

## Helen Wilson

Growing up in Arkansas, the buffalo river is one of my favorite childhood memories. Sitting in a canoe contemplating how a big rock could stick that far up from the ground. It made me feel small and marvel at the natural beauty, something we are all about in this natural state. I recently went up to the buffalo and saw signs stating e.coli and other pathogens were in the water. Swim at own risk it said. I was devastated. This river means so much to this state. I want my kids to someday have the experience I did without the pathogen risk from fecal matter and without the disruption in normal plant and animal life. Please stop the hog farms and save our river.