

The Hoot Owl



**Black-throated Gray
Warbler**
from the Reyes Backyard

[My Backyard](#) [Rene Reyes Shares Tips for Attracting and Supporting Birds in the San Joaquin Valley](#)

The Greatest Show on Earth

Bird migration is one of nature's most astonishing spectacles. Salvatore Salerno explores the science, perils, and sheer wonder of these epic journeys along the Pacific Flyway and beyond.

[Read More](#)

Upcoming Events



Scroll to pages three to and four read about the wonderful events and field trips sponsored by the SJAS.

[Read More](#)

SJAS History

Did you know Stockton Audubon began in a Coca-Cola Lounge back in 1941? Click here to discover the surprising history of our chapter, from living-room meetings to Christmas Bird Counts and beyond. Enjoy the vintage photos!

[Read More](#)





More Stories



photographed by Liz West

Great Horned Owl being released at Shumway Oak Grove 9/25/25 Photo by Mark Elness

Meet the Birder Liz West

Local birder Liz West shares her journey — from backyard lists to Harpy Eagles in Panama.

[Read More](#)

Rare Bird Sightings

Read up on the latest rare bird sightings and pictures as well!

[Read More](#)

Owl Release

On September 26th, Seven Great-horned Owls were released by the Tri County Wildlife Center at Shumway Oak Grove. Check out [page 20](#) for a gallery of our favorites.

[Read More](#)

Recurring Field Trips

Introductory Birding at Lodi Lake

1st Saturdays

Join leader Cavan Allen along Laurel Avenue at Lodi Lake. Birders of all skill levels are welcome, but the focus will be on birding fundamentals. Extra binoculars and field guides will be available.



Cosumnes River Walk

2nd Saturdays

Join leader Jim Rowoth for the monthly River Walk bird count through the varied habitats of the CRP. Meet at the visitor center on Franklin Blvd.

Woodbridge Wilderness birding

3rd Saturdays

Join leader Cavan Allen for our monthly census of this small riparian area on the banks of the Mokelumne River. Meet at the north end of Meadowlark Lane in Woodbridge.

Birding the Mokelumne River Fish Hatchery

3rd Sundays

Join leader Liz West for our monthly census of this lovely riparian area on the Mokelumne River below Camanche Dam. Meet in the fish hatchery parking lot below the dam.

Beginner Birding South County

4th Saturdays

Join leader Henry Koertzen for a beginner friendly bird walk. Binoculars and field guides will be available. The location varies by month.

Upcoming Field Trips

For more information on our field trips, please check out our facebook page or website!

Saturday, November 1, 2025	Lodi Lake Wilderness Area
Saturday, November 8, 2025	Cosumnes River Preserve
Saturday, November 15, 2025	Woodbridge Wilderness Area
Sunday, November 16, 2025	Mokelumne River Fish Hatchery
Saturday, November 29, 2025	San Joaquin River NWR
Saturday, December 6, 2025	Lodi Lake Wilderness Area
Saturday, December 13, 2025	Cosumnes River Preserve
Sunday, December 14, 2025	Stockton Christmas Bird Count
Saturday, December 20, 2025	Woodbridge Wilderness Area
Sunday, December 21, 2025	Mokelumne River Fish Hatchery
Saturday, January 3, 2025	Wallace-Belotta Christmas Bird Count
Saturday, January 10, 2025	Cosumnes River Preserve
Saturday, January 17, 2025	Woodbridge Wilderness Area
Sunday, January 18, 2025	Mokelumne River Fish Hatchery
Saturday, January 24, 2025	San Joaquin River NWR

Celebrate Cranes

November 7, 8 & 9, 2025

Hutchins Street Square • 125 S. Hutchins St., Lodi, CA

FREE ADMISSION

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WORKSHOPS & PRESENTATIONS

ART SHOW

LIVE ANIMAL DISPLAYS

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EXHIBIT HALL WITH VENDORS & DISPLAYS

Learn more about the Festival and register for tours starting
September 2 at lodisandhillcrane.org

Get the latest Festival news by joining our email list or following us
on Facebook and Instagram.

Future Festival dates: November 6-8, 2026
and November 5-7, 2027

Contact us at:

info@lodisandhillcrane.org
(800) 581-6150



Lodi Sandhill Crane
Association
PO Box 1616
Lodi, CA 95241



Lodi Sandhill Crane
ASSOCIATION

Recent Rare Bird Sightings

Bird Sightings July 1st to September 30th.

By Liz West

On July 3rd, Emmett Iverson reported a Bank Swallow on the delta between New Hope Landing and Terminous. July 19th, Ralph Baker photographed one on Woodbridge Rd. On July 26th, Elizabeth and Gabriel Olin saw three at the same location. The next day Cavan Allan reported four Bank Swallows. On August 6th, Ralph Baker reported six Bank Swallows also on Woodbridge Rd. At least one of the Bank Swallows continued through August 4th. On September 20th, Jim Rowoth also found one near the Stockton Sewage Ponds.

Cavan Allan saw a female Redhead leaving the Lodi Waste Treatment Plant on July 4th. On July 19th, Cavan Allan reported hearing a Marbled Godwit in flight on Woodbridge Rd. Elizabeth and Gabriel Olin may have seen the same individual at Woodbridge Rd. July 26th.

Suga Moriwaki, photographed a Willet on Woodbridge Rd., July 29th.

At the hummingbird workshop with David Yee on August 9th, Suga Moriwaki, Mark and Lorna Elness saw an Allen's Hummingbird.

Brown Pelicans seem to be becoming regular at Stockton Sewage Ponds. Sami Cowell saw one there on September 5th.

SJAS Fieldtrip Spotlight



Field Trip Report - Bodega Bay - Sept 10th
by Kasey Foley

Six San Joaquin Audubon members birded the Bodega Bay region and added the Santa Rosa Creek Trail at the end of the day to look for the Summer tanager (no luck). It was lovely weather-overcast, no wind, temps in the 60's but bird numbers were surprising low. Still, I believe a fun day was had by all and we saw whales!

<https://ebird.org/tripreport/410818>



Meet a Local Birder Liz West



Can you tell us a bit about yourself?

I'm Liz West, newly retired from working at Rack & Riddle Winery in Lodi. I live in Galt, serve as treasurer for San Joaquin Audubon, and am also a member of the San Joaquin Bird Records Committee.

What got you into bird watching?

When I bought a house near the Cosumnes River Preserve, I started going out there to look at birds and got hooked.

How did you first become interested in birds?

As a teenager, I traveled around California with my parents on Native Plant Society trips. Members of Marin Audubon were often along to answer bird questions, and that's where my interest started.

How long have you been birding?

I've been seriously birding since 2000.

How often do you go bird watching, and with who?

I do an eBird list every day, mostly around my neighborhood on a 2–3 mile loop through a riparian area.

Do you bird alone, with friends, or with Audubon?

All of the above! Sometimes I go alone, sometimes with San Joaquin Audubon, and sometimes with friends.

Who inspired you to get into birding?

My parents. We were always outdoors on weekends, and together we traveled all over California.

What's your favorite bird?

For woodpeckers, I love the Lewis's Woodpecker with its unusual colors. My overall favorite is the Greater Roadrunner—such an expressive bird!

What rare bird do you most want to see, and why?

The Whooping Crane. They're so rare, and I admire the efforts where people used ultralight planes to help guide them on migration routes.



What's the coolest bird you've ever seen?

A nesting Gyrfalcon in Nome, Alaska.

What unusual birding adventures have you had?

On my first trip to Panama with Joanne Katanic, Jim Rowth, John Blades, and Frances Oliver, we hiked seven miles to a native village in the Darién to see a juvenile Harpy Eagle. We stayed overnight in a raised villager's home, and the next day some of the group went on horseback while I walked the whole way. Along the trail we saw trogons, parrots, toucans, and oropendolas—it was unforgettable.

What's the farthest you've traveled for birding?

Svalbard, northern Finland, and Norway. In Svalbard, bird diversity was low—the only passerine was a Snow Bunting—but we did see Ivory Gull among the pack ice. It was freezing, but the glaciers were breathtaking. We also saw Dovekies, Thick-billed Murres, Common Eider, and King Eider. In northern Finland, I was lucky to see a nesting Gray-headed Chickadee, which is normally very hard to find in Alaska.

Where is your favorite place to bird, and why?

Southeast Arizona. So many species move up from Mexico, and it's one of the best places in the U.S. to see hummingbirds.

What's your favorite field guide?

National Geographic—it was the first modern field guide to come out in the 1980s.

Do you use eBird?

Yes—every day!

Have you participated in the Christmas Bird Count?

Yes, in San Joaquin County, Marin County, Cosumnes River, Alpine County, and Tule Lake.

Do you belong to any local birdwatching groups?

Yes—San Joaquin Audubon, Central Valley Bird Club, L.A. Birders, and Western Field Ornithologists.

What can the chapter do to create more enthusiasm for birding?

Offer field trips that end with optional socializing at a pub or restaurant—it's a fun way to connect.

How can someone become more interested in birding?

Just get outside as much as you can. Bird your neighborhood, visit preserves, and join field trips. The more you go, the more you'll learn—and the more fun you'll have.

The Greatest Show on Earth

**Written By
Salvatore Salerno**

Salvatore Salerno has
been president of
Stanislaus Audubon Society
since 2010

[Photo of Bird Migrations from Audbon.org](http://Audbon.org)



Author

Salvatore Salerno

The urge to travel must be in our genes. When Homo sapiens was an emerging species struggling to survive, people moved constantly to find adequate food, water, and habitable climate. About 150,000 years ago, tribes moved out of Africa, eventually inhabiting Europe, Asia, and Australia. They crossed a land bridge from Eurasia to the Americas fifteen thousand years ago. They discovered enormous herds of mammals roaming their new wilderness. Just as spectacular were flocks of birds by the billions, enacting the ancient drama of migration.

It is important to note first that not all birds migrate. If certain species find sufficient forage, shelter, and warmth, they are content to remain in their local patch. Of the nearly 10,000 bird species worldwide, only about 1,800 species engage in marathon migrations. Not all migrations involve global distances, either. Many mountain breeders only move to lower elevations to escape the snow-locked winters. Also, if there's a good breeding season followed by a food source failure the next year, some species will move beyond their normal ranges in irregular irruptions.



Sandhill Cranes taken by Philip Fiorio

When we consider migration, though, we are usually thinking of the epic voyages of long-distance fliers. These are the waterfowl, shorebirds, raptors, and passerines that fly north in the spring to breed where summer days are longer, only to return in the fall to wintering grounds in warmer southern regions. These birds use ancestral flyways along mountain ranges or coastlines. One of these is the Pacific Flyway, which runs through California from the Arctic to Central and South America.

Every fact about long-distance migration is astounding. Before migrating, birds eat copious amounts of food, increasing their fat deposits by more than half of their body weight. Although they may rely upon availability of food sources at stopovers along the route, often they will fly for hundreds of miles without resting or eating. Radar has detected clouds of warblers braving the Gulf of Mexico waters in nonstop flights to Central America. Large birds such as hawks and cranes use thermals over land to aid their journeys. Passerines prefer to migrate at night to minimize predation. Research indicates that birds can alter their sleep patterns by ‘shutting off’ half their brains, or sleep-flying. Although most birds stay below 2,000 feet in migration, certain species of waterfowl have been seen five miles high.



Arctic Terns photographed in Bodega Bay by Jim Gain

The distances that birds fly are mind-boggling. The Arctic Tern is the champion in this regard. This tern sees two summers annually, breeding in the Arctic and then flying down to the Antarctic oceans and back, a yearly round trip of 44,300 miles! Longevity can add frequent flier miles: one banded Manx Shearwater flew five million miles during its fifty-year life.

Birds have complex navigational skills, genetically programmed and behaviorally learned from parents and their flock. They use the sun and horizons as compass and map by day, stellar and lunar orientation by night. They apparently can see patterns of polarized light in the sky. Many species have magnetite in their bills, and they seem to detect the earth's magnetic fields. They also use visual landmarks such as mountain ranges, rivers, and even man-made highways. There is some evidence that birds can hear infrasound cues such as ocean waves and wind. Other research posits that birds smell odors from distant forests for direction. Some ornithologists believe that birds have the cognitive ability to recognize habitats and form 'mental maps' that become memorized. Migration becomes more of a heroic act when we considering the dangers out there. Birds are knocked down by storms, attacked by predators in sky and on land, and starved by vanished habitats. They are drowned when falling into water when fatigued, and they are shot by hunters. They collide with power lines, high-rise windows, and wind farms.

The days are long gone when the San Joaquin Valley wetlands hosted immeasurable bird flocks—all the more reason to cherish and protect what remains. Every winter, we can see tens of thousands of cranes, geese, swans, and ducks returning to their refuges. We can stand there at dusk, watch them settle onto the land, and stare and stare until there is nothing left in us but wonder.

My Backyard

Local birder Rene shares his knowledge of building a bird-friendly, water-wise habitat in his Stockton Backyard



When I was asked to write a recurring column on native plant gardening, I found myself staring at a blank page, unsure where to begin. Should I open with why I started a native garden in the first place—and all the benefits that come with it? Sure, it attracts butterflies, native bees, and birds, of course, but that’s old news for anyone who’s even mildly into nature. Maybe I should dive into the water-saving advantages. After all, converting my front and backyard to mostly native plants slashed my water usage in half. Not bad for a drought-prone region. Or perhaps I should tackle the aesthetic side of things. There’s a persistent myth that native gardens are messy or wild-looking. I’ve learned how to keep mine both ecologically vibrant and visually appealing, at least that’s what my right brain is telling me. Perhaps this could be something worth sharing? Then again, there are the unexpected challenges. For example, I live in an ecological desert of neighborhoods with acreage of lawns and plants of the big box store variety. Another example is the challenge of having neighborhood cats who treat my yard as a playground and a litter box. Living next door to a “cat lady” who once had 14 cats certainly adds a layer of drama—but that’s a story for another day. And of course, there’s the “origin story” of the backyard itself. Maybe that’s where I should start.



I've been reflecting on how it all began, and the truth is—there's no tidy origin story. My garden didn't spring from a grand vision. It grew out of living: children growing older, a global pandemic, and, most of all, my love for plants. When my daughters outgrew the days of kicking a soccer ball around with dad, the lawn lost its purpose. In the heat of summer, it became a lifeless patch that no amount of watering could revive. It drew only House Sparrows and California Scrub Jays *Aphelocoma californica* that would brutally hunt the House Sparrows *Passer domesticus*—hardly the kind of company I hoped for.

So, I pivoted. I began planting “water-wise” species—drought-tolerant, though not always native. Rock Roses *Cistus* spp., Lion's Tail *Leonotis leonurus*, and Hot Lips *Salvia microphylla* brought color and resilience to the space. Then, in 2017, something remarkable happened: a Canada Warbler *Cardellina canadensis* appeared in my yard. For three days, it lingered. I wasn't much of a birder back then, but I knew enough to recognize when something special had arrived. If a warbler could find its way to my modest patch of water-wise plants, I wondered—what would happen if I planted native species instead? 14

Canada Warbler at Rene's birbath



The COVID lockdown fast-tracked my transition from traditional lawn to native landscaping. I was already in the midst of “solarizing”—smothering the last patches of turf with cardboard and mulch—when the world hit pause. With time at home, I dove into California Native Plant Society (CNPS) tutorials and virtual native garden tours, soaking up inspiration from my living room.

Calscape.org became my go-to resource, helping me identify plants suited to my zip code. I began ordering online from Annie’s Annuals (now Peaceful Valley) and Las Pilitas Nursery, and I compiled a list of local nurseries that stocked native species. One of my favorite discoveries was the overlooked “discount” and “discard” piles—where nurseries stash unsold, scraggly plants. To them, these were write-offs. To me, they were ugly ducklings waiting for a second chance. That’s how I ended up with monkeyflowers *Diplacus* spp. and elderberries *Sambucus* spp. My wife and I also started collecting cuttings during our hikes, bringing home tiny pieces of California’s wild beauty. Of course, there are rules regarding collecting cuttings, for example avoiding cuttings from state or federal parks.

The spring and fall migrations of 2020 turned my yard into a hotspot of avian activity. That year brought a flurry of “firsts” to my garden, including a White-throated Sparrow *Zonotrichia albicollis*, a handful of Fox Sparrows *Passerella iliaca*, a Lincoln’s Sparrow *Melospiza lincolni*, a pair of Townsend’s Warbler *Setophaga townsendi*, a pair of MacGillivray’s Warblers *Geothlypis tolmiei*, several Purple Finches *Haemorhous purpureus*, and many other unexpected visitors. Enhancing the garden with additional water features seemed to pay off, drawing in a wider variety of species. The highlight came in October, when a female Blackpoll Warbler *Setophaga striata* arrived and lingered for nearly a week—long enough to attract local birders eager to catch a glimpse.



Between fall 2023 and spring 2024, the yard has truly come into its own. As any native plant gardener knows, year three is when the magic happens—“the first year they sleep, the second they creep, the third they leap.” And leap it did! The garden’s maturity has brought a noticeable uptick in avian activity. Pine Siskins *Spinus pinus* and American Goldfinches *S. tristis* arrived by the hundreds, filling the air with their chatter. Even more exciting were the “firsts”: a pair of Evening Grosbeaks *Coccothraustes vespertinus*, Swainson’s Thrush *Catharus ustulatus*, and a striking, out-of-range male Broad-billed Hummingbird *Cyananthus latirostris* that lingered for six unforgettable days.

Summer has grown more vibrant too. Where once only House Sparrows braved the heat from August through October, the yard now draws a colorful cast of fall migrants. Western Tanagers *Piranga ludoviciana*, Warbling Vireos *Vireo gilvus*, a Western Flycatcher *Empidonax difficilis*, Willow Flycatchers *E. traillii*, and Black-headed Grosbeaks *Pheucticus melanocephalus* have all made appearances. This year marked another milestone—a first visit from an Ash-throated Flycatcher *Myiarchus cinerascens*, adding to the growing list of backyard surprises.

Native plant gardening is generally low maintenance, but it’s not completely maintenance-free. Some species benefit from regular pruning or even coppicing, while others have very specific watering needs—some thrive with weekly watering, and others prefer to stay dry. Many native plants go dormant in summer and can appear unattractive during that time, but there are ways to maintain visual appeal. For instance, I place large pots of Boston Ferns *Nephrolepis exaltata* throughout my yard to create a lush, green look even when the native plants are resting.

I’m still figuring out what works best. I’ve lost quite a few plants from both overwatering and underwatering. I’ve also discovered that some native species can be surprisingly aggressive growers—though calling them “invasive” tends to ruffle feathers among CNPS experts. Additionally, I’ve noticed that certain natives are more appealing to birds than others; Blue Elderberry *Sambucus mexicana* is a standout example. But that’s a topic for another article!

Highlight Birds

Photos taken in the Reyes Yard



Cassin's Vireo



Broad-billed Hummingbird



Canada Warbler



Warbling Vireo

Native Plants

From the Reyes Yard



**California Poppies and
Rock Roses**



Narrowleaf Milkweed



Apricot Mallow



**Common Woolly
Sunflower**

Srini's Hummingbird Nest



Anna's Hummingbirds



Great Horned Owl Release

Photos by Mark Elness
Shumway Oak Grove 9/25/25





Grants

San Joaquin Audubon Grant Opportunities

San Joaquin Audubon Society provides grant funds for organizations and schools working to conserve our local environment. We encourage groups to apply that are interested in birding, conservation, restoration, and environmental literacy.

This year, we funded the following projects:

Linden High School

Sent three students to Nature Bridge, an outdoor and environmental education camp in Yosemite National Park

Bought four sets of binoculars

John McCandless STEM Charter School

Built two new raised garden beds

Provided seven solar powered fans for the school greenhouse to improve ventilation

Lathrop High School

Sent 50 eleventh and twelfth grade students to the Youth Environmental Literacy

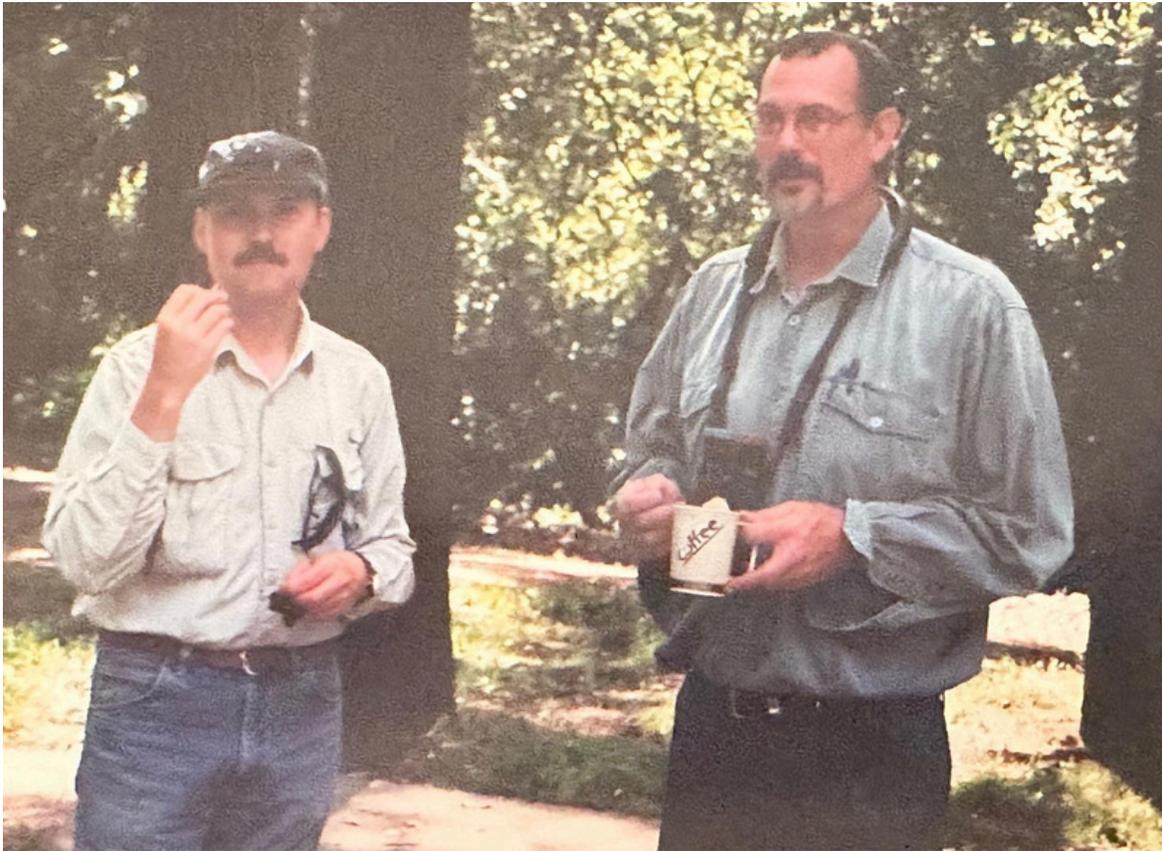
Summit at Knights Ferry.

The Webster Foundation gives San Joaquin Audubon \$6,000 per year. The funds are used to help support San Joaquin County citizen scientists, conservation organizations, and schools that have conservation projects and environmental literacy activities. Applications are limited to \$1,500 so that multiple projects can be funded each year.

If you are interested in applying for funds, the application is available on the San Joaquin Audubon Society website. We will accept applications for the 2025-26 year now until November 21st.

Written by Michele Marta

SJAS History



Jim Rowoth and Waldo Holt

Stockton Audubon began as a bird study club. The first organizational meeting was held in the “Coca Cola Lounge” in January 1941. Mr. Bert Harwell, the California Representative of the National Audubon Society, assisted in the organization of the fledgling group. The first official meeting, on the then College of the Pacific campus, was advertised in the Stockton Record for February 1, 1941. Mr. Harwell, Roger Tory Peterson, and Allan Cruickshank, another National Audubon official, were among the early speakers.

Through the 1940’s and 1950’s there were meetings, often held in members’ homes, and field trips. One of the first recorded field trips was to the “Smith Ranch” which is now the Oak Grove Regional Park on 8 Mile Road. The Society established a Sanctuary Fund and co-sponsored Audubon Screen Tours with the Stockton Unified School District.

SJAS History



Walt, Liz, Frances, and Jim

Membership grew slowly during this period when Stockton Audubon was only loosely affiliated with National Audubon. The membership was about 50 in the 1950's and reached 55 in 1966. The June Breakfast tradition was begun in the early 1950's. Although the membership was small, a high percentage participated in the activities of Stockton Audubon.

In 1963, Mrs. Shanks began the Hoot Owl newsletter which was either handed out at meetings or delivered to the members' homes by the Shanks. Local studies were made of Delta birds birds, White Tailed Kites, and of possible sites for a nature trail in San Joaquin County. A Junior Audubon Program and regular meetings at public buildings began when Mrs. Campbell was president in 1963.

SJAS History

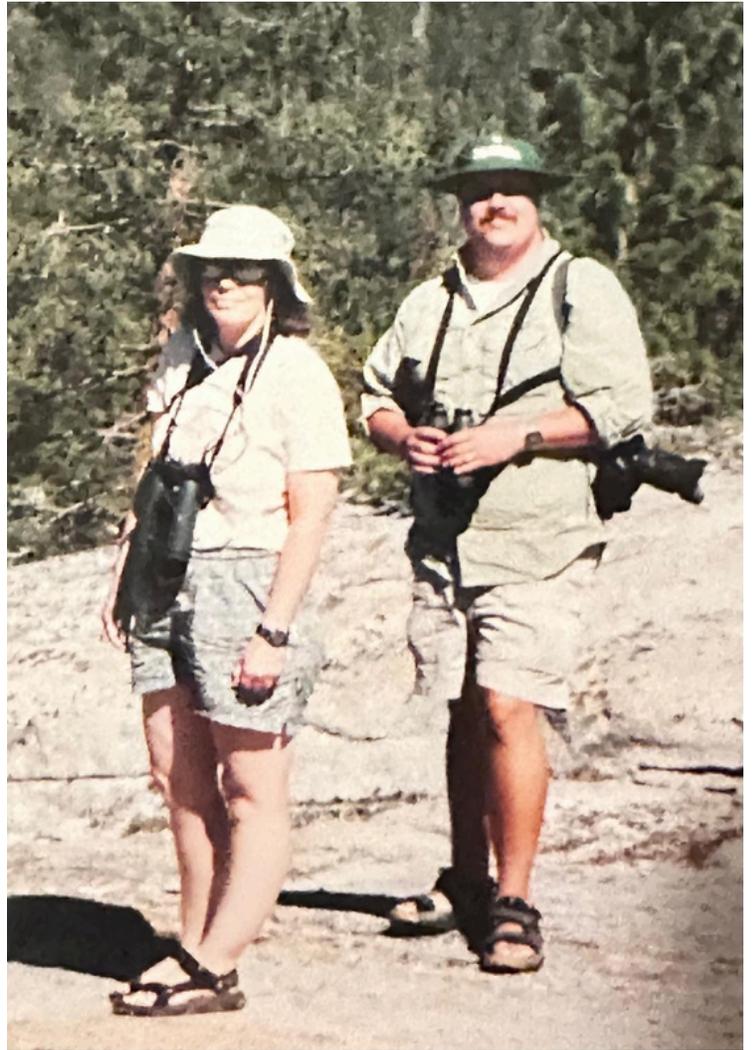


Jim, Frances, Sue, and Dave W with Steven Howell

In 1968, when Richard Brown was president, the Society made an application for membership as an affiliate of the National Audubon Society. The application was approved in April and our charter received in April of 1968. Also, during 1968 Mr. and Mrs. Shanks started the first Stockton Christmas Bird Count. This count and the Bellota Count, started the following year, have gone on uninterrupted since that time.

In 1972, we had one of the largest meetings when President Joann Lamm arranged for a joint meeting with the new local Sierra Club group. Condor Naturalist John Borneman spoke to nearly 250 persons. The first discussions of a possible Stanislaus Audubon Society also started in 1972. Modesto Audubon was formed in 1975 by the members of the Stockton Audubon who resided in Stanislaus County. Even with this split, the membership grew from 200 in 1975 to 300 in 1980. One of the activities of the 1970's was to sponsor the attendance of deserving students at the County Science Camp at La Honda. We have also sponsored students and teachers at the Audubon Western Ecology Camp, participated in the Federal Fish and Wildlife Breeding Bird Survey, their Eagle Counts, and Bird-A-Thons to support Mono Lake and other Audubon causes.

SJAS History



Liz West and Mark Elness

One of the activities of the 1970's was to sponsor the attendance of deserving students at the County Science Camp at La Honda. We have also sponsored students and teachers at the Audubon Western Ecology Camp, participated in the Federal Fish and Wildlife Breeding Bird Survey, their Eagle Counts, and Bird-A-Thons to support Mono Lake and other Audubon causes.

Our long interest in having a natural area in the County has been achieved with the establishment of a natural section in the Oak Grove Regional Park with natural history exhibits in its visitor center. Our membership has generously supported this effort with both time and money. The traditional picnic breakfast is being revived and is now held at the Oak Grove Regional Park.

We would like to thank all of those who have volunteered their time to Stockton Audubon over the last 40 years. Without volunteers, such organizations could not exist.

Compiled by S. Stocking from information provided by Theodosia Benjamin, Mrs. C. Shanks, Mrs. L. Campbell & Marjorie Vachon.

San Joaquin Audubon Society Presidents

Jack Arnold 1941
Ken Stocking 1942
James Nichols 1944
Harry Snook 1945
May Parrott 1946
Verna Johnston 1947
Carl Berryman 1948
Marjorie Vachon 1950
Dolores Belew 1952
Geraldine Hodge 1954
Lionel Metcalf 1955
C.L. Goodenough 1957
Alice Allen 1961
Doris Shanks 1963
Virginia Campbell 1964
Richard Brown 1966
Joann Lamm 1970
Jim Foster 1973
Ed Wager 1974
Richard Filson 1975

Steve Stocking 1977
David Yee 1981
Kathy Schick 1983
Kurt Mize 1985
Ann Mullin 1987
Victor Wykoff 1988
John Blades 1990
David Wagner 1992
Nancy Ballot 1995*
Jim Rowoth 1997
Russ Stoddart 1999
Margaret Williams 2001
Kasey Foley 2003
Kurt Mize 2005
Jerre Murphy 2007
Walt McInnis 2009
Lorna Elness 2011
Alan England 2013
Dale Smith 2015
Susan Schneider 2017
Pat Paternostro 2019
Donna Marciano 2021
Srinivasan Raman 2023

*By-laws formalized a two-year
term for SJAS presidents

SJAS Board Members

A California Chapter of the National Audubon Society serving the communities of Stockton, Lodi, Tracy, Manteca, Escalon, Ripon and Lathrop. All of San Joaquin County. Read our [Bylaws](#).

Officers:

Henry Koertzen - President
Srini Raman - Past President
President Elect - vacant
Kathy Schick - Secretary
Elizabeth West - Treasurer
Donna Marciano - Director
Michele Marta - Director
Todd Pohlmann - Director
Ernie Maier - Director, had been President elect
Amy Weiser - Director
Elizabeth Olin - Director

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Hospitality - Michele Marta
Hoot Owl - Philip Fiorio (Editor), Elizabeth Olin, Srini Raman
Education & Grants - Donna Marciano, Amy Weiser, Michele Marta
Programs & Scholarship - Donna Marciano, Alan England
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