

May 22, 2007

My Bad

I need more office space! I had my files on both Skip Longie and Billy Dean Cavanaugh open at the same time and got them mixed up. BDC is the Judge, and was the judge back in the 80's when he was able to preside over cases filed against him. Oh yeah, Indians have rights all right! They are just designed to make it a joke!

I am also working on so many of Skip Longie's episodes, the most recent being that he acquired another (as in several before) Million Dollars from Mystic Lake for Varsity Bags biz. He got his 15% of that right off the top. Some say he gets up to 50% but it does not matter because ultimately, he gets all of it.

How much money has gone into V B already? Who knows! But the vendors are not being paid on time, and some not at all and suits are being filed. No matter, everything they do, that little group, is all a scam anyways. And when the company goes under, there is no one to file against.

All part of the plan, Stan.

Word

I have had no word as of yet on how the Parole Hearing for Richard LaFuente went. Well, for one thing, I am writing this on Monday, AS the hearing is in progress. It will be a day or two before I can get any info on what went on and what their decision was this time.

Not sure it will be any different than any other time so it is a wonder to me that Lynn Crooks and the rest of the accessories after the fact, as well as the Fecal Family Five (new singing group?) were so jumpy and making threats against Richard's safety if anyone spoke on his behalf.

Weird, eh? But they probably know more about behind the scenes investigations into their connections and activities than I do. My insiders on that track have to be careful about contacting me. It takes longer for me to hear anything. The other guys are wired right in.

They have a pipeline through the USAG's Office and the FBI out of Minneapolis (Most corrupt in the nation), and they are forewarned about investigations and findings. That is how Poopsie knew to get rid of all the brand new computer equipment a week before Steven Bruce Cartier got busted for the Biggest Kiddie Porn Collection in North America.

Their activity back then made me wonder what the word to them was at the time. Only took a short while to figure it out.

Wonder when I will get the word on what is scaring the diapers off of them lately. Especially where Richard is concerned. Richard can't hurt them at all. He was innocent, never did know anything about the murder except what he heard in court, so not like he could talk and give them up.

Must be something really big to have them call in so many IOUs from so many in high places to threaten him. Also tells me that people in very high places have much to lose by this thing airing out.

So, we'll see if anything untoward happens to Richard or not. If it does, I will know better where to start looking. Only certain people in certain places can pull those kinds of levers and strings.

It might just be Pete Hager going off on how the murder happened at Celeste Herman's house that night (Pisster). Perhaps I should stream that one on my site? Have to figure out how to do that.

If nothing else, it is comical to see the pure terror in his eyes and the contortions on his face. Bizarre!

Well, we'll continue the blog a bit later. I am behind on chores right now.

Too bad I gave away that I was working on Skippy and Billy Dean. I like to sort of spring those when the time is right. Oh well.

Hypocrisy At Its Highest

Naked Lawn Ornament does it again! She has the United Tribes sponsoring a meth conference at the casino from May 30 - June 1!!! Oh yeah, she knows all about the tribe having a problem with meth, after all, she has covered up for the biggest meth dealers on the rez for years.

Tell you what, get some picket signs and march in front of the conference: "Kick Meth Dealers OFF the Rez!" and on the Flip side: "Kalum Yankton, Meth Dealer!" Let's see how sympathetic the UTC and the entire conference is towards the "meth problem".

It's just another ploy to get money and grants that she can put in her own pocket. If she wanted meth off the rez, she would have booted Kalum off years ago!

Oh, that's right, he's a member of the Fecal Family. No touchy the Fecal Family! Carry on Kalum.

Business as usual. But there will, no doubt, be "press coverage" and I fully expect the full-blooded wannabe there, to record the hysteric, I mean, "historic" poses struck by Lawnie and her cohorts.

I, personally am amazed that the United Tribes would want to associate themselves so closely with someone so obviously corrupt. Wonder what they are getting out of it, aside from a black eye? (*Shudder!) The possibilities are endless!

Three For Three

I hear that on Fox News last night they named three of the worst sex offenders in North Dakota: Quentin Yankton (Q Ball) Little Joe Alberts, and Lemon Longie. Congrats to Fort Totten on winning the Trifecta! Considering that Qball has the keys to all the rooms at the resort (pretends to do maintenance but never does any) and Little Joe is in charge of Emergency Services (I guess that is what they call having sex with Lawnie) and Lemon, who continues to not be investigated for raping his step daughters.

Rolls Uphill and Down

Wouldn't it be awful, just plain awful if that whole ugly mess out there started to unravel? What if the investigation into the Kiddie Porn got started up again? How many heads would roll downhill on that one?

In this case, they would be giving up not only the weasely little greasy guys below them, but they would, as they have always promised, take a lot of people in high places down with them. Wonder how many are on that hay ride now? Wonder if they can see the bridge is out up ahead?

How many more IOUs are going to light up and come to life to try and put a stop to it?

From All Sides

Imagine also, now that the young turks are taking over from the old guard, that say, Russell McDonald, who knows all the dirty secrets of the night Eddie was murdered, heard 'em first hand from Demus and Tony, what if he decided to make a power play?

What if he went gunning (figuratively speaking, of course) for Lois and Seashelly? And what if they were gunning for Lawnie? And Lawnie was going after Russell? Would they all turn into a whirlpool of melted butter?

Or would more documents start coming out from secret hiding places. Tape recordings, videos, and cold hard documents all started to show up, almost all at once. How would the Fecal Family stay afloat in the ensuing swirling that will carry them all through the plumbing? Who would be the last to go down? (Put your hand down, Lawnie, I said "Last").

Blanket To the Wall

There are some people out there working and taking big risks to bring this whole ugly mess to an end. They risk everything to do whatever it takes to uproot the evil and expose it to the light of day.

Sometimes they wonder aloud why it is that some people who could do something to help, people who have key information, and have complained bitterly about the corruption and the crime, just do nothing but sit and wait for someone else to come along and do the work for them.

Those are the true descendants of the Blanket Indians. They are how the tribe got its nickname all those years ago. They sat and did nothing. They sit and do nothing. It is another name for 'lazy coward' which is worse than just 'coward' because lazy is just worse.

How much longer ago all this would have been over had those people stepped up and done the right thing. But even now, they sit and they wait. I wonder what it is they are expecting at the end of the journey? A reward? I think they should all be buried in chairs, so they can sit and watch those who had the courage and the moral backbone to do something, enjoy their eternity.

Naw! Not a chair! Make it a toilet because they are going to....

C'anupa

Remind me to tell you all the story, and post the documents that prove, how Popsie attempted to steal a sacred C'anupa (Pipe) from a Priest who had it in safe keeping. He later managed to come back, with Spencer Helleckson's help, to threaten the old man and steal the Pipe anyways.

But the story of what happened afterward is rather amusing if you look at it right. Shows to go ya that those wacky boys can't do anything right, and they destroyed that which they coveted, and now it is beyond their reach.

Turdmother never forgave them for that. It was supposed to be her leverage for Black Road Medicine tricks, and after it was ruined, she went crying to the Catholic Church (same as the one her boys robbed of the sacred C'anupa) to see if they would help her defy the consequences of her evil ways.

You all know how the Catholic Church failed to give her what she demanded and now she is back to the "Old Ways", which is how she got into the mess she is in to begin with.

Retirement Home

I am sure there will be room in the Federal Prison for an old cranky woman who was an accessory after the fact to murder. Not sure that the Black Road will protect you or deliver you directly to it, but the day is coming sooner and harder and she knows it.

Imagine her going into prison, and everyone there knowing that her name is Turdmother, and what she raised her children to be. I hear that it is rough in prison for baby rapers. What is it like for the mother that concealed all their crimes?

Maybe she will send me a postcard?

You know where to find me.

~Cat