

This garden was dedicated in 1981 to my late husband Earl Miller, who was a great lover of the outdoors, as am I. In fact, we met in the summer time during a trip that my father and I took to Sequoia National Park and later in 1918, I married Earl. Earl had received his degree in Civil Engineering from the University of Colorado and his love for the outdoors eventually guided his choice in careers. After a brief period of working for the City of Long Beach following World War I, Earl partnered with George Sully. Their firm Sully-Miller became a major road building and construction company that paved some of the most prominent streets in Long Beach, including Ocean and Anaheim (1919) and Pacific (1925). By a chance the bank of a stream covered with buttercups and bog orchids or forget-me-nots, and while traveling abroad it was the plants and the flowers that gained his attention. In England, he drove happily along the country roads, sweet with wild rose hedges. He could never forget the daffodils of Kew Gardens. He cherished his memories of the tulip fields of Holland, the red poppies of Italy and the never to be forgotten first of May days in France, when almost everyone wore lilies of the valley. Perhaps this man was more pleased with the flowers of the countries which he visited