

*(Middleton, continued)*

It's not long after we cross the Humboldt County line that we can feel the sun on our faces and smell the mixture of fresh air and trees. As my father drives, singing to whatever country song is on the radio, I begin to marvel at the new surroundings we find ourselves in. The water looks like green tinted glass, the sky is a robin's egg blue and dotted with a couple of birds. The grass and trees are so lush and green. You can never find anything like that in the city anymore. As my dad pulls into the campsite, I begin to ponder what this weekend will bring. Will there be fishing, Wakeboarding? Or will we just sit out staring at the beautiful scenery like we have done in the past?

The minute my boots touch the ground, I'm unpacking, putting up my tent, and beginning the adventure that my father has planned for us. Our campsite begins to be like a little home for us. The picnic table becomes the kitchen, the truck become our power source, charging our phones, lanterns and other items. My father begins stacking firewood in a cone shape preparing us for the bonfire we are to have that night. The lake is our backyard, a small patch of grass for our dog to lie on, and a bed of rocks for my father to skip, and the lake to give us endless possibilities for the next four days.

We head full force into activities, such as fishing, wakeboarding on the boat we have, the driftwood bonfires at the end of every night. The possibilities are endless! It's a great time for me and my dad to bond. He's not home a lot, and with our busy schedules, we rarely ever see each other. With these trips, we bond and become closer, letting the each other know that we love them dearly.

Nature means a lot to me. It is a route to freedom and a test to see how we survive. But it taught me that it's okay to get out of the city once in a while and to let loose and to bond with the one we love. Nature is my lifeline. It keeps me sane in the shoebox of our town. It makes me whole.



**What Nature Means to Me by Corrin Clark**

*3rd Place, High School Division; East High School, Grade 12*

The sky above is a bright blue; simply gorgeous with the milky colored clouds hovering in the beauty of the sky. I feel the sun, warm on my face as the wind caresses my cheeks. The redwood trees are all around me, filling my heart with joy that I live in such a wonderful area.

It's so natural, so lively, and just great. All around me there is beauty. The birds are singing to each other nearby, while the frogs are jumping towards the sky. The squirrels are scampering up trees, and the elk are running through the breeze. As I see this, I feel completely at ease. So relaxed and not confused, clear minded with no case of the blues.

I walk slowly around, hearing the sticks crunch underneath my shoes. I walk down the nature trails leading me down to the sandy beach not too far away. The sand tickles my feet as I take off my shoes one at a time. I smile while looking upon the crashing waves in front of me. I smell the salty air and my grin gets bigger. It feels so amazing that I begin to run, feeling the life pulse through my veins.

Living natural, free, the place I can be calm, and be me. If nature wasn't around there would be no beauty to life. Nature is what life is all about. Seeing sights that are never the same, always with a flare, the nature will always capture people's eyes and their hearts.

I see the night approaching and the first star comes out, I close my eyes and let my wish out. I open my eyes and see one thousand more stars above me. To one side is the shimmering sea, glistening under the moon so beautifully. I slowly walk back through the trails to my car. I am sad to leave the nature behind, but I always know the nature will always be my real home.



**Nature by Elizabeth Odell**

*1st Place, Grades 4-8 Division; Freshwater School, Grade 5*

***Dawn***

The skies are still black with a tinge of purple above the mountains.

Everything is quiet and still.

Most all the stars are gone but a few still remain.

Everything is cold and frosty.

I breathe deeply and when I exhale I see my breath like smoke coming out of a chimney.

The air around me smells sweet and fresh.

***Morning***

As the sun's first rays stretch over the mountains, dawn turns into morning.

The morning is gray and frosty.

Grass and old leaves crunch as I walk through the forest.

As I near the pond I see a thin layer of ice that formed on the water's surface.

Across the pond a mother deer and two fawns graze on sweet, wet grass.

I see a fox slink away into the forest.

The air is sharp and crisp unlike my hot breath which I watch rise, then disappear into the cold morning air.

***Afternoon***

The afternoon is hot and dry. The sun, high in the sky now, bears down on my back, warming me up.

The birds chirp and chatter; the creek gurgles by, and the woods are full of life.

The air is hot and thin now, unlike this morning.

I take off my shoes and dangle my feet into the creek's cool refreshing water.

I see a fish dart away and a butterfly land on a nearby moss covered rock.

I wade downstream to the big rock we found last summer that we used as a water slide.

The rock was rough, but it was shaped perfectly for sliding.

*(Odell, continued)*

**Evening**

As the sun sank, the sky turned orange and red.  
The clouds look as if on fire and the light shining through the forest is golden and beautiful.  
Crickets chirp their early lullabies.  
This is my favorite time of day.  
The sunset is gorgeous tonight.  
Bullfrogs sing in their deep voices.  
A few stars shine faintly and the moon is full.  
The air smells sweet, peaceful, calming and perfect.

**Night**

The night is cool and dark.  
I look up and see thousands of stars twinkling down on me.  
I remember a story from when I was little about how the stars were created.  
It was about a girl whose parents went to war.  
To count the days they were gone she would throw a white rock into the sky every night.  
The moon was bright tonight and it shone ghostly light down on me.  
Everything is quiet around me except an owl hooting in the distance.  
It's almost dawn now and a new day is about to begin.



**Nature Is...  
by Fiona Seibert**

*3rd Place, Grades  
4-8 Division;  
Jacoby Creek  
School, Grade 5*

Nature is a sparkling river traveling down the hill.  
Nature is a flowing waterfall.  
Nature is a peaceful lake.  
The ocean is deep and full of wonders.  
Waves make me feel calm.  
  
Nature is a misty marsh.  
Nature is a steep mountain.  
Nature is a still rock.  
Marsh mud is thick and brown.  
Nature makes me feel joyful.  
  
Nature is a lush garden  
Nature is a blooming flower.  
Nature is a purple blossom.



**Is That an Earthquake, or Am I Standing on Your Head?  
by Perrin Turney**

*2nd Place, Grades 4-8 Division; Kneeland School, Grade 6*

When I think of nature, I imagine trees blowing in the wind, sunlight shining in a quiet meadow, or streams flowing downhill through a thick forest. But, more than that, I think of birds. My family moved to Kneeland mountain almost nine years ago, and I started exploring my new home. Before long, I had discovered that the birds on Kneeland were greatly entertaining. I just finished doing a yearlong science experiment studying bird diversity on Kneeland. During the year, I realized that my three favorite birds were the Anna's Hummingbird, the American Goldfinch, and the Band-tailed Pigeon.

I like the Anna's Hummingbird because they make me laugh. When the hummingbird feeders aren't full, and we go outside for any reason, the Anna's Hummingbirds buzz by our heads. The Anna's Hummingbird has a green and brown body and an iridescent red head. When two hummingbirds fight over the feeders, it looks like they are sword-fighting with their beaks.

Another of my favorite birds is the American Goldfinch. The American Goldfinch has a bright yellow body with black and white wings and a small black spot on its head. They come in the Spring in flocks of 20 to 30 birds. They all land on the finch socks at the same time, making the socks spin and jerk. Then, my cat walks by and they all fly away in a flash of yellow.

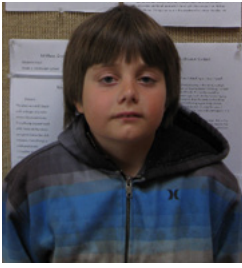
My most favorite of all the Kneeland birds is the Band-tailed Pigeon. The Band-tailed Pigeon is a large bird. They are big and grey, and they have a small patch of iridescent green feathers on their necks that look like scales. They also have a white band on their necks, and red eyes. When they are flying and their tail is spread out, there's a black band across it. I guess that's how they got their name. After I put seed on the feeder, the Band-tailed Pigeons land in the tree tops. Then they come to the branches nearest the feeder. After that, they all come onto the feeder at once. One time, I counted 28 birds on the feeder at the same time.

Because they're really big, and because they all get on the feeder at the same time, some of them fall off, and some of them stand on each other's heads. When that happens, the pigeon on the bottom tries to get away while the pigeon standing on top acts nervous, like there's an earthquake under its feet. If the Band-tailed Pigeons get spooked, they all fly off the feeder at the same time and the noise their wings make is so loud that it rattles the windows.

I love living on Kneeland. Every day, I see something new. I watch Acorn Woodpeckers feed from the hummingbird feeder. I've seen a fisher run across the road and up a tree. I've watched Peregrine Falcons dive into a field after mice. This is what nature means to me.

Pastures are filled with dew on the grass.  
Buttercups make me feel small and beautiful.  
  
Nature is an autumn leaf.  
Nature is the canopy of a forest.  
Nature is a tall tree.  
Ferns are fragile and ancient.  
Redwood trees make me feel tall and strong.  
  
Nature is an orange, darting fish.  
Nature is a scurrying animal.  
Nature is a bird soaring in the sky.  
Nature is a slimy, yellow slug.  
Lady bugs are spotted and lucky.

Turtles make me feel playful.  
  
Nature is a blue sky.  
Nature is a rainbow after it rains  
Nature is the thick fog.  
Nature is the colorful horizon as the sun is setting.  
Clouds are floaty and white.  
Clouds make me feel like I can fly.  
  
Nature means peacefulness and care to me.  
Nature is a quiet place.  
Nature makes me feel loved.  
Nature is our home.



**What Nature Means To Me by Coby Stolz**

*Honorable Mention, Grades 4-8 Division; Alder Grove Charter School, Grade 6*

What nature means to me, is everything! I love to hunt, fish, and catch butterflies. I also really like to just sit and watch the animals. There is just something about the colors in nature that catches my attention. Watching ducks chase each other around can really make you laugh. I have loved nature for as long as I can remember!

Spring and Summer is when I like to catch butterflies. Some of my favorite types to catch are Swallowtails, California Sisters, and Painted Ladies. After I catch them I take them home and put them in a butterfly pavilion. I feed them sugar water on colored cotton balls to make them look like flowers. It is so neat to watch their tongue uncurl to suck up the sugar water. I try to breed them and sometimes they even lay eggs. Butterflies do not live very long, so when they die I keep their beautiful wings to make crafts with.

Something else I like to do is watch birds and follow them to their nest. Then I watch the babies as they grow. Sometimes I collect the feathers and use them to tie flies with. A fly is a hook disguised as a bug. I love to fish, and I cannot wait to catch a fish on a fly I have made.

In the Fall and Winter I really enjoy hunting with my Dad. Being in the woods while tracking an animal is so quiet and peaceful. I like hunting because it is challenging. It is not as easy as some people think! I hope to someday be able to shoot a bird while it's flying. In my opinion, wild animals taste the best.

I dream of living off the land someday. I like to save seeds and plant them. It is so cool to be able to go into your garden and pick a fresh vegetable to eat. Sometimes I go outside with only what I might need to survive. I bring my pellet gun, knife, flint and steel, and char cloth. Char cloth is charred cloth that catches sparks from the flint and steel and creates an ember for starting a fire. I try to see how long I can stay out. One time I stayed out with a friend until around 11 at night! I hope someday my skills will come in handy.

What does nature mean to me? Nature means everything! I wish that more people could look around and enjoy the beauty of nature around them.

**New Members & Subscribers**

Arcata—Dominic DiMauro, Glendon Jones, Charles Moon, Nancy Pera, Judy Sears

Bayside—Carole Schafer, Carl Tuck

Blue Lake—Joan Holmes

Crescent City—Leah Eidam, Robert Nunneley

Eureka—LR Alexander, Samantha Bacon, Grace Battjes, Kim Bushing, Judeikis Family, D Meinzer, James Sauers, Yvette Tucker, Robert Will, Margaret Wolski

Garberville—Kathleen Sweet

Klamath—Carol Robinson

McKinleyville—Noelani Davis, Bruce Hart, Gale Hawkins, Leroy Rakestra

Redway—Lisa Deocampo

Salyer—Denise Brown

Samoa—Mary Eggel

Trinidad—Samuel Lundeen

Weott—Leah Johnson

We look forward to seeing you on field trips and at our monthly programs.

**RRAS Meetings**

Our Conservation Committee meets the third Thursday of every month at **noon** at the Golden Harvest Café in Arcata.

The RRAS Board of Directors has changed its meeting date to the **FIRST** Thursday of every month from **5:30 to 8 p.m.** at the NEC office, 1385 Eighth Street, Suite 215, Arcata.



*(Top) Artwork by Meguire Bartosz.*

*(Top) Artwork by Rachel Walker.*

*(Bottom) Artwork by Alley Williams.*

*(Bottom) Artwork by Sophia Murray.*

*Artwork by Cirque Schlagenhauf.*



## Field Notes

By Daryl Coldren

### Summary of Northwestern California Bird Reports, 10 March-10 May 2013

Field Notes is a compilation of bird sighting reports for Del Norte, Humboldt, Trinity, northern Mendocino, and western Siskiyou counties. Sources include the RRAS bird alert (707-822-LOON), the online northwestern California birding and information exchange ([nwcalbird@yahoo.com](mailto:nwcalbird@yahoo.com)), eBird (<http://ebird.org/content/klamath-siskiyou>), and reports submitted directly to the compiler. Reports may be submitted to any of the sources mentioned above or to Daryl Coldren (916) 384-8089; [QuiAvisPetit@aol.com](mailto:QuiAvisPetit@aol.com).

FOS = first of season; HBNWR = Humboldt Bay National Wildlife Refuge; HO = holdover from previous period; LOS = last of season; MOB = many observers; Repo = repositioning; UO = unknown observer.

### Humboldt County

**Greater White-fronted Goose:** 10, *Arcata Bottoms-V St. Loop*, 15 Mar (BE); 1, *Arcata Bottoms-V St. Loop*, 4 Apr (FH); 5, *Arcata Bottoms-Jackson Ranch Rd.*, 2 May (AM, JH); 4, *Arcata Bottoms-Jackson Ranch Rd.*, 7 May (KR) • **Snow Goose:** 3, *Loleta Bottoms-Cannibal Island Rd.*, 21 Mar (AM, JH); 1, *Ferndale Bottoms*, 6 Apr (KO, PC); 1-2, *Arcata Bottoms-V St. Loop/Arcata Marsh*, 18-20 Apr (CO, KB, MOB) • **Harlequin Duck:** 2, *Humboldt Bay-Samoa Boat Ramp*, 11 Mar-6 Apr (RF, MM, MC, MOB); 1, *Humboldt Bay-King Salmon*, 18 Mar (KB); 2, *Humboldt Bay-N. Jetty*, 12 Apr-9 May (MatD, EF) • **Long-tailed Duck:** 1, *Humboldt Bay-King Salmon*, 18 Mar-28 Apr (MW, RF, MM, MOB) • **Murphy's Petrel:** 5+, *Repositioning Cruise*, 16 Apr (MH, MarD); 6+, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (PL, BW, BC, DW, BT, RM, RS) • **Hawaiian Petrel:** 1, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (PL, BW, BC, DW, BT, RM, RS) • **Cook's Petrel:** 1, *Repo Cruise*, 16 Apr (MH); 2-4, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (BW, DW, RM, RS) • **White-faced Ibis:** 15-16, *HBNWR*, 2 May (VB); 1, *Ferndale Bottoms-Dillon Rd.*, 3 May (IG) • **Swainson's Hawk:** 1 (juvenile), *V St. Loop/Ma-le'l Dunes*, 6-12 Mar (TK, MS, DC, SM, BE, MOB); 1, *Blue Lake*, 24 Mar (BZ); 1 (adult), *Arcata Marsh*, 28 Apr (ZS, MJ) • **Ferruginous Hawk:** 1-2, *Bear River Ridge*, 13 Mar (BE) • **Rough-legged Hawk:** 1-2, *Bear River Ridge*, 12 Mar-18 Apr (RH, JO, TK, KB, MOB); 1, *V St. Loop*, 15 Mar (BE) • **Golden Eagle:** 1, *Kneeland*, 19 Apr (TL) • **Sandhill Crane:** 1, *Arcata Bottoms*, 20 Apr-5 May (KS, RF, JO, TK, DC, CR, MatD, MOB) • **Black-necked Stilt:** 2, *HBNWR*, 6-19 Apr (CR, RF, PC, KO, KB, MOB); 2, *Arcata Marsh-Brackish Pond*, 6-9 May (RF, MOB) • **Solitary Sandpiper:** 1-3, *Arcata Bottoms-Moxon Rd. Dairy/Bayschool Rd. Area*, 25 Apr-10 May (TK, CR, AT, RF,



Swainson's Hawk. © Rob Fowler.

DC, AM, MOB); 2, *Ferndale Bottoms-Centerville Rd.*, 27-28 Apr (BE, GB) • **Ruddy Turnstone:** 1, *Elk Head*, 30 Mar (CR, AT); 1, *Arcata Marsh-Klopp Lake*, 24 Apr (EF); 1, *Humboldt Bay-N. Jetty*, 30 Apr (RF); 1, *Humboldt Bay-Vance Rd.*, 1 May (AM, JH) • **Red Knot:** 1, *South Spit*, 21 Apr (UO); flock of 20, *HSU Ornithology Pelagic*, 27 Apr (RF, MOB); 1, *Humboldt Bay-Vance Rd.*, 1 May (AM, JH); 23, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (BC, RM, PL, BW, DW, BT, RS) • **Rock Sandpiper:** 1-3, *Humboldt Bay-N. Jetty*, 12 Mar-24 Apr (RF, BE, CR, AT, MM, AM, MOB) • **Glaucous Gull:** 1, *Mad River Mouth*, 21 Mar (GL, LL) • **Arctic Tern:** 3, *Repo Cruise*, 16 Apr (MH); 6, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (PL, BW, BC, DW, BT, RM, RS) • **Parakeet Auklet:** 5, *Repo Cruise*, 16 Apr (MarD); 34, *Repo Cruise*, 3 May (PL, BW, BC, DW, BT, RM, RS) • **Tufted Puffin:** 30+, *Repo Cruise*, 16 Apr (MH) • **Long-eared Owl:** 1, *Kneeland Airport*, 8 Apr (KO, PC) • **Common Poorwill:** 1, *West End Rd.*, 9 Apr (KO, PC) • **Black Swift:** 1, *Blue Lake*, 6 May (TL); 1, *Potawat Health Village Restoration Area*, 9 May (JO, KO, PC) • **White-throated Swift:** 1, *HSU Campus*, 13 Mar (CR); 2-5, *Blue Lake*, 18 Mar-8 May (BE, TK, JO, RF, MOB); 24, *Redway*, 31 Mar (JS); 5, *Benbow*, 7 Apr-5 May (JS, DC,

MOB); 1-2, *SoHum Community Park*, 19-21 Apr (JG, MOB) • **Prairie Falcon:** 1, *North Spit-Bay St.*, 14 Apr (CR, AT); 1, *Arcata Bottoms-Jackson Ranch Rd.*, 14 Apr (KO, PC) • **Cassin's Kingbird:** 1, *Ferndale Bottoms-Russ La./Centerville Rd.*, 27 Apr-2 May (BE, TK, MS, DC, GC, RF, AM, JH, MOB) • **Western Kingbird:** 1 (FOS), *SoHum Community Park*, 9 Apr (BE) • **Northern Shrike:** 1 (HO), *Arcata Marsh/V St. Loop*, 15 Nov-5 Apr (JO, TK, RF, DC, CR, AT, MOB) • **Horned Lark:** 1, *Bear River Ridge*, 12 Mar (JO, JL, RH, MOB); 1, *Bear River Ridge*, 23 Mar (IG); 1, *Bear River Ridge*, 18 Apr (TK, MOB) • **Bank Swallow:** 1, *Arcata Marsh*, 15 Apr (RF); 8-12, *McKinleyville-Vista Point Colony*, 19 Apr-8 May (GL, CO, MS, KO) • **Rock Wren:** 1, *Fleener Creek Trail*, 14 Apr (IG) • **Blue-gray Gnatcatcher:** 1-2, *Friday Ridge Rd.*, 20 Apr-10 May (TL, MM, CO, GC, MOB); 1, *Blue Lake Cottonwoods*, 21-26 Apr (TK, CR, AT, CB, MOB); 5, *Alder Point-Cain Rock*, 4 May (PC, KO); • **Northern Mockingbird:** 1, *Arcata-D St.*, 31 Mar (CR, AT); 1, *Eureka-D St.*, HO-5 Apr (GC); 1, *SoHum Community Park*, 21 Apr (JG, MOB); 1, *Arcata Marsh-Klopp Lake*, 21 Apr (RC); 1, *Brown Rd.*, 6 May (JG); 1, *Table Bluff Overlook*, 6 May (MM) • **Sage Thrasher:** 1, *Clam Beach*, 6 May (MC, RF, GC,



Cassin's Kingbird. © Greg Chapman.



*Sage Thrasher.* © Rob Fowler.

(MOB) • **Worm-eating Warbler:** 1, *Arcata-Shay Park*, 19-22 Apr (KB, RF, CR, PC, KO, SB) • **Northern Waterthrush:** 1, *Arcata Marsh-Allen Marsh*, 10 Apr (MS) • **Palm Warbler:** 1-4, *Arcata Marsh*, 14 Mar-27 Apr (MOB) • **Rufous-crowned Sparrow:** 2, *Alder Point-Cain Rock*, 4 May (KO, PC) • **Clay-colored Sparrow:** 1, *Arcata Bottoms-Moxon Rd. Dairy*, 10 May (MatD) • **Grasshopper Sparrow:** 5, *Alderpoint Rd./Dyerville Loop Rd.*, 4 May (PC, KO); 1, *SoHum Community Park*, 7 May (KB); 1, *Humboldt Hill*, 9 May (DC); 1, *Alderpoint Rd./Dyerville Loop Rd.*, 10 May (JG) • **Swamp Sparrow:** 1, *Arcata Bottoms*, 31 Mar (BE); 1, *Arcata Marsh*, 21 Apr (AM, JH) • **White-throated Sparrow:** 2 (LOS), *Potawot Health Village Restoration Area*, 10 May (SB); 1 (LOS), *Arcata-Zehndner Ave.*, 10 May (GB, JB); many reports of 1-4 individuals. • **Rose-breasted Grosbeak:** 1, *Arcata-Brigid La.*, 25-26 Mar (RF, JO, KB, MOB) • **Hooded Oriole:** 2, *Potawot Health Village Restoration Area*, 9-10 May (TK, CB, RF, JO, MOB) • **Lawrence's Goldfinch:** 2, *Alder Point Rd./Dyerville Loop Rd.*, 4 May (KO, PC)

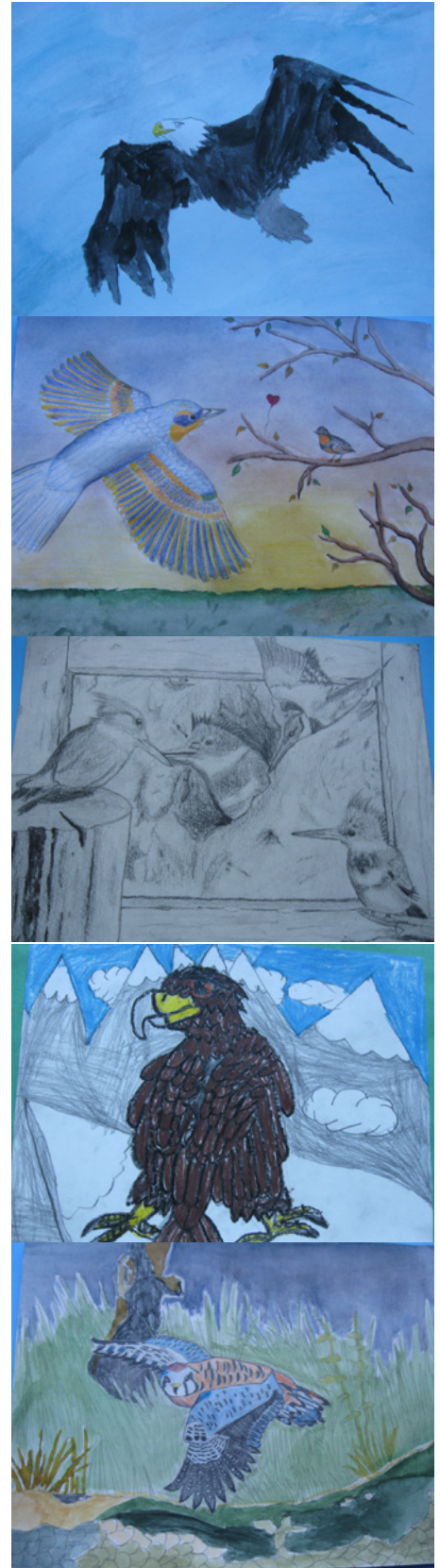


*Rose-breasted Grosbeak.* © Rob Fowler.

## Del Norte County

**White-faced Ibis:** 1, *Alexandre Dairy*, 10 May (LB) • **Wilson's Phalarope:** 2 (females), *Alexandre Dairy*, 6 May (LB); 1 (male), *Alexandre Dairy*, 10 May (LB) • **Gray Flycatcher:** 1, *Mill Creek Acquisition*, 10 May (TK) • **Say's Phoebe:** 1, *Terwer Valley*, 17 Apr (LB) • **Solitary Sandpiper:** 1, *Bailey Rd.*, 17 Apr (LB); 1, *Mill Creek Acquisition* 10 May (TK) • **Black-necked Stilt:** 1, *Crescent City Harbor*, 24 Apr (AB, LB) • **Semipalmated Sandpiper:** 1, *Crescent City Harbor*, 24 Apr (AB) • **Harlequin Duck:** 4, *Crescent City Harbor*, 1 May (BY, CY) • **Clay-colored Sparrow:** 1, *Lake Tolowa*, 6 May (LB) • **Lark Sparrow:** 1, *Lake Tolowa*, 6 May (LB) • **Baltimore Oriole:** 1, *Crescent City*, 13 Jan-8 Apr (SL, MOB) • **Trumpeter Swan:** 1, *Lakeview Dr.*, 18-23 Mar (LB, AB, SL, MOB) • **Crested Caracara:** 1, *Ft. Dick*, 19 Mar (AB)

**Cited Observers:** Samantha Bacon, Alan Barron, Vern Benhart, Gary Bloomfield, Jane Bloomfield, Lucas Brugg, Camden Bruner, Ken Burton, Barbara Carlson, Philip Chaon, Greg Chapman, Richard Cimino, Daryl Coldren, Mark Colwell, Matthew Delgado (MatD), Martin Dellwo (MarD), Brad Elvert, Elizabeth Feucht, Rob Fowler, John Gaffin, Ian Gledhill, Frank Hall, Michael Harrison, Rob Hewitt, Jared Hughey, Matt Johnson, Tony Kurz, Paul Lehman, Tom Leskiw, Gary Lester, Lauren Lester, Sky Lloyd, Mark Magnuson, Sean McAllister, Ryan Merrill, Annie Meyer, Chet Ogan, John Oliver, Kurt Ongman, Kachina Rowland, Casey Ryan, Ryan Shaw, Keith Slauson, Zeke Smith, Jay Sooter, Meghan Still, Anji Trujillo, Bill Tweit, Matt Wachs, Bradley Waggoner, Dan Waggoner, Bob Yutzy, Carol Yutzy, Bill Zielinski.



(Top to bottom) Winning pieces by Lesl Sleeth-Keppler, Nancy Lee, Hezekiah Blandford, Gabe Masters, and Finn Murphy.



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The *Sandpiper* is published online at [www.rras.org](http://www.rras.org) 6 times per year (February, April, June, August, October, and December) by Redwood Region Audubon Society, PO Box 1054, Eureka CA 95502.



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