Eric Moots

From: Carol Coyle <treadwellhouse@gmail.com>
Sent: Monday, April 3, 2023 10:14 AM
To: Michele Elfers; Parks Rec
Subject: Please NO MORE LIGHTS!!!!! They are ruining our town!
Attachments: IMG_1071.jpg

Light and amplified noise from the "park" crosses property lines and disturbs quality of life..

I live next door to the sledding hill. I love watching all the fun but we don't need more lights. The lights you installed at the Treadwell Arena "temporary" parking lot are horrible! They are a blue color (called daylight), too bright and too tall. Please no more lights. As it is- the TA lights disturb my sleep. I had to install a barrier film in my dining room otherwise I was living in the parking lot. Lights are not helpful in the long term and are disconnecting us from the night sky and nature. It's supposed to be dark at night. It's a time of rest. I can no longer see the northern lights when they are out, and I could when I moved in over 15 years ago. Maybe you could cut down the tree growing in the middle of the sledding hill? Or mow the grass there more than 1x per summer before the 4th of July. Or pick up the trash that accumulates behind the arena. Or do something about the noise coming from the Pioneer Pavilion.That would be helpful. People in Douglas have sledded here and enjoyed it for many years without a light. More lights are a BAD idea.

The worst part is: You have already decided and the neighborhood "input" is just a box to check off. I have been through this before. It does not appear that P&R cares about the residents or our neighborhood. If you did, you would invite us in at an earlier point in the process. A process that could include thoughtful design of hooded attractive light in a warm white color (such as those in the Willoughby district and downtown). The bummer is that I love the sledding hill and it gives me joy to hear and see folks out enjoying it - and now you are taking that away too.

My favorite thing to do is to look out the window at Mt Roberts in the moonlight and daylight and watch and listen to neighborhood birds. I love to watch it snow. I love watching the neighbors walk their dogs and take their kids down to the Montessori school. I love watching the kids sled. I garden and work very hard to keep my place attractive and well maintained.

Since I purchased my house - a parking lot was put in front of my dining room one weekend without any notice, then came the Pioneer Pavilion (no notice there either) and a host of amplified noise (including a karaoke memorial service, the Bad Taste of Juneau which went on from 5pm Friday until 5 pm Sunday one weekend, the Salvation Army band, etc. etc. it's something every other weekend, and the last amplified event was on 9 am on a Sunday morning that my neighbors and I got to listen to a rock band), there was a backroom deal to move the Logging and Mining days to our park (no public input there either) which wouldn't be so bad but I can hear that Animal Austin won yet again whilst in my bathroom! due to the huge speakers, then it was the blue light special of the Treadwell parking lot lights (we got a few days notice on that from the TA manager) - now it's yet another light? This is development. It is invasive in the name of providing for the public. People can recreate without all these lights. There are 2 streetlights adjacent to the sledding hill and all those lights below it. I think the Space Station can see them.

Sigh. I thought I moved next door to a park. To me that means birds, green space, trees, kites, ball games, walking and running, "whunk of a ball being kicked", children swinging, the beach, picnics, seesaws, folks walking their dogs and playing with their kids. I am so disappointed - I basically live next to a huge blue light

parking lot in the winter and have the invasive amplified noise from the Pavilion all summer. Frederick Law Olmstead is rolling in his grave.

Attached is a view from my living room the night I got the notice of yet another light.

Carol Coyle, 715 Saint Ann's Ave Douglas AK

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What if the mightiest word is love? - Elizabeth Alexander