

Data Submitted (UTC 11): 4/22/2021 4:13:41 AM

First name: Roger

Last name: Owens

Organization:

Title:

Comments: I have lived in Heber my entire life, 64 years to be exact. My parents moved here in 1947. I practically grew up in the woods, hunting, camping, cutting firewood and working as a logger, just as my father did. When we first started seeing feral horses after the fire, there was no doubt where they came from. The reservation fence had kept them out until it burned, and then they invaded us like a plague. These horses are feral livestock and should be treated as such. Nothing about them should be considered "wild". They are a destructive cancer on my beloved forest. They have no natural enemies and breed like rabbits. They graze everything down to bare ground. They are completely out of control. While I would rather see them all removed, if you are going to allow them to stay, keep it at 50 or less.