Racers
By Joseph Belli

Racers. The name evokes speed, sleekness, unbridled energy. Racers are fast, the fastest snakes in Coe, and the park is blessed with not one, but two species of racer, the North American racer (*Coluber constrictor*) and the striped racer (*Coluber lateralis*).

Though both are slender and large-eyed, they don’t otherwise resemble each other, yet they share a number of traits beyond speed. Both rely heavily on amazingly acute vision to detect prey; racers are said to be capable of seeing a grasshopper over a hundred feet away. And because their retinas lack rods, they have poor night vision, so they’re strictly diurnal. They employ an active foraging strategy, cruising along, often with the head elevated. When prey is detected, racers give chase, subdue it, and swallow it head first. They don’t use venom or constriction, despite the scientific name; that’s a misnomer.

As for prey, racers have a general diet, ranging from insects to reptiles (including other snakes) and amphibians, as well as small mammals and birds. Racers are well-suited for hot weather, active at temperatures that send other snakes underground or seeking shade. Despite that heat tolerance, neither species occupies hot desert regions, being most common in foothills or low mountains.

Racers have a reputation for being ill-tempered and high-strung, and are not hesitant to strike if handled. As captives, they generally fare poorly, for many individuals refuse to eat. Yet for all those similarities, there are a number of differences between Coe’s two racer species.

* * *

North American racers are aptly named, for they are found in at least some part of every state from coast to coast, while also present in Mexico and a sliver of Canada. There are eleven subspecies, and the one inhabiting Coe, *Coluber constrictor mormon*, is most commonly known as the Western racer. Adults range from 2.5 to 4 feet, and are solidly colored, with no blotches, patterns, or stripes. That color can vary from brown to gray to shades of green. Since the ventral side often shows a yellow tint, they’re sometimes called yellow-bellied racers. And while adults are plain, the young hatch with a series of blotches down the length of the back, which fade over time. Young racers resemble small gopher snakes with bulbous eyes. Early herpetologists excitedly thought they’d found with a new species when they first came across hatchling racers, only to discover something new about racers instead.

North American racers prefer open areas, especially grasslands. They avoid shady forests and aren’t often found in rocky areas or chaparral, areas more likely to contain striped racers. In Pinnacles National Park, full of chaparral and rocky slopes but light on grassland, North American racers are apparently absent, while striped racers are possibly the most common snake in the park. In Coe, you’re most likely to encounter North American racers on grassy trails or semi-open woodland areas, especially on warm spring days. But because they blend in with the ground, move quickly, have such good vision, and are highly alert, chances are they’ll detect you before you see them and bolt away before you even notice. They’re a common species in open habitats, but are not often seen.

Continued on page 3...
Racers, continued...

Striped racers are built for speed—long and slender, with a tapering tail that earns them another common name, whipsnakes. They’re the larger of the two, sometimes reaching five feet. Their namesake feature is a pair of cream to yellow lines running down the length of a dark brown back, one on each side, like racing stripes. The stripes cause people to sometimes misidentify them as garter snakes, but the garter snakes in Coe, of which there are three species, all have a single stripe, and it runs down the middle of the back rather than the side. Another trait likely to get them confused with garter snakes is their willingness to take to water, though they are far less associated with aquatic habitats than garter snakes.

As for habitat preferences, striped racers can be found in a variety of habitats, but avoid dense forest. They’re especially partial to brushy areas and chaparral, where they’ll help themselves to a varied diet with an emphasis on lizards. Unlike North American racers, found in 48 states, striped racers occur only in California, though they also extend south to Baja. They’re absent from deserts and the Central Valley, nor are they found in the higher mountains, distributed instead along the foothills ringing the valley and the mountains and hills along the coast. There is one recognized subspecies, the Alameda striped racer (Coluber lateralis euryxanthus), found in the East Bay, primarily in Alameda and Contra Costa Counties. It’s received a lot of attention over the past several decades, for it was listed under the Endangered Species Act in the 1990s. (Subspecies are eligible for ESA protection if they meet certain criteria, even if the rest of the species is stable; the Alameda striped racer is protected because it has a small geographic range and has lost most of its habitat to urban and agricultural development.)

Alameda striped racers are found as far south as Sunol Regional Wilderness in northern Santa Clara County, so they’re not present in Coe. How do you tell the protected subspecies from ordinary striped racers? A simple rule of thumb might be geography—any striped racer in Alameda or Contra Costa County is almost certainly the rare subspecies; one in a neighboring county probably isn’t, while one farther away definitely is not.

If you want something more definitive than a map, there are a handful of physical characteristics that distinguish Alameda striped racers from ordinary ones, but they’re pretty subtle. For example, Alameda striped racers have stripes that are a slightly wider than those of their common relatives. That attribute, like the other differentiating features, is pretty hard to verify without a snake in hand. But getting a good look at a striped racer (let alone getting one in hand) can be a challenge. They’ve got excellent vision, are highly alert, and are easily spooked. Once they’re on the move, good luck; those racing stripes travel fast. How fast? The only source I could locate on the subject claimed a blistering speed of.....7 MPH.

What? How can that be? Could the fastest snake in Coe be barely half as fast as the fastest snake in the world, the black mamba, which can slither at 12 MPH?

7 MPH? That comes out to about ten feet per second. That would place them toward the back of the pack in the Hunting Hollow 5K. They seem so much faster, as if they were shot out of a cannon. Maybe it really is the stripes.
The Thomas

If you've spent much time looking at the Coe park map, you may have noticed a disjunct piece of property northeast of Blue Ridge labeled Thomas Addition, No Public Access. It's a special place with an interesting history and an interesting story of its inclusion into the State Park System.

Property west of the park, The Oak Flat Ranch, was homesteaded by Eleazar Thomas. Eleazar's son Preston was best of friends with Coe, that is until Thomas homesteaded that property now labeled Thomas Addition. Coe had his eyes on that property but was unable to homestead it. Coe's homestead property was just west of Preston's homestead and to spite Thomas, Coe sold his homestead property to a gun club.

Preston's sons ran their Oak Flat Ranch (west of the park) and herded their cattle every spring out to their father's homestead property. The Thomas family has always been good friends with the park. One of the four sons worked for the US Forest Service and after retiring, gave history programs at the park. Another was a Resource Ecologist for State Parks. The large painting of the Coe brothers herding cattle, the painting that hangs in the Visitor Center, was donated to the park by the Thomas family.

At some point in the late 1970's the Thomas family decided to sell their father's homestead property and approached the park. Here is a late April 1978 entry in my park journal: Barry, Bob Patrie, Dave Hildebrand, Leon, George & Mrs. George Thomas went out to the Thomas property to take pictures, and get a look at the resources; to put together a "prospectus" for the state and Nature Conservancy to push the acquisition of the property. The wildflowers put on a show to never be forgotten. "Slow indeed was our progress through these glorious gardens..." This was a wonderful day. I made a list of plants which was quite long. Dave Hildebrand took photos. The Thomases treated us to lunch in their old cabin.

State Senator Alfred E. Alquist was working on a bill that would appropriate money for the purchase of the Coit and the Gill Mustang properties, and the Pine Ridge Association (PRA) wanted to add the Thomas property to the bill. Alquist's people rather sternly told state officials and the PRA not to try to add the Thomas property to the bill. The PRA disregarded the warning and pushed for the addition, and Bob Patrie (long time PRA board member and park supporter) testified about the value of the addition before an assembly committee. In the end, the Thomas property was purchased along with the Coit and Gill Mustang properties. At some point, Alquist's people approached the state wanting to have the park renamed Alquist State Park. They settled for the Alquist Trail.

On the outing with the Thomas family they showed us an interesting rock, about the size of a V.W. Bug. It had a flat top with several mortar holes and part of the rock had split off with the top and a few mortar holes now facing sideways, but the new surface facing up had some new mortar holes showing that the Indians continued using the rock after it had split.

We drove down a steep road to Grizzly Creek where we found native fish including trout. Nearby was a fresh lion scrape where a mountain lion had made two piles of dirt to let other lions know it had been there. I mentioned that I had heard that lions urinate in their scrapes. George Thomas suggested I check it out, so there I was on my knees sniffing lion pee. Lucky for me, Dave Hildebrand didn't have his camera out.

In 1986, volunteers Don and Judy Mason spent some time identifying plants on the Thomas. Judy has this strange ability to sense when a "treasure" of some kind is nearby, and on this trip she found the very rare Mt. Hamilton Jewel Flower (Streptanthus callistus).
The Thomas, continued...

One day I was exploring the Thomas property and was drawn in, Judy Mason style, to an opening in the vegetation. The view opened up into a gravel bowl filled with two beautiful species of wild onions along with other attractive wildflowers. I got Judy and Toni Corelli (volunteer and noted botanist) to check out the onions. We got to the bowl and Judy and Toni started jumping up and down. I finally saw what they were so excited about. Not the beautiful onions, but a scraggly non-descript plant. The rare Rock Sanicle (*Sanicula saxatilis*). The wildflower displays on the Thomas rival any I have seen.

Despite the lack of access, the Thomas is 1,100 beautiful acres of valuable park land that is well worthy of being protected as part of Henry W. Coe State Park. Until there's access, you can still enjoy the other 86,000 acres!

Photo by: Anne Sanquini (Anderson Reservoir on the way down Dunne Ave from Coe Ranch)
Many of you may have noticed some extensive rototilling going on in the park. You will see this along roadways, under oaks, and throughout the grasslands. The responsible parties are large groups, or sounders, of feral pigs.

The majority of the pigs, or boar, that are currently in Henry Coe State Park are Russian boar. They are not native to California or even the United States. Boar were originally brought to California (Carmel Valley) as a game animal for hunting and rapidly invaded nearly all counties in the state. Some of these boar have bred with feral pigs (once domesticated but escaped into the wild) so we may see some color differences from the Russian black and agouti. Also at Coe, the pigs get much larger than those seen in other state parks such as Mt Diablo. Some boars are reaching 400-500 pounds, which may explain the occasional “bear” sighting in the park.

There are a couple of reasons for the recent increase in this damage. First, their favorite food is acorns, so in fall when the acorns drop, they start heading for the oak trees. In addition, once it starts raining, the ground softens up allowing the pigs to use their snouts to root in search of grubs, tubers, bulbs and whatever they can find. Not only is the rooting unsightly, but it opens up space for non-native weeds such as yellow star-thistle, mustard, etc. Our native deer also enjoy the acorns, so the boar are competing with them for food. Pigs wallowing in ponds may jeopardize the egg sacs of our threatened animals such as the CA tiger salamander and the red-legged frog.

Pigs will wallow in the mud along the pond edges or even in puddles along the roads. Pigs do not sweat, therefore cooling off in the mud is essential. After their mud bath, they will often rub up against nearby trees, fence posts, signposts, even pig traps. So you may see mud on these things about knee high.

Feral pigs can have 2 litters a year, and actually are able to start breeding at only 6 months! A litter is generally 6-12 piglets, although not all will make it to adulthood.

So what is the park doing about these invasive, destructive animals? Currently, I am in charge of the pig depredation program, with occasional assistance from a contractor when funding allows. This means I am out in the park looking for sign such as tracks, wallows and rooting, then putting out bait. The bait we use is whole corn that has been fermenting in a solution of water, sugar and yeast. It can get quite aromatic, especially in the summer months when it is hot out. Once the pigs have found the bait, traps are moved into the area, baited, and eventually set. If a trap is set, it must be checked at least every 24 hours. The traps are designed to catch multiple animals, sometimes as many as 15 in one trap.

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Feral Pigs at Coe, continued...

Once the pigs have been dispatched, they are left in the field for the scavengers. Many years ago, the park was able to donate the meat to soup kitchens, fire departments and the like. These days in order to donate a depre-dated pig, the USDA is required to inspect the animal while it is still alive. Obviously, this is not feasible, so the carcasses are left in a not so obvious, somewhat hidden spot within the park.

You can help in the effort to control the pig population by contacting me anytime you see a group of pigs. Single males are not my priority. Remember, traps can only be placed near a road, not on single tracks. I still want to hear about your sightings, but know that it is not always possible for me to get to many locations. I prefer to be contacted ASAP, preferably within 24 hours by email at susan.ferry@parks.ca.gov. Feel free to contact me with any questions as well. We will never eradicate the pigs from the park, but hope to decrease their numbers in order to protect the native resources.
Most likely overcome by the vast amount of open space around them, one of the most frequent questions new park visitors ask is “What was this?” The answer of course is “A cattle ranch.” In fact all of the park’s many acres were once cattle ranches and even today there are many reminders of those days: stock ponds, fences, the remains of old corrals, and names, some of which survive and are memorialized in some way: the Dowdy, Pine Ridge, Coit, Mahoney, Willson, Redfern, Milias, Snodgrass, and Gill Mustang.

In the years prior to World War II and well into the 1950s, most ranchers relied upon old fashioned cow/calf cattle operations. Basically that involved owning a herd of cows that were bred once a year to produce calves that grew up to become beef on someone’s plate. They raised the calves, branded them, castrated the males, and kept some of the females for replacement breeding stock. Cattle that were sold were sent by train or cattle truck to the slaughterhouses in South San Francisco.

Henry Coe had two ranches for his cattle operation, the home ranch, San Felipe, east of San Jose, and Pine Ridge. Pine Ridge provided summer range – grass for the cattle from March to early October. Cattle were driven by horseback on backcountry roads to Pine Ridge in the spring and returned back to San Felipe in the fall. During late fall and winter, the cattle that were not sold were fed on hay that had been harvested on the San Felipe Ranch and stored in barns there. Cattle that were sold were driven down Metcalf Road to the train depot in Coyote. They were sent to market by train for the last time in 1931; after that they were taken by trucks.

Fences were non-existent in the early days. Long stretches of drift fence served to keep cattle in a given area. Cattle belonging to several ranchers grazed together, their owners identified by brands and earmarks. The Coes, along with other ranchers, gathered their cattle for branding at Sizer Flat and the Miller Field.

Ranchers relied on well trained horses and almost all of them also used dogs to help them round up their stock. A well trained dog could do the work of several men, especially in seeking out and rounding up cattle that had “brushed up” – hidden themselves in thickets of chamise and chaparral. The work was constant: mending fences, clearing out springs and troughs, taking salt into the backcountry, and caring for sick animals.

The Brem family and Pat Ryan, who owned the Dowdy Ranch in the first half of the 1900s, gathered their cattle at Mack’s Corral and drove them down Pacheco Creek to the holding corrals across Pacheco Pass from Bell’s Station to await the big cattle trucks. Cattle will not cross a painted line, and sand was sprinkled on the highway to cover the center line so they could take the cattle across. Years earlier the Dowdy men and their neighbors followed the same route with their cattle, often joining with neighboring cattlemen to make the job easier, only they had to drive their cattle all the way to Gilroy to the train depot.

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Cattle Ranching, continued...

Ranchers in the Orestimba, early on the Robison brothers and later John Snodgrass and Ernest Gill, drove their cattle down either Orestimba Creek to the corrals at Robison Camp or Garzas Creek to Richey’s Camp from there to be driven or trucked to the closest train depot in Newman or Gustine.*

Mike Mahoney drove his cattle to the corrals at the train depot in Gilroy. George Thomas remembered helping him, and on the return trip Mike would stop for dinner at the Gilroy Hot Springs Hotel. “Quite a treat for a young boy.” **

Undoubtedly the biggest cattle operation in Coe was run by legendary cattleman, Phil Stadtler. In the 1950s he had the Orestimba Corrals constructed from local materials, gray pine, oak, juniper, and a "load of cedar poles out of Oregon." *** The corrals were a huge complex; the long runway had five cutting gates where cattle not to be sold were herded into barbed wire corrals. Those to be sold were driven to the end of the runway and held in a large holding pen. When the trucks arrived, the cattle were herded into a small squeeze pen and then onto the loading chute and into the trucks.

World War II was in many ways a “watershed” for cattle men; in fact it was so for farmers and ranchers of all kinds who were encouraged to produce an excess for the war effort. When the war ended, this market closed, leaving them with an excess of products they could not sell, or if they could, it was at a reduced price, often less than they cost to produce.

The aftermath of the war also brought more changes that didn’t favor farmers and cattlemen. The population in Santa Clara County grew as high tech industries moved into the area. Land that would normally be used for farming grew houses instead of crops. Prices for land began to rise, and so did property taxes. Many ranchers began to sell or move away. Relief didn’t come until the passage of the Williamson Act in 1965, and by then many farmers and ranchers had given up and sold out.

The white barn at headquarters is the oldest known ranching feature still standing and was believed to be constructed about 1903. In the early 1950s, Sada had the metal barn, the metal squeeze chute, additional corrals, and the squeeze pen and loading chute constructed. They were never used.

Sadly, some structures that might identify Pine Ridge as a cattle ranch have disappeared. The round corral for which the Corral Trail is named, is no longer. All that remains is a pile of poles and the remains of a loading chute. Built in the 1930s by Sada and Charlie Robinson, it was never used as big cattle trucks cannot negotiate the turns on Manzanita Point Road.

*    The train didn’t reach Newman until 1897 and Gustine, 1898. Prior to that cattle would be driven over Pacheco Pass to Gilroy. Trains were running from San Francisco to Gilroy in 1870.
**   Interview with George Thomas Sr., 1996
***  Personal conversation with Phil Stadtler, 2009
MAU Happenings
By Chere Bargar

Every year at the annual MAU meeting, Awards of Dubious Merit are handed out to those fortunate souls who “get caught in the act”. One such award this year went to Allene Liebenberg and Michael Newburn.

Last year’s MAU search and rescue training included a very informative talk by Michael Newburn on the Incidence Command Center. The volunteers were seated facing Michael and his flip chart. The sun was shining just right so that Allene’s name tag kept flashing in Michael's eyes. He kept moving his eyes, she kept shifting in her seat, but to no avail. Michael kept on getting flashed.

We decided that since Allene was so determined to be a flasher, she should have a suitable costume to wear. (Allene, please come forward.)

First of all, a raincoat. That way, you can flash anytime you wish, rain or shine. You do not fasten the front. You put your hand in the pockets, and then pull your hands apart to open said front whenever you want to flash.

We assume you will want to be incognito when flashing, so a mask is provided. We know you have an affinity for chickens, so an appropriate mask was found. (Allene had already gotten a “chicken harness” so she could tie her chicken up at home when going riding. She arrived at Hunting Hollow one day to go on patrol, and when she unloaded her horse from the trailer, out came the chicken.)

Last, but not least, we have a hat to complete the ensemble.

For Michael, in case you need them in the future, we have some flash proof sunglasses.

Photos by: Sue Dekalb

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MAU Happenings, continued...

Photos by: Sue Dekalb

Photos by: Susan Stillman
New PRA Members

We are pleased to welcome the new members listed below. Thank you for your support.

We need your help to keep our membership list current and accurate. If you have any questions regarding your membership or to let us know of any change of address, please contact us.

Meta Mehling, San Jose
Teresa Andre and Peter Stonestrom, Palo Alto
Anne Sanquini, Saratoga
Grace Pugh and Seth Miller, San Jose

Email: membership@coepark.net
U.S. mail: 9100 East Dunne Avenue, Morgan Hill, CA 95037
http://coepark.net/pineridgeassociation/join

Wisdom and Experience!
By Margaret Mary McBride

The attire of those in this photo is indicative of how cold it was the afternoon it was taken at the 2019 Coe Thanksgiving. They are (left to right) Lee Sims, Jim Mason, Teddy Goodrich and Gary Keller. Collectively they represent a remarkable **140 years of service as uniformed volunteers**. Teddy, Lee and Gary began in 1980. Though Lee retired as a uniformed volunteer, he served as such for twenty-six years. Teddy and Gary have each marked forty years of service. Jim volunteered in the park for a number of years before he began thirty-four years as a uniformed volunteer. Teddy, Lee and Jim have also worked as seasonal park aides.

All of us who have enjoyed Mothers' Day Breakfasts over the years owe thanks to Lee Sims who together with Ranger Breckling had the idea for the breakfast which Lee coordinated for many years. Lee authored or coauthored Trees of Henry W. Coe State Park and Shrubs of Henry W. Coe State Park. Jim Mason is an EMT who provided invaluable medical support during countless PRA events. Teddy Goodrich is a historian with enormous knowledge of the park who authored Names on the Land and Almost Eden. Gary Keller has for years used his expertise to support PRA computers and the Point of Sale system in the bookstore. In more recent years he has taken responsibility for the hospitality drinks and snacks available in the Visitor Center.

All four have spent countless hours in the Visitor Center assisting visitors planning hikes and back packing trips. The PRA appreciates and thanks these four dedicated friends as well as all uniformed volunteers.
Packing In A Full Day
By Michael Ingrassia

One of my favorite things to do in the park is to lead long group hikes. There are many benefits to spending a full day out hiking: the exercise, the relaxation, the camaraderie, the unique spots in the park. It's great to be able to pack a full day of wonderful things to share with people.

Here are some experiences we had on a hike I led on January 4 of this year out of Hunting Hollow.

The rains this time of year bring an incredible array of mushrooms into the park. One of my favorite places to explore is along Anza Trail. We traveled slowly because around every corner was something unique and beautiful to photograph. Mushrooms of every size, color, shape, and texture were everywhere.

It's the time of year again for ladybug aggregations. They're back by the thousands to mate then hibernate for the winter. Like clockwork, they return to the same locations in Coe from their home in the Central Valley. We were excited to find them in their usual spot in Kelly Cabin Canyon. They completely covered several gray pine trunks and even made their way under the bark. They're beginning to burrow under the grasses and leaves to hibernate. If you notice ladybugs while hiking, please be careful when stepping off-trail.

We took George Milias Trail to the top of Willow Ridge to find a good place to stop for dinner and watch the sunset. An impromptu potluck emerged. We shared chocolate and other goodies as the sky around us cycled through brilliant colors in every possible direction. It's always a bit surprising how much the temperature drops when the sun goes down. We unpacked our jackets, bundled up, and started making our way along the ridge top. The sky was clear and the moon was almost full and directly overhead. The ridges and canyons around us were fully illuminated. Visibility that evening was amazing.

After civil twilight, we started hiking with ultraviolet flashlights. A surprising world of color greeted us. Things that we would not even notice during the day now jumped out at us in a multitude of vibrant colors. There are a number of different animals, plants, and lichen that fluoresce under ultraviolet light. Millipedes are by far my favorite especially the way they bounce their antenna along the ground as they find their way and the rhythmic movement of their legs as they glide along. It's all very mesmerizing to watch. We saw hundreds of them along the roads and trails that evening. Entire hillsides were dotted with little glowing blue dots.

It was a beautiful day, packed full of wonder. I can't wait until we do it again.
News from the Board of the Pine Ridge Association  
By Paul Gillot, President, PRA Board

This year when I returned to the Visitor Center at Coe Ranch after working on an outdoor project I saw a note left by a backpacking group to the attention of the Visitor Center staff. In essence they thanked the Visitor Center (park staff and uniformed volunteers) for a kind welcome and for the advice which contributed to a memorable week-end. This warmed my heart. This is exactly what we, the park staff, volunteers, PRA members and donors aim to achieve - after exploring and seeing what Henry W Coe SP has to offer, visitors leave satisfied, grateful for a deeper connection to nature and history.

This leads me to the strategic objectives of the PRA. The Board has been meeting regularly for the past year to reflect on what the Associations’ direction should be. We had communicated with you back in October what our priorities are for the future:

**Improve interpretation** — We want to develop interpretation of park resources further than we have.

**Increase visitation** — Because there are still millions of Bay Area residents who have not had the pleasure to enjoy Coe Park.

**Promote PRA membership** — Because the more members we have, the better we can leverage ideas into action.

**Provide appropriate funding** — We will increase funding of projects related to interpretation of the park.

We are pleased to announce the major projects which we would like to support/fund in the coming years. We have already shared this plan with the Park and District Management. We have broken this plan out into 3 stages:

1 – the short term plan is to organize and fund renovation projects at Coe Ranch. We’re considering the fences, corral chutes, ancillary buildings and we propose to continue renovating the White Barn so that it is useable for interpretive activities (some exterior renovation, windows, lighting, ...)

2 – the mid-term plan is to develop a small visitor center facility at the Hunting Hollow entrance. Perhaps a kiosk where we can provide maps and interpretive material and dispense hiking/camping recommendations to visitors.

3 – the long term plan, (consider 5-10 years) is much more ambitious but equally important. We believe Henry W Coe SP deserves a better, newer, larger Visitor Center with more space for interpretive activities and amenities. We want to encourage and support as much as we can such a project.

Naturally this plan will require that we work closely with the Staff, Management and the Department of Parks and Recreation. Our intentions have been well received and we’re grateful for the attention paid to our plan.

The next step is to assemble 3 project teams to manage each of these projects. We will issue a call to volunteers and PRA members at the PRA annual event on February 15th.

We hope that you will share our enthusiasm for this overall plan and that we can count on your help in these endeavors.

The next PRA board meeting will be at 6:30pm on Tuesday, March 10th, 2020 at Dan Benefiel’s home. All PRA members are invited to attend.
Follow Us On Social Media!

Henry W Coe State Park now has an official presence on Facebook, Instagram, and Twitter.

- like and follow HenryWCoеSP for the latest updates
- check into the park and tag the photos you share
- mention @HenryWCoеSP in your posts about the park
- like our posts and share them with your friends
- give the park a rating and recommendation

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The Ponderosa is a quarterly publication of the Pine Ridge Association. The PRA’s mission is to enhance and enrich the public’s experience at Henry W. Coe State Park through education and interpretation. Articles and artwork relating to the natural history, history, and management of the park are welcome. Also, interested in volunteering? Email Manny Pitta, mannypitta@gmail.com.

Please send submissions and ideas to the editor at: PRAnewsletter3@gmail.com

Deadline for the next issue: April 30th, 2020

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