

I thank the commission for allowing me to speak to you today. I also thank Jonathan Wayne for supplying me with a copy of the concerns he has. On the phone he expressed that this could be an adversarial encounter and he wanted me to have all the information in advance. This was the act of a gentleman and again I thank him.

I present to you a copy of emails back and forth from your staff and myself. The email of 06-05-06 from Mr. Brown assured me that reports I submitted would be reviewed so that I could immediately correct any errors of my judgment.

In fact, a gentlemen at the commission called me 3 or 4 times. He told me that I needed to make amendments. One time, I couldn't get the computer to obey, so the gentleman was kind enough to amend the report for me.

Now concerning 2008 expenditures.

First, I strongly state that I have no intention, nor have I used campaign funds to enrich myself. I have experienced my share of bumps in life but I have been blessed in the area of financial resources. A few 100 dollars or a few 1000 dollars are insignificant to me. Items such as a truck-cap, a GPS device and an electric cooler I would gladly purchase with my own funds. That would give my campaign an extra couple of thousand dollars with which I could purchase more radio spots.

I purchased those items with MCEA funds because if I had purchased them with my own funds I would have been violation of the MCEA regulations.

“Once certified, MCEA candidates are prohibited from accepting any contributions—cash or in-kind. It is important that candidates understand this restriction, because acceptance of a contribution is a violation of the MCEA” (p75, upper inset—2008 Candidate Guide).

Now the purpose of the purchases.

1 .The GPS device.

Senate District #29 is made up of parts of Hancock and Penobscot and all of Washington County. Washington County alone comprises 3,225 sq. miles.

If I leave my office on 8 days in succession as follows (round trips with only one stop at each place.)

1. W Great Pond	148
2. NW Drew Plantation	118
3. N Danforth	70
4. NE Vanceboro	78
5. SE Lubec	84
6. S Beals	162
7. SW Waltham	176
8. SW Steuben	188

That adds up to 1034 miles

District #29 includes:

7SD

DTT9

T10

T3ND

Devereaux Township

You don't know where Devereaux Township is? The GPS knows!

In the last election I spent 10s of hours and 100s of miles lost. I spent far in excess of \$400. So far this time I have not been lost.

Mr. Wayne wrote that the staff knows of no other candidate in Maine who has purchased a GPS device with campaign funds.

I am a partner in TemPerWal, LLC. We have a top-shelf waterfront development in Princeton. When I told Eastern Maine Electric we were going to put in underground utilities, their reply was we could not do that. When asked why, their reply was, "It has never been done before around here."

Black Cat Point Waterfront Development has underground utilities!

No other candidate has purchased a GPS device before? Someone had to be the leader!

2. Truck cap + roof rack and cooler.

Approximately 5 years ago I had the disease Membranous Nephropathy added to my list of life experiences.

According to my doctor Membranous Nephropathy is an idiopathic disease with no known cure. The immune system for some unknown reason attacks and eats up the kidneys. Seldom does the disease go away but medical personal have discovered sometimes, with medication, it can be retarded. The afflicted is given Chemo to put down the immune system, blood pressure medication to take pressure off the kidneys and steroids to assist the kidney in the process of healing.

In the fall of 2003 through the spring of 2004 in a span of 10 months I went through that process and was fortunate enough to put the bugger back into the woods. But about a year ago, when my back was turned, it snuck up and bit me again. For the last 6 months I have been treading the medication trail once more. I look forward to thrashing the disease once again, but the side effects of the medication provides for an experience which is far from pleasant. The main affects are constant tiredness, “why was I born” muscle spasms, and the huff-and puff of trying to do anything more strenuous than thinking.

I have discovered with a lot of grit and some adjustments I can continue to do a lot of things and still derive great pleasure in life. One fellow said concerning his chemo experience, “I never walked by a bed.” I find I have to take 3 or 4 naps a day. It’s like I run into to a wall and need to lie down then! (Not in 15 minutes, but right then.) Many times I have an onset of muscular spasms while resting. I have discovered the only way I can get relief from them is with ice. I sometimes chuckle when I see myself packing a picnic playmate with ice as a preparation for bed at night.

Hence the truck cap and the cooler. I have a bed in the back of the truck and I have frozen bottles of ice I place in the cooler when I head out on the campaign trail. This gives new meaning to the expression “Have a cold one.”

I have discovered in life when faced with an obstacle you can choose one of two tacks. You can curl up in a corner and feel sorry for yourself, or you can make the necessary adjustments and keep right on trucking. A broken leg? Adjustments—cast, crutches, wheelchair?

I am a trucker.

Because of my disease I now have more compassion for the handicapped. You have a better understanding of thistles after you have stepped on one in your bare feet.

In my mine I cannot justify the cap as a personal expense. With the cap I can't haul 1/3 cord of firewood. I can't haul a refrigerator from Sears. I can't have my utility box on back.

I can think of only one thing I could do with it for personal use. I am an eleventh generation Native Mainer, starting in 1644. I come from a long line of poachers. With the cap I could put two loins, and 4 quarters under the bed, stop and chat with the Warden. He would neither see nor smell the venison. Of course, I would never do that.

### 3. Roof Racks:

I understand you must treat every campaign as a separate event. I am not so constrained. When I started this adventure, I assumed it would take 4 or 5 attempts before I experienced success.

I am reminded of the story of the fellow in who went into a local establishment.

When he stepped up to the bar to order a beer a big fellow came along and grabbed him by the scruff of the neck and the seat of his pants and threw him out into the street.

He got up, dusted himself off and went back to the bar. Another big fellow came along and grabbed him by the scruff of the neck and the seat of his pants and threw him out into the street.

He got up, dusted himself off and went back to the bar. Another big fellow came along and grabbed him by the scruff of the neck and the seat of his pants and threw him out into the street.

As he was dusting himself off a lady came along and asked him, "What is the matter?" He replied, "I'm starting to think they don't want be in there."

I will not start to think that way as quickly.

Because I have the 4/5 attempts perspective, I have planned that way. My signs are homemade and designed to be functional over many elections. You will note in the 2008 reports that I have spent no money on signs.

[Picture]

My large signs are constructed from a 4'x 4' piece of OSB framed in pine and painted on both sides in distinctive colors. They are mounted to stay in place with 3/80 inches long cedar poles.

I used to be able to haul them on the back of my truck. Because of the cap I no longer can. Thus the racks.

Concerning the Cabal's purchase.

I had a problem in 2006 with stolen signs. I reported the theft to the police a number of times. It got so when they would see me coming they would turn on their blue lights and speed off in the other direction. I got the message. I remembered a fellow telling me about how he caught the crook who was breaking into his camp by setting up a motion sensor camera in his outhouse.

I followed his example. I had no luck last time. But I have everything all set this time, hopefully, I will catch the perpetrator.

Now concerning equipment. It appears I have an understanding different from the Commission. Up in Washington County, when we talk equipment we are talking grapple skidders, feller branchers, low-beds, cranes, graders, bulldozers, etc. Stuff like the things I purchased for my campaign would just be miscellaneous expenses.

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One day, I was kind of downing myself as just being a hayseed from Washington County unable to understand the Maine Clean Election procedures. A few days later I received correspondence from the Commission containing this.

[read it]

I said, “Dana, don’t be too hard on yourself. The Commission staff doesn’t understand it either!”

Earlier, I mentioned the fact that Jonathon Wayne thought our meeting might be adversarial.

It appears to me that Mr. Wayne is intelligent, articulate and diligent in his pursuit to protect every penny of taxpayer money. He is willing to take the heat in that pursuit and I applaud him. I wish that was the case in all areas of taxpayer money: Methadone Clinics, LIHEAP, Research Grants to the University of Maine, Corporate Welfare, etc. Jonathan Wayne is not my adversary; he is my ally.

In closing, we have the privilege of living in the Greatest Nation in the history of the world. We also have the privilege of living in the best state of that nation. Together, let us continue to strive to make the best better. Again, I thank you.