

Nature Trails

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The Eugene Natural History Society is based out of the traditional homelands of the Kalapuya peoples who stewarded this land for millennia. Today the Kalapuya people are largely citizens of the Confederated Tribes of Grand Ronde and the Confederated Tribes of Siletz Indians and continue to play an active role in local communities and in the stewardship of this land.



Serpentine plant community. Photo: Richard Hobbs

Siskiyou Plant Communities

(co-sponsored with the Emerald Chapter
of the Native Plant Society of Oregon)

Lauren Hallett

Institute of Ecology and Evolution, University of Oregon

Friday, 20 May 2022, 7:30 p.m.

The Eugene Natural History Society invites you to their May Zoom meeting. The Zoom session will open at 7:00. This allows everyone time to get connected and join in friendly conversation. Our meeting will begin at 7:30. Time: 20 May 2022, 07:00 p.m. Pacific Time (US and Canada). Join Zoom Meeting:

<https://zoom.us/j/97499095971?pwd=eE9sdG9hSHMvOHhIUeJuU21wT20rdz09>

The child of two wildlife biologists, Lauren Hallett became familiar with the natural world early in life. Growing up in rural eastern Washington state, outside of Cheney, she got a horse when she was twelve (she still has the same horse). She started keeping track of hay



prices shortly thereafter. She can trace her interest in grasslands back to that time.

Through interactions she made at a Telluride Association summer program while in high school, Hallett was attracted to Yale University. There she came under the influence of Melinda Smith. Discounting her early interest in the yearly fluctuations in the price of hay for her horse, Hallett credits Smith with her career choice. She says “I’d like to think I’m a grassland ecologist because grassland ecology is so fascinating. But in reality, I’m a grassland ecologist because Mendy was a grassland ecologist.” Smith was “the only role model that even seemed remotely like me. She reached out and suggested that I spend a summer at the Konza Prairie [Long Term Ecological Research (LTER) site] and that jumpstarted my career trajectory.” Hallett got her BS in biology with distinction from Yale. As she neared graduation a fellow student challenged her to put her education to work while seeing another part of the world.

Accepting this challenge, she applied for and won a Fulbright Scholarship and went to the University of Western Australia, in Perth. It’s just over 11,000 miles from Yale to Perth—halfway around the globe—so she definitely achieved her goal of seeing another part of the world. At UWA Hallett obtained her MSc in natural resources working under Richard Hobbs, who has had a profound influence on the discipline of restoration ecology. Hobbs recommended Katie Suding as the ecologist Hallett should be advised by for her PhD. Accordingly, she returned to the U.S., to Suding’s lab at the University of California, Berkeley, to work for her PhD in ecosystem science. Suding moved from UC-B to the University of Colorado, and Hallett, PhD in hand, went with her. She was a postdoctoral fellow there for three years, continuing to work on grassland ecology.

Hallett is presently an assistant professor in the Institute of Ecology and Evolution at the University of Oregon. Although she has been here a relatively

short time, Hallett’s group is robust. Working with her are six postdocs, five graduate students, four undergraduate researchers, and four summer field technicians. Last year her lab was a recipient of the UO Campus Sustainability Award for Research, in recognition of their ongoing, agroecology-based research in rangelands and hazelnut orchards. From her webpage: “These projects involve collaborations between different research levels and disciplines, including undergraduates, farmers, ranchers, and graduate students.”

Here’s Hallett’s definition of her professional self. “I am a plant community ecologist with a goal of producing “usable” science to improve ecosystem management. I use a combination of long-term data analysis, population modeling and field experiments to this end. Research themes I focus on include: community assembly, functional traits, species coexistence, ecosystem stability, and resilience theory. My research spans a variety of systems, including working rangelands, serpentine grasslands, woodlands and alpine.”

Hallett is now interacting with research groups at LTER sites across the country, synthesizing data from them, looking for what they have in common that lead to stable, healthy ecosystems. She does this integrative work through the National Center for Ecological Analysis and Synthesis (NCEAS), as a leader of a working group within this organization.

How and why does the composition of a group of plants within a terrestrial ecosystem change over time? Change can be driven by natural forces such as climatic conditions. It can also be a response to human activity. The dividing line between these two change agents has become blurred. To an ever-increasing extent, collective human activities are changing the earth’s climate, leading to ecosystem-wide responses. The how and the why and the can-it-be-regenerated questions comprise the focus of Hallett’s ecological research.

The serpentine ecosystems in the Siskiyou of southwestern Oregon and northwestern California host highly endemic plant communities. They are increasingly challenged by human encroachment and global warming. In her talk to us Hallett will describe the unique management and restoration challenges confronting ecologists, landowners and governmental agencies on serpentine ecosystems. Join us at 7:30 p.m. on Friday, 20 May to hear “Siskiyou Plant Communities” by Lauren Hallett. The Zoom link is on the cover page of this newsletter.

Charles Kimmel, Professor Emeritus, Dept of Biology, University of Oregon, ENHS member for over 40 years and board member for much of that time is a newly elected member of the **National Academy of Sciences!** Congratulations, Chuck!

Murmur by Tom Titus

These first weeks of spring have masqueraded as winter. But after a two-week slurry of cold rain, snow, and hail, Sun has finally kissed the meadow and the old house in the Coast Range. The day has been a deafening screech and buzz and bang of table saw, Skil saw, Sawzall, air compressor, and pneumatic nailer. All have been brought into play in a vainglorious attempt to keep this house standing for another generation. Shadows deepen and lengthen into evening, and I need a small wild space to sit and become quietly attentive to the other-than-human world. There is a spot I know at the edge of the old forest, a place where Calypso orchids should be blooming. Beat-down tired, I trudge to the upper edge of the meadow.

I step inside the forest and find a cushion of Oregon beaked moss to sit on. Douglas-fir trunks wider than my outspread arms make their straight and naked ascent to the first limbs three stories up. Two giants grow so close together that my shoulders barely fit between them, a couplet of trees who are older than the human concept of thinning to “improve” these forests. In the dying light, a decaying stump stares back at me. The notch is still visible three feet up where a platform was inserted on which men could stand and send their crosscut “misery whip” through two centuries of wood. The stump reminds me that this place wasn’t an edge less than a century ago when the valley was filled with giants. The Calypso orchids are here, nodding their tiny purple and pink assent, but darkness is rising too quickly for me to count them. I wonder how many



Calypso orchid. Photo: T. Titus

survived that 112-degree day last summer.

My ears tickle with murmurs of various sorts. Pacific chorus frogs still murmur from the wetland on the valley floor, the strongest males holding out for one more receptive female before spring drifts into summer drought. Deeper in the forest behind me a

toot is followed by the murmur of a screech owl. Evening wind on high branches forms a murmur that carries thin overcast in from the southwest, an utterance of changing weather. My nose registers the murmur of decay, trillions of death-loving life-giving microbes recycling woody litter on the forest floor into elemental molecules available for root-bound mycorrhizal symbionts. And if I listen deeply and with ears of imagination, I can hear the murmur of old trees discussing through their roots how best to meet an uncertain future in which retreat is not an option. All the while, my heart thuds along with all the other hearts, creating a murmur of regurgitated atrial blood that I’ve had for decades.

I love the feel and sound of murmur on my lips and in my larynx, the duplication of soft *M* and throaty *Urr*. I would use it for a middle-of-the-night meditation to fall back asleep, but this would wake up my wife. *Murmur* is onomatopoeic. Of course it is. How could a word with so resonant a sound not be? Linguists call this kind of word a “reduplication,” a repetition of the root or entire word. And yes, it functions as both verb and noun. The Latins (*murmurare*), Greeks (*mormyrei*), and Lithuanians (*murmlenti*) could feel it on their lips. In the meantime, the other-than-human world has simply gone on about the 2.5-billion-year business of evolving its soundscapes with no regard to human language.

The noun murmuration is my favorite derivative of murmur. It is a soft and lovely onomatopoeia mimicking wind on the wings of thousands of starlings synchronously swooping and swirling through a dusky sky, heading to roost. (I know, I know ... North American starlings are an introduced pestilence. But so are all nonindigenous people, so let’s put that aside for a moment.) The birds are thought to murmur as an antipredator behavior, a way to confuse a waiting raptor intent on finding dinner. I can imagine this logic. I’ve watched a Coopers hawk waiting resolutely on our local Agate Hall Chimney, eventually snatching a Vaux’s swift out of hundreds circling in to roost. Then again, sometimes I pull off my science hardhat and wonder if birds perform the airborne ballet of murmuration for unbridled joy.

The mechanics of those nearly instantaneous turns necessary for thousands of individual birds to remain cohesive are more approachable with standard scientific methods. Research has shown that seven is the magic number. Each bird focuses on the behavior of seven of its nearest neighbors. Imagine the intrinsic trust. Imagine the split-second intensity, each flicker of neuron, each twitch of muscle fiber, each tilt of hollow bone and attached feather

necessary for eight birds to remain inextricably knit together, synchronicity spreading throughout the flock to form that avian churn in the evening sky. All I can do is rub my fingers over my furrowed brow, a personal manifestation of awe.

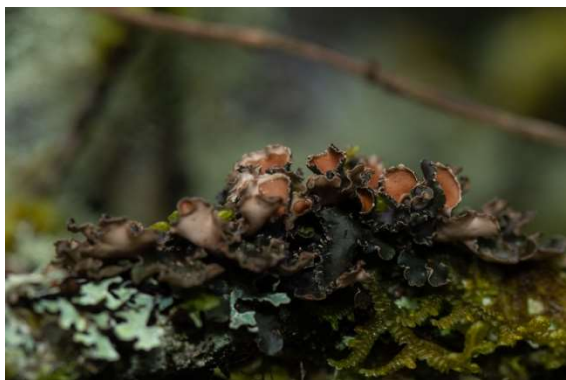
Evening settles into tired bones. The moss is cool and damp on my butt. My mind becomes a disconsolate murmur, a negative version of the noun, the grumble implied by a fourteenth-century French word wizard. After most of a lifetime of watching, I am deeply suspicious of modern human endeavors, especially economics and politics. I am especially suspicious of leaders who use politics and economics to instigate or condone wanton blood-letting, the most recent example being Ukraine. My pacifist ideals have become rankled, confused by anger. Again.

I wonder if attention to a murmuration of starlings or chorus frogs or mycorrhizae might help.

Learning from Lichens by August Jackson

The Willamette Valley in winter is a tidepool. Atmospheric waves crash on either side against the coast range and the western Cascades, splashing the interior. Leaves having only just dropped, the deciduous canopy emerges anew as a kelp forest, with lobes and filaments attached to bark and wood by holdfast, growing in the half light. The moisture-laden air beckons molluscs upward to graze in the tree tops before the tide recedes. Life is richest where the water holds longer in the crevices of copses.

Heading into a second pandemic winter, I could feel the need for a distraction that would draw me outside and decided it was time for a closer look at lichens. While in college I had worked in the Forest Service in the Columbia River Gorge National Scenic Area and became acquainted with air quality monitoring stations which were providing reference points for understanding the pollution sensitivities of lichen species. A year later I was grateful to find employment at Mount Pisgah Arboretum, starting in



Nefroma helveticum.
Photo: A. Jackson

the fall, and was struck by the sheer mass of lichens

We now use biological design to improve all kinds of human systems and structures, aptly referred to as biomimicry. Even the word murmur is a form of biomimicry. Why not look to nature to restructure our thinking on how to behave? What if we could learn the leaderless cohesion of a starling flock, or could sing and be silent together like chorus frogs, or share resources through roots grown strong in deep soil? Would we stop killing one another? This isn't necessarily transcendence but Nature functioning as a keeper of evolutionary wisdom.

Ironically, I'm alone on this darkening evening, disconnected from seven fellow humans who might keep me connected to the flock. But tonight the lessons will not be found in human companionship. I stand up to leave. Aging bones and muscles grumble. The moss under my butt gives thanks. Softly, I repeat the word that is a repetition, a meditation, even a prayer. *Murmur*.

that appeared to be restraining the Icarian inclinations of the sky-bound trees. I borrowed a copy of McCune and Geiser's *Macrolichens of the Pacific Northwest* from the office library. Enthralled by the beauty but intimidated by the breadth of species, I returned it unsatisfied, deciding that lichens, at least at that moment, were not for me.

Ten years later and I'd passively become familiar with about a dozen lichen species. In the interim my path had led me into bee taxonomy, the rigors of which had all but removed the intimidation factor when approaching other disciplines. Around the turn of the new year, I figured I'd add another dozen or so lichen species to my knowledge base, and in so doing become a little better of an educator and a little more familiar with my surroundings. I added that dozen in days and by that point I was a goner. My love affair with lichens had begun.

With mild, wet winters the temperate forests of the Pacific Northwest are rich in species and overflowing in lichen biomass. Each species is a composite of at least one fungus (the mycobiont) and at least one photosynthetic organism (the photobiont) which is an alga and/or a cyanobacterium. A complex and mysterious relationship distilled into a single sentence. Cyanobacteria are among the only organisms that can fix atmospheric nitrogen and convert the gas into a form usable in terrestrial ecosystems. In mid-elevation conifer forests, the nitrogen-fixing lettuce lichen (*Lobaria oregana*) plays a significant role in the high productivity of these forests, regularly replenishing the soil with nitrogen as they fall from the canopy and decay on the forest floor. Even before they fall, leachates of

nitrogen and micronutrients are extracted in heavy rain and fertilize the trees—a meaningful sort of trickle-down economics.

Lichens are at once remarkably resilient and exceedingly fragile. They are able to withstand complete desiccation (even a trip through space), extreme heat and cold, and some persist in the salt spray of tidal zones. Yet most lichens are highly sensitive to air pollution and many are microhabitat specific and intolerant of long-term increases in average temperature. This makes lichens wonderful indicators of change both at local and landscape scales. The Willamette Valley has been heavily impacted by urbanization and landscape alteration in the form of agriculture, tree plantations, and forest succession now unabated by regular Kalapuya burning practices. The result is local extirpations and a substantial loss of lichen biodiversity. For now, Mount Pisgah is a lichen refugium.

Over ten years I'd put in thousands of miles on the same trails but they were suddenly novel again in light of lichens. It is easy to allow lichens to blend into the background—they grow invisibly at an incremental pace, don't put out flowers in the spring or lose their leaves in the fall, and the epiphytic ones spend summer in quiet anonymity shriveled in the shade of a full canopy. As with most things in life, one is rewarded by taking the time for a closer look. From the powdered-sugar-coated chocolate brown lobes of *Lobaria anomala* to the bushy aquamarine corals of *Sphaerophorus tuckermanii*, there is an abundance of forms, habits, and colors. A thorough survey would reveal well over 100 species on Mount Pisgah.

In the first few weeks of January, my thrills come in the form of lichen encounters on my regular

lunchtime walks. There is a deep satisfaction in seeing, for the first time, something that I've overlooked for years, and the process of discovery deepens my relationship with the forest. I notice that uncommon lichens (most of these with a cyanobacterial partner) tend to cluster together in hotspots that are indicative of microhabitats. Walking into these isolated areas I can feel the change in temperature and the dampness on my skin and I find that I'm able to predict where I'll see these lichens again and where I'll find similar species that I haven't yet encountered. Now I see the forest for the lichen-covered trees, and this mid-winter forest is vibrantly full of life.

The lichens are a wonder unto themselves and as I walk now, I notice in my peripheral vision when I am being eyed by the stalked apothecia of *Nephroma helveticum*, or when a storm has laid at my feet the gift of steely-blue *lobarina scrobiculata* from high in the maple canopy. The names of dozens of species

rattle around in my head as I walk, but I see this place differently too. Just as wonderful as the lichens is what the presence and absence of individual species can tell us about our forests, and they show us that our forests are



Lobaria anomala. Photo: A. Jackson

heterogenous and dynamic, a mosaic of microhabitats, and once drawn to this understanding it becomes quite apparent that we are the only species in the forest that has been left out of learning this simple truth.

Events of Interest in the Community

McKenzie River Trust <https://mckenzieriver.org/events/#event-listings> or 541-345-2799

Saturday, 14 May 8 a.m. to 4 p.m. Living River Exploration Day at Green Island. Take a walk near the place the Willamette and the McKenzie Rivers meet. Observe 15 years of tree-planting work on Green Island, a habitat for beaver, river otter, and over 150 species of birds.

Sunday, 15 May, 8 to 10 a.m. Bird Tour of Andrew Reasoner Wildlife Preserve. Join Roger Robb for this walking tour to discover the birds that can be found at the Andrew Reasoner Wildlife Preserve Conservation Easement. To register go to <https://mckenzieriver.org/events/#event-listings>

Thursday, 19 May, 8 to 10:30 a.m. Art in Birds Tour at Green Island. Kit Larsen has been building, monitoring, and documenting Tree Swallow nesting activities on Green Island for years. She and Jim Ott care for more than 80 tree swallow boxes. In the spring of 2021, local artists and bird enthusiasts Dennis Arendt and Shel Neal brought a little extra life to Tree Swallow bird boxes out at Green Island. Building on a decade-long project to provide nesting habitat for this migratory bird, the 26 new painted boxes celebrate art and nature. Kit Larsen and Jim Ott will take participants on a stroll to view the bird boxes, hear the stories, and learn about bird conservation efforts on Green Island.

Saturday, 21 May, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Birds, Bees, Butterflies and Blooms at the Confluence. Bruce Newhouse of Salix Associates will be your expert guide as you explore the birds, pollinators, and flora found at the Willamette Confluence

Preserve. The Willamette Confluence features extensive habitats that are endangered in the Willamette Valley and includes six miles of river corridor, floodplain forest, wetlands, upland oak woodlands and native prairie. This walk is 3-4 miles long on mostly flat gravel roads with short optional side trips over uneven ground.

Lane County Audubon Society www.laneaudubon.org or 541-485-BIRD

Tuesday, 24 May, 7 p.m. The Himalayas. Bob Fleming. Fleming was born in the Himalayas. He lived in the area for years. He, along with his father, wrote the first bird guide to Nepal. Now he lives along the McKenzie River, in Oregon. He is a marvelous photographer and a seasoned presenter. If ever you wanted a first-class virtual tour of this spectacular part of the world, here you have it. In person, in room 100 Willamette Hall, or on Zoom. Check the LCAS website or Facebook page for the Zoom link.

Mt. Pisgah Arboretum <https://mountpisgaharboretum.com/festivals-events> or 541-747-3817

Sunday, 15 May, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. In Partnership with the [Emerald Chapter of the Native Plant Society of Oregon](#) and [Lane Community College](#), Mount Pisgah Arboretum is excited to present an in-person **Wildflower Festival**—the first in three years! This event is limited to 1200. Get your tickets here: <https://www.eventbrite.com/e/mount-pisgah-arboretum-wildflower-festival-tickets-301577023997> **NOTE:** Mount Pisgah Arboretum members receive a Lane County Parks parking pass and free festival entrance. Go to <https://mountpisgaharboretum.org/join-support/personal/> to become a member today and receive a promo code for festival tickets.

Tuesday, 17 May, 3:15 to 5:30 p.m. Arboretum Exploration Session 2. Explore Mt. Pisgah Tuesday afternoons. Learn about the many surprising and amazing animals and plants living right here with hikes, games, stories and journaling activities. Rolling drop off between 3:15 and 3:30. \$105 per session, but MPA members pay \$85. For youth ages 5 to 11, maximum 15 students. Register at <https://mountpisgaharboretum.org/registration-form/>

University of Oregon's Museum of Natural and Cultural History <https://mnch.uoregon.edu/museum-home>

Thursday, 26 May, 5:30 to 7 p.m. Nature Night: Birds of Oregon. Join Cascades Raptor Center, Lane County Audubon Society, and Eugene Natural History Society for an evening of bird appreciation dedicated to longtime Eugene ornithologist Herb Wisner (1922-2022). Drop in anytime between 5:30 and 7:00 p.m. to chat with experts, enjoy the museum's latest exhibit, and find out how best to create a healthy backyard ecosystem for feathered friends. Go to <https://mnch.uoregon.edu/programs> or call 541-346-3024 to learn about the Museum's many other exhibits and programs.

Saturday, 28 May PhotoARK. Last weekend on view! Photographs by Joel Sartore. Come face to face with some of the world's most charismatic animals. Be inspired to care about and protect these incredible vanishing species.

Native Plant Society of Oregon, Emerald Chapter <https://emerald.npsoregon.org/>

Sunday, 15 May, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Wildflower Festival at Mt. Pisgah Arboretum. NPSO is a co-sponsor of the festival. See full announcement above.

Friday, 20 May, 7:30 p.m. Siskiyou Plant Communities. Lauren Hallett. NPSO is co-sponsoring this presentation with ENHS. See the first two pages of this newsletter for details.

Nearby Nature <https://www.nearbynature.org/> or 541-687-9699

Saturday, 11 June, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Summer Daycamps Volunteer and Intern Training. Learn all about what it takes to make a great daycamps volunteer team! Training will cover everything from teaching skills to park safety. Details coming soon! Please [contact us](#) or see [Summer Daycamps and Outdoor Leaders](#) for more information.

Friends of Buford Park and Mt. Pisgah <https://www.bufordpark.org/> or 541-344-8450

Because people and nature need each other, the Park is OPEN during the COVID-19 pandemic. Please refer to [Lane County](#) for instructions about the park and updates.

WREN (Willamette Resources and Educational Network)

Summer Wetlands Wanders. Second Tuesday and the following Saturday of the Month from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m. (June – August). Wanders are free and open to the public. Tuesday Wanders are designed for ages sixteen and up and focus on more technical topics. Saturday Wanders are designed for ages ten and up and make technical knowledge accessible to families with older children. Please bring water, binoculars, closed-toed shoes, and dress for the weather.

Family Exploration Days. Every Saturday except the second Saturday of the month from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. (June 25 through Sept 3). WREN invites people of all ages and backgrounds to come spend your summer Saturdays exploring the West Eugene Wetlands and City of Eugene Parks. We provide you with a backpack, binoculars, field guides, bug net, hand magnifier, and bug boxes. These free programs offer a nature-inspired scavenger hunt and an opportunity for adventure! WREN naturalists are on hand to answer questions and to lead timed walks and activities through these exciting spaces. More information to come!

Youth Field Days. 29 June to 1 September. Every Wednesday and Thursday from 9 a.m. to noon.

For elementary school students (rising 2nd – 5th graders). Minimum 5, maximum 10 per day. Cost: \$18 per child. Youth Field Days are hands-on learning experiences with a mix of science and art activities that take place at the WREN field office located at 751 S. Danebo Avenue. WREN's trained educators lead your child as we explore the threatened and endangered species of the wetlands and how scientists manage them. Each day encompasses a welcome, guided activity and exploration, time to eat a

snack brought from home, and a craft or other product children bring home at the end of the morning. Sign up for a single day, or spend the whole summer with WREN! There are different themes throughout the summer. More information to come! Contact Ellen Thompson, WREN's Program Coordinator, to register your child. info@wewetlands.org, 541.338.7047

NABA (North American Butterfly Association), Eugene-Springfield Chapter.

Trips and events returning this Spring and Summer, details to be listed soon. <https://www.naba.org/chapters/nabaes/>

Obsidians

Tuesday, 17 May, 7 p.m. at the Obsidian Lodge. After a two-year hiatus due to you-know-what, the Obsidians Lodge will re-open for an in-person **ExploraTalk**, open to the public. McKenzie River Trust staff will give an update on their work at Finn Rock Reach—as well as provide information on the impact of the Holiday Farm Fire on that area and their work to assist in the recovery efforts. Contact scied@obsidians.org for more information. Directions to venue: [Directions to lodge](#)

Tuesday, 14 June, 7 p.m. at the Obsidian Lodge. Two Obsidian members will present about the history and ecology of the McDermitt caldera, the McDermitt Creek watershed and environmental implications of the potential McDermitt Creek lithium mine. Contact scied@obsidians.org for more information. Directions to venue: [Directions to lodge](#)

A Celebration of Life for the late Herb Wisner will take place on 10 July at Mt. Pisgah Arboretum. Contact MPA closer to the date for more details.

The **annual business meeting** will occur at the beginning of this month's meeting. Members will be presented with a slate of Board Officers and Members for their approval.

ENHS's annual **picnic**: 2 pm, 12 June at Reida and Chuck Kimmel's, 30306 Fox Hollow. Bring a dish and beverage to share. If you need directions, contact Reida at rkimmel@uoneuro.uoregon.edu

ENHS welcomes new members! To join, fill out the form below. Membership payments allow us to give modest honoraria to our speakers and pay for the publication and mailing of *Nature Trails*. Our Web address:

<http://eugenenaturalhistorysociety.org/>

MEMBERSHIP FORM

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State & Zip _____ Phone _____
E-mail (if you want to receive announcements) _____
I (we) prefer electronic copies of *NT* rather than paper copies. ___ Yes ___ No
If yes, email address (if different from the one above): _____

ANNUAL DUES: Family \$25.00
 Individual 15.00
 Life Membership 300.00
 Contribution _____

Make checks payable to:
Eugene Natural History Society
P.O. Box 5494, Eugene, OR 97405

Annual dues for renewing members are payable in September. Memberships run from September to September. Generosity is encouraged and appreciated.



Serpentine grassland. Photo: Richard Hobbs

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2022-2023 Speakers and Topics

16 Sept.	TBD	
18 Oct.	Peter Hatch	Sea Otters and Traditional Ecological Knowledge
18 Nov.	TBD	
9 Dec.	Jeff Fleisher	Winter Raptor Surveys in the Pacific Northwest (co-sponsored with Lane County Audubon Society)
20 Jan.	TBD	
17 Feb.	Taylor Chapple	Sharks of the Pacific Northwest
17 Mar.	Pat O’Grady	Archaeology
21 Apr.	David Haskell	The Songs of Trees (co-sponsored with Emerald Chapter of Native Plant Society of Oregon)
19 May	Jamie Bowles	Sierra Nevada Red Foxes