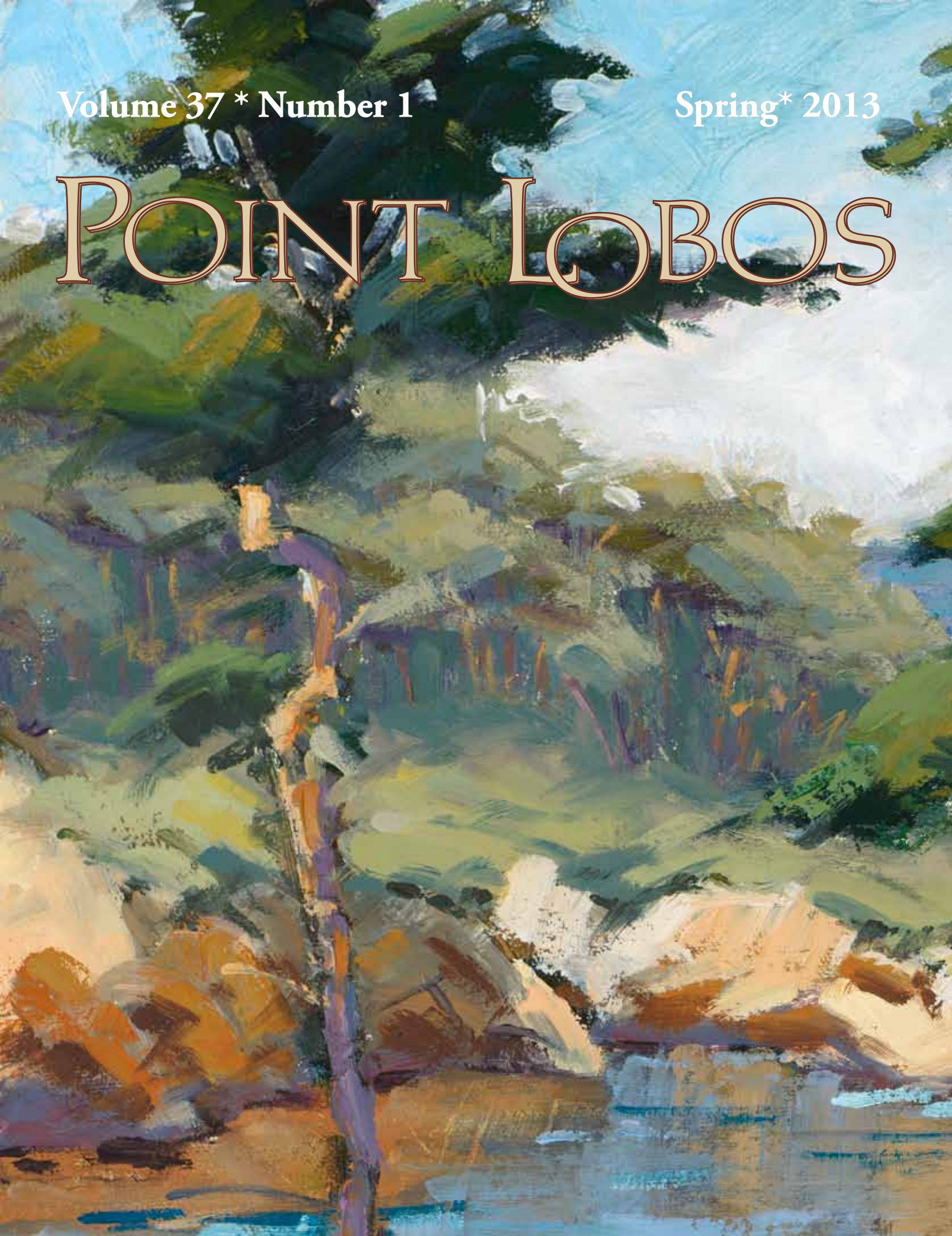


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POINT LOBOS



Point Lobos Foundation

Route 1, Box 221789
Carmel, CA 93922
(831) 625-1470
www.pointlobos.org



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The Mission Statement of the Point Lobos Foundation is to advance visitors' enjoyment and understanding of Point Lobos State Natural Reserve, to protect its natural environment for future generations, and to strengthen the Monterey County network of coastal California State Parks.

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Cooperating Association Liaison
Eric Abma

Anna Patterson
Development and Communications Director

Point Lobos Magazine Editorial Director
Dida Kutz
dida@didakutz.org

Copyeditor
Charles Schrammel
Photo Contributors
Chuck Bancroft
Fred Brown
Lyle Brumfield
Lorna Claerbout
Tom Clifton
Dave Evans
Alphonse Goettler
Dave Hodges
Bobbie Jinright
Jeri Murphy

Cover: "Summer Calm"
by Christine Crozier



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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT

Sandy Hale

I am pleased to welcome two new directors to the Point Lobos Foundation board. Karen Bernstein has lived and worked in Northern California for over 35 years. She became a docent in 2010 and subsequently helped lead the docent training program. For the past 13 years she has worked as Senior Project Manager in corporate information technology, leading global teams implementing business software application programs. Karen and her husband Michael live in the Bay Area and enjoy travel, hiking, photography and exploring Point Lobos and the California coast. Ron Wormser has been a chief financial and administrative officer for four non-profits over 40 years before retiring and relocating to the Peninsula in 2007. Ron coaches and advises on governance, planning, and financial issues for several local organizations. He and his wife Marian are amateur photographers focusing on seascapes, birds, flowers, and marine life—a perfect fit with Point Lobos.

I also personally thank outgoing directors Steve Dennis and Kathy Petty for their valuable service to the Foundation. Steve initiated a strategic planning process that still guides our actions. As head of the Finance Committee he worked closely with then-Treasurer Jay Sinclair to assure that the Foundation remains on a sound footing. He also played a key role in fund development and in recruiting new staff and directors. Kathy managed our merchandise sales, was a stalwart in fund development, and always took on whatever needed to be done. Thank you both!

We also welcome Anna Patterson, the PLF's new Development and Communications Director. Over the past 10 years, Anna has managed development for three non-profit organizations. She brings a wealth of experience and a track record of development success and already has won the hearts of directors and members alike. Anna and her husband Rich, an environmental

health specialist for Monterey County, have a delightful two-year-old daughter, Lucy.

The PLF was honored to have Major General Anthony L. Jackson (USMC ret.), new Director of California State Parks, as the featured speaker for our annual meeting. I believe everyone present, including PLF members and representatives of our sister cooperating associations, were extremely impressed with Major General Jackson. He talked emotionally of a life of public service. He promised accountability and transparency at State Parks and said he intended to delegate greater decision-making authority to his District Superintendents, including our local Superintendent Mat Fuzie. We are confident that State Parks is in good hands.



Development and Communications Director Anna Patterson

Observations

by Sparky Starkweather, State Park Squirrel

As I sit atop a tall pine overlooking Big Mound Meadow my memory takes me back to before this landscape became the Reserve. Grazing was still prominent and grasslands defined the landscapes. One of the most populous birds nesting in cavities in the trees along the meadows was the Western blue bird. When this became the Reserve and grazing was stopped, the pine forest began its process of expanding and dominating. Naturally the blue birds needed to find new territory. Just across Highway 1 is Riley Ranch Road where horse pastures are easily seen from the highway. There you still find the Western blue bird. Friends of mine in the valley live near Rancho San Carlos Road and the Santa Lucia Preserve study area. The grasslands there are surrounded by cottonwoods and willows on one side and rolling hills with oaks and pines on the other. You can also see human assistance with bird houses, and a nice flock of Western blue birds. Circling overhead can be red-tailed hawk, red-shouldered hawk, Cooper's hawk, peregrine falcon, turkey vultures. There are more acorn woodpeckers than you can count, Say's and black phoebes, more varieties of

sparrow than I can name, and even great egrets hunting worms and lizards. The South-bank Trail is adjacent and provides a wonderful walk and observation area.

Back to the western blue bird. The name "bluebird" is actually a bit misleading. Most bird colorations are due to pigments deposited in their feathers. A northern cardinal is red because of the red pigment called carotenoid. Crows are black because their feathers contain a dark pigment called melanin. In contrast, bluebirds do not have a single molecule of blue pigment in any of their feathers. The top transparent layer of each bluebird feather is filled with miniscule pockets of air. When sunlight strikes these



pockets, all of the other visible wavelengths of light are absorbed. Only blue escapes and it is scattered in all directions for the eye to see.

Western bluebirds are among the birds that nest in cavities—holes in trees or nest boxes. But look at their bills—they're not equipped to dig out their own holes. This is one reason why dead trees are a valuable commodity in many habitats. A paired male and female search for nest sites together, inspecting cavities to see if they are suitable. Nests are placed in holes in trees (living or dead). Many kinds of trees are used, including pine, oak, aspen, willow, cottonwood, and sycamore, but they must contain a pre-existing cavity. Previous-years' woodpecker nest holes are often used as well as natural tree holes, sometimes enlarged by other animals. Western bluebirds readily take to nest boxes. They occasionally nest inside buildings or in the mud nests of swallows.

I have learned something very remarkable about this lovely bird. They typically will perch on a fence or low in a tree surveying the area. They drop down closer to the ground and hover while searching out ground-dwelling insects such as grasshoppers, caterpillars, beetles, ants, wasps, and pill bugs, as well as spiders and snails. What a treat and great photo opportunity! I thought only kestrels and kites would hover before descending upon their prey. Luckil retired Ranger Chuck was nearby to capture the birds in flight during their hunting forays.

Maybe if you watch the horse pastures across the street or venture out to the South Bank Trail you will get a good look at these wonderful former inhabitants of Point Lobos State Natural Reserve.



We were swimming along on the right (west) side, and I was looking off to the right, since there is actually reef and stuff over there instead of the boring sand channel. . .



Then, just as something caught my eye up ahead on the sand channel, I felt someone tug my fin (turns out it was Rob [ed. note: Allison's husband]). I looked up, and for a few moments, time nearly stood still.

I saw what was unmistakably a whale, headed down the sand channel, right toward us. It was quite surreal, almost cartoonish-looking, when I first saw its nose headed toward us. I guess it was cartoonish looking because it was just so ridiculous to see a whale was swimming at me, on the Lobos sand channel no less! The first moment that I saw it, I was kind of stunned and froze, just staring at it. With the excellent viz, we got a really good look at it swimming toward us, and then past us, and we could see the whole thing really clearly. I had the sensation that I could feel a wake off of it, though I have no idea if that was in my head, or just the surge, or if there was actually something to it. And just for the record, since a lot of people have been asking, we were approximately 35 feet deep and between the three of us, we all estimated the whale to be somewhere between 20 and 30 feet long.

Rob and I both had our cameras stowed, and

while I was slowly trying to unclip mine as I watched, it was not to be (which I'm rather disappointed by, since I've literally told Rob on many occasions that the hero-cam is perfect for carrying in your pocket "for when a whale swims by"). I think part of the reason I couldn't unclip it was because I was so awestruck that my fingers weren't really working properly. Luckily Clinton is more hard core than us, and he swims with his camera unfurled and ready to go. So he was right on top of snapping some shots of it. After it passed, we all looked at each other like "did we just see that?" I realize that you can't actually have your jaw hanging on the ground when you have a regulator in your mouth, but we all sort of had that look on our faces. Then Clinton looked at his camera, pushed some buttons, and flipped it around to me. He got the shot! I gave him a high five and then hugged his camera. After a bit more celebrating and commenting on how we were all either out of breath/our hearts were pounding, we decided to head in.

Most of the dive after that was a blur, as we headed straight in, riding the we-just-saw-a-whale high.

Easy-Access Adventures: A NEW PROGRAM AT POINT LOBOS

By Barbara Grace

A Little History from My Perspective

One day while I was at Point Lobos before I was a docent, I noticed that the Bird Island picnic area was cordoned off. A Ranger explained they were planning to make the Bird Island trail an ADA trail. I could hardly believe it, and the realization that folks in wheel chairs might be able to see China Cove for the first time had an immense effect on me. For my “public walk” with an accessibility theme, I assembled a group of disparate friends ranging in age from 14 to over 80 with one lady in a wheel chair, and off we went to tour the Easy-Access trails during harbor seal pupping season. I didn’t try to keep the group together but went back and forth on trails to communicate and answer questions. Here’s a quote from the lady in the wheel chair:

After we were finished touring, her daughter asked how to sign up a friend with MS for a tour like this. Later, Docent Coordinator Melissa Gobell suggested that I organize Easy-Access. And so Easy-Access Adventures was born!

A New Kind of Walk

Instead of a docent leading a group of walkers along a trail, guests move at whatever speed they want—some extremely fast, some slow, and all speeds in-between. Docents are stationed at particular points along a trail or at a stop such as Weston Beach or Whalers Cove Parking Lot. Here are typical stations:

The area near Whalers Cabin overlooking the beach where mother harbor seals and their pups are hanging out. Docents are there answering questions like: How old do you think that pup is? Has the pup lost its mother? How soon can they swim? How much do they weigh when born? etc. The station

is outfitted with a picture of a harbor seal and pup, binoculars, a booklet depicting an actual birth, and a harbor seal pelt.

Another station is on Sea Lion Point/Sand Hill trail with a docent with one scope on a raft of otters not visible to the naked eye, and another with a scope on a close-by harbor seal or a pelagic cormorant, answering questions about these critters, plus about whales and dolphins. Guests get excited about seeing the critters up close and personal through the scopes with a 20 to 60 times zoom—so they, too, want to share: “Honey, come look!” is heard frequently.

Like our new School Outreach Program, Easy-Access Adventures is a work-in-progress. We would be delighted to hear your feedback (Melissa Gobell, mgobell@parks.ca.gov or 831-625-1470).



“I have never, ever seen this view before,” Carrieanna Hess from Wheel Chair©

The Tick-Tock of the Biological Clock, and an Interesting Conservation Paradigm to Consider for Monterey Pines

by Nikki Nedeff

“OH, THOSE TREES ARE WEEDS.”

“Yeah, they sprout in every corner of the yard and one fell over on the neighbor’s Prius last winter”. “You can’t even sweep up those darn needles after a big storm and the pollen gets all over everything in the early spring. That yellow dust makes me sneeze.”

“Yep, those trees are weeds.”

Weed? Car smasher? Home wrecker, fire hazard, messy landscape tree? You must be thinking about the ubiquitous Monterey pines that framed the stunning backdrop for much of February’s AT&T golf tournament coverage carried on national television. Those trees, those copious local trees that are occasionally maligned in our communities, those trees so typical of our coastal landscape and that serve as a picturesque local namesake, well, those Monterey pine trees create the foundation for international industry and are revered by foresters around the world. Those trees also happen to be the keystone species for a globally rare forest type that is vital habitat for more than a dozen special status plants and animals. What might be on the long-term horizon for Monterey pine forest habitats as the global climate warms and our world adapts to the changing environment?

A specimen of Monterey pine (*Pinus radiata* D. Don) was first collected from the Monterey Peninsula in the early 1830’s by Thomas Coulter, an intrepid Irish physician and itinerant naturalist. Coulter spent time exploring California’s central coast and southern deserts and eventually forwarded a package of plant samples to England to be identified and catalogued by famed Scottish botanist David Don. Don served as the librarian to the Linnean Society and was a professor

at King’s College in London. In 1836 he registered a new pine species, which still has the original scientific name he gave it: *Pinus radiata*, a pine in the genus *Pinus*, in the plant family Pinaceae, and phylum Coniferophyta. David Don’s specific name *radiata* refers to the whorls of cones that cluster around the tree branches. Each woody cone (and the pollinated seeds sandwiched between the spiraled scales) takes about 20 months to mature, making the reproductive cycle of our local trees the longest of any pine species.

In the genus *Pinus*, 20 months might seem like a long time for a Monterey pine seed to reach full maturity inside its protective cone, but 20 months is nothing compared to the succession of climatic patterns described in just the last 20 years. As scientific research methods and dating techniques have evolved, the analysis of fossil pollen, ice cores, and marine and fresh-water sediments has enlightened us about truly long-term cycles that have characterized coastal California and influenced Monterey pines for hundreds of thousands of years.

Connie Millar, a research scientist with the US Forest Service, postulates that there have been numerous ice ages over the last million years, at least 11, with intervening warm periods similar to the one we live in today. Dr. Millar’s research in paleoecology suggests that the 11 ice ages were each about 90,000 years in length and that the intervening interglacials lasted about 10,000 years per sequence. This is all complicated by

shorter periods of warming and cooling within each longer-term climatic cycle. In fact, marine shells and gases trapped in ice indicate that some interglacial periods were even warmer than our climate today by a couple of degrees Celsius.

According to Dr. Millar, our very own Monterey pines were least abundant during the warmest and the coldest portions of various climatic regimes. Fossil pollen in marine sediment cores taken near the Channel Islands suggests that oaks dominated California's coastal landscape during the warm interglacials and junipers were the most prevalent tree species during the cold glacials. Between the extremes - during the relatively moderate transitional periods when climates were gradually warming or cooling - Monterey pines and other coastal pine species like Bishop pine (*Pinus muricata*), were relatively abundant and had much broader distributions. Dr. Millar discovered that charcoal deposits in the Santa Barbara Channel sediments correlated with the abundance of fossil pollen from Monterey pine trees. This hints that fire during warming and/or cooling climatic regimes is somehow associated with the evolution and distribution of this closed-cone species. Indeed, the serotinous cones found on Monterey pines open in response to heat, implying a history of plant adaptation to fire.

Today, native Monterey pine forest habitat is restricted to just five populations: two on small islands off western Baja and three on California's central coast. All five populations are geographically and reproductively isolated and have unique characteristics that clearly distinguish and separate them, both morphologically and genetically. The current populations were no doubt more widely distributed during past interglacial periods, yet it appears that there was never a continuous stand of Monterey pine habitat bordering the coastline of California. In a nutshell, Monterey pines have persisted in fragmented populations through the last million years and seem adapted to small populations that fluctuate in size as temperatures warm and cool over continuously oscillating climatic patterns. There can be no question that at the edge of their distributional ranges, populations of Monterey pine and relic stands marked by fossil cones or pollen, colonized appropriate habitat and also became extinct from sites that no longer were hospitable, depending on the prevailing climate.

So, what does this all mean for the species first described a short 177 years ago? It means that what we see today is just a blink of a camera-shot in



time. We know that during the past million years the distribution of the species has expanded and contracted quite significantly. Relict stands were isolated and re-absorbed. Trees died out on the fringes and recolonized some of those areas again, and again, and again as the prevailing climate warmed and cooled. The advance and retreat of Monterey pine forest habitat is like a broken record, or a skip in a contemporary music CD that replays the same stanza over and over again. That said, occasional refuge sites and special places likely remained where pines endured throughout this dynamic moving picture. And it is possible that the modern-day California stands of native Monterey pine forest are stable core areas from which plants migrated and retreated as temperatures waxed and waned. The science of paleoecology and the study of climate change are compelling disciplines and they trigger many questions.

This grand, cyclic ebb and flow proceeded across the landscape according to natural ecological and

physical processes that influenced plants and animals on a local, as well as a global scale. In contrast, we know that what is happening today has been affected by human activity. In modern-day California, the restricted native populations of Monterey pines are no doubt adapting to climatic variables, yet they are threatened by non-native pathogens, genetic contamination, and basic removal. Native forest populations in most places are fragmented, constricted and diseased. Maybe Monterey pines are adapting to our changing climate in similar ways as they have in the past, but are they capable of adjusting to the altered natural processes humans have tweaked and probably accelerated? Ironically, while urbanization and agricultural development have dramatically reduced the historic extent of our native stands, the Monterey pine species has become the most widely planted timber tree in the world. *Pinus radiata* is genetically manipulated and cultivated in vast plantations to fuel large and economically vital timber and wood products industries. In just a few short decades, Monterey pine has become an international superstar species for foresters around the world, and there are approximately 10 million acres of genetically-selected Monterey pine trees planted as a commercial crop around the globe.

Bearing in mind the evidence that documents a fluctuating distributional pattern of Monterey pine over the eons, Dr. Millar and other foresters, scientists and conservationists have expressed concern for the preservation of the genetic resources that drive the world-wide commercial timber enterprise entirely based on the five small, native populations of Monterey pine. These restricted pine forests were all that remained after the last glacial episode when the Pleistocene Epoch ended a mere 11,000 years ago. In light of the ecological history of Monterey pine distribution, Dr. Millar advanced a conservation proposal quite different from conservation biology strategies that are generally considered the norm today. Traditional approaches for conserving biologically rich, native Monterey pine forest populations might focus on protecting large tracts of undeveloped forest habitat, along with fringe areas and corridors where natural recruitment can progress over time. This excellent strategy, along with forest stewardship to maintain viable, self-sustaining habitat, provides for the protection of both Monterey pines, as well as all their associated biota. Maintaining, restoring, and managing the remaining pine forest populations in their native habitat are at the heart of this traditional approach.

Dr. Millar's conservation notion is quite different. She remarks, "If Monterey pine has existed in small, disjunct populations, and if these have regularly shifted in location and size over the California coast in response to fluctuating climates, then it would be consistent to extend our conservation scope beyond areas occupied by the five current populations..." Dr. Millar's writing implies that areas not in the current native range of the species could be suitable "conservation" locations for planted, introduced, or naturalized Monterey pines. This conservation approach would pro-actively introduce pines into areas where the fossil evidence suggests they thrived during past warming or cooling periods.

Using this non-traditional, eco-evolutionary approach, sites where pines have been known to occur in the long-ago past and coincidentally happen to be places where pines have invaded or been introduced and naturalized today, seem like they would be ideal areas for new populations of pines to be maintained. Pre-historic native sites, as well as demonstration forests could become future conservation areas protecting the human-assisted pine plantings. In an interesting twist, some of the areas where Monterey pines seem to do really well outside its modern native range today are places where plants associated with contemporary Monterey pine forests also occur: Bishop pine, cypress, and manzanita.

Dr. Millar is very careful to emphatically state that this different way of thinking about Monterey pine conservation is not what she recommends. However, in a time of rapidly changing climatic parameters that influence our global environment, it is worth thinking creatively about our approach to conserving the biological resources our society values. Dr. Millar's research and her innovative conservation pitch provide us with many things to ponder.



Millar, C. I. 1998. Reconsidering the Conservation of Monterey Pine. *Fremontia*. 26(3):12-19.



Nikki Nedeff is a Monterey Peninsula native and bona fide Pine Nut. She is one of four authors of the recently published book, *The Monterey Pine Forest: Coastal California's Living Legacy*. The second printing of this informative, lushly illustrated ecological history and field guide is available at local bookstores. All proceeds benefit Monterey pine forest conservation and educational endeavors.

POINT LOBOS STATE NATURAL RESERVE CELEBRATES UNDERWATER PARKS DAY

Most visitors to Point Lobos are on foot. And what most don't realize is that some of the most beautiful landscapes within the Reserve are found underwater. While the Reserve hosts 550 fully protected land acres, its protected underwater area is over eighteen times that size, at 9,907 acres.

Like state and national parks that protect wildlife and habitats on land, Marine Protected Areas (MPAs) conserve and restore wildlife and habitats in our ocean.

These underwater parks contribute to healthier, more resilient ocean ecosystems that can better withstand impacts such as pollution and climate change. By protecting entire ecosystems rather than focusing on a single species, MPAs are powerful tools for conserving and restoring ocean biodiversity, and protecting cultural resources, while allowing certain activities such as marine recreation and research.

In the waters adjacent to Point Lobos are two protected areas. The Point Lobos State Marine Reserve extends from the north side of Monastery Beach to the mouth of Mal Paso Creek. In this area, sea otters, sea lions, and harbor seals find shelter along the shore, and over 300 species of birds can be found benefiting from the abundance of protected food and habitat.

The Point Lobos State Marine Conservation Area extends three miles offshore and provides shelter for many species of fish living in the kelp forests, sandy bottoms, and deep canyons off Point Lobos. Cabezon, vermillion rockfish, and blue rockfish hide among the kelp, while mola mola may be found basking

on the surface offshore. Goby and sculpin can be found darting amongst the tidepools. Brochures are available within the reserve and include additional information on the natural history, key species, and regulations of these MPAs, as well as detailed maps with GPS coordinates of the protected areas.



While the MPAs within Point Lobos have been here for many years (part of the area being protected as early as 1960), California has recently become an international leader in ocean protection by completing the United States' first statewide network of underwater parks designed to ensure healthy, vibrant ocean life for generations to come. The completed necklace of marine protected areas is the latest chapter in California's long history of being at the vanguard of conservation efforts.

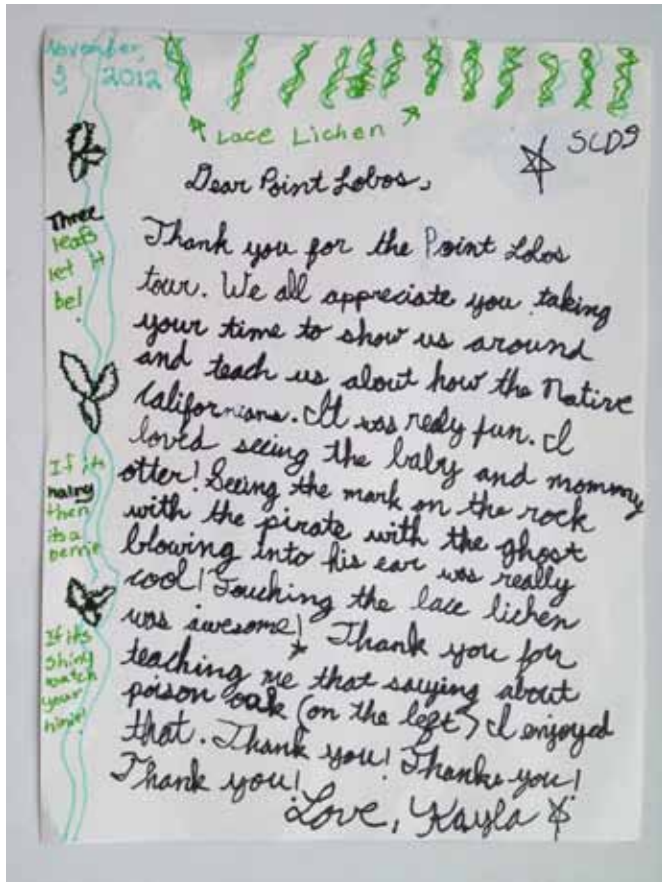
On January 19, Point Lobos joined statewide parks in celebrating the beauty of these protected areas by participating in Underwater Parks Day. Divers set up an exhibit for visitors to touch, feel and learn about some of the spectacular underwater wildlife in Whalers Cove. Park guests enjoyed presentations by outstanding marine environmentalists and filmmakers including Michael Allen (with a surprise visit by the director of his new film, Lou Diamond Phillips), Chuck Davis, Kip Evans, and Alberto Nava.

The experience allowed many land-bound visitors to get a welcome glimpse beneath the waves.

Underwater Parks Day at Point Lobos was organized by the Point Lobos Foundation as part of our mission to support education within the Reserve, and funded locally by the Monterey Bay Sanctuary Foundation (mbnmsf.org).

Notes from the Docent Log

compiled by Ruthann Donahue



Watch Your Heinie (Part 1): Letters from the Sacramento Country Day School October 7, 2012 docent led walk for 44 4th graders.

The docents received thank-you letters from these very bright and polite children. All were positive and demonstrated that when motivated, children learn very quickly. As shown in this letter, with graphics, nearly every child mentioned:

Leaves of three, let them be.
If it's furry, it's a berry.
If it's spiny, watch your heinie.

The docent walk leaders were Lorna Claerbout, Dave Evans, Jeff Johnson, Fred Brown, Spence Myers, Roger Knacke.



Watch Your Heinie (Part 2)
December 9, 2012: Ed Clifton

The wind and waves of winter mean the kelp beds are remodeled and, en masse, kelp washes in. Our beaches become covered in part with thick masses of decomposing bull kelp. If you must traverse these beaches, I offer, from recent personal experience, some bad news and good news. The bad news is that the decomposing kelp is remarkably slippery to walk on. The good news is that if you suddenly land on your backside, you will find the rotting kelp provides a remarkably soft cushion for your landing. But more bad news: the seat of your pants will be covered with the wet, slimy, brown, smelly goop of rotting kelp. If you experience this, you may want to cover your car seat before you drive away—also, you may also want to forego any shopping you had planned on the way home.

Otter Counters
December 12, 2012: Lynne McCammon

What a beautiful day we had for this month's otter count. Everything looked pristine after last week's rains. Our big raft off Sea Lion Point has traveled to Moss Cove and other areas that aren't so rough. Our counts continue to climb steadily

as we observed 53 adults and 12 pups, compared with 40 adults and 7 pups in January 2012. With the rains can wildflower season be too far away? In the Bird Island area just a few poppies are showing and the *Zigadenus* is poking a few leaves up. The group was fortunate to watch several gray whales on the move to Mexico. Never a dull moment when you have an otter count.

Highest of the High

December 12, 2012: Dave Evans

It's not the Bay of Fundy with its jaw-dropping 55-foot tide range. Granting that, Monterey's 8.6 foot range was still impressive with no need for the chilly journey to Nova Scotia.



to the king tide's mid-day six foot, or more, range. However, the stony bottom of Weston rising up appears even more hauntingly beautiful than crashing waves six feet tall, under this gray and rainy sky.

Lowest of the Low

December 15, 2012: Celie Placzek

Went down to Weston just before closing. It looked as if nearly all the water had been sucked out of the cove by some thirsty giant. This is the flip side

Dining Out

December 28, 2012: Lyle Brumfield

Spotted this osprey after its successful fishing expedition on 12/27/2012. Today, about 3:00 p.m., the osprey was back once again. Its favorite perch seems to be along the Granite Point Trail, high up in a mostly dead pine tree that hangs out a bit over Whalers Cove, about 75 yards or so toward Granite Point from the bench at the base of Whalers Cove. Ed. Note: This bird is easily identified by its Roman gladiator mask!



East Meets West

January 1, 2013: Pauline Troia

The Monterey Convention and Visitors bureau brought a bus load of tour guides visiting from China to Point Lobos yesterday. Virtually none spoke English; a young Chinese-American man served as their translator. At the Info Station, several of these visitors were enchanted by the large abalone shell, but their translator was stumped when asked what type of shell it was. He knew it was abalone, but didn't know the Chinese



equivalent. I whipped out my iPhone with its translator app, and quickly found the characters that represent abalone. I held the image up to them and they practically shouted with joy and recognition! Ah, said the interpreter, this is just about the most beloved food item at home!

Watch for Los Lobos
January 18: Jane Eckman

During my recent shift at the Information Station, a mother-daughter team came by to investigate trails. Daughter, who was interpreting for mom from English to Spanish, asked if the trails were safe. I assured them they were, and very easy to access. I pointed out two trails leading from the Information Station and told them what they might see (interpretation to mom). Daughter then asked if there were dangerous animals, and I assured them that there were no dangerous animals (more interpretation). Daughter asked, "But where are the wolves? My mother is afraid of wolves." I told them the story about how the Reserve might have gotten its name because the barking sea lions sounded like wolves to the early explorers. They both said, "Ohhh!" They took Sand Hill Trail, not the more wooded Cypress Grove Trail, just the same.

Marty Renault: February 5

So much to see on a quiet winter's day. As I walked by Moss Cove in the bleak February chill, a streak of sunshine flew past. A meadowlark! He landed on top of the brush overlooking the cove, flicking his tail and clucking softly to himself. He stayed awhile, contemplating the harbor seals asleep on the rocks and the dolphins surfacing out in the bay. I sent him a silent request for his lovely song, but apparently he wasn't in the mood. When he flew off toward Hudson House and settled into the drab winter landscape, his bright yellow breast glowed in the distance.

Why was a flicker hopping around on the cliffs above the surf at Granite Point, with not a woodpecker tree in sight for him to peck? A young buck, new horns barely bumps on his forehead, grazed in



the path twenty feet away as I waited patiently to pass. A doe and two fawns, looking very grown-up now without their spots, were like-

wise unimpressed by this green-jacketed human.

Out near Ichxenta Point I met Elliot, the poet who loves these trails, and we exchanged sightings, his kestrel and kite for my meadowlark and flicker. In the past he has seen a pair of meadowlarks nesting in this field. Today he had spotted some checkerbloom already showing color near the poppy patches and we remembered the cream-cups which surprised everyone by blooming in the meadow a few years ago, after a long absence.

MEMORIALS, TRIBUTES, AND GRANTS

NOVEMBER 16, 2012 to FEBRUARY 15, 2013

MEMORIALS

The Point Lobos Foundation is honored to have accepted gifts in memory of the following people.

Doreen Bannerman

Jacolyn Harmer and Samuel Huntington

Dione Dawson

William and Constance Dallman
Joy B. Osborne with great respect for Dione's long service at Point Lobos and in appreciation for her work with Sea Otters
Wayne and Phyllis Kelley
Hank and Maxine Klaput
Joyce and Tillio Olcese

Marcine "Mitzi" Francis

Dean Francis

Dixie Frincke

Heather Borkowski
Ryan Guthridge
Russell and Sandra Guthridge
Frank and Roberta Mattoon in memory of Dixie Frincke, wife of Milton Frincke, Point Lobos Chief Ranger in the 1950's
Anne Wetherill Lee

Doris Gerace

William and Mary Frye
Marilyn Murphy
Terry Phillips

Allan MacMillan Hudson

Nancy Guntly

Lynne Miles

The Miles Family in loving memory of Lynne
Sarah Miles and Rex Stewart
Alia Miles and Alphonse, Fiona and Ava Goettler
Susan Miles Miller
Pam and the Rev. John Guthrie
Dida Kutz
Brenda and Dick Anderson
Alexanne Mills
Sandy and James Heuerman
Karen and Wayne Snow
Patricia and Joe Bova
Barbara Pearce Williams
Joyce and Waldo Aumiller
Anne and Jim Rurka
Rosemarie and Lyle Brumfield
Donna and John Hardy
Jo and George White
Joan Goettler

Lynne Miles (continued)

Rochelle and Roger Dolan
Stefanie S. Kaku
Fiona Morgan Fein
Jane and Josiah Stevenson IV
Elise and Leonard Elman
Fran and George Barletta
Christina and Dr. Richard Salerno
Betsy Wagner
Jo and Edwin Lowry
Joan and Kent Hunt
Suzanne and Robert Taunt
Susan and David Hart
Mary Ella Jones
Phyllis Kurtz
Patricia Clark-Gray
Louise and John Bailey
Joyce Olcese
Sunee and Milt Jines
Jane and John Upp
Julia and Vince Maestri
Robert "Skip" Flohr
Anna and Richard Patterson
Josette and Charles Davis
Carl and Carol Voss
Carole and Bill Decker
Judith and Bud Glickman
Jeff Johnson and Sharyn Siebert
Sally and Joseph Small
Dionys and Jonathan Briggs
Bill and Priscilla Eckert
Casey and Richard Thompson
Friends of Point Lobos Ranch
Steve and Sona Dennis
August and Holly Louis
Samuel and Hope Hale
George and Sharon Perry
Jay and Pat Sinclair
Kathy and Bob Petty
Marcia and John Vaughey
Mary Ann and Dr. Richard Pirotte
Janet Udall Schaefer
Quail Lodge Resort and Golf Club
Jeanette Stern and Robert Moscovitz
Deanna Woodhour
Betsy Kelly
Maren and Timothy Robinson
Sylvia Conn
Blanche and William Ray Scheidecker
Ruth Rachel
Judith Ritchie
Glenda and Dr. Robert Selle

Gifts made in remembrance of Lynne have exceeded \$19,000. This presentation reflects the family's preferences.

Mary Whisler

Elizabeth Riley Wilson

Ruth Zirker

Wayne and Phyllis Kelley
Armand and Theona Labbe
The Peninsula Club

TRIBUTES

Jane Dyer Cook in memory of her parents and in honor of children, David Cook and Katherine Cook Donaghy, and son in law, Kevin Donaghy

Diane Diggins in honor of Lester and Evelyn Davidson

Arthur Kirsch in honor of Paul Reps

SISTER ANNA VOSS MEMORIAL FUND

The Sister Anna Voss Fund was created by Carl and Carol Voss, and Caroline and David Appling to honor Sister Anna Voss, the first Director of Docent Training at Point Lobos. Sister Anna developed many of the materials that are still in use today at Point Lobos. Use of donations made to the Sister Anna Voss Memorial Fund, and the income generated by it, is restricted to the education and direct support of the Point Lobos Docent Program and the school education outreach programs relating to Point Lobos State Natural Reserve.

David and Caroline Appling
George and Sharon Perry

GRANTS

The Arizona Community Foundation for interpretive and education programs

Jewish Community Federation on behalf of Mike and Ellen Turbow

The Monterey Bay Sanctuary Foundation for Underwater Parks Day, an educational event focused on Marine Protected Areas

The Rochester Area Community Foundation by JF and Susan Taylor through the Robert and Jean Taylor Fund

Schwab Charitable Fund on behalf of Ruth Fallenbaum and Zeese Papanikolas

The Valera Whitford Lyles Fund of the Community Foundation for Monterey County

Point Lobos Foundation



Route 1, Box 221789
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In Memoriam | Lynne Miles

One of our most esteemed and loved directors, Vice President Lynne Miles, passed away on December 20, 2012 after a long and valiant struggle with a recurrent rare lymphoma.

Lynne and her husband, docent Bill Miles, moved to this area specifically to be able to enjoy Point Lobos. When she joined the board in 2009, the "Point Lobos Association" had no staff. Lynne immediately volunteered to be our grant writer and more importantly the strategic thinker in pursuing grants. She was instrumental in pushing the Foundation to create a development plan and then to hire a Director of Development.

Later Lynne took the lead in supporting State Parks' preparation of a General Plan for Point Lobos and surrounding properties and in crafting the Foundation's stance on key General Plan issues. Her loss has impacted the Point Lobos Foundation greatly.

The following is a message from Lynne's husband, Bill, and their daughters.

Dear Friends,

Lynne cherished Point Lobos, the place, and it was extremely important to her to see that it be protected and enjoyed for generations to come. Lynne was a lifetime Montessori teacher and administrator who loved kid energy and sharing the outdoors with children. In her many roles, she was an advocate for educating the whole child, so her involvement in the Point Lobos Foundation naturally included a particular interest in the school outreach program.

Should you feel inspired to make a contribution to the Point Lobos Foundation in her memory, you may do so by either mailing a gift in the enclosed envelope or by contributing online at pointlobos.org. Please indicate that your gift is in Lynne's memory so that we may be in touch to acknowledge your support and remembrance.

We miss Lynne and celebrate Point Lobos.

Bill and daughters, Sarah and Alia Miles