

Mr. Slavey,

Though Tom has provided you with all of the salient details, I just wanted to put in my two cents before this matter is heard.

I'm a 1988 graduate of Humboldt State University. I come from a small farming town in the Central Valley, but from the first time I crossed over the Eel River on 101 I knew Humboldt was where I wanted to be. I was the first one to go to college in my family, and we didn't have much money, so I worked my way through at the Grocery Outlet in Southern Eureka (it was called Canned Foods when I was there) running the 4am-Noon shift, taking my classes in the afternoon. Of course, like most students, I had to leave upon graduation (as there aren't many jobs locally), but I always knew I would return. I spent countless hours in the surrounding areas...from Fern Canyon to the Trinity Alps to, of course, the Lost Coast. I did the King Range hike twice during my tenure at HSU (my longest hike, technically, however was when I broke down in the middle of the night on 36 trying to get to Red Bluff!). I love Humboldt and this house is a life-long dream that I have finally achieved at the age of 60.

I know the foregoing is an emotional plea, but as far as I can tell, the opposition to my permit is equally emotional, but very mean-spirited. I was warned about the neighbor to the south. When I closed on the property, I left my card

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and a case of wine at the doorstep of both neighbors with an invitation to call. No one did. The neighbors don't want to lose their private yard and buffer (and their additional parking...many of the times when I've come to visit, a car is parked in front of my parcel). We have cleared EVERY hurdle presented to us by both the county and the coastal commission and I hope that rule of law prevails over local NIMBY aggression. Beyond all of the studies which we've performed and cleared, this is clearly an infill lot; heck, there are houses on either side.

Thanks for reading my rant Mr. Slavey!

Don