

DECLARATION of DAPHNE FIELDS

I currently reside in the West Kootenays, B.C. Canada. I came here from my birthplace in the city of Vancouver some 50 years ago to make a life in nature, in the country. I am very affected by electricity in general and the higher frequencies of the cell signal in particular. I am also strongly affected by toxins such as air pollution; but the disturbance to my otherwise healthy happy self is biggest from radiofrequency/microwave radiation. The harm it has caused me started as a child, and has increased steadily. I am now 73.

None of us consents to any of it, and it feels like a crime against not just humanity, but the natural world. I have personally observed, hosted gatherings on, written about (probably 100 articles in newspapers) and taught about the dangers of cell phone radiation to try and educate others against this unnecessary harm.

I am a college and university instructor; and, at U.B.C where I taught, I once gave a special lecture presentation on this burgeoning problem. I won't ever forget that at the end, most everyone just got up and walked off, as if there wasn't too much of a 'take home'. But there were 3 or 4 who didn't get up, they just sat there, obviously quite upset. They 'got it'. The reaction of these few students is what we need now in order to get the **majority** of people feeling and pondering this harmful technology.

It affects **everyone** negatively, but there is a percentage of us (and all animals, at least that's what i observe) who are affected to such an extreme that it results in inability to function normally. The origin of my 'over the top too much' was in childhood, where I had an overexposure to the old fashioned television plug. (At age 4, 1950's) with no one else in the house and the first time to see such a thing as a t.v., i thought it was some sort of monster, and i was always able to hear its whine, upstairs in my bedroom, even when 'off', so i would come down at night as well to unplug it. Daphne's "bonic ears" - my brother had the bionic eyes..I have lost many relationships over it...Anyway...poor kids sitting close to those old t.v. 's, let alone behind them between plug and wall.

No fun. So, happily out of range in my home base part of my adult life, although i would go back and forth for work, it hasn't been too bad, acutely aware of the difference, I have fought

really hard on many fronts, have gained respect and support .(See scan of protest near Fortis B.C. facility in South Slokan, which i organized, with Alex Atamenenko - our M.P. at the time - present.) Last year, i worked with a fellow in the local hospital and tried to get them to use the new hospital protocols (which Sheena Symington and Magda Havas, Trent University created) that safeguard against over the top wifi and other signals, but I am not impressed with the uptake of the hospital staff as a whole.

My symptoms include searing ear/head aches. Sometimes, as when I worked a Vancouver/California job, and had the cell phone going in the car, and at that time had a breast cancer diagnosis, it was like an ice pick..Mostly there is always a kind of brain fog. But the symptoms aren't clear and once, in Vancouver recently on a short mission, i was taken to hospital and they did a cat scan without asking my permission.

A few years ago when they came onto my acreage to change the analog meters to 'smart meters' they brought the head guy out of Trail who I had had conversations with over the phone. I happened to be there when they came to do the switch, noted him, and queried, "So what did you expect, that I'd have a gun or something?" He replied, sheepishly, "Well, maybe!"

I feel like quoting, In Flanders Fields, " to you the torch i throw".

I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct.

Date: October 20th, 2026.

Daphne Fields