

**AFFIDAVIT OF KNOWLEDGE OF AGRICULTURAL
RECEIVED USE OF SPRINGS**

AUG 07 2026

IDWR/Preston

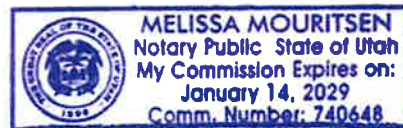
ROY T MOURITSEN being duly sworn, depose and state as follows:

1. My name is ROY T MOURITSEN I am 89 years of age.
2. I was born on May 2, 1937, on real property located in Bear Lake County, Idaho, commonly known as the Bennington Property, consisting of the following parcels:

Parcel RP12S44E116500 03109 00 Parcel RP12S44E142400 03111 00
Parcel RP12S44E115400 03107 00 Parcel RP12S44E140600 03111 01
Parcel RP12S44E116020 03105 00
Tax Code Area TAG 011-0000
3. I resided on the above-described property from my birth on May 2, 1937, until approximately 1955, when I was 18 years of age.
4. During the entire time that I resided on the property, there were three (3) natural springs located on the property.
5. Throughout the time that I lived on the property, all three springs were continuously, openly, and notoriously used for agricultural purposes, including gardening, irrigation, and regular farm use.
6. After I left the property at age 18, I continued to visit the property and have personal knowledge that the springs continued to be used for garden irrigation for several years thereafter.
7. Although one of the springs is no longer owned by our family, I have personal knowledge that it was used for irrigation during the time of my residence on the property and for some years following.
8. This affidavit is made in support of a water rights claim in the State of Idaho. The statements contained herein are based upon my personal knowledge and recollection.

I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath.

Roy T Mouritsen
Signature of Affiant



Melissa Mouritsen

eighth grade but never did get out. However, I want to say, in fairness to Pa, that the boys cooperated very agreeably with him on the above arrangement. Pa enjoyed walking more than any person I ever knew. He was a fast walker and took a pride in it. He used to say, "Watch how light a step," and he did step lightly. Unless he had a considerable distance to go, and if he was going alone, he would prefer walking rather than to hitch up the team or ride on horseback. He has done, but not often, walked from the ranch to Montpelier. On one occasion he walked to Montpelier and carried some small sapling cottonwood trees that he had dug up and was selling and planting them for some people in Montpelier to grow as shade trees. It might have been two or three, or it might have been a half dozen of these small trees he carried to Montpelier. I hope Olean or some of the other children remember this also because I know it sounds fantastic, but it's true. He didn't do this merely because he preferred walking and carrying trees that far, but he had promised the

Dad raised acres and acres of garden of all kinds. In the fall when it was potato-digging time, Dad would dig potatoes all day, graft them out of the dirt with the bent tines of a pitchfork, and get them all on top of the ground and ready to pick up. When we children got home from school we would pick a wagonbox full every night and sometimes more. This job lasted for weeks until the potatoes were all dug and all the other vegetables were gathered in before frost and winter came. We also had a large patch of corn. One fall the corn was just about ready to use. Dad told Homer to get the cows and be sure to shut the gate. Homer got the cows but forgot to shut the gate, and the cows got in the corn. The next morning Dad was angry at Homer, and we were all afraid about what Dad would do. When he found Homer he happened to have a hoe in his hands and somehow he got it hooked in the suspenders of Homer's overalls. He would push him out