

I'm trying to write to me I guess, so I can understand why we were treated as if we weren't important, and didn't have the right to life, or the right to our property, or the right to safe drinking water. Why did I have to lose my husband so young and then have no husband to help me through the loss of our son also killed to advance this illegally planned drainage that had polluted our aquifer and damaged our health?

I understand the farmers that owned the 2200 acres with no drainage outlet, poisoned our water so they could make more money, but why our lives weren't more valuable then or now than their added income I will never understand. They kept the bad well test from us, we could have drilled a new well to a deeper aquifer like the government did for Brad Johnson in 1993, but the Mitchell County Sanitarian, LG Wagner and the DNR's Dale Adams, lied and told us the water was OK and didn't give us a copy of our test results. The test results were bad. I finally got the copy of Dale Adam's 1993 test of my water in 2009 with the help of Ms. McBride at the State Ombudsman's Office.

By Veronica Lack (Iowa farmer and resident) excerpts from my notes for the investigation of Adam's death

Section 10 Cedar West Township, Mitchell County, Iowa (and sections to the south and west), never had any drainage outlet. It was an old lake bed or huge sinkhole swale that generally caused the crops to be ponded out. As those farmers in the Wetland wanted to switch from grass and pasture to higher income producing row crops like corn and soybeans, they needed to create a drainage outlet. All of my problems with water pollution, trespassing, theft of topsoil, flood damage, erosion and the deaths of my husband and son stemmed from these farmers' need to create an outlet for water.

In 1991 Bradley Johnson asked NRCS (Natural Resource and Conservation Service) to do a survey for his proposed drainage ditch through his neighbors' farms to the east. It is unknown if he gained permission for that survey on the Helen Norby (before she sold her farm to me) and Dean Kleckner farms. No outlet to the National Wetland or Rock Creek was approved for this proposed Drainage District. So Johnson's having accepted other's drainage from waterways and tiling (claiming to everyone that water flowed east where it didn't), started flooding over his feedlots, so to drain them he dug the ditches behind the two feedlots cutting through the limestone. In 1993 the sinkhole he opened polluted our well water, when I complained, Dale Adams said the DNR couldn't afford to do a dye test. I told him the manure was the dye test, we had watched it wash down, and it came out Ruth Morische's, our, and Carl Christianson's faucets.

After I purchased Helen Norby's farm, there was a huge flood in 1993 that was called the hundred year flood. I had some damage on my south 120 acres where I had one small waterway that lies west-east across my south-most 40 acres. I had no waterways on my north 80 acres where Brad wanted to dig through Dean Kleckner's farm to mine. I went to the Osage ASCS (Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation Service, now known as FSA and NRCS) office and got in line to fill out an ECP (Emergency Conservation Plan) sheet to plan some repairs and possibly get some cost share to help prevent erosion. Charlie Heiderscheit approached me and claimed that, "if you would dig a ditch through your farm (while pointing to Dean Kleckner's farm on a map, instead of pointing to my

farm), it would be all paid for.” I asked how big a ditch. He said 65 feet wide at the top, and 18 feet deep, and about a mile long. I asked Charlie who would be responsible for the sinkholes that ditch would open. He said the landowners are always responsible for the sinkholes on their land. I said I don’t have any sinkholes and I can’t afford any. I asked him if Johnson’s big sinkhole was going to be sealed because of all the manure that was washing down it. Then I complained about the manure water coming out of our faucets as well as Carl Christensen’s and Ruth Morische’s, we had to shut off our water heaters and send our kids to school to shower. Charlie sent me a letter stating that I could not get any ECP help from Osage or the Mitchell County ASCS at that time. I told my renter, Mike Marshall, that I was unable to do an ECP and had been refused cost share. Mike said to go to the Floyd County ASCS office and fill out a form there since that is where my farm records are (even though the farm is located in Mitchell County).

I went to the Charles City ASCS office, filled out another ECP form, and was treated like the other farmers in line at the Floyd County Office. The ASCS agent came out to do the emergency conservation plan walkthrough and verified all the damages (mostly at the top of my south-most 40 acres in my 120 acres south of 325th Street). Then I received a letter from Sandy at the Charles City ASCS office that said there were 13.2 acres of Designated National Wetland on my property and that I needed to do a wetland redetermination before doing the conservation repairs. So, I went back to the Osage ASCS office and talked to Australia “Oscar” Banks about getting a redetermination. He came out, did the soil tests, walked through, checking vegetation, etc. Oscar told me to ignore Charlie Heiderscheit’s big ditch proposal because of the karsted limestone and the huge sinkholes in the wetland off of my farm. And he showed me the gigantic sinkholes in section 10. Those huge sinkholes are open about 100% of the time exposing the aquifer water to the sky and surface contamination. But they had been fenced around and trees had been planted and had never been farmed to prevent obvious hazardous consequences.

My farm was in the center of Section 11 to the east and over a limestone ridge from those big sinkholes. Like “The Little Rascals” Gary, Oscar, and I would have been good pals as kids trying to solve our problems by working together. Oscar also had a nickname when he was a child, like Gary and I did when we were young. (Gary’s was “Skird”.) The two hydric soil tests found by Oscar proved to be a blown out orange-berg tile line that was put in in the 1960s and a buried 1981 tile line outlet of Jim Urbatsch’s, a farmer whose tile line outlet was the only easement on my 200 acre farm, and came in from the south and east on my abstract outleting in the National Wetland to drain at most 17 acres. I received a positive wetland determination from the Osage ASCS office reducing the National Wetland to 0.6 of an acre. It was located at the top of my south-most 40 acres in my south 120 acres and was 15 feet wide. My tile outlets and Jim Urbatsch’s one outlet were grandfathered in to the Wetland as they were installed before 1990.

To finish the conservation repairs in 1995, I signed an agreement with Donna Jones at the Corps of Engineers to continue my historic farm drainage of most of my 200 acres and not to increase it by more than 10 acres that already drained to the Designated National Wetland (Corps of Engineers agreement’s section 26). It was established that this waterway, since the 1950s, was the only existing drainage outlet for my farm (and was declared a Wetland by the 1990 Wetland Declaration) existing for my farm. This Corps of Engineer’s very limited drainage outlet was recorded on my abstract since it is an asset

for this farm. The larger Designated National Wetland was off my farm on the Urbatsch, Johnson, and the former Christiansen farms and it contained at least six large sinkholes.

To continue my drainage to the larger Designated National Wetland off of my farm and do my conservation improvements through the ASCS office, I agreed to maintain the grade in the part of that Wetland on my farm and to install rock breaks and grass in the areas where my land's surface water drained to the Wetland so that I could maintain my drainage for my farm. I finished my emergency conservation plan, receiving cost share for the repairs on my south 120 acres. The conservation repair costs were about \$2,000 to \$3,000 for the 1993 huge flood that had damaged part of my south 120 acres.

Now the neighbors were watching all of my work removing the interior fences and lane fences that had cut my farm into smaller fields, cleaning up the piles of junk, building fences to fence in my pigs, repairing tile and replacing some that were not fixable. The old stave silo has been used to build decks on people's homes. I had steel roofs put on the hog house and barn and Adam roofed the old milk house and we installed a generator and I hired an electrician to upgrade the electric supply lines and install a pole switch. We roofed the garage and house, painted five outbuildings and the house and garages. We remodeled the interior of our home and the assessor kept raising our taxes. Four of my children helped. Painting, spreading gravel, shoveling, sorting pigs, weeding, cleaning feeders, bedding the barn, patching cement, fixing fence were some of the weekend visit's jobs my four kid's did for me. My hair had come back in grey after the chemo and the loss of so many lymph nodes made me puff up at least 20 lbs. Jerry Tourtellott made a comment that a rake and a shovel never fit his hand when he saw me working. What had caught their attention was that, with the drainage repairs my renter's corn and beans out shown theirs that were ponded out. Dean Sponheim stopped by, he sold cleaning products, he complimented me saying, you've made quite a farm out of it. At the same time Brad Johnson told Mrs. Norby that I had stole the farm from her even though it had set on the market for over a year without one single offer. He could have made an offer but didn't (on the stand in the 2007 case he brought up that Mrs. Norby had listed it with to high a terms wanting to much down payment and so he was still mad 15 years later). Brad Johnson had screamed at me that if I had not brought Mrs. Norby's farm she would have given it to him. I had given her an offer and she signed it without me ever meeting her. She had it listed ridiculously low for the 90.36 CSR value. But when I had looked at it, all I had seen was the work that needed to be done. And gave her an offer for all of what I had in 1992 and signed a contract that if I didn't pay her off in three years she got the farm back. The rocks I picked up I used in the rock breaks to slow any surface water as it drained from my farm into the National Wetland. After I had the drainage repairs done replacing tile where necessary and the blown out outlets, and as my renter's equipment was getting even larger, I removed more interior fences, widened three driveways, and removed brush and trimmed trees. Adam and I cleaned up a lot of downed trees, and had done a lot of work on our grove of 200 tall pine trees. I added tile to help prevent erosion as Dennis Sandee NRCS, Dean Lines FSA, and my renter had suggested. My renter gradually switched from low till to no till and brought a combine that cut up the corn stalks as the corn was harvested making harvest a single pass process with less compaction and saving fuel with fewer trips. He did grid soil testing and used as little chemicals as possible under Perfection farming practices. My cash rent increased

steadily from about \$100/acre to \$285/acre in 2009. My farm's tax assessed value also rose to \$1,600,000 and higher since 2009.

Despite our success, we were never accepted in the Rock Creek farm community. We are Roman Catholics of German/Irish heritage with my husband also having Mohican, French Canadian, and English ancestry. I had grown up in Floyd County and Gary in Mitchell County on farms. We soon found we were not welcome in the Lutheran Rock Creek area after I had not agreed to the big ditch idea. We were both UCLGW and Boilermakers AFL-CIO Union members. Gary had worked 20 years at Lehigh before becoming disabled from a work injury. When I first saw Gary I was jack-hammering build up by a coal mill and he was up on a catwalk. He bet Larry Otten that I would not last very long at the cement plant. I did last 12 years.

Because of the 1993 Flood and the condition of the farmstead when I traded for it I was only able to get a few batches of pigs fed out to market weight during my first farming year. The next years were better after Brad closed his sinkhole my pigs didn't have as many gut problems. I had installed a chlorinator after our vet, Doug Loften, had suggested it. We thought we just needed to worry about the manure and its bacteria from the runoff to Brad's sinkhole. Brad closed the sinkhole, under pressure from the DNR or other agencies. Then Brad accused me of having cost him \$20,000 because the government agency made him close his sinkhole.

The water, clear again, tasted good. We had chlorinated the well and plumbing system for our animals and us. For extra protection we installed a whole house filter and reverse osmosis filter system. And we continued about once a year from 1993 on to call the Mitchell County Sanitarian to do tests on our drinking water. L G Wagner just kept telling us the water tested fine, even though he didn't give us any test reports except for the one in 1998 from a Manchester lab. That report did say the water was ok for nitrates and bacteria. However in 1998 we started again having pig losses mainly from gut problems. And Gary got his first terminal cancer which he later did get in remission. In 1999 we had more losses. IBP docked some of our pigs over ½ their dressed weight for miscellaneous masses and tumors. Because I was more worried about the part they had processed for humans to eat, I quit raising pigs.

My father, a Floyd County dairy farmer, had been a farm drainage advocate as a supervisor when the Avenue of the Saints was built through Floyd County. I had gone with him to film drainage problems when drainage disputes needed attention. I understood the importance of drainage to farmers. Iowa farmers are trying to get rid of excess water, whereas Wyoming ranchers are fighting to keep or acquire water rights. People have been shot for violations of drainage laws in Wyoming and should be shot here in Iowa when feedlot or field runoff is channeled down sinkholes. Those swales or sinkholes are direct conduits to our aquifers or our drinking water. Brad Johnson's farm lies within a gigantic sinkhole swale that the farmers in that 2200 acre swale wanted to drain. Because of the limited soil depth they could not tile some areas, and had no legal outlet to drain their tile. They used illegal methods such as outletting tile down Brad's sinkhole north of his house even after it was sealed. And on April 15th 2003 while my husband Gary was having a chemo treatment at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, for his 2nd terminal cancer since moving to our Iowa farm, Roger Mayer, David Mayer and Mark Wagner trespassed on my farm with their bulldozer and excavator and started digging

west through my property line fence and that of Dean Kleckner's. No one should dig a flood channel without doing an environmental impact study first and they certainly should not trespass on another person's land to dig through a line of existing, NRCS Surveyed and documented sinkholes to channel flood water. We arrived home from the Mayo Clinic and discovered them doing just that, I grabbed a camera and we drove down into our field as Mark Wagner drove the bulldozer pushing our soil over onto Dean Kleckner's land. We ordered them to put our soil back. Gary's Chemo bandage was still on his wrist in the pictures I took of him yelling at David and Roger Mayer and Mark Wagner to put our soil back up to this level where he put out his arms. They said they were hired by William Brandau to dig a waterway. We stopped them and called the sheriff and charged William and Barbara Brandau and Mayer's Digging Company with trespass, theft of topsoil, trees, and fence. Mr. Dean Kleckner told the sheriff the soil would be put back and the fence replaced. Because we trusted Dean Kleckner, we thought the damage would be repaired. Dean Kleckner had showed up in a police car on the 16th of April 2003 and said he would have Mayer Digging reinstall our soil and replace our fenceline. It wasn't since William Brandau later purchased Dean Kleckner's farm and the Brandau's lied under oath in the 2007 trial that they and Mayer's Digging employees were in that visit instead of Dean Kleckner. The Mitchell County Sheriff refused to give me a copy of the 2003 trespass charges and the disposition of those charges until 2008, after the civil case the IDNR said I should file, was lost, the disposition stated Dean Kleckner would have Mayer Digging restore our soil and property line fence at the prior grade, but they did not restore it.

And as Paul Sweeney Iowa's NRCS director said in early 2007, "They are channeling it over the road (at Echo Avenue by Brad Johnson's)." I was showing Paul, Don Etler's survey of the new illegal flood channel. I said, "Yes." and proceeded to tell him about all the flood damage it caused.

We could not taste the anhydrous ammonia, atrazine, and lead dumped into our drinking water supply, the manure had been visible, smelly, and disgusting. When I asked Dee Urbatsch, about Paul VanDorpe's letter in 2004, she just said, you can't prove it. I told her that letter said the DNR had known since 1993. (Her and her husband Jim were outletting their tile down Brad Johnson's sinkhole before 2004.) I asked her why they had not told us and the others who had to drill wells after 2003. We could have drilled wells to a deeper aquifer back in the early 90's. She snapped, our well is old and the same depth as yours and it's just fine. I answered yes but you are upstream from Brad's sinkhole, and everyone in the contaminated plume downstream in the aquifer now has to drill a new deeper well or take the health effects.

Because my husband and others had died from the contaminated water I again filed a complaint with the DNR in 2004 against Brad Johnson, and the farmers in Section 10 who had built the ditches to Brad's sinkhole and waterways to those ditches and tiled to the ditches which outletted in a sinkhole north of Brad's house. After the DNR came out and investigated their letter blamed my 2004 bad well tests on me and stated there was no drainage onto my property from Brad's. I felt that was proof, if the sinkholes were not taking the water it should have been flowing up over land and onto my farm in the huge new illegal flood channel they had been digging. The DNR refused to stop the on-going pollution and Brad was allowed to keep threatening to sue me and blame me for any crop

damage from his rerouting and channeling of the 2200 acres of ponding surface water. That water had not flowed east over the ridge on Dean Kleckner's land in the way Brad had always claimed it had flowed. Bradley (Brad) Johnson had asked NRCS to do a survey in 1991 for a Proposed Drainage Ditch that documented the sinkholes Brad and others wanted to dig through. It showed they planned to dig 7 and ½ feet deep at my fence line. I did not own my farm in 1991 and neither Mrs. Norby nor Mr. Kleckner remembered giving consent for this survey on their property. The sinkhole in the center of Dean Kleckner's land that lay between my farm and Brad's was in the karsted limestone ridge and was open in 1991 as documented in that NRCS Survey.

In 2004 we received two big rains on already wet ground, bringing flood water over Echo Avenue by Brad's and it flooded William Brandau's farm and then came through the opening William Brandau and Mayer's Digging Company had illegally dug through my north 80 high west fence the 900 square foot of cross sectional flow had no banks to contain it. The water roared downhill south and east eroding my farm's soil and funneling it down a sinkhole that was ripped open under the floor of the 1930's box culvert on 325th Street that only had 60 square foot of cross-sectional flow area. The water that could not get through or over 325th Street took ½ mile of road gravel into the south ditch and my field south of the road, plus some made it up to my home surrounding the house and floating my LP tank flooding over my septic and forcing it to backup into my first floor out of the drains. I was left to bail that septic water out the front door of my home alone since Gary was killed in January of 2004. At my house the water flowed south over the road down through my soy beans and since the National Wetland on my farm is only 15 foot wide the flood water covered most of my 120 acres and went East and West to the Big sinkholes in the National Wetland that I had done all the conservation work to protect since 1993. When the water going west couldn't flow down in that sinkhole anymore at 320th St. by Martin's because it was full, less water went west and it started coming in from the west on my south 120 acres and more of it headed toward the three sinkholes in the National Wetland to the east of my farm. It went over Foothill Avenue and 325th Street again damaging the cemetery cement bridge then flooding over Foothill and the 325th Street blacktop and piping under it, before the Rock Creek Lutheran Church which had to be sandbagged. Homes like Roger and Krista Koschmeder's had water coming in on the first floor.

This is why we have that drainage law in Iowa of not to alter the rate and manner of flow onto your neighbors, but we don't enforce our drainage laws, because the only ones who get any consideration are the ones who want to make oodles of money at others expense. Our aquifers are becoming polluted with atrazine, anhydrous ammonia, and lead and other cancer causing agents like our aquifer is polluted. Farmers, their families and their animals are dying in the Upper Cedar River Watershed and I've been trying to get the DNR to warn the well owners in the plume of contamination. So far Russ Tell is saying about the same thing as Dr. Ross the head of the Mitchell County Board of Health said in 2004, "I can't print a letter it would scare the people." Dr. Ross approved the letter I wrote though; "Is your well water safe?" dated October 6th 2004 in the Mitchell County Press News. If people would get the test reports and could talk to the actual person doing the tests they could know when their wells need replacing or are being contaminated and could get pollution stopped before they die or have to deal with on-going health problems

like bones not healing and cancers and potassium problems and heart problems from the high blood pressure caused by the high lead and nitrites and nitrates.

Our Mayo Clinic doctors asked why Iowa wasn't doing anything about the high nitrate pollution of our aquifers since they were getting sent multiple members of the same family with concurrent cancers and they were advanced cases sent to them to late. We are ignoring the health effects of Iowa farmers that pollute, and destroying the farmers who were good stewards of our land and did use sound conservation practices on sinkhole prone high CSR valued ground.

Most farmers used to respect the land and protect it and the aquifers, by fencing around sinkholes, and not directing and usually blocking any drainage to them. We did not build ditches to them and most of us did not use them as drainage outlets. But greed and no concern for protecting the aquifers from the runoff directed to sinkholes has now caused deaths. Brad (Bradley) Johnson built those ditches behind 2 feedlots to drain into the sinkhole north of his house on Echo Ave. and that created the piles of dead pigs and cows in 1993. Now he is witnessed knifing in Anhydrous Ammonia right through those waterways that lead to their sinkhole drain. According to Paul VanDorpe DNR Geologist, that sinkhole was always there, but as far as I know it wasn't until about 1991 when Brad wanted the then Mitchell County Engineer, Bill Groskurs to dig the ditches to bring the water from the low center of section 10 to the Echo Avenue box culvert just north of his home and then Brad wanted the road ditches to be dug 15 foot deeper. Bill Groskurs tried and couldn't dig them out because of the bedrock being so close to the surface. Brad Johnson, Jim Urbatsch and Dean Sponheim then pushed Bill Groskurs to go onto Dean Kleckner's land and dig that big ditch through Kleckner's land to mine (through the existing sinkholes documented in Brad Johnson's 1991 NRCS Proposed Ditch Survey on Dean Kleckner's farm). The surface water used to pond to the west on Ivan and his son's Brad Johnson's land. Mr. Dean Kleckner refused the idea of a big ditch through the limited rockton soil area with karsted limestone bedrock at the surface on his farm. Dean Kleckner, the former head of Farm Bureau had never allowed his renter to farm through the sinkholes and they had fences, trees, brush, and rock piles around them and no channels to them. Bill Groskurs could not dig the road ditches deep enough as a sinkhole opened north of the box culvert after he tried and when Johnson pushed for the engineer to dig the ditch he wanted across Dean Kleckner's land, Bill Groskurs told Brad and Merlin Bishop, Mr. Kleckner's renter that he could not go on private land and dig a ditch to drain Brad's feedlots and Section 10. (Merlin Bishop testified that my and Mr. Kleckner's north 80 fenceline had been at least 6.5 foot higher in elevation than its dug out present level in the 2007 trial and depositions by saying the water would have to rise 4 foot or more to get to field level on Kleckner's land from the Echo Avenue Box Culvert.)

It is hard to write to people when I come from the position of my life's dream was to go to college and get a good job, and then buy a farm, and try to have the farm home and life my parents had, and give that life to my family. I had almost come close to my dreams as a young adult, but those dreams cost me my husband Gary's life, and my son, Adam's. I really appreciate it when you tell me things after you read my journal entries when you didn't understand about sinkholes, growing up in Iowa on a farm south of Charles City we didn't have any on my home farm, but we had seen how our grandparents had

handled swales or low spots. Iowa has quite a few. Yes, I need help with the organization ever since the Atrazine exposure as a child that I was in that University of Iowa research study by Dr. Lynch, I had had trouble in school with not being able to organize my thoughts, the closest thing I would say is dyslexia, but I've never been officially diagnosed with it. I had graduated with honors from UNI, but this got worse when I was drinking the water on my Mitchell County farm. It made it harder to keep all of the accounting done, all the bill paying, insurance filing, do all the tax preparation, I usually would do that in my head while I was shoveling, or raking or bedding some repetitive simple work. I could figure out what to pay when so I could keep us going.

Somehow Atrazine affects my concentration on math problems and still on thought organization. Once we had the new well it took a little while but I was able to enjoy math and accounting again. But I'm still as disorganized in thinking, my thoughts speed faster than I can get them out on paper so I'm not giving a listener reader a chance to follow plus I have to stop thinking that everyone just knows about swales or sinkholes and how they can affect our drinking water.

The top of my underground river or aquifer is only 12 foot below the grass I walked on to hang my clothes out to dry. When contractors or farmers dig to deep, sometimes only a few feet, they can cut through this karsted (cracked) bedrock that has very limited soil depths to cover it. Paul VanDorpe DNR Geologist says all sinkholes are natural, but everyone got a good lesson last year when the Avenue of the Saints lost one lane of traffic by Nora Springs because of the contractors digging through the karsted bedrock had made an opening for water to later weaken the area and it caved in. In section 10 to the west of my section 11, the depth of soil is a lot less. According to Don Etler the Drainage Engineer I hired to design the repairs to the 2003 illegal flood channel that wet land west of me was an old lake bed with very limited soil depths so much so that tile would not function well since one needs slope to drain tile. No depth, so they evidently outleted their tile down into the aquifer, and since the tile is probably in the top 2-3 feet if they have that much depth that tile water contains a lot more chemicals and is not filtered like deeper tile water. The Corps of Engineer's Office says Brad Johnson never got an Ag Drainage Well Permit for this, no water flowed over Dean Kleckner's land before the big flood channel was built and through 2009 none of the 800 acres of tile water ever flowed east through the huge illegal flood channel. Brad Johnson allowed all of his west neighbors that wanted to or had tiled to outlet their tile in the ditches behind the two feedlots. Brad lied to NRCS and FSA then that the water flowed uphill across Dean Kleckner's land, but it just ponded more on his feedlots and opened up the hugest sinkhole just north of his house that ate all of that manure, farm chemicals, lead, rotten pit silage, and whatever washed or was dumped down it in the 100 year flood of 1993.

LG Wagner or R S Consulting, had been allowed into my kitchen to test our well after that first test, at least once a year for more years, but only gave me a copy of the 1998 well test from a Manchester Lab that said the water was okay for infants as far as nitrates and safe as far as bacteria. So we drank the water and some of us died along with some of our animals. But the government program to prevent high animal loss numbers from nitrate contaminated wells was not mentioned to us, Brad Johnson had gotten a new well in 1993 because of that program.

Now the DNR won't give the tests on Brad Johnson's bad well in 1993 to the Board of Health or any 1990's through 2004 tests on Carl Christianson's, Ruth Morische's, Vince Morische's or my then bad well. Also the Eden P. Church was forced by the DNR in 2006 to drill a new well because of the high nitrates, has the Board of Health been denied access to those tests, also? On 6-11-2010 I faxed most of the tests on my old well to Tim Wickam at the Board of Health, including the test in 1993 that I finally got a copy of in 2009 it cost me \$37.40 to fax those when the DNR has had some of them for 17 years. How are we ever going to warn the Floyd, Butler, Bremer, and other Counties soon enough to let those citizen's know of the on-going pollution if the only concern is the people who worked for our state and covered up the polluting, now feel threatened about the federal government finding out they didn't do their jobs back then and the possibility of all the people threatened by the pollution filing suit, because of the health effects? In 2004 David Allen blamed the DNR's inaction on the George Bush administration taking away all of their enforcement funds. Well now is it just the Republican's in our state that are still in power hiding this severe health risk from Iowans?

I found out from Paul VanDorpe, DNR Geologist, in 2004. Paul VanDorpe had said the plume was traveling at the rate of 1-2 miles a year and they had known about the aquifer being polluted with high nitrate levels in the early 1990's and that no animals should have drunk the water. So that explained the gigantic piles of dead cows and pigs in 1993 between Brad Johnson's and Dean Sponheim's farmsteads. When Johnson's well was paid for under that program, he was made to close the sinkhole north of his house, since it was shown to be the source of the pollution. He yelled at me then because I had filed a complaint with the IDNR about his ditches draining his feedlot runoff down the sinkhole. He said I had cost him \$20,000. But later his hatred and harassment got worse since all of his and his neighbors tile outlets into his ditches backed up. The sinkhole he had had dug open north of his house was at the receiving end of those 2 ditches behind the two feedlots to drain the water off them. The ditches set full of water after he plugged the sinkhole, so around 1998 something happened that I could not understand, all the Section 10 farmers quit complaining about their tile backing up and the ditches emptied but as Dean Kleckner said in 2004, the water had always disappeared at Brad Johnson's and had not flowed east up over his land and onto mine. Also, Gary got his first cancer in 1998 and I had to stop raising pigs in 1999 because IBP docked me 1/2 the carcass for miscellaneous masses and tumors. I was more worried about the 1/2 of the hogs they fed to people.

In 1993 Brad had said, "If you dig that big ditch you won't have to worry about getting much water because the sinkholes on Kleckner's will open up and take it before it can get to you." I told him I couldn't. So he kept threatening to sue me.

In the 2007 court case Roger Mayer stated he had played ball with my husband back in the seventies and even though Gary was very upset on 4/15/2003 he had later told them to come back and take more topsoil and transition their waterway a mile through my farm and the wetland. There are pictures of Gary in 2003 on the Web site in Adam's memory that show his condition while doing treatments for two concurrent cancers and his hyperkalemia. Gary couldn't respond because he had been dead for three years and seven months. The transitioning was done by another trespass in 2005 or over a year after Gary died, and after I had filed suit against the Brandau's and Mayer Digging. Gary

never gave the Renegade Farmers permission to touch my farm. Look at all the farm paper work and conservation ECP plans, Corps of Engineer's Agreement, I was the one who signed the agreements and did the planning and a lot of the work. Gary had been disabled while working at Lehigh Portland Cement in 1985. I never was asked and never gave any permission for the Renegade Farmers in Section 10 to damage my farm and home and I certainly never gave them permission to outlet their 2200 acres of runoff water in floods a mile through my farm to outlet in the National Wetland which I only had a limited 1995 Corps of Engineers Agreement to outlet only part of my farm's prior surface water drainage.

I was sitting there in that courtroom and had owned the farm then and now, and it was as if I didn't exist. The two teams of insurance company lawyers I was up against controlled the court. None of my evidence got to the jury when it was brought in to be introduced, Judge McKinley said sustained. I was not allowed to be questioned or to tell the facts. No one asked me, but I had never given permission for them to trespass on my farm, dig down to the bare bedrock and remove all of that topsoil to build that illegal flood channel to outlet in the National Wetland on my farm and the Designated National Wetland that stretched from Echo Avenue southwest of my farm to Rock Creek East of my farm.

That National Wetland contained 6 more sinkholes and that is what I had done all of that conservation work in the 90's and after to protect.

My son Adam was allowed to testify, but was away at college in 2005 while the transitioning was done, he testified to the damages in 2003 and 2004, and the damages in 2006, and the work he and I had done, but they knew he was taking courses at the University of Iowa in Iowa City and wasn't there to witness the 2005 transitioning so he wasn't allowed to talk about that even though he knew and helped repair some of the 2005 damages. Adam wrote a paper for an Environmental Science course in 2005 about the damages done by Brad Johnson and the farmers in the sections west and south of my farm. Their farms had no drainage outlet and the damages of their channeling flood water onto my north 80 caused pollution and massive erosion. You can read that paper as we put it on the documents page of the Web site in Adam's memory (www.lack-family.net/Adam).

Adam was killed July 13th, 2008 by what looks like some of the same farmers and construction workers who were in court July of 2007. (The highway patrolman took their pictures as they killed Adam.) The Mitchell County Sheriff won't investigate my son's death or my husband's death. Judge Brian McKinley was called to the scene where they killed Adam, to I guess tell them all to keep their mouths shut. He was the judge in the 2007 case. Jenna Muller who worked with St Ansgar Rescue said Adam would not have wanted to live anyhow because he would have been paralyzed. She had stayed by his side after they removed Adam from the truck and after all of the 26 pictures were taken by the highway patrolman so about 2 hours after people had responded to the second call to report the accident that had happened at midnight Adam was finally killed or died at about 9am, but it says 6:50am on the death certificate and Dr. Haganman said he just wrote down what the St Ansgar Rescue and Osage fireman told him and that is what the pictures show..

At the time of Adam's accident Mitchell County was being sued for not having the appropriate road signs and barriers up and a man had been injured in an accident. He had not died so he was suing for damages. So did that make it more expeditious for them to kill Adam? The first 911 call was about Midnight on the 12th of July, but to protect the ones who had been harassing us and Adam had chased, the Mitchell County authorities left Adam trapped for 9 hours.

After Adam testified in the 2007 case and was told by our lawyer to stay home the next day, Brad Johnson got on the stand and defamed Adam by saying that Adam had assaulted him, even though it had been Brad who had assaulted Adam and the false charges and false arrest of Adam would have meant jail time for us if we had done that to Brad. Brad's charges had been dropped when Judge Kloberdanz said false charges and false arrest after Brad had been pulled off the stand in the Mitchell Co court house by the assistant county attorney. Adam did not even get a chance to get to say his side since Brad had admitted under oath, Adam had come over to ask him to stop harassing me (Adam's Mom), he had challenged Adam to a wrestling match, that no punches were thrown, and that Adam was the better man. But the Mitchell County Court House would not clear the false charges and false arrests off Adam's records. Brad hinted to the rumors he had spread about Brown University and those false charges, how Adam's name had been smeared by that Sara Klein mess and on the 20/20 show and in all the newspapers back then. Brown University had tried to make amends but the little minds in Mitchell County Iowa never looked at anything but the newspapers false charges and Adam's name, our name. Adam always respected everyone and especially stood up for and defended those unable to defend themselves.

Adam had been naive about girls of affluence who take what they want and are later ashamed when they find out they slept with a student from a poorer family who they told all of their secrets to. So she later fabricated a story similar to stories she had staged in the past. And this is what Dean Bechtel said is why Brown's disciplinary court sided for Sara, he told Gary and I, "Brown U. makes its disciplinary decisions on the endowment potential of the student's parents". Since Adam was Valedictorian of his high school class, and there on scholarship, we had furnished them with all of our tax records, they knew our financial status was not in the league that endows. So to keep Sara's family happy and to keep money coming in, Brown U. smeared Adam and our family name. Oh they did pay for Adam's lawyers about \$225,000 to clear his suspension and his name, after Adam settled his suit against them and Sara and they paid Adam an undisclosed amount of money, but Adam was still harassed by people like Brad Johnson.

Brad Johnson had been harassing me since I wrote the letter "Is your well water safe?" That came out in the Mitchell County Press News on October 6th, 2004. The editor refused to print the letter with Brad's name in it even though I had gotten the head of the Mitchell County Board of Health, Dr. Ross to approve the letter. I wanted Brad's name in since Brad was running for Mitchell County Soil and Water Conservation Commissioner and was the worst possible candidate. After the letter the harassment got worse I had filed charges with Mr. Younker, the Mitchell County Sheriff. Younker refused to do anything and just told me to get the license plate number. Brad in his pickup would pull up beside me and act like he was going to push me off the road. My

older Blazer's gas tank had about 5 gallons of water put in it. My newer trailblazer had tires cut and mostly Brad just pulled up with his lights off late at night and rebedded his truck engine and spun out shooting gravel. My Aunt and Uncle were also harassed as they drove out to Rock Creek on Glass Avenue like I had been many times. That's why Adam moved in with me. He was there one night and witnessed Brad doing it and ran out to tell Brad to stop it and Brad just yelled, "You tell your Mom to quit writing those articles, or I'll kick your ass from," Brad had his truck lights off but was sitting right under our yard light and Adam walked toward his truck, Brad spun out shooting rock at my house. Adam came back in the house and we watched Brad drive down the road, turn his lights on, and go around the corner into his driveway. We talked, I fell asleep, and it was a relief then in a way that Adam had seen him because my kids and the sheriff had said it was only kids messing around even though I could always watch him drive home. Adam drove my Blazer over to Brad's and knocked and told him to stop harassing me. Brad said I'll wrestle you, but I've got to put my boots on first. Adam turned and walked back to my Blazer, thinking why would he want to wrestle him. Adam had been a 4 time place winner in high school and had won one Nat'l Freestyle Championship. Brad Johnson came running out of his house and jumped on Adam's back as he got to the Blazer. Adam proceeded to do throws, and double leg and single leg, take downs releasing Brad each time he held still like in wrestling practice. But Brad was high on something and kept coming at Adam and even though Brad was over 15 years older than Adam, Adam's asthma flared up partly because Brad stunk so bad like shit and something else, so on the last takedown Adam cut off Brad's air a little longer, and got up and went to the Blazer put the keys in and started it, but Brad reached across and grabbed my keys. Adam got out and puked, his asthma restricting his breathing he struggled free and went across the road and through the corn to my house. Blood was all over Adam's pillow the next morning he was bleeding out of his mouth and nose (his asthma inhaler was right by his bloody pillow). I wished then that he hadn't seen Brad harassing me, and was so glad he had made it home. The police drove by but didn't stop to ask any questions or help and they refused to do anything about my being harassed I got my brother-in-law to drop me at Brad's to reclaim my keys and Blazer. (I had filed charges but they didn't do anything, except Sheriff Younker told me to get the license numbers.)

Later Brad Johnson charged Adam with assault and had Adam arrested, the sheriff did not even contact Adam or me about our side of the charges. Adam was held in jail over night and treated roughly and rudely by female officers who referred to the Brown "rape" and said he needed to learn how to respect women. They took his asthma inhaler and blood pressure medicines and refused him the inhaler when he needed it. When I picked him up they said they needed to keep his meds so I drove right to the drug store and I got his prescriptions refilled. He told me he could never go back to jail again; he had set up all night trying to keep his breathing under control.

All three of us, my young son Adam, Gary, and I were put on high blood pressure medications at about the same time. (Adam for a temporary chemical imbalance, according to the Mayo Clinic doctor, but we did not know then about the high lead contamination of our aquifer and Adam's ethanol fume exposure at Poet as being the cause of his chemical imbalance and electrolytes.)

After that Adam made me keep my vehicles in the locked garage, but with him being so tired from the long hours at the plant his truck set out front when he was sleeping. In the months before Adam was killed, his break lines were cut twice on his black Dodge Ram and Adam had the lines replaced twice by St. Ansgar Automotive. I don't know if a third time was why Adam crashed or who he was chasing because Deputy Hintz refused to investigate, when I told him about Adam chasing after that Chevy Impala and its occupants that were sitting with their lights off in my driveway, when Adam came back from Nora Springs (where one of his apartments there had been broken in to), Adam had slowed down to turn in the west driveway and was right under the yard light, a door slammed and the ring tail lights came on, and that car spun out, and instead of turning in, that was the last time I saw Adam alive. I had looked at the license plate in the light, but something dark covered it. When Deputy Hintz showed up ten hours later to tell me Adam was dead, he woke me up, since I had fallen asleep waiting for Adam on the couch. I told him about the car and that it was before 11:30 that Adam had taken off after the car. Deputy Hintz looked at the family pictures surrounding him and I, in the kitchen. He asked where all my children were, I said, Ben and his family were in Brazil, and Heidi and Will were in Iowa City, and Tony and Tanya were in Texas. He said, I should call one of my real kids to be with me. And then he said, "It wasn't the mean one." Shook his head, and said, "It was just a Big Mistake." And then looked down at his shoes and shook his head repeating "A Big Mistake." I asked, "What was a big mistake, that Adam was dead?" He wouldn't answer. I asked if he was going to investigate. He said, "No!" I tried to call Will and since he was on call for surgery at the U. of Iowa Hospitals and Clinics I had to leave a message. I asked the Mitchell County Deputy again if he would investigate Adam's death and if he meant Adam's death was a big mistake, was he not really dead? He didn't answer, so I asked if I'm found dead will you investigate, he said, "Oh, sure." I said, you didn't investigate Gary's death, and now you won't investigate Adam's death, but you tell me you would investigate my death, I don't believe you. Hintz said, "Oh, Veronica." Then he said I should just get some of the Rock Creek women to come and help plan Adam's funeral, he left and I think I called my sister Pat or Angie, because I collapsed and my son Will got to the farm after Angie and Pat and it's a 4 ½ hour drive for Pat. I went into shock and Deputy Hintz had left me there in my farm home alone. Will and I and Pat drove to Mason City after Will talked to Dr. Haganman who had been at the accident scene and we found out Adam had been rushed to Mason City earlier while the deputy was telling me he was dead. But I overheard Haganman tell Will its better she doesn't know how long Adam lived because she might blame herself for not calling in (I had promised Adam not to call the sheriff since he had been falsely arrested twice now on false charges that were later dropped and he was afraid since his asthma was getting so much worse working at Poet that he would not make it through another night in jail.). We took off for Mason City and my last hope that it wasn't true was dashed. I bent over Adam and kissed his cheek saw a section of his spinal column under the skin on his right shoulder and kissed his now anemic white face with his smirk of a smile. Dr. Betz said they had brought Adam to the Mercy Hospital in Mason City because they didn't know why he died. I said his neck is broke bad and they did not even put a collar on to protect him. Will, Adam's brother who was an orthopedic surgeon, just turned and tore the railing off the wall, I told Dr. Betz I will pay for that, and Dr. Betz said, "Don't worry about it. And Will asked Dr. Betz to do x-rays and he did

and blood work. I had told Dr. Betz you don't need to do blood work Adam's neck being so badly crushed, but Dr. Betz said I had better allow him to do it because no matter what the blood work showed the tests that Mitchell County did at the accident scene would come back a lot higher. (Dr. Betz did not say in what but mentioned something about them being very painful and there were ways of getting a draw from deep in the chest or bladder. So I was having these thoughts that Adam was alive then yet and in pain while they drew blood to make it look like Adam's accident was his fault.) All of those Osage firemen standing around and not doing anything to help Adam as their state report said, but they chained Adam's truck up and put braces up so it couldn't fall anywhere but on Adam repeatedly lifting and dropping it until Adam was crushed to death. Adam received the lethal injuries after the pictures were taken of him by the highway patrolman, Palace Graham.

Under oath, in the 2007 case, Roger Mayer (an Osage fireman) said he had played ball with my husband Gary (Gary had held the truth as a basic value) then Roger said, Gary was mad in the pictures, because they hadn't asked before they started the work, but later Gary had given permission for them to come back to take more dirt for the transitioning. As I listened to Roger lie about what he said Gary said, I stared directly into Roger's eyes and for a second, I was there in the courtroom, as Roger turned tomato red. When dying Gary told me he hated to leave me to have to fight them by myself, he had heard the, she's an old woman and doesn't need her land anymore. Gary had spoken up when Brad Johnson (Mitchell Co. fireman?) said that on the road with Mark Wagner (a Mitchell Co. fireman) in 1993. Gary had said, that's my wife and she has supported me and our six kids since I was disabled. I was sitting in our Blazer behind them listening and watching the huge swirl of feedlot runoff roar down the sinkhole north of Brad's house. Johnson's talking as if I was already dead from the cancer did make me feel old, as my lymph edema swelling was uncomfortable and my hair was coming back very grey after the chemo, but I was only 43.

I was done with the Adriamycin and cytoxacin but was starting the tamoxifen for my inflammatory breast cancer. Later I had a double-trans flap reconstruction, hernia repair, several more biopsies, hysterectomy, and other surgeries. Through it all, the farm work was good for me. About eighty lymph nodes were removed since it had spread and I missed them more than my real breasts, since I've gotten used to the reconstruction. Thirteen years about of blistering rashes with the Mayo dermatologists doing tests. And after I got a new well in 2004, those rashes stopped. It took almost 10 years for my lymphedema swelling to subside, as visible in some of the pictures on Adam's Web site.

Gary started with inflammatory prostate cancer by April 1998 it had spread to his bones and the tumors in his neck pinched off the blood to his brain. He hit the floor as he turned to go to the kitchen. When he came to it took me until the next morning to convince him to go to the Mayo Clinic. He had been to our local doctor Sharon Schlick who had tried to get tests ordered for Gary but Dr. Brinkman in Mason City who was the overseer of our insurance company's funds had said the tests wouldn't be productive.

Gary and I had the same insurance but you get treated differently when you are disabled. At the Mayo Clinic it was okay, they did get Gary the best care, we trusted them and Gary and I got those two cancers in remission. But then because our Lehigh Health Insurance Plan cost us more if we went to Mayo (out-of-network), we did everything, but

the cancer care for the cancers we already had, in Iowa. Gary was 53 and being refused a colonoscopy over and over in Iowa, even with some of his relatives having had colon cancer. On the other hand Sharon Sclick thought I should have one too, so she had Betty Manning fill out the request and they approved mine, but not Gary's, I had no family history of colon cancer, but I was found to have polyps at age 48. At the time I wasn't disabled. Now I've had three and I'm alive because the polyps were removed, and that was the second cancer Gary was found to have at Mayo. When Dr. Brinkman saw Gary after Mercy closed Sharon's office in Charles City and just took our records to Mason City, he looked at an abscess Gary had that was very painful, and said he wouldn't touch it with a ten foot pole and told Gary to have his Mayo Oncologist lance it. Gary soaked in a tub of Epsom salts water and drained it and we flew to Florida for the Orange Bowl on 1/3/2003. Gary got very sick on the way back and we called to schedule a colonoscopy thinking we would have to pay full cost. Mayo set it up and Gary was awake thru it and came out with an angry questioning straight ahead glare, I did not ask, just grabbed our papers and coats, and we went over to the Oak Room, I had coffee, and he ordered something but didn't touch it. The cancer had gone through the colon wall and blocked the colon and had spread. He couldn't eat. The best surgeon was Dr. Wolf, but he was having surgery on himself right then, Gary decided to wait, since Dr Wolf is the only one who promised to not put a bag on him, Gary wanted it, the bad section taken out, and to be reconnected. Dr. Wolf did the surgery and within a week Gary was eating, he gained back some of his weight and we went on a road trip down the east side of the Mississippi and back up the west side, eating in every inviting restaurant we saw.

Then we went out east to our youngest son's white coat Ceremony at Harvard University in Boston. We both were very proud parents. But when the Dean of the Medical School introduced Will to the class he said there was a lot weighing on his tall shoulders after President Bush had just given that speech where he mentioned Iowa was the Meth capital of the US, and the Dean went on to say that Will was the only representative in his class chosen between Canada and Mexico, and the East and West coasts. Will had graduated with honors from the University of Iowa in Bio-Medical Engineering and Pre-Medicine. He eventually graduated with honors from Harvard Medical College he was about a head taller than his classmates. Gary had past 3 and ½ years before, but I attended, it was a grand ceremony with strangers asking to have their picture taken with Will in his robe and honors stole. Gary would have gleamed.

At one of Gary's chemo treatments we were in a corner room at the Mayo Clinic visiting with another couple. Gary and the wife of the man he was visiting with were both hooked up to IV infusion treatments. I was sitting there reading about suggestions for diet to avoid and also the better things for us to eat while on chemo. Gary had been talking about Will going to Harvard; the gentleman turned to me and asked, "Why didn't you send your son to a good school like Yale?" I said, I'd never send a child of mine to a University that just gives away their degrees, like they did to President Bush. He responded I went to Yale and was a classmate of President Bush. I could have crawled in a hole. But he rescued me, he said, Mr. Bush was known for not attending class, and his drinking, and etc. He said the Bush family paid for a building at Yale so the degree wasn't cheap even though President Bush had a Cheer-Leading Scholarship. After that we laughed mostly at my response, and about the things that keep people apart or can draw people together. It was like our cancer struggles drew us close for those 2 hours.

We had never sent any of our children off to college paying for tuition or room and board was their choice and responsibility. We had helped them with scholarship papers, applications, etc., but they all made their own way. Once in awhile we were able to help when they were in a tough spot. We could only help with little things like keeping them covered with health insurance, or loaning the use of our car. We had expected that they would all graduate with 4 year degrees, but three had gone on toward doctorates, and Adam was planning on doing that also before he was killed. He had sent for a GRE study guide and talked about a doctorate in math, which he loved. I had listened to him talk about string theory, physics, and economics; I could see his ideas flowing. When we were refused as co-signers on Will's apartment lease in Boston, because we did not have high enough income, Will's older brother Ben signed so Will could be close to the Boston hospitals where he was on-call and billed out for surgeries on the Medicare and Medicaid patients. As an intern Will was not receiving any pay, and was borrowing for the tuition and fees. The Boston hospitals did bill patients for all of the surgeries he did as an intern and he did so many that the Boston hospitals were still billing him out to Medicare for a full month after he left Boston and was working at the U. of Iowa's Hospital so since they were still billing out for patients under him he could not get paid for the first month of his residency at the U. of Iowa Hospital so he worked for free at Iowa until the Harvard hospital got done with billing out his excessive hours. Now Will still doesn't make as much as his Mom until he finishes his fifth year of residency, he should then surpass my income. If you don't consider the huge debt he is carrying.

Adam was the Operations Supervisor at Poet Bio-Refining at Hanlontown, an ethanol plant. He had been dealing with a "Hot Ferm" and had just accomplished something that had never been done before at an ethanol plant. He had been working 13 hour days with no days off for weeks, and his asthma was out of control and his face was swollen from inhaling the ethanol fumes while he had been working on getting that ferm's heat spread to other farms by physically going out and turning valves and he completed the job and got the "hot" ferm through to production. He received congratulatory emails on his computer and he got promoted to an office where he would have been out of the fumes, but the ones harassing us killed him.

I wish Poet would have fired Adam three weeks before. They had sent Adam and Adam's only superior at the Hanlontown plant to Mason City for a spot drug test at Healthworks, Adam was told to drive them there in a company truck. Adam's tests came back positive for ethanol but instead of sending him to the hospital he was told to drive his boss back to the plant, which he did, and his boss was told to clean out his desk and was fired on the spot, Adam was thinking they would fire him to, but they knew the ethanol was from the plant exposure, and they knew how valuable Adam would be to others in the ethanol industry, Adam had been trying to get out of the nasty employment contract. So they just told him he had to design the POP's for cooling down and emptying and venting the gases out of a tank before a day shift contractors or workers could then enter it and do repairs or cleaning. The safety person at the plant was Joe Rowe and he had refused to do the POP's or operating procedures because it was too dangerous. The fumes were so bad at the time and the heat from the "Hot Ferm" could have ignited them at any time. Ethanol burns clear so you could walk into the flames. Adam was told he wouldn't ever be able to work at an ethanol plant ever again if he didn't create the POP's. So he did his job even though he had to take a small tablet along

to write down test readings, valve changes, etc. since the fumes made him not even remember if he had done a test after he went to take tests or change valves.

When Adam was at Brown University in the 90's he worked as a teaching assistant for Professor Hazeltine the Head of the Engineering Department. Adam's ethanol research was ahead of its development as an industry here in Iowa. A paper Adam wrote back then is on the web site in Adam's memory. Adam had contacted a lawyer and friend of his David Casey in 2008 about Poet's employment agreement, and had been told if he quit Adam could not work for any ethanol or related industry in the United States for at least two years. He had wanted to switch to being a consultant and hire out to company's like Verasun which he had brought shares in; he could have prevented that bankruptcy. His degree at Brown was in Economics or Finance and he had started in Chemical Engineering. He loved physics and math.

Since Gary was disabled in 1985, and I made a lot less than him, we were considered poor, by Ivy League standards. So when I had attended college nights, and during lay-offs, I borrowed and later paid my student loans back, while some of my children were attending college. All of my children borrowed to and paid or are paying their loans back. But future children of our economic level will not be able to borrow the amounts needed for the Ivy League schools since their yearly costs are now around \$50,000.00 and if you already have loans for your first 4 years how can you afford graduate or medical school with the loan limits set so low for each student.

Around 1999 and 2000 I had given 2 separate samples of some cells for genetic testing for a Study Dr. Lynch was doing at the University of Iowa during the period of time our well was contaminated. The study was some how connected to Monsanto but I was not privy to how, and Dr. Lynch said he did not know anything about the second DNA sample that had a kit to be shipped to a Bethesda, Maryland Lab. Ms. McBride at the state ombudsman's office said in August of 2009 that the University of Iowa and Monsanto had also done tests on my well during the time it was polluted but she couldn't give me those results.

After we got back from Boston in 2003, Gary started to get weaker we went for a checkup at the Mayo Clinic. Gary's blood tests showed high potassium levels. They gave him, in the hospital, a treatment of Sodium Polysulfinate in Sorbital solution. He was released and was much better but told to drink lots of water to keep the potassium level down and flush the potassium out through his kidneys. We did not know back then that the water was polluted with high nitrates (like Atrazine), anhydrous ammonia, and occasional bacteria and high lead. With all the water he was drinking his potassium level went up again.

This time the Mayo Clinic doctor ordered a prescription for the polysulfinate in sorbitol solution for us to pick up from HyVee Drug Town Pharmacy. Gary took the treatment at home with the Mayo Clinic doctor checking on him. Again he got his strength back. At his next checkup at Mayo Clinic on January 12 of 2004 he drove up to the Mayo Clinic took a blood test and went to an early appointment. The doctor was going to switch his chemotherapy to a trial that was going to open in two weeks. They wanted to have him enter hospice at Mayo in Rochester. He did not want to leave me alone on the farm as I was using a cane or on crutches. So Dr. Peethambaram called the Mercy hospice in

Charles City, Iowa. They set up an afternoon appointment to start hospice care for the period of the trial and as needed. I was on crutches because my bones had not healed since my 1999 farm accident. I had had surgery and repairs done at Mercy Hospital in Mason City and vocational and physical therapy after the accident on Halloween. I fell repeatedly and had a lot of pain from the broken bones in my right lower leg.

I was on different medicines to build my bones. I had to have a throat biopsy because the highly contaminated well water eroded my throat. The bio-phosphate drugs irritated my throat further. They switched me to a second drug and then a third as my voice was affected. Still the bones did not heal. In 2008 I had a surgery at the University of Iowa hospitals to do a bone graft and replace the broken plate on my fibula and remove some screws in my ankle. They also put a bone graft from my knee in to join the broken areas. I wanted to kiss the surgeon the pain was so much less right away. But I did not regain the feeling so I'm still very susceptible to falling. And with the calcium leaching from my bones, instead of building up, after years of treatments, I have to be very careful. Also I still tested high in nitrates.

After Gary was killed by Nurse Linda S. Drewelow, a Mercy Hospice nurse from the Charles City Iowa Mercy Hospice Office, the Mayo doctors and Mayo pharmacist had encouraged me to try and recover the drugs she stole from our home especially the Diestrolstabersterol that is banned in the U.S. They suggested I ask Medicare to investigate. The Mayo Pharmacy was the only place one could obtain it. Since Linda admitted stealing our drugs and Ray Power's drugs and bringing Ray's DBR gel over with the haloperidol 2 ml gram dose pills and administering them to Gary when Gary had no prescription for either, and when she first got the scoop of kayexolate powder (as she called it) out of the Osage Hospital Pharmacy after hours when there was no pharmacist on duty on the night of 1-12-2004. The Medicare investigators sent me 25 pages siting Linda and Mercy Hospice of North Iowa in 5 patients' deaths during the short period of the investigation. Gary, my husband, and Ray Power's obit's were side by side in the Globe-Gazette and they were in the same funeral home. But we the family and friends of Gary were put in a small side room, because the funeral home had gotten a call from Dr. Paul Royer the Mercy Hospice doctor who had never seen Gary alive or dead. Dr. Royer had told the funeral home to cremate Gary. So just hours after his death, he was sent to Mason City for Cremation. Gary had never been seen by a doctor and Adam and I had not removed his rings but we had dressed Gary in his favorite Hawkeye sweats for his children and grandchildren to say good-by. But when Adam and Philip and I got to the funeral home at 9am on the 15th Gary had already been burned. I had to explain to family and friends and my grandchildren how their big Grandpa was in that little box. Linda signed the Board of Nursing's charges against her admitting she acted as a doctor in prescribing medicines, administering them to patients without prescriptions, and she acted as a pharmacist in compounding them and stole drugs from one patient and used them on another patient that did not have prescriptions for those drugs. She was sited by the Medicare investigators for stealing Ray Power's drugs and finishing Gary with them. She was sited in not giving Ray proper care because she just picked up his prescriptions the week before he died but never delivered them to him. I handed the Medicare investigation report and the records and my notes over to the Mitchell County Sheriff, Mr. Younker, and then the Mitchell County attorney, Mr. Walk. Neither would charge her nor investigate the deaths of any of the five people who were killed under Linda's

care. Gary was 58 when killed and we weren't even allowed to say good-bye like Ray's family. The Iowa Medical Examiner's Board sent Dr. Royer a letter to be put in his permanent file. He was to be warned not to lie on death certificates as to cause of death, but Dr. Royer refused to correct his lies and we were not paid the \$90,000 in life insurance because Hospice had not reported Gary's fall, and did not get him any care just let Gary bleed to death. There were 3 other patient's that fell and Linda did not do a report of any of their falls and they did not get a plan of care done, and they also all died within 24 hours of their falls with no care like Gary. Those families would then not receive any accidental death benefits either. Dr. Royer had called the funeral home and had Gary's body sent to the Mason City Crematorium just hours after he died. No doctor saw Gary after Gary's Monday appointment at the Mayo Clinic. Gary was never seen by the Hospice Dr. Royer, but Gary was dead after 48 hours of the Hospice "Care". And when I got to the Champion Funeral Home they didn't let me see Gary and plan the funeral we wanted. They had not even given us his rings, just the paper to sign to accept that he was already cremated.

What makes a person's life valuable to me was proven wrong in Mitchell County. Linda still has her nursing license, and still is probably pocketing the hydrocodone, oxycotin, and oxycodone, while lining up the bodies. But it bothers me that she has probably used the drugs she stole from our house to kill other patients like she did Gary with the drugs she stole from the Osage Hospital, Prescription Center and from Ray. I was not able to recover any of the drugs, a portion of the drugs were turned in by Linda to Hospice later but not all and then they supposedly counted and flushed the part of the Diestrolstabersterol that she did turn in. That drug is banned in the U.S. because it caused bad birth defects. So somewhere there will be adverse effects later, whether human, animal, or fish we should not flush it. Because of Mercy Hospices complaints of everything costing so much and not being able to afford to have a pharmacist or a doctor on call when Gary or other patients needed one, Medicare agreed to expand the "emergency drug box rules" giving Linda more room to kill. This was a slap in our face.

I had broken the plate at the same place that the fibula was still broken in 2006 while I was closing the sinkhole that had opened in the Wetland. This sinkhole opened after the farmers with NRCS help came in and dug through the Wetland and about 3000 foot long area about 320 foot wide to transition the channel they started in 2003 after I charged them with trespass the first time. The summer 2005 second trespass I again reported to the Mitchell County Sheriff but the sheriff did not send his deputy out until over 6 months later in 2006 to investigate. And then again the deputy asked how come I didn't get my shotgun out and defend my property? I told him that's why I had called him. Adam had told me not to tell them about the condition of my bones being why I couldn't fire the 12 gauge. I was rolling out the anti-erosion fabric over layers of sealant that Adam had filled in. I tripped and landed wrong. Adam hauled me back to the house, I took off the brace but it hurt awful so I used some stretchy wrap and put the brace back over it. Went to the Mercy Mason City surgeon and he just said it was fine. So I went to Mayo to have it checked with an orthopedic doctor there, and he said I should have come up here back in 1999 and I would have had a better outcome. It was too late for that, and he was concerned about my having to deal with all of the other problems of my bones not healing and keeping the cancer in remission, he did not feel another surgery would be productive on the bones and I had been classified disabled in 2004 and shouldn't have

been out closing that sinkhole. But I had always done conservation practices on my farm to prevent erosion and contamination of the aquifer and to maintain the 1995 Corps of Engineer's Agreement and agreements with NRCS. After Gary's death from Bradley Johnson's (now Mitchell County Soil and Water Conservation District Chair, the polluting Republican elected in 2004) drainage ditches built to drain two feedlots' runoff down a sinkhole north of his house, that then had already polluted 8 wells including ours and the first his own. I had to try and at least lessen the pollution, and try to get the government agencies to realize what Brad Johnson and the other farmers that sat huddled together in the court room in July of 2007 were doing to everyone downstream from them in the Cedar River Watershed.

Of the about \$60,000.00 worth of 2004 conservation repairs for the over \$200,000.00 in flood damages in my 2004 Emergency Conservation Plan at FSA in Charles City IA, Floyd County Office, which I completed in 2004, the Renegade farmers trespassed and stole more topsoil and took away 20% of my renters corn crop in 2005 and parts of my 2004 cost shared CRP seeding and the soil under it. The Federal government's 2005 USDA farm photos show the massive damage and the removal of the corn and CRP seeding as that photo was taken in August of 2005. They also removed ¼ mile of fence or the west end fence of my north 80 that lies above 325th street. In the 2007 court case the insurance company lawyers prejudiced the jury and my lawyer against me by saying NRCS had planned this 2005 transitioning according to Ray Franna, NRCS employee, and that Ray Franna had surveyed my land for it. That meant that he had trespassed also. But I was not allowed to answer their lies. They produced papers and pictures Ray Franna must have taken on my land, and an elevation measurement in their freshly dugout area in my fence line but part of the fence had been removed and the lawyers said Ray Franna from NRCS had completed a survey for their transitioning Brandau's flood channel through my farm, with some more paper proving to me they had trespassed again. William Brandau had not done any Conservation work after the 2004 floods until 2005 when the group of Renegade Farmers as Mike Hayes at the Corps of Engineers said to call them dug through my farm with their contractors and transitioned Brandau's channel to dump a cross-sectional 900 square foot of Flow through my farm and into a 15 foot wide by 1 ½ foot deep Wetland Strip down on my south 120. William Brandau allowed me to have Don Etler do a survey of the new altered area on Brandau's land; I took a copy of that 2005 survey in to Paul Sweeney NRCS Director in Des Moines. I pointed out to Paul the elevation lines and how the box culvert was that little spot in the middle of the big channel. Mr. Sweeney said you mean they are channeling it over the road. I said yes, that the gravel for 300-400 foot at Echo Avenue, and 2000 foot on 325th Street, and at least 400 foot at Foothill Avenue ends up in the ditch. I told him how the Mitchell County Engineer Jim Hyde, had asked me if they could remove the 1930's box culvert on my farm on 325th Street. I had told Jim no, that would allow the flood water to roar south to the wetland and my south 120 which was 7 foot higher than the box culvert floor at 325th Street, would be cut open like in 2004, but worse since the road was like a huge GRS or rock break. It being there since my farm was a stagecoach and pony express stop was the main thing that saved the National Wetland and the Rock Creek Community of Moroa in 2004's Floods from worse damage.

Paul Sweeney, Iowa's NRCS Director had agreed to keep Ray Franna out of the Court room, but he did not keep Ray's deposition and copies of Ray's trespassing survey given

to the jury as proof by the insurance company lawyers that NRCS was behind the building of the flood channel. Those lawyers used the word NRCS as if I was the polluter, and stated I had not done any Conservation repairs, even though I had provided them with copies of my 1993, 1999, and 2004 Emergency Conservation Plans and the government non cost share records for repairs for the only waterway on my farm which was the Wetland of 0.6 acre on my south 120. When they showed pictures of where they had scraped up my farm and hauled away my topsoil, they said I used deep tillage and had caused the erosion myself. But my renter was practicing no till and where they had not scraped away soil you could see the crop residue.

Brad Johnson charged me with not managing the weeds on my farm, so I drove the Mitchell County Weed Commissioner all over my farm even along the Wetland and when we drove up the dug out flood channel on my north 80, he could see all the spraying William Brandau had had Brad Johnson do right over and through the sinkholes on Brandau's farm and he could see the big horse weeds that were in the area dug through my north 80 fence. He knew weeds better than I; I just pull them and don't use spray. He said he could tell the area had been dug up because they were the kind of weeds that come up that quick and aren't what is on the rest of my farm. I cannot predict when a flood might come through so now that they have dug that 320 foot wide 6 ½ foot deep channel a mile long and through the Wetland on my farm, I had been pulling the weeds in it. I showed the weed commissioner my infected hands where thistles had poked through my leather gloves. The weed commissioner said I had done a better job than most and said keep working at it, and asked if I wanted to make a complaint against Brandau, I told him yes if that would get him out there to pull the weeds and not spray them in the middle of the big flood channel like Brad Johnson was doing on Brandau's land..

In about January of 2005 I did as the DNR said and filed a civil suit for the first and only time in my life. I sued William and Barbara Brandau and their contractors Roger and David Mayer and Mark Wagner with altering the rate and manner of flow of surface water onto my farm and to recover the damages they had caused.

Before the judge opened the case, the insurance company lawyers had brought in an injunction that I had to sign or they would have the case dismissed. I had to agree that I would not say anything about them being insurance company lawyers and about cancer or sinkholes even though I objected that sinkholes were part of the damages, and were what was causing the pollution of my well and others, they said again, they would dismiss the case if I didn't sign, so I signed. I had spent \$47,000.00 on lawyers to get to court and couldn't see dismissing it. While on the stand they asked me questions first and one of their questions was aren't you on mind altering drugs. I answered no I'm on medications to treat my cancer and the effects of the chemotherapy on some of the organs that the chemotherapy damaged. They asked me why I hadn't adopted Gary's two children from his previous marriage, I answered, "Why would Betty Jo give up her parental rights, I always paid the child support." The judge called us into chambers and I wasn't allowed to testify further. I had not thought using the word cancer there would get it dismissed I had only thought I wasn't supposed to mention Gary's cancers, or our dog's cancer, or the pigs we raised cancers, or Carl Christiansen's cancer or Mrs. Dean Johnson's cancer or Kelvin's baby son's brain damage. The important issues were never spoken. And I had to sit through all the lies like Mark Wagner, the bulldozer operator,

when asked if he had gotten permission to work on my farm and if he had done a survey for the work he had done on my land, under oath he said, "No, she's a woman and she doesn't know anything." Neither of the teams of lawyers or Judge McKinley objected, I stood up and my lawyer's legal aid pulled me down. I knew what the result would be, but now the DNR lawyers want the ruling and claim even though I am protected from liability for the on-going damages, the case decision dictates this new on-going pollution plume can continue causing cancers downstream from Mitchell County in Floyd, Butler, Bremer, Blackhawk, Benton, Lynn, Johnson, Cedar, Muscatine Counties and then pollute the Mississippi worse.

The DNR officials know and write letters testifying to the deadly contamination. But tell me on the phone everyone is doing it, so they don't need to stop the polluting. I am a Farmer who has tried hard not to pollute, spending well over a \$100,000.00 on Conservation repairs to limit the contamination and reduce the contamination from those farmers or landowners that dump their highly contaminated water into my north 80 through the channel we caught them starting to dig on 4/15/2003. The only outlet for drainage my farm has is through a 15 foot wide 1 ½ foot deep old waterway that outlets into National Wetlands both East and West of my farm. Under my 1995 Corps of Engineer's Agreement, I promised to not add more than 10 acres of additional drainage to the National Wetland, and wherever my farm's then surface water drained to the Wetland I was to build rock breaks to slow and seed grass to filter my farms drainage. I had implemented those measures after the 1993 Flood so when the 500 year Flood of 1999 came the damages were limited to a few thousand dollars on my south 120, mainly redoing the rock breaks and beefing them up and some land leveling, and reseeding. The illegal channel wasn't started until 4-15-2003 and then transitioned through my farm in 2005. That illegal channel has no legal outlet and they never did an environmental impact study with the DNR before it was built by trespassing on my land. And I called the Mitchell County Sheriff and reported the trespass and theft of topsoil, my property line fence, and trees, after we stopped William Brandau, Roger and David Mayer, and Mark Wagner and got their bulldozer and excavator off my farm. I took pictures of my husband holding up his arms and telling David Mayer and Mark Wagner to put our dirt back at that level. Gary's bandage was still on his wrist from his chemo treatment in the pictures. That channel that they later transitioned to dump into the National Wetland was built to outlet flood water that had always in the past ponded out the crops on Erling Dahley, Brad Johnson, Jim Urbatsch, Dean Sponheim, William Brandau, Max Brandau, Gene Morische, Francis Schmidt, Jon Christiansen, Lynn (or Jerry and Troy) Tourtellott, Norman Sponheim, Ivan Johnson, Donna Klemesrud, Mike Mayer, Vaughn Rossum, Vernice Wilkins, Pearl Urbatsch, Alice Sponheim, Dean Kleckner, Carl Christiansen, Marjorie Risting and others land.

In 1998 or 1999 the EPA tracked a fish kill in the Mississippi all the way back to Rock Creek but could not find the source of the pollution. In 2004 I had called them to explain the pollution that is still going on, but found out farmers do not have to follow the drainage laws in Iowa. No one will enforce the Federal Anti-Degradation laws in Iowa against farmers and that is why nitrates are killing us. We are an Ag state that uses too much Ag chemicals and applies them improperly. Less is "more" with atrazine or anhydrous ammonia or pesticides and other chemicals. The nitrates just build up in the aquifers they don't die off like bacteria can in the cold and dark down in those

underground rivers. Then you get the Dead Zones in Louisiana and where the Mississippi dumps.

All I got was a group of yes or no answers to a list of questions given to the jury, who all wanted drainage outlets, no matter the cost. Mark Wagner admitted he had trespassed and never asked me for permission to dig the flood channel. **So it was illegally done and insurance companies don't pay for the damages done illegally. The court never said the flood channel was there before it was dug out through the line of sinkholes that had been documented in a survey done by Osage NRCS in 1991. The 1991 NRCS Survey proves the channel was not there in 1991. The flood channel was started in those trespass pictures on 4/15/2003.** The insurance company asked me if floods were considered Acts of God and I answered yes. They had not asked if the damage to my farm was an Act of God. But they claimed to the jury, that I had said that it was, after they got me off the stand and banned from testifying. So on the way out of the court room the group of farmers that owned the 2200 acres that had had no drainage outlet, taunted me with the statement that they would get their channel grandfathered in, as the years past.

I went to the Osage Rehabilitation Center and did not tell Gary's Dad how badly I had done. Hi or Harold had wanted to be there to give them a piece of his mind, but his health took a turn for the worse and he died 3 days later. When he asked, I just said they were still deliberating. I didn't get the No answers to the questions Mr. Lipps my lawyer wrote up until about a month after Hi died. I hope nobody told him, it would have hurt him so. Adam and I visited with Hi about his last time out to my farm. My nephew Jeff had driven him out to our north grove where Adam had built a huge fire ring and we had had a grand picnic with Ben and Fernanda, and Erica and Gabriella and me. We roasted hot dogs and marshmallows and had some of my potato salad, and his great grandchildren collected sticks for the fire. A storm came up and a tree blew down just north of us. We had gotten Hi into the car with Gabi, who pretended to drive her great grandpa away and we set around the fire for a little longer, watching the weather. Adam cut the tree up making us stools and a table from the trunk to set at and watch the fire. We also used the area for camping with Athena to keep the other critters away. Except one time when Erica was with me I took pictures of her dancing by the fire and Athena just laid there by the fire watching while a herd of deer also watched Erica's prancing.

The court said if the damages were caused by trespass it would be a criminal act and so not a civil action. Mark Wagner admitted to not getting permission before they trespassed on our property in 2003. So the insurance companies did not pay for the few damages they let me present. My P&L Insurance Company was the same one as theirs, but I had to pay the \$47,000 for my lawyers and theirs were probably fractionally paid for by some of my premiums. The sinkhole repairs and the \$190,000.00 of still remaining lost top soil were not allowed to be mentioned.

But most of all, the pollution to eight wells that were contaminated, and the ongoing pollution could not be mentioned. Floyd County private well owners in the plume of contamination (as Mike Hayes at the Corps of Engineer's Office said to call it) are still not being notified. Ray Franna yelled at me in the NRCS Osage Office, you don't need to worry about the pollution anymore, because it's Floyd County's problem now. That was after the Eden Presbyterian Church was forced to drill a new well. The DNR made

that church that sits in the center of Brad Johnson's contaminated plume on the Mitchell and Floyd County line drill a new well in 2006. Public wells get tested by the DNR, private ones don't, but I feel that when a government agency knows of a lethal contamination plume they need to test the private wells also downstream from the polluted ones. We should not sit by while people get cancer from the nitrates like anhydrous ammonia and atrazine and high blood pressure and cancer from the high lead levels.

This new illegal flood channel caused more severe erosion in 2005 even with all of Don Etler's (Drainage Engineer) Conservation designs to limit the damages from future flooding. Them taking up my topsoil with big scrapers and removing my 2004 Contracted CRP NRCS cost-shared seeding after I filed suit against them, allowed for more erosion and the amount of floodwater they were directing toward my north high 80 and the amount they were directing toward the Wetland increased causing that 2006 sinkhole to be opened in the Wetland. Kelvin Martin told me after his son was born that Jim Urbatsch had come back on my land and taken dirt from the Wetland, he said Jim needed more dirt. I asked, why doesn't he think to even ask me, why does Jim just take it. Kelvin just shrugged. Jim Urbatsch was then a Mitchell County Trustee for Cedar (W) Township. I think in the Mennonite religion you just turn the other cheek, but I couldn't, when I had to watch Gary suffer so much and when I saw Kelvin's little boy, my catholic conscience wouldn't let it drop. I know what others will have to go through if they aren't informed about their drinking water or are lied to.

So they stole 20% of my renters corn crop and acres of CRP (in my 2004 NRCS CRP Contract) seeding and the soil under both. I had to have more soil trucked-in by Falk Construction in 2005 to stay in compliance with that CRP contract. Osage NRCS didn't tell me then that it had financed the damage and removal of my soil in 2005. I had to pay for soil to be able to reseed to grow my CRP seeding in. Floyd County NRCS who had helped me with some of the conservation repairs to protect the Wetland and the damages from the two 2004 floods, again, did cost share the seed for the scraped up CRP but they couldn't cost share any of the stolen soil. There was no way I could afford to buy enough to build the field back to its previous grade. I paid Falk Construction \$25,000 in 2004 and another \$5,000 in 2005 and then some from 3 other contractors after Falk. I spent the rest of Gary's life insurance, and borrowed from Farm Credit Services of America. Charlie Heiderscheit kept refusing me FSA and NRCS cost share and loans.

Females are affected differently in my experience on this contaminated water they tend to test low in potassium and males test with high potassium. One of my medications still six years after my new well is a prescription for potassium supplementation. I can no longer absorb potassium from food. It could be the cause of Kelvin's child's brain damage. Kelvin said that Carl Christiansen who was the prior owner told them not to drink the water, before he died of cancer from it and his farm was sold to Kelvin's dad. Kelvin had taken his son to the U. of Iowa Hospitals for a second opinion, as he was expected to die, but had not the last I knew, and they had drilled a new well in 2003. But if his mother was affected like me, maybe the potassium deficiency affected him during the pregnancy, even though they had the new well when the child was born with a vitamin K deficiency and bled into his brain. With my inflammatory breast cancer I swelled up in my left shoulder and left breast and with Gary's inflammatory prostate

cancer he swelled up in his left shoulder and back and neck and his PSA was over 1,700.0 not the usual about 4.0. His cancer fed on testosterone and mine fed on estrogen.

Dean Sponheim asked what kind of a person I was (after I had just filed suit against William Brandau and Mayer Digging for the damages from their trespassing and digging that new flood channel) since the Mennonites never sued him for building that ditch in the National Wetland behind their home and now he's built a new waterway straight south to 320th Street in 2007 from the huge sinkholes in section 10 Cedar (W) Township. (I doubt he ever told them he dug the ditch in the Wetland.) These sinkholes are gigantic and any untrained eye can see the fenced off what looks like ponds in section 10 that are really the top of our underground aquifer at contact with the sky. This new waterway's bottom was lower than the road ditch, so I suppose Dean Sponheim is planning to have the Mitchell County Engineer Jim Hyde come out again and install another culvert for him to shoot his newly directed runoff water south into the Martin's farm. Sponheim hired Popp's Excavating for that work. First Brad Johnson had threatened to sue me in 1993 for blockage of water and then in 2003 Brad threatened to sue William Brandau with blockage of water just after hearing that Brandau had put an offer in on Dean Kleckner's property between my farm and Brad's. Then the DNR had told me to sue, saying, George Bush had taken away all of their enforcement funds. Brandau actually did have the IDNR charge me with blockage of water, saying my GRS designed by Don Etler was a dam and had flooded Brandau's and Johnson's crops out in 2004. I invited David Allen (DNR) to come out to investigate those charges at the beginning of 2005. I told him first, the GRS was not built until late November of 2004 when it was designed by Don Etler as part of my Emergency Conservation Plan in 2004. It was built in response to the damages the new illegal flood channel caused and thus could not be the cause of any flooding in 2004.

What caused the damages to Brandau's and my farm was all the redirecting by the building of new channels to make a forced drainage outlet that only could bring flood water when the sinkholes had filled to the brim as they had connected a line of sinkholes that had not previously had ditches to them. Brad Johnson had connected the dots or swales, but I couldn't get the DNR to connect the dots. Since both incidents or floods were in the warmer months prior to my 2004 Emergency Conservation Plan that Dean Lines at the Charles City FSA office had come out to document the damages and suggest repairs for, I had him document that we had just had a 2 ½ inch rain and no water was in the new illegal flood channel the Section 10 Cedar W Township farmers had built. This was the reason I could not get cost share for the repairs after the 2004 floods on my north 80. There had been no channel there before, it had just been crop acres, and the water that now gets sent over the remaining sinkhole laden karsted limestone ridge comes only in floods, about once or twice a year now in a tidal wave size. It is not a waterway by the government guidelines because the water has to still rise up hill from Brad Johnson's ditches north of his house to flow up the remaining ridge on William Brandau's and then start going downhill after the center sinkhole on Brandau's land in the dugout area through my fence. The proof was no ordinary rain or tile water would flow uphill.

The government does not do conservation cost share on flood channels (and it shouldn't do cost share for CRP in illegal Flood Channels) but it will give cost share on the repairs to a legal waterway and will do buffer strips of CRP Contracts to protect sinkholes, rising

streams, and eroded out areas. William Brandau and Osage NRCS had not gotten the permits necessary for building it. The flood channel was “transitioned” illegally through my farm when William Brandau was doing his 2005 ECP Repairs after the 2004 floods. He had not built the banks along his 320 foot wide 6 ½ foot deep flood channel high enough for bringing and dumping the 2200 acres of runoff water onto my north 80 in 2004. So he flooded himself as well as my home and farm and the National Wetland and the homes in Rock Creek. Then after he placed those DNR charges against me he just went ahead with all the others that were after an outlet that I could not legally give them.

NRCS did give William Brandau an illegal 2005 CRP buffer strip contract of 90 foot on each side of the 60 foot wide area where they had documented the sinkholes in 1991 in Brad Johnson’s NRCS Proposed Ditch Survey. I assume it was based on Brad Johnson, Jim Urbatsch, Dean Sponheim, and William Brandau’s and the other Renegade Farmers lies about how to alter, redirect, and channel water off of Section 10. Those buffer strips are within the 320 foot wide flood channel built by Mayer Digging Company across William Brandau’s farm to my north 80 in 2003.

Even though these were false DNR charges brought by William Brandau and Brad Johnson I had to pay Don Etlar to defend his design and my need for the Grade Restoration Structure. The DNR would not just take a copy of Dean Lines, Floyd County FSA, mapping and walk through in 2004 for my ECP, which proved the channel was a flood channel and not a waterway. Dean Lines also wrote on his mapped notes that the GRS wasn’t started to be built until November 2004, and that the erosion was 2-3 foot deep about a mile long opening, that would bring flood water to the National Wetland. Dean documented a rising stream on my south 120 where the erosion had exposed and tore up my karsted limestone bedrock. He noted the water was sitting pooled over Brad Johnson’s sinkhole which seemed to be taking water since the water wasn’t moving east toward me and he noted Brandau’s land was dry as well as mine, where it had the new flood channel dug into it, even though my tile outlets and Jim Urbatsch’s were putting out water in my south 120 Wetland, no tile water flowed over Brandau’s land to my north 80 acres on that day when it should have, or any day while I owned that farm as the new flood channel did not have the grade to be called a waterway. And that is why I was refused cost share it was considered damage from floods and even though my farm records proved it had just been 90.36 CSR crop ground before they dug it away the soil was gone and I had to close the sinkhole at 325th Street first because I was losing more topsoil with each rain. I paid for closing it.

I couldn’t get any cost share from NRCS for a lot of the work and was sent to the County Supervisors because the sinkhole was in the road ditch and they said they didn’t have any funds to help close it, so I did pay to have it closed.

Brandau and Mayer’s lawyers said I had hurt Brandau and my neighbors’ drainage when I closed that new sinkhole at 325th Street between my north 80 and south 120. No matter that their water used to sit on their land and pond out their crops before William Brandau dug the huge flood channel through Dean Kleckner’s land in 2003. The two soil loss studies I had done showed an average soil loss of about \$190,000 after I had replaced about \$30,000 of soil. Every flood that the Renegades sent over eroded out more soil and did other damage like washing out driveways, and the road, ripping out tile outlets, flooding over my garden, and cracking my basement walls and damaging bridges and

floating my LP tank. I had to do another ECP in 2008. It cost about \$16,000 to patch my home up. They drove me out of my home, because I can't afford to do the repairs to the Wetland and to the CRP contracts in order to stay in compliance with NRCS.

The flood channel had never been there before and I was against channeling to sinkholes. Dean Lines FSA Floyd County FSA agent had noted the blown out limestone where the sinkhole was opened at 325th Street. Driveways were washed out and the gravel was in the field south of 325th Street, there were holes in 325th street at the box culvert that had barriers placed around them by the county, the gravel and some of the road base rock was in my 80 acres south of 325th Street and south of the 80 acres the Renegade farmers had dug into with their flood channel. I paid for the closing of the sinkhole because I knew my rich soil also pollutes and I could not afford to lose anymore from the south 120 or downhill from my north 80 acres. I could not get any cost share for this repair either.

The Floyd County offices did give me cost share for the land leveling, but not for the soil, to cover the ripped up karsted limestone. I purchased soil from Falk Construction to cover and seal the damaged area. Dennis Sandee (Floyd County NRCS) suggested I tile the sides of the eroded out rising stream which I did do to try and keep the area around that rising stream dryer to prevent it from washing out again when they sent the next flood through my farm to the National Wetland. The National Wetland that ran through my farm starts (as far as the documents I received in 1995) at Rock Creek east of me and stretches to Echo Avenue southwest of my farm. In it I was told there were three sinkholes to the east of my farm and three to the west the biggest at 320th Street. That one had dropped over 20 feet, and was caving in all the surrounding 40 acres north of the road. The 320th box culvert is right by Kelvin Martin's house, or was, the cement box culvert is down in the sinkhole now as the ditches Dean Sponheim built in the Wetland blew it out of the road in 1993. It was built at the same time as my 1930's box culvert on 325th Street and Brad Johnson's box culvert on Echo Ave. and the box culvert by Norman Sponheim's house on Foothill Avenue. These culverts only have 60 square feet of cross sectional flow but all survived the 100 and 500 year Major Floods in 1993 and 1999, except the one that Dean and Norman Sponheim had dug the big ditch upstream from it in the National Wetland (when Carl Christiansen rented his land to Dean Sponheim). These culverts had functioned well as animal pathways for movement to pasture access with no problems until the digging of the ditches through the karsted limestone was started by the Sponheim's, and Brad Johnson and some of the surrounding Section 10 Cedar (W) Township landowners.

In 2004 when I filed another complaint with the DNR again about Brad Johnson and the owner of the cattle yard north of Brad's polluting the aquifer by their draining their feedlots down into the aquifer and allowing the 800 acres of tile water to be outleted into the ditches that outleted in that sinkhole north of Brad's house, all I got at the meeting at my house on 07/06/2004 was the statement from Rick Martin, Environmental DNR agent, "They dug the ditch into your farm because the sinkholes were the only drainage outlet the section 10 farmers had." I asked him if that made it right for them to pollute our well and the others, and trespass on my farm with a bulldozer and excavator and Rick said no. Dale Adams was the other DNR agent at the meeting with my son Adam and Mike Marshall my renter. Dale Adams took water samples at that meeting in my kitchen after the whole house filter and after the reverse osmosis filter faucet, but wouldn't take

any from the hydrant close to the well. Then Mark Ross (the new Mitchell County Sanitarian that does a good job and gives you copies of the lab test results) showed up and took a test after the whole house filter and after the reverse osmosis filter. Then I used another test kit and paid for a test on a hydrant across the road close to my old well. 4 or five tests that were all taken close together time wise, but the less filtered and closer to the well you got the higher the nitrates tested. All of the tests were high in nitrates. The highest was 95 mg/L for nitrates.

Dale Adam's (DNR agent) tests were more specific to only the one Kitchen sink faucet, for drinking water test results after the house filters: he had refused to take a test on the hydrants which I used for drinking and to water the animals.

Both taken on 07/06/2004

Results for First DNR Test was taken Before the Reverse Osmosis Filter

And After the Whole House Filter

Membrane Fecal Coliform = 20/100mL or 2 times the Quantitation Limit of 10

Automated Cadmium Reduction Nitrate/NO3

Nitrate + Nitrite as NO3 = 78 or 78 times the Quantitation Limit of 1

Results of the second DNR test that was taken after the Reverse Osmosis Filter and after the Whole House Filter

Membrane Fecal Coliform = <10/100mL or under the Quantitation Limit

Automated Cadmium Reduction Nitrate/NO3

Nitrate + Nitrite as NO3 = 28 or 28 times the Quantitation Limit of 1

Later I sent in another test suggested by Sherri at the Hygienic Lab on 10/5/2004 it was taken after the whole house filter but before the reverse osmosis filter.

Ammonia Nitrogen as N = 0.24 mg/L or about 5 times the Quantitation Limit

Nitrite Nitrogen as N = 0.02 or equal to the Quantitation Limit

Total Analyte Lead was 36 times the Quantitation Limit

In 2005 I called the DNR out to take a water test of the surface water flowing into my farm from my west. The grass in the National Wetland was burned out by the rotten decomposing cattle flesh and bones that had evidently gotten into our aquifer via the sinkholes in the National Wetland another reason to fence around sinkholes. The DNR agent Dale Adams that came out on 8/5/2005 got his sample jars out and then we walked down into the National Wetland at my west property line fence and Dale turned around on seeing the cattle hair and smelling the water flowing in and said, you don't want to take this test you will get your neighbors in trouble. I said yes I do because it's burned

my grass out in the Wetland and I need to keep it grassed to stay in compliance. Dale just refused to do it and put his test kit back in his trunk. He would not even give me the bottles so I could do it myself. I called the U. of Iowa Hygienic Lab and got instruction and advise on using two bottles for testing drinking water to send in the surface water samples. The test results came back marked **URGENT at 40,000/100mL of E-Coli Bacteria and 4,800/100mL of Membrane Fecal Coliform Bacteria.**

My old well was plugged by Shawver Well Company personnel with my son Adam's help in December of 2004. My new well was installed north of 325th Street behind my home, instead of south of 325th Street. It cost me around \$17,000.00. It would have been cheap for good health and Gary's life. The new flood channel floods about 1 or two times a year now and then the water covers the south ½ of my north 80 before it crosses the road and drains through my crops on my south 120 and since the wetland/waterway that connects the two parts of the National Wetland is so small the water flows both west and east into the National Wetland for those sinkholes to swallow what surface water didn't go down the sinkholes on Brad Johnson's and William Brandau's land and that were dug through to get it to my farm.

I tried to sell my farm in 2007, but Ray Franna and others at the NRCS and FSA office in Osage refused to do a ROSOL II evaluation for one of the very interested potential buyers and NRCS agents told him I had not gotten the necessary permits for the 2005 transitioning Brad Johnson and the rest of the renegade farmers had done through my farm with the Osage NRCS federal funds. Ray also told any buyer that was given permission by me to access my NRCS farm's file that there was a Drainage District through my farm (which there isn't) because in 1991 the section 10 renegade farmers had found out there was no outlet in the National Wetland or in Rock Creek to the east of my farm. And if one does not have an outlet you cannot form a legal Drainage District and the County builds them and then taxes the farmers for their maintenance and use. I went to the auditor's office and got a stamped copy of all the Drainage Districts in Mitchell County there never had been one in Section 10 or 11 of Cedar W Township. I took a copy in to show Ray and he refused to make a copy of it to put in my file. I got told by Shelly's replacement (Anderson?) to take a copy to Jim Hyde the County Engineer after he finally copied it but he said there was too an NRCS project. I said no I never gave any permission or access for it. Ray Franna yelled, he could come on my farm anytime because of the Drainage Ditch right of way through my farm. And said he could charge me with farming in the right of way for that drainage district on my own farm. I knew he wasn't legally able to do that (but I did fear the power the FSA and NRCS and their funds being used against me). I couldn't afford to keep on fighting the polluters since they had the NRCS funds in their pockets. I couldn't even sell my farm for its assessed value because the Renegade farmers had Ray Franna lying for them. So I lowered the price several more times after Adam was killed the only two signed offers were from the farmers in the 2200 acres circled by Ray Franna for the 2007 case I lost. I sold it to the Martins for \$500,000.00 less than it was assessed for. But I sold it subject to my 1995 Corps of Engineer's Agreement for Limited Drainage and subject to my two NRCS CRP Contracts. If the government ever decides others have the right to clean safe water downstream from the renegade farmers the same NRCS that helped plan and fund the channels through the line of sinkholes could fill those channels in and save others lives even though my Gary and our son Adam are gone. Adam wrote a plank for the 2008

Democratic Platform and with the help of others after his death I got that in the platform under Agriculture and the Environment: **We Support: Greater financing of the enforcement of laws preventing nitrate pollution of our aquifers and streams and penalizing those who build channels or outlet tiles to sinkholes, or alter the rate and manner of flow to sinkhole-prone Wetlands and watersheds.**

I had always kept in compliance with those agreements but the costs in dollars and lives were too much. After the DNR, NRCS, EPA, and Corps of Engineer's could not help me stop the on-going pollution in Mitchell County that now threatens the lives of people and animals down the watershed in Floyd County, is there any hope that someone will enforce our Federal Anti-Degradation Laws to protect me, my relatives, and yours south-east of Brad Johnson?

My youngest son as a surgeon has to scrub up really good before surgery and had gotten in the habit of taking his wedding band off and stringing it on the tie for his scrubs. But he lost it, and I offered him Gary's, his dad's, band since money is tight for all young couples starting out and then I remembered later it had been burned with Gary. There are so many little things that we had taken from us. But we that are left, have our memories, they can not take them.

I'm connected with the Patient Voice program at the U. of Iowa Hospital and Clinics. They found a writer to help me write down the trauma of losing Adam and Gary. Adam's being treated by Poet as a canary, (he tested positive for ethanol exposure at the Poet Ethanol plant's HealthWorks test center in Mason City and the company just had Adam drive his boss back to the plant and go back to work instead of taking him to the hospital). There had been no plant manager at the Hanlontown Poet Ethanol plant since they hadn't replaced one that moved on a year prior, and so Adam was filling some of that gap. I wish they had fired Adam, to, instead of telling him he had to do those POP's (Poet's Operating Procedures) that Joe Rowe, the Poet safety person, had refused to do. They didn't fire Adam because they knew the ethanol was because of the problems at the plant and Adam was needed so badly to walk a HOT firm through to production. He was working 13 hour days at a minimum, and 7 days a week with no days off. That is why they paid all of that life insurance even though Dr. Betz's blood work showed ethanol there are other chemicals that show up if it was from drinking compared to breathing it in. The insurance company said I had to get copies of the blood work, because they had been told by the Mitchell County Sheriff's Office that Adam was drinking and they would not pay. I had then tried to get the subpoenas answered by Adam's probate attorney, since the highway patrol, Dr. Haganman, and the Mitchell Co. Sheriff's Office still had not produced any tests. Since they refused to answer the subpoenas and furnish copies of the blood work, or the names of the firemen at the scene, Rourick, a St Ansgar Mitchell County Liability Attorney claimed to Adam's probate attorney, "We can't answer the subpoenas because she will sue us." I overheard this because I was in Rodney Mulcahy's office and he had left his phone speaker on. Would the test at the accident prove that Adam had not been dead for 9 or 10 hours or did it prove Adam was alive when they took a breathalyzer test, why couldn't they answer the subpoena?

But realizing finally that Insurance Companies can always get health information even when you don't want them to, I called them, and had Poet's Ins. Co. send me the forms

with a side agreement that they would send me a copy of what they got. Poet's ING sent a check and the copy of the blood work and Coroner's Report in 2 weeks or by then about 6 months after Adam was killed and in another 3 months I got copies of the pictures of Adam before he was killed, taken 8 hours after his accident. Adam had taken the keys out of the ignition and his legs were trapped under the dash, he was protected inside of the cab, with the seatbelt on and the air bag had deployed, but face in the dirt, his left arm was out the driver's window and crushed, but his right arm was free, but blocked by the air bag from helping him dig a air way that's why he had that dirt in his stomach and the hole under where his face had been when they first lifted the truck and he hung partially out the window. The x-rays show his stomach was partially filled with dirt. He had not suffered the broken neck shown in the x-rays yet because he would not have been able to swallow the dirt to dig an airway, but his lungs were inflated satisfactorily according to the x-ray report. The firemen had put that chain on his truck to lift it knowing they would not be able to control the truck's weight safely for Adam, but there was no danger for them they had been standing around it for an hour and a half. The firemen's report says they gave no aid to Adam and did not do the moving of the truck. It's a, he said he said thing, a tow truck was called but the tow truck operator says he wasn't at the scene until well after Adam was crushed and removed from the truck. I can't find out when Adam was killed. The pictures show the firemen were the ones stringing the chain across the road ditch to Adam's truck. Dr. Haganman says he just wrote down what the St Ansgar Rescue and Firemen told him, and that is what the pictures show. Haganman never took Adam's pulse at all and wrote down the time of death as the time Lee B. took Adam's pulse on the left arm that had been crushed by the weight of the truck for 7 hours. They had all then stood around an hour for the coroner Dr. Haganman to arrive as the pictures document. But they did do a breathalyzer test and they said Adam tested positive for alcohol. Meanwhile Adam was still able to get adequate air as the x-rays show but was trapped by his left arm and legs inside the truck cab until the highway patrolman took the pictures of Adam. They did not even reach in and uncover him with all the tools and supplies he had in the cab of the truck he was covered up but seat belted in and they didn't check his vitals or uncover him until the highway patrolman finally had taken all those first pictures down the road he must have been the one who figured out Adam was not mashed under the truck or what ever the rescue people claimed. Why they hadn't helped Adam, just by moving some of the stuff off him, I will never know, and I will never know why or how Adam was killed after the 26 pictures and Adam was smashed and removed from his truck. But how come after they sent the ambulance away and they crushed Adam and when they finally removed Adam's mashed body how come they rushed him in the St Ansgar Rescue vehicle to Mason City. I think he was paralyzed and dying then, by the way the Dr.'s later reacted. Plus, Muller one of the St Ansgar Rescue personnel said Adam wouldn't have wanted to live, because he would have been paralyzed, she supposedly stayed at Adam's side on the way over to Mason City. I told her his brain was the best thing about him and he knew I would always take care of him, and that he had brought long term disability insurance because Poet was such a dangerous place to work. But why did the sheriff and the firemen (some of which Adam had testified against in that 2007 case that the DNR said I had to file) decide not to answer the first 911 call on the night of 7/12/2008 when Adam's accident was first reported by probably the people he was chasing? Why did the Mitchell County authorities refuse to

answer the subpoena for that first 911 call? Why did the Mitchell County authorities keep me from my son while he was still alive or was it Judge Brian McKinley? Some of those firemen are construction workers and farmers that use heavy equipment and know not to use one single chain to lift a vehicle and repeatedly drop it on the trapped person as the pictures show. The first time the truck was lifted Adam hung out limp and as he was able to get better air he pulled his right arm up and made a fist with his thumb out and supported himself pushing into the dirt below his head using it to try to keep his weight from pulling on his later broken and trapped legs. Maybe that is when they did the breathalyzer. The names of those firemen in the pictures was one of the things Rod Mulcahy, Adam's probate attorney, was trying to get with subpoenas, but he was refused. Did Adam find out who was harassing me the night of the 12th as he chased them? Did they kill him to shut his testimony up?

Also the private detective Mulcahey suggested I hire, to find out the names of the firemen in the pictures did not get any new information, except that he witnessed Brad Johnson knifing anhydrous ammonia in through those waterways, Brad had built on his farm to drain it down a line of sinkholes (that Brad had dug ditches too). Adam had testified about that in the 2007 case. And then why was Judge McKinley called to the scene? He was the judge in that 2007 case. The highway patrolman Palace Graham said I had better stop asking questions. But I want answers to questions, because Adam had the right to life like his Dad and the Mitchell Co. sheriff's office will not investigate either of their deaths or our right to our own property.

And the Mitchell Co. attorney would not charge Linda S. Drewelow when she had signed the charges against her by the Board of Nursing admitting she stole Ray Power's drugs after he died on the 14th of Jan. 2004 and then administering them to Gary without Gary having a prescription for the haloperidol she gave him. Gary died within a few hours. She admitted acting out of the area of her training as a pharmacist and doctor, and admitted not reporting the falls of four patients including Gary, because if you did a report of a fall, then you had to do a plan of care, and get an ambulance, and take the injured to the hospital for treatment she said she had to much work to do that. She was cited in the 25 pages of citations of the Medicare investigation for not reporting the falls of four patients who then died within 24 hours of their falls. One of those patients was Gary. She was cited by Medicare for taking the drugs of her patients after they died (like Gary and Ray's) and while they were alive or dead and not providing them to the patients (like Gary and Ray). Those drugs mostly were never recovered. That was one of the jobs my Mayo Clinic counselor said I could focus on to help me put to rest my justifiable anger and grief. I wanted to at least get the drugs back and especially the dietherolstabesterol which was banned in the US. I knew from what I had witnessed this nurse would use the drugs she stole from Ray's and our home to kill others. If Gary would have died in six months or done well in the trial that Dr. Peethamberam was lining up for him we will never know? Linda killed Gary within 48 hours of his signing up for Hospice after she stole a scoop of kayexolate (as she called it) powder out of the Osage Hospital pharmacy. The Mitchell County Attorney's wife is the pharmacist there. Dr. Peethamberam's prescription of Sodium Polysulfinate in Sorbitol Solution was not picked up from the Charles City pharmacy until 2 days after Gary was dead. Roger the Medicap pharmacist who later worked in Osage said they were picked up by a Hospice employee on the 16th of January 2004 as my bill shows but the Hospice office never

provided a record of them being turned in. Two other drugs that were prescribed for Gary when he drove up to Rochester on the morning of the 12th and had the blood tests for an appointment with Dr. Peethamberam were billed to Gary for the Co-Pay on those stolen drugs and they were also picked up by a Hospice employee and not signed for 2 days after Gary's death. The Medicap Pharmacy was later closed, but Linda is out there with her license, and if she shortens lives/kills at the rate that she was cited in the short period of the Medicare investigation, she may have ended 30 lives. Why does that Mitchell Co. justice system say only a few of their elite have the right to life?

Adam tried to chase the vehicle sitting in the dark out in front of my house to get the license plate #. At least that is what he had told me he would try the next time he saw Brad or whoever doing that. We had had damage done to our vehicles in the past and Brad had been harassing me since 10/6/2004, when I wrote that letter to the Editor in the Press News. Adam was led up to an unfamiliar area north of highway 9 on a blacktop with no shoulders, and an S curve. He did not make the second curve and rolled the pickup. He had his seatbelt on and the airbag deployed, but about 8-9 hours later his neck, arms, hands, and legs were smashed after the patrolman's pictures of Adam. The Mitchell Co. sheriff and deputy Hintz told me they were not there. But trooper Palace said they were there and that that office had called him afterwards. Adam was moved and handled without protecting his neck and the only interest of the sheriff was in getting a test for alcohol. And I was never able to get a copy of Dr. Haganman's the Mitchell County Breathalyzer test, Coroner's tests and report, or Poet's Ethanol Exposure Patch that Adam is wearing in the photos, just the blood work of Dr. Betz's. They severely dislocated his head from his body at C-2 according to the coroner's report and the x-rays I received in 2009 from ING and Adam died. The deputy said it was a big mistake, a Big Mistake. He did not answer my plea of; do you mean it is a big mistake that Adam's dead? And later he said it was a mix-up of addresses when I asked why they waited four hours to drive out to tell me about Adam's death. He decided I would not want to be with my son. They told Dr. Betz they wanted an autopsy because they said there was no obvious cause of death. When Dr. Betz showed me Adam, I said his neck was broke and my son Will who was a 2nd Year resident in Orthopedics asked him to do X-rays and they would not have to cut Adam up. Sure enough it was broke but had been so badly dislocated at C-2, causing his death. I saw a vertebrae sitting on Adam's right collar bone under his skin when I kissed him. There were sections of Adam's spine gone from his neck in the x-rays (the deputy thought Adam was Vera Lack's Nephew, Gary Venz) and they had written Vera's address on the accident report for next of kin. Only the group I and Adam were fighting over this drainage issue mistakenly thought we were related to Vera Lack.

Sheriff Younker and Deputy Hintz would not come out for six months to check on the 2005 "transitioning of that huge flood drain" on my farm, and did nothing allowing Brad Johnson to harass me, but put Adam up for assault charges by Brad Johnson when Adam asked Brad to stop harassing me, the charges were dropped/dismitted a year later because they were false. I had written up charges against Brad Johnson for harassing me but the sheriff did nothing. So Brad kept on harassing and it escalated in broad daylight on Main Street in Osage with an NRCS employee yelling at me and using obscene gestures on 7-9-08. Adam was killed 7-13-08. Then the week after Adam's funeral, Brad turned out in front of me before the level B part of Echo Ave. on 7-20-08. He stopped in the middle of

that road 3 times so I could not pass and with his arm out the window, turned and gave me this gloating look, and yelled “I got your boy” the same as he had done in the court case in 2005 when he had charged Adam with assault because Adam had asked Brad to stop harassing me, Brad had stood up and pointed at me and said “he’s her boy”. On the road I had to sit there in shock, until he drove off, and I then, even though I don’t remember driving, I drove the last mile home.

In 2009 Dean Sponheim and Brad Johnson were pressuring me to sell my farm to them, (I still have Dean Sponheim’s low offer that I refused) I got those 26 photos taken by Highway Patrolman Palas Graham, 9 months after Adam’s death at the point I had refused to accept that offer. I looked at them trying to see which truck or whatever was hooked up across the ditch to that chain the firemen hooked on the bottom of Adam’s truck. I could not figure that out but in the last picture back on the road where that truck would be was a fireman with his jacket off that looks like Brad Johnson, could it be true, did he drop the truck on Adam? If it was him, he was on the road, and a truck winch had to be down the road from him. Maybe he was the one who signaled the winch operator up/down he was standing in the location for that job.

Then in the 2007 property damage/illegal drainage case, Brad glared at me and said Adam had assaulted him. Lies, Adam could have charged him with slander and falsifying charges and false arrest. Adam’s testimony came through very clear, truthful, and the jury listened I was emotional after the insurance company teams of lawyers had Mark Wagner testify that I was a woman and did not know anything. Mark was the trespassing bulldozer operator that pushed my topsoil over onto Brandau’s land, he was asked if he had gotten permission and had said no. He was asked if he had done a survey for the work on my land and he said no. But all the jury seemed to hear was that I was a woman and didn’t know anything about how they were “improving” my land by digging it up to dump flood water through my farm and home and down the big sinkholes in the National Wetland.

Tom Lipps my attorney had his legal aide tell Adam to work that day and that he wasn’t needed and that he did not want him in the courtroom, because the insurance company lawyers were going to discredit Adam’s testimony if he showed up with the Brown University Smear. I told Tom that Adam was cleared and had never been charged with rape, just slandered across the whole US. Tom did not believe me.

When Mark Kuhn, our State Representative told me he had set up the 10 minute meeting I could have with the Secretary of Agriculture. Adam was going to take a day off and explain the need for an intervention or at least some governmental action to make the section 10 Cedar West Township farmers comply with government (NRCS, Corps of Engineer, and FSA regulations) the same as I have been doing and not increase the rate and manner of flow on everyone down their newly created flood drain they started in 4/15/03, and transitioned in 2005 without my permission, trespassing both years, at least, that I have pictures showing the damages. The damages to the four box culverts, the bigger cemetery bridge, and the miles of washed over roads, plus the homes up for sale because of the flooding this causes to the Rock Creek Community. There is a growing list of new sinkholes and the aquifer pollution is increasing and has gone into Floyd County heading toward Charles City. **The nitrate levels are 95 p/ml in some of the contaminated wells.** The entire Section 10 was a Wetland, now it’s a chemical drain.

In a 2008 conversation the week before Adam's death with someone who said they were in Greg Schmidt's Environmental DNR Office I was advised I should have the Section 10 farmers purchase my farm for \$10,000.00/acre (or \$2,000,000.00) so they would cover all the damages they have done to my farm and for all the repairs since 2003. I said they are never going to pay for something they just come and take without permission. (It sounded again like someone was listening or tapping my phone call.) They put the NRCS Remediation on hold. In 2005 their scrapers hauled off 2004 CRP seeding and the soil under it. They don't care about damaging my farm or government cost shared work.**** Is there some way they could be ordered to pay for all of the damages to the people, animals, homes, farms, roads, bridges, and be made to keep in compliance with my 1995 Corps of Engineer's Agreement, and all of my NRCS conservation plans, and repairs? **** If possible please set this up as part of the mediation solution to my charges against NRCS. I can not lose someone else in my family, the Mitchell County sheriff would not investigate my husband's death even after nurse Linda signed the charges by the Board of Nursing stating and admitting she could go to jail for twenty years for stealing Ray Power's drugs and bringing them over to our house and finishing Gary off with the haloperidol as the 25 pages of citations from the Medicare investigations had documented. The Mitchell County Sheriff would not even try to recover the lethal drugs that she then admitted stealing from our home and Gary's drugs that were stolen from the Medicap pharmacy 2 days after he was dead. Her words on Gary's death were "better sooner than later" and "it's too much work to do a report of a fall because then you have to do a plan of care".

Now the sheriff won't give me a copy of both of the reports called in of Adam's accident and he says he won't investigate. He had denied me copies of the 2003 and 2005 trespass and theft charges with their dispositions for the 2007 Trial. I asked why he would investigate my death, since he didn't investigate Gary's at age 58 or Adam's at age 33.

The only car that I had seen in the area with tail lights that were like the ones I saw Adam chase after I gave the license # to Rob Mulcahey and he looked them up, they belonged to a young man I think is related to Brad Johnson, who had in the past trespassed on my CRP seeding after I had hauled in dirt to replace the stolen soil in 2005 and planted more seeding. Adam had driven down 325th Street to chase him out of our field where he was doing wheelies and figure eights with a 3 or 4 wheeler, tearing out my new seeding. His name was Brody Mitchell. Brody and the group of young people he was with rode over and stopped by Brad Johnson on Echo Avenue and when Adam caught up he yelled at them not to trespass on our farm since I was trying to get the CRP seeding to grow.

I have lots more information and proof that will never get investigated, like Adam's break lines being cut and repaired twice just months before his accident that happened at about midnight and Adam's accident was reported twice, but there was only a response to the 6:45am call. Adam was still alive at 8am for the breathalyzer test but trapped.

Adam had listened to his brother, when Will came back for that honor during the football game at Osage, he was worried that they had snowed his brother into thinking how they had almost killed him in 1998 that it was just Heath Smith's drinking, yet Smith would show up taunting Adam about how he had almost killed his brother in a "fair fight". The

police won't investigate the break-ins to Adam's empty Bar and Apartments that he had advertised in the Globe for sale. The first break in was the night he was killed, and when Ben and I reported it, the police, they were busy and just said to get a new lock. I asked for Adam's friend Don's help he put a new latch and lock on. The next two attempted break-ins the police called to tell me someone had put a hole thru the back door to the bar. Will and Ben helped with the funeral plans Ben helped me with all the clean-up after having come all the way back from Brazil. Ben found the numbers of people Adam was setting up appointments to sell the Bar too, and I found the things Adam left at the Bar that night before he was killed. Adam had measured the window of the back apartment to get it replaced since someone had broken it out of the back apartment. Adam's sister and nephew had come up the weekend before over the 4th and Adam and them and I had cleaned the apartments and the bar. That apartment that was later broken into and trashed the night Adam chased off after that car sitting out front, used to be his. I don't know if he knew of the break in or not, but why would he leave that note? He'd need the measurements. He had to walk past the almost ripped off door of the front apartment to get to the back apartment. He must have known, I gave Rob Mulcahey the note with the measurements, that proved Adam had spent some time there and couldn't have went drinking in town. He was back at our driveway before 11:30. I asked Dr Betz from Mason City if there was anyway to tell if Adam had been in a fight and could have taken a beating before the accident from the condition of that apartment that Ben and I had to clean up again, after Adam was dead. We got the building sold like the probate attorney wanted but our attempts to get the break-ins investigated were futile.

Will, Adam's brother, saw Adam before me and helped cover up some of the wounds and saw all the blood in the truck when he went to get other things of Adam's after the accident and at the accident site when he collected Adam's cell phone. The pictures don't show the blood sprayed all over like it was after they crushed Adam. Will won't tell me about Adam's condition since he thinks it will hurt me, but I just want to know why Adam was killed was it Bradley Johnson (who lived west of me at Echo Avenue) as Brad boasted, or was it just stupidity? But the blood loss hasn't happened yet in the photos and Adam's face shows pain in the highway patrolman's photos, not the smile that he had frozen on his face when he was dead at the hospital and in the funeral home.

Al the funeral director had to have me go out and buy an extra large big shirt and still he could not close it. Adam's neck was gone swollen head to chest not like in the highway patrolman's pictures. What did they do to Adam after the photos he was still in the truck and able to brace himself with his right arm. Plus Adam's right arm wasn't crushed yet in those photos and his top of his head wasn't cut open, or the left side scraped and peeled down. In the patrolman's photos taken after 8am Adam's jeans and legs were fine down to below his knees (not dirty, bloody, or ripped) there was no evidence of the femur damage sited on the reports. At 6:50 the "letter" stated only Adam's left hand was visible. Later it was arranged that I got the pictures as they pressured me to sell the farm.

Al had put his face and the left side of Adam's head back together and used a lot of makeup so the pictures at his funeral look like Adam except his face was swollen like when his asthma was at its worst. Mark Gast drove to the funeral home to curl Adam's hair, but had a hard time since the gouge in the top of Adam's head made it hard to work with the hair. Al had to wrap Adam's arms and body in plastic because he said he was

still bleeding out since Adam had been smashed so bad. I set with Adam while they worked on him.

Adam felt bad for his Dad being killed by the polluted water but wanted desperately to get out of the Mitchell Co. area. He understood better than I, how powerful and dangerous the hate and jealousy was against the outsiders, who did well. I kept telling him to just apply for a job, go back to school, or go back East or back to Wyoming, but he wouldn't leave me after he made that promise to his Dad. Adam and Ben had helped me try to sell the farm, but the Osage NRCS Office had discouraged the two prospective buyers that had showed the most interest. Adam was the only child there when that nurse finished Dad off and we both hurt that we hadn't realized what she was doing.

Adam had just that week brought a bunch of clothes to do interviews. He had also sent for a book to practice for his GRE exam. After he was crushed none of those clothes would fit on him. They had taken away all the promise in his brilliant mind.

Adam and I had to walk through a gauntlet of the polluters after the 2007 Trial was closed, and they yelled, you proved it wasn't there before, but we will get it grandfathered in as time passes.

Charlie Heiderscheit, FSA, was sent out during the first week of May 2009, by the Osage NRCS office to try to force me to sign papers to give them after the fact permits for the 320 foot wide flood channel built illegally through sinkholes and then through my farm, I gave him a tour and told Charlie about the health and property damages we had suffered he was in tears as we got back to my home, and all Charlie said was who lives here? I said, there is your van, where you parked it, and where we got in my Trailblazer. He agreed to not make me sign those permits and promised to certify my 2008 Flood Repairs so I could sell my farm subject to its very limited drainage, even though Ray Franna, NRCS, had threatened my family, and to not certify my unfunded but now certified by Charlie, as he approved my 2008 unfunded and completed ECP repairs.

More than ½ million people live downstream in the Cedar River Watershed, will someone work to protect us, our water quality and then the Mississippi River? I still have family and all of my property downstream from Bradley Johnson, 3285 Echo Avenue, Osage, IA 50461. We are still some of the endangered just further downstream.

Please order the Film: "Troubled Waters, A Mississippi River Story", it was produced by the University of Minnesota's Bell Museum of Natural History. It is only \$20 and postage, but explains the problem better than I can. To order it the phone # at U. of MN Bell Museum of Natural History is 612-624-4986 or 612-626-4440.

Post script:

The Sierra Club attorney that I hired to try to get some of the well tests that the IDNR withheld since 1993 found tests on wells in the on-going pollution area of Mitchell County Iowa. He came through with tests recently in August of 2012 on ten wells including some tests on my new well I drilled at the suggestion of the IDNR in 2004. That new deeper aquifer is now polluted with Anhydrous Ammonia. The positive Nitrogen well test results on the 10 wells ranged from 1 to 12.2 without adding the varied levels of Nitrates. Why are we allowing this as Ammonia reacts with other chemicals? In 2004 when I was burnt by the high Anhydrous Ammonia levels in the last shower I took in my home, I got out of the hospital and tried to get the Mitchell County Board of Health to warn the downstream well owners. The DNR had advised the polluters to dump bleach or chlorine down into the Upper Cedar Valley aquifer to correct for their on-going channeling of field and feedlot runoff. James Urbatsch, one of the Section 10 farmers contributing to this pollution plume, claimed he had taken care of the run-off by dumping extra bleach down into our aquifer to shock his well just before I was burnt. Anhydrous Ammonia and Chlorine or Bleach doesn't combine well for people or animals drinking or showering downstream with that water.

In 2004 the Nitrate test results ranged from 78 to 95 and the Nitrogen test results ranged from 1 to 12.2 so if one does as the EPA suggests and add even the lower results we should not have been drinking that water. But why does Mitchell County prevent us downstream from the Mitchell County Engineer's designed and dug drains into our aquifer from seeing our own well test results until years and cancers later? I first complained to the IDNR in 1993 now it is 2012! And even the EPA is not coming out and telling the people downstream in this known on-going plume how to test for this Anhydrous Ammonia pollution. And the IDNR is behind the suggestion of shock your wells to Iowa farmers totally ignoring the potential effects of high Anhydrous Ammonia levels now in our aquifer reacting with Chlorine and what that does to the animals or people downstream.

Also the Iowa DNR still sends Nitrate test reports out that say it's safe to drink 45 p/ml Nitrate contaminated water for 6 month old infants. They should have to drink water with Nitrates at 45 p/ml that also has Anhydrous Ammonia in it like the well water in this plume. The DNR is sending out these false reassurances to those polluted well owners to feed to their children or grandchildren. It takes about 5-6 years for cancers to develop in adults, but children have been brain damaged because of the effects of potassium levels before any effects of hyper or hypo-kalemia show up in adults.

Brown University's response to Adam's death:

David I. Kertzer, Brown University Provost, wrote:

"I wanted you to know how saddened I was to learn of Adam's accident and death. He was a remarkable young man with great promise. Along with many faculty at Brown, I was embarrassed by the mistreatment he suffered and was hoping that one day both he and Brown could overcome the damage done. Please accept my deepest condolences for your loss. Yours, David Kertzer"

David Josephson Brown University Professor and Adam's friend wrote:

"Jim Leonard has sent me the terrible news of Adam's death. I cannot imagine your loss and grief. Adam was a fine warm lovely man, gifted with a high intelligence, a canny sense of humor, and compassion for everyone around him. My university shamed itself in its treatment of him, a stain it will never erase, and I was honored to be able to come to his support and vindicate him. I will cherish his memory always, and I wish you the strength to cope with his loss. He was a special man who enriched this earth. David Josephson"

Barrett Hazeltine, Dean of the Engineering College at Brown University (Adam worked as his Teaching Assistant) wrote:

"Dear Mrs. Lack, Thank you for sending the notice about Adam, I remember him just like the pictures. One of his friends had told me but I did not have your address. Thank you for pointing me to the web site. (www.lack-family.net/adam) The paper he wrote for the Environmental Science class was well done, but sad also. I am sorry for all you have been through. I remember the other paper on the web site --- Adam was ahead of his time. I cannot express how badly I feel about Adam, he was an exceptionally good person ---kind, helpful, upright. More than any other student I can think of, he went out of his way to be useful to others. I think people took advantage of his goodness. I remember him as a thoughtful, creative student, with good ideas and real understanding. I cannot remember now if I ever saw him wrestle but I do remember thinking of him as an outstanding person. You should be very proud of him. I wish I could do something to ease your pain. I will remember Adam, his cheerfulness and concern for others, for a long time. With much sympathy, Barrett Hazeltine"