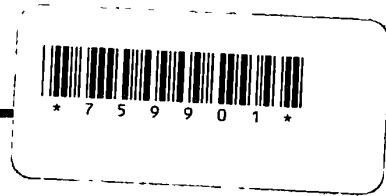


Schroader, Kathy



From: Orjiako, Oliver
Sent: Thursday, February 04, 2016 1:37 PM
To: Schroader, Kathy
Subject: FW: concerned resident, Washougal Parcel No 130047-000, growth mgt plan

FYI. Thanks

-----Original Message-----

From: Stewart, Jeanne
Sent: Thursday, February 04, 2016 1:07 PM
To: Orjiako, Oliver
Cc: Stewart, Jeanne
Subject: FW: concerned resident, Washougal Parcel No 130047-000, growth mgt plan

Oliver-
Another email, same issue regarding the Camas annexation.
Thanks
Jeanne E Stewart

-----Original Message-----

From: David H Peel [<mailto:dhpeel@spiritone.com>]
Sent: Wednesday, February 03, 2016 5:40 PM
To: Boldt, Marc
Cc: Mielke, Tom; Stewart, Jeanne, Madore, David
Subject: concerned resident, Washougal Parcel No 130047-000, growth mgt plan

Washougal Parcel No 130047-000
Project Name RODJK Subdivision
Case Number PLD2015-00021

As relates to the Board of County Councillors review of the "preferred alternative" of the growth management plan, to be considered at the Feb 16th meeting

Hello,

When my husband and I first moved to Portland from rural Vermont over 25 years ago we considered ourselves Portland people, living in the city and enjoying the conveniences it had to offer. But then we had a child born on the autism spectrum and it all changed. As our son became more adventuresome and active we realized we wanted him to have the freedom and challenges of living in a more rural environment like we had experienced as children. After looking for several years we finally found a place that was affordable, bucolic, peaceful and with a supportive group of friendly and tight-knit neighbors, still within striking distance of Portland. One of our daughter's classmates lived in Sky River Homeowners Association and her parents commuted to Portland every day to take her to school. It seemed too far for us, but when we visited them we fell in love with Sky River. For the next 13 years we also made the sacrifice of time, commuting from Washougal to Thomas Edison High School in Beaverton every day so that our children could experience growing up in the country, safely playing outdoors, helping with daily chores in the garden or the barn, putting up wood to heat the house and riding bikes to their friends' houses like we used to do.

I remember the excitement and community feeling all the neighbors shared when bear were first sighted, when we got our first sight of a cougar in the field or the annual parade of bobcats at "Wooley's corner" We were sad when a neighbor's trusty dog or favorite cat was attacked by coyotes, when Don the patriarch died, when another neighbor had a devastating heart attack We looked after each other's animals and children. We were delighted when Ian became an outstanding pianist, when Zach got into law school, when Odon got a football scholarship. When snowstorms hit, neighbors who had chains and could get down the hill offered to buy other family's groceries. The men got together and shovelled out those who were drifted in. Neighbors came to us in the middle of the night asking for medical advise, and we knocked on their doors asking for help with our horses. We traded tips on gardening and pruning. We pulled together every year for the 4th of July float down the Washougal River followed by fireworks in the Guthrie's field, for snow football during a handful of crazy January storms, for lazy floats on hot summer days in the swimming hole, for brunch followed by the annual maintenance day, for tractor hayrides on Halloween. Many of us walked in the evenings on the quiet entrance road, and often stopped for extended conversations as we passed each other. At our homeowners meetings we dealt with the crazy neighbor who stole the bus stop and turned it into a chicken coop, with teenagers who drove too fast, with disagreements over political signs. We argued about new outbuilding construction, spraying pesticides, and road repairs. We ate a lot of cookies and drank a lot of coffee. There were controversies, and occasionally bruised feelings, but we all pulled together in the end and did what neighbors do. looked out for each other, paid attention to each other and helped each other out. This was reinforced by a feeling that we were a rural community, a bit isolated, at the end of the road, and needed to take care of each other.

The proposed development will put an end to all of that. We will be like any other cluster of homes with big yards in quasi-suburban quasi-rural Clark County, with hundreds of new neighbors, large closely spaced homes right on our doorsteps, an increase in traffic and noise, and destruction of surrounding animal habitat. Please vote to hold the line on development in our area, to allow the Sky River community to live on as a unique and peaceful corner of Washougal.

Sincerely,

Anne Peel