

Angie Smith
PCS
P.O. Box 1441
Provo, Utah 84603




Claire E. Smith
20223 125th pl. SE
Kent, WA 98031

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July 10, 1989

Dear Grandma,

I received your letter. I don't think you understand, I try my best to do well and I am not on any other "levels". The reason is I always get in trouble for little stuff like my shoes not facing the right way in the closet. I really don't feel that I can do well here. Everyone here is here to be punished in some way or another. This place is driving me crazy. I have made some friends but I feel they may be a bad influence. I don't belong here. I know now that this is a reform school which isn't what I need. Please help me. I read your letter and nothing has gotten better, it has 

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anything gotten worse - I love you and miss you a lot. This place is excuse the expression fucked up. I mean I feel that I can never get ahead in this program. I am ready for the real world not this perfect is as perfect does crap. I know for a fact what I don't belong here. I know it would be difficult to get me out but if you can find a way please do it even if it means paying the money. I will get a job when I get back and help out. I hate it here the program is not working for me. I have gotten one of my friends to write you a note enclosed in this letter. I know you believe me that it is bad here but I thought it might help to hear it from some one else.

I know you love me, from the note Jen wrote. But they are serious. This place is something I need to be saved from, before it turns me into a "stepford child".

I have stood lps which are standing in place facing a wall for half hour than 5 minute break than half hour than five minute break and you do 14 of them in a time.

I know that I need help but I cant get it here. I feel pressured by mostly everyone.

This place is for ~~troubled~~ socially troubled children not emotionally troubled children. Hey I know this sounds unlike me but this place is a

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prison I can't breathe.
I don't like writing poor
attitude but its the truth.
Well its time to clean up.
Gotta go.

Love Always,
Angele

Say hi to the
PJs

P.S. I am back from
snacks. I just want to
day again how much I need,
to come home. I am trying
to get help but this place and
givers it to me. I really
feel sick and I won't feel good
→

til I come home. I can live
better in the real world now
cause I won't be with Mom. Don't
tell her I said this but
we all seem to get along
better when I live with you.
And I want to live with
you anyway cause I love you
and understand you better.
Thankx, do you best to get me
out soon. I hate to ask
this but I must.

Love Always forever
Angela
S.

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"Do you love your grand-daughter?
Well then, love me!!"

Jennifer Julie

HELP / US

Winnell

July 17, 1989

Congressman Bruce Holland
Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D.C. 20515

Dear Congressman Holland

I am coming to you for help regarding my granddaughter Angela M. Smith. Her mother and I took her to Fairfax Hospital, May 7, 1989, because she was depressed and wanted help.

After two months of care at Fairfax, she was strongly encouraged by the hospital staff and her Doctor, Dr. Julia Moore, to go to Provo Canyon School. The literature sent to me by Provo Canyon School, at my request, said she would have to stay there for one year at the cost of \$67,000. I felt, that as a 15 year old adolescent, with severe depression and suffering from delayed stress syndrome, she should be placed in a treatment center closer to her home. Neither her mother nor I were involved in the decision to send Angela to Provo. The decision was made between Fairfax Hospital, Provo Canyon School, and King County Medical Blue Shield.

Angela has written me very distressing letters. Angela said, from what she was told at Fairfax, that the school would help her feel better about herself. She has written me several letters begging to come home. She is being unduly disciplined. Instead of getting help, she is getting worse and I am worried that she is being damaged by her treatment there. I am enclosing a copy of her last letter that I received Saturday, June 15, 1989. I feel very strongly that she is in personal danger.

Sincerely,

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