

From: megan.rae.wilkinson@gmail.com
To: [SENR Exhibits](#); [Exhibits HAGLU](#)
Subject: Hemp farmers are nasty
Date: Tuesday, November 12, 2019 10:24:41 AM

I bet you're getting plenty of emails about the hemp farming that happened this year, especially from southern Oregon, particularly Josephine co where I live! The farms have used a bunch of plastic and left trash everywhere which you can see as up drive around, the water use is questionable at best (my two neighbors have residential wells, no canal water rights, and yet I've seen no water trucks making deliveries for the acres of hemp. Hmmm...), the movement of the harvest left plants strewn everywhere in roads being traffic hazards and risking an invasive plant going crazy in our waterways, there was a horrible sweatshop being run in Murphy, the effing bugs this year were off the chart— flies, gnats, maggots EVERYWHERE like I've never seen, the horrible sounds of industrial drying barns 24/7 for months in otherwise rr5 neighborhoods...

But I bet you've heard about all of these, so I'm going to tell you about my personal health. I've lived here my whole life. I know when I get sick, traditionally, and when my allergies get triggered. I know which side of my house I can leave open for a breeze during the cedar pollen blow and which side needs to stay sealed. I'm very very used to the natural cycles of the things that make my nose plug or run. The instant those hemp fields got wet in September I started having problems breathing, stuffy nose, runny nose, feeling short of breath like smoke season, that thing where you wake up half suffocated because your nose stopped working?? Every night, multiple times. I thought maybe I'd gotten sick at first but it went on for so long, and finally as I drove around the huge hemp fields near my house I realized half their plants were brown, not green or purple like they should be. Whole farms just went to mold, standing in the field, south of me, north of me, across the creek to the west, and a quarter mile east. I'm surrounded. No wonder I couldn't breathe! It hasn't gotten any better, either. I've bought air filters for my house but it doesn't help when I go outside.

PLEASE do something to stop the hemp industry! This cannot go on, this isn't why my family moved away from the city and chose a place with very little farming three decades ago, we want the lovely rr5 rural-suburbia retirement community and small town for raising kids, not this huge tractors, loud noises, horrible mold hellscape Josephine county has turned into.