Dr. William A -- "Words - popular and scientific" and many others,
- CORLISS, Dr. Phil G -- "Observations" with background of extensive experience, professional training and generosity of practical thought.
- D'ATTILIO, Anthony J. -- "M thornberi" masthead, Dialogues profound, "Wagonmaster" and one of the world's foremost illustrators.
- DEMOULIN, Michel -- Garden in Belgique.
- DODD, J. Warner -- Offerings, extrasensory, intuitive and timely.
- GABLE, Floyd L. -- The "Master" of flowering, programming, and "spagnum culture"
- GAY, Ed and Betty -- Conventioneers supreme; systematic botany, the Krainz file, programmers of unparalleled stature.
- FLEER, Joanne -- Observer of the desert, translator, writer with feeling for life.
- HEGYI, Helen --- "Cacti - Edible Fruited" --- reading is believing. Never stationary.
- HESELTON, Corys --- "Compliments"

- KENDRICK, Ken and Dawn -- Interested, in touch, observing, thoughtful.
- KIMMACH, Myron -- "Spines on palms"? You ask difficult questions.
- KLINEFELTER, Nibby -- "Nibby's Notebook" Talent unlimited, comprehensive, knowledgeable, observing, understanding, wide field.
- KOCH, Louise -- "Kansas City is my home, "Kaktus" is my pleasure.
- LANGER, Frances -- Minutes, reports reflect efficiency, good recording.
- LOCKWOOD, William -- CSSA President, active, imaginative leader with a plan; "Highway Numero Uno".
- LOVELACE, Lauron -- "Leccion en espanol" in the beginning; student, teacher.
- METICH, Larry W -- "What makes a Cactus?" Letters.
- MARTIN, Virginia -- CSSA Secretary; collector, explorer, writer; Cactus Carnival
- MILLER, O Ed -- Exhibitor with boundless energy, inquiring mind ever open.
- MATERN, David L -- "Tomorrow's File" will one day become "Today's Program"
- MOONEY, Martin -- ~~\$\$\$~~ balance ~~\$\$\$~~; color me black--never red; in before out.
- MMMATODE -- Mythical cartoon insect asks "What goes on above ground", it's serene underground, sometimes very wet.
- OKAMOTO, Kazumichi -- "Message" from Japan.
- PFELFFER, August -- President's letters and messages
- PHILIPS, Dr. Leroy N. -- Botany, Ichthyology, Microbiology, all in easy strides. Audience captivator and the "Now" plants. You name it!
- PICKOFF, Leo -- "Matters taxonomical", "How different and interesting my plants".
- PICKOFF, Lillian -- "A garden in Berkeley". Keen observer, organizer.
- PLESNICK, Ferdinand -- As it is done in Olomouc.
- REEDER, Maria -- "Ola" -- Lecciones en espanol -- "Vaya con Dios"/
- RICE, Julianne -- Mexican Christmas Recipe--in dough and in miniature.
- RILEY, Pat -- Viewpoints from the Land Down Under -- New Zealand.
- SCHLOTTE, Jack -- "Leaves"
- SIMONS, Harold J -- "Highlight of the month: Espinas y Flores. Appreciation!
- SULLIVAN, Roxanne -- "mahalo from hawaii" always in low key. Charming.
- STANTON, Ruth -- "Sweepstakes" with Echeverias. Charming; chatty, friendly.
- STEVESON, N. R. -- Cactus "Sage", supergrafter and by his own words "tightwad".
- VAUGHAN, Doc.R. V. -- From "In The Beginning" to "Which Way" interspersed with ten erudite, profound contributions. More on the way!!
- WERLING, Joe -- Maker of our Masthead; unusual skill inspired by imagination.
- WOLCOTT, Carol Jean -- Delightful talent on the horizon, which way archaeology or botany?
- YE ED -- Tail of the kite--says: "Mil gracias a uno y todos". Vaya con Dios.

 "No hay ESPINAS Y FLORES sin CONTRIBUIDORS"

- A Ph'D: (After watching Wilson Wells' African Safari slide program)
 "Nema, did you know Wilson Wells was a Democrat?"
- Nema: "No! How could you tell that from his slides taken in Africa?"
- A Ph'D: You saw his elephant pictures and you didn't see even one of the real live Republican "emblem", an elephant head on, did you?
- Nema: Come to think of it, I didn't.
- A Ph'D: That's the answer. He had the opportunity to take a live emblem snap head on, but you noted his persuasion obviously wasn't Republican. That left only one choice.

