

To whom it concerns This day March 27, 2021

My name is Donald F. Skeleton #7003885 im here at the Snake River Correction facility in Ontario, Oregon. i am currently serving a 70 months sentence on a Misdemeanor II crime assault in the second degree.

Why do i feel Measure II goodtime be granted for Adults in custody? i think we can all change if we put our minds to it i know there are some cases in which its harder to reach some of those due to a lack of cognitive skills. i know that iam one of those individuals because this is my fifth time in Prison i come from an abusive home i grew up around both Physical and Mental abuse iam both Native American and white. iam no stranger to Alcohol and Drug abuse i have an addictive personality that i just know take constant attention to keep in line this addictive personality has caused me so much heartache, not only to myself but family and friends and my victims "May God heal all the wounds i created, And with healing Mercy and Forgiveness.

I can't say that i really deserve any goodtime if you were to look into my past, i could be the most nice guy you could ever meet but high on Drugs and Alcohol we been told i've looked and acted like the Devil himself! Drugs and Alcohol has ruined my life.

I harbour alot of Guilt and shame for the things that we done in my past, and i feel alot of shame for dragging my family Name through the mud. i look back at the age of 55 and take inventory of the things that we done. i often tell myself i should be dead the Lord knows i've tryed on many occasions overdoses, car wrecks, fights that ended up in hospitalization or mental wards.

I started out in 1987 at the Eastern Oregon Correction facility in Pendleton Oregon at the age of 21, i was a young man but still an adolescent in my mind i went through Breaking Barriers, Angermanagement, 12 steps to freedom Alcohol Drug program, And got my G.E.D. in doing all this I felt accomplished and ready to conquer the world. However, when i got out it was short lived fell in love with my daughters mother we drank a lot i fell back into the trap of my Dads family business where i went unpaid most of the time this cause so much stress to where my oldest daughters Mom left me, she knew life was going So when as my whole life crumbled i forgot everything i knew and went right back to the only thing i knew best Drinking Drugs to stave my hurt and pain.

This behavior im telling you about ive carried out for 28 years. They say Alcoholism and Drug Addiction is insane "we keep going back and expecting different results" But it never changes the outcome always remains the same.

Why are criminals so different i had high hope when i was young i dreamed of being a fireman, a police man, playing in the NFL, Track and field star, i always wanted the white picket fence, a family, but i never could maintain my addiction. in school i had Attention deficit disorder i was in special Education, i never could grasp the concept of figuring things out i was called the dumby, idiot, i was picked on at home beat up what seemed like everyday after school and twice on the weekend, i now know this is why i learned how to fight or defend myself, or so i thought.

I often wonder why my Brother and Sister made it work, My Brother has a school teacher and the oldest of us

3 kids, my sister she's a house keeper for the hospital at Sky Lake Medical Center in Klamath Falls OR. We've all had our bout with alcoholism, but they, really pulled it together, maybe i was there incentive, maybe, they seen me and where i was going and they wanted no part.

Now that i shared you a little bit of my life and how things got so complicated and where its took me i would like to say there are thousands with the same story.

The question is, does long sentences, year after years of incarceration the answer? In my personal opinion i think long sentence do nothing to keep Society Safe or keep ^{people} incarcerated from reoffending upon release. Cause, in this day and age inside Department of Correction there is no rehabilitation men or women alike sit year after year in a stagnant sense of oppression which turns into depression, or anger or frustration. This hopeless stage of life decent decimate Adult in custody will for hope, peace, and prosperity. Whoever thought confinement would create a better state of mind for an individual or a better society was wicked. we see all types of different ways to help or cure a person of a problem or disease. The most common is cognitive restructuring or medications the fact remains though when individuals go without using the tools they've learned that will keep them of sound mind and stability it isn't long until they fall short, this is why refreshure courses inside and outside of prison is so important, just like in many occupational trade a person has to take this type of course to be at the top of his or her field of trade.

The fact remain that Department of Correction knows who

are these knuckle heads , they can simply go on the Computer look up Any Adult in Custody and see what theyve been up to while incarcerated, its called and institutional Risk score . With this Department of Correction can simply add goodtime or take it away. And it is all up to the individual Adult in Custody whether He or she wants to go home early or go home later.

This is the biggest reason i feel goodtime on Measure II ~~spec~~ is appropriate this give those of us who work hard and take what programs there are to better our future, we think before we react, we may the consequences and rewards , we live as though we were on the street and in the public, we value what we lost , we've thought of different ways to make it M life and how to be prosperous while were locked up.

You know like me i wasn't always trying to be a criminal, i don't think any of us ever really said when we were kids im gonna grow up to be an Drunk, and Addict, a Murder, or a Rapist or a whore, Thief.

I think many who simplify and think well i went through the same if not worse and i never change a life of crime so i have no pity on you . lock them up and throw away the key. You know theres and old saying that goes like this "Walk a mile in my shoes" i say: "Walk Ten miles in mine that dont fit" Then see if we see things the same. God created us as individual He said: For he who is without Sin cast the first stone. and there was None who could cast the first stone. He also said: All men will fall short of his glory, None are perfect. I feel we should all have Forgiveness in our hearts and Mercy at

At some point, i mean if we don't then what have we become? A world without hope is that's where were heading?

I really believe all the answers to these problems are in more programs in which Rehabilitation, Right Job if seem as if a new form of Human Trafficking has come into light, the only ones making any head way to Peace and prosperity are those in Prosecution and Public Defense. Human Warehousing has burden the Tax payer in Society, Welfare, because someone's footing the bill in the Government office for all the children in or on Welfare, and foster care.

And that another thing my 4 year old Son Wyatt at the time of my Arrest was placed in foster care and while there he was Molested, Department of Human Services notified me of this when i was in County Jail, this was a Sex crime committed against my own flesh and blood, a child, DHS, then later denied all accusations. In another report both my Son and Daughter Wyatt and Myah were in a foster care where they lived with an old lady ^{she} slept my children. And when their Mother Sheena would visit them at DHS visiting Center they smell like Cat urine and were dirty on most occasion. I've heard manyightmarish stories where the children of AIC were abused and neglected while in the own little Prison. You really have to ask yourself does the Time fit the crime or Crime fit the time. I know my Victim went back to beating my Niece right after i went to prison this time and nothing was done even though he was arrest. My victim even broke his own Son leg, ^{said} "my Niece", this was ~~the~~ the reason i plead charges of Evil in Subduing him from Violence on my own family, when he went after me, because with that in mind, what my Niece told me but didn't make it clear for the record at trial and i was found guilty of assault the 3

I was trying to defend my 10 month baby girl Vaughn at the time and my 4 year old Son Wyatt at the time and their mother Sheena, we were trying to leave everyone said it. Testified to it, But the DA sold it to the jury that i was an enraged Tellers boyfriend who went to there house to beat the victim for sleeping with ^{my} girlfriend, So far from the truth.

Message II has put me in and my family's lives in many uncalled for hard time, Back in August 2020 our 17 year Son, Sheena Son, killed himself it was devastating to us i raised this kid from when he was 6 to 18, him his brother, there Sister Kayla who was 8 at the time of my arrest. I love all my kids. Me and Sheena together have 9 kids altogether And all i can say is to Sheena is she is a good mom through it all she's come out on top, just before i came in her Mother because ill with the Cancer, Virginia was the best, always there to help anyone, anyone, a Country raise Ladie, before i came to Prison Me and Sheena were taking her back forth to Portland from Klamath on no money to spare, When i ~~came~~ was arrest Vergina died Sheena Had lost everything Her Dad died when she was little, Now her Mom, Her kids were in foster care and the father of her kids was going to Prison. But Anyway Sorry for getting off track, to say the least we're still alone however, i caught the Covid while in Prison and was place in quarantine in as if i was one of the (Intense Management cases) i had no TV and listen to Men all day ~~all~~ Cough, No TVs or emergency call button in case of emerency i truly thought ~~i was~~ going to die in there. Right now i'm in Court on the condition of confinement, State Habeas Writ was filed for the sake of the Health of all. So to whom ever it concerns i will be praying goodtime prevails, this story of my is true i Declare Under Penalty of perjury
Donald F. Stettinius Jr. *With Sincerity*