

March 19, 2007

Election Time

Amazing! There is an election for Tribal Council, but most of you have no clue! It is April 17, 2007 9 AM to 5 PM.

They would not think to post on their web site because no one ever goes to that hunk-a-junk. They put it in their once every-so-often newspaper! I say, those of you who have the newspaper, keep it as it will be a collectors' item for failed enterprises of the SLN!

They give you almost no notice of the upcoming election. No one has been campaigning. This gives them absolute expectation that they will again, be elected for another 4 years. I say, get together NOW and talk amongst yourselves as to who will run for what and get behind that person and support them.

Look around, you KNOW who the decent people are. They don't have to be YOUR friends, just people you know are better than the garbage that is in there now, ripping you off and making you feel helpless.

My source on this tells me that there is more info: This is how they make it so that no one can run against them: Keep it a secret, notify the public as late as can be, and restrict anyone's ability to oppose them. These are crooks, thieves and they need to be pulled out of there.

Here's the rest of the "requirements"

I just started looking at the blog - the election is Tuesday, April 17, 2007 the times are actually 9 am to 7 pm - that can be address later, but in reading the finer print a second time, this needs to be posted:

The dates/times for candidates to file!!!

CANDIDATES MAY FILE AN INTENT TO RUN FORM WITH THE SECRETARY/TREASURER DURING REGULAR BUSINESS HOURS. NOTICES WILL BE POSTED BEGINNING ON WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 2007. FILING WILL CLOSE ON TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 2007.

**ALL INTENT TO RUN FORMS MUST BE RECEIVED NO LATER THAN 4:30 PM ON TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 2007.
(FUNNY - THE PAPER WAS PUBLISHED MARCH 10TH - SORT OF CUTS INTO THE TIMELINE A BIT NOW DOESN'T IT!)**

MY-RA! Yooo-Hooo!

Myra Hunt, who was very helpful to the Tribal Council in in her position as Clerk. Helping Myra Pearson, and her offspring, Zit Puppet to disregard petitions, is now carrying a petition of her own to be reinstated! Seems that she too, has found that she is "disposable" to the Turdclan and their covey of crooks. She wants her job back. Been out of it for a month. Well, so much for "real friends" eh, Myra?

Your daughter, Deanna, the still-married-to-Mark Lufkins-who-follows-*Village-Bicycle-Woman-like-a-puppy-dog, better look elsewhere for her favors now. (*The Village Bicycle is one that everyone has had a ride on).

Not that Mark is worth keeping, and probably will not survive his over use of drugs and alcohol, what with him presently bleeding through the nose uncontrollably, and all. But he was your connection to all the perks, and now, you got Zippo the Hippo, Nada-bo-Bada, Zilch.

Should have done the good work of helping the people when you had the chance. Now you are just a Turdclan throw away.

Drunks Do Not Get Slam Dunks

Despite it being an "open secret" that Coach Sean Gourd supplies the Basketball team with drugs and alcohol, many of you, and I don't blame you, hung your hopes on them keeping it together to make you proud, and they let you down.

They all went with Coach Gourd and got drunk and puked out their energy the night before the big game. Some of you still want to call them heroes because, after all, they had such huge hangovers, and they played anyways! Talk about your twisted logic!

The team, the Home Town Heroes were total Zeroes on the court. They were laughed at by every team out there. What a display of drunken Indian stereo-typing. If you want the stereo-typing to end, then stop being it.

You never cared for the people that supported you and believed in you. You were only in it to be popular, get indiscriminate sex and the diseases that go with that, be one of the "cool dudes" and you are losers!

You have no team spirit, no sense of integrity or of how much you let the people down. You flat did not care. All you want to do is party. I give you an A in partying. You can figure the next two letters after that for yourselves.

Zeroes

Your School knows you are a bunch of drunks and druggies. They know the coaches and the teachers encourage that kind of behavior. For as bad and destructive as all that is, I hold the coaches and the teachers, the principal and the school board accountable. The

team is made up of kids. Their brains not yet fully developed and by every account, still very much in the "unable to connect the dots" stage of life.

You allowed these drunken, druggie coaches and teachers to "guide" them. Where did you think it would take them? To a championship? To better living? To a better future? YOU, all of you who get paid to guide these children, are responsible for this criminal activity.

YOU allow the coach to coach and the teachers to teach and YOU ignore the complaints by parents and other teachers regarding the illegal and dangerous activities going on both on school grounds and in the homes and under the supervision of your Coaches and Teachers.

Those kids can't do better because the payoff is only if they go along with the bad behavior. YOU are destroying the future of SLN! You are contributing the criminal activity and YOU are responsible for any addictions and deaths as the result, direct result of your coaches and teachers fostering this behavior in those kids.

The team is taking the hit for this. And they should be ashamed of their performance as clowns out there. They made the whole community look bad. But you should also keep in mind that it could be no other way because your corrupt system only allows those who are corrupt to rise to the top and get the big paychecks and have influence over these kids!

That coach should not only be fired, but investigated for criminal activity, child endangerment and contributing the the delinquency of the minors in their trust and care.

So, as those boys and girls are hanging their heads, your heads, ALL of them, should roll on this one!

Could you have made the point that your students are wasted, drugged out, clumsy, and drunk in a more embarrassing venue than STATE Championships?

What are you waiting for!

Remember: You gave thousands of dollars to people to party on, while an old woman had to choose between food and some heat for her home at her own expense. Clearly, your values are not the kids, not the community and not the elders.

Your values are strictly and only, party time.

When is the next funeral? Gee, everyone gonna be surprised when another kid doesn't make it? When another family buries a child? When would be a good time to learn from these mistakes and disasters? After the next child suicides or OD's?

Hey, Coach Gourd get a bonus in his pay for his hard work?

THIS IS WHY YOU ALL NEED TO GET TOGETHER, NOW, TO PUT BETTER PEOPLE IN POSITIONS OF CONTROL AND AUTHORITY.

You can see how bad it is getting. You must come together.

Yellow Fat

I see the Turdclan did finally do the give-away for James Yankton, Sr. 4 days late, but hey, they wanted to watch the game too! Time was when there was a funeral or a memorial, Indians respected that event and did not go to the fun things, regardless, but to the respect events first.

Not so anymore.

Now it is "do the respectful thing when it is convenient and doesn't interfere with any parties."

I hear they had a Medicine Man named Yellow Fat perform a ceremony that took over an hour. The ceremony was to prevent Evil Spirits from coming in.

Apparently, either it did not work or ol' Yellow Fat not very good at it. How do I know? Because had the ceremony worked, Turdmother, for one, would have 'sploded like a rotten dog in the hot summer sun!

She was fine. So, not sure about ol' Yellow Fat there.

I wonder if he knows their other, stronger, more favorite Medicine Man, Joe Tiona. Ol' smokin' Joe is all Black Road and has done all their work for them in the past. They just had to give him tobacco, the severed fingers of a dead man from time to time, and yes, a little boy that he could play with and do what he will for as long as he want.

Wonder how they paid Yellow Fat? Anyone missing a little boy? A severed finger? No? Hmmm, wonder if Yellow Fat knows just how filled with evil that place was that he put all that smoke? Most people, Medicine Road or not, would know. They could smell it.

White SUV

No one seems to know what exactly happened to that stinky Zit Puppet that got busted driving a white SUV last Wednesday. Considering that he doesn't own a White SUV, the mystery deepened. However, and this could merely be co-inky-dink, the Badgers have a White SUV that they use. I know Zit Puppet would just as easily walk over there and take whatever vehicle he wanted to. Probably figured that driving a Law Enforcement Vehicle would make him untouchable.

He is untouchable, but it has nothing to do with what he drives and everything to do with what he rides.

The Question

The Question that we left off with in the last blog has received some interesting responses from out there. A good question will do that. Bring in more answers than anyone would expect.

Like I said, we will be examining that same question, from time to time, from this aspect and that, from this angle and that, as the blog continues rolling along.

Here is one person's take on it: **I 2 I**

Like the question at the end of your blog on the 16th. My answer to that question would go something like this:

In a perfect world we would be able to go back and change not only the injustice of the past done to all races but be able to change the mistakes made in our own lives by our OWN wrong choices--also know as 'the wisdom of 20/20 hindsight', but it isn't a perfect world.

The government does give out plenty of money to compensate for the broken promises of the past. Where does that money come from? It comes from the taxpayers of all races of this country.

Where does that money end up? At the Spirit Lake reservation it ends up in the bulging pockets, bank accounts, and scam ventures of your very own ELECTED tribal council.

Just maybe, instead of spending so much wasted time looking at what the 'white people' did to the ancestors, we should all look in the mirror. Ask yourself : Am I standing up with courage and doing anything to change the injustice, or am I just part of the problem by hiding under my blanket?

The only guarantee we have in this life is the present and if we don't stand up to the 'thugs' then we have lost this day's chance to help ourselves and our families. Life is all about change, life isn't the same each day, except in movies like Ground Hog Day.

The question: "How did the white man suffer." Maybe they were just being 'human'. They were trying to find a better life for themselves and their families. Yes, the ancestors were all forced to live on reservations, that wasn't right.

The fact is no one OWNS land, we use. we borrow, whatever patch of ground we call home, we truly OWN nothing but our body and spirit. We own our bad choices, we make our own happiness. The racist attitude only helps to keep us prisoner. If you need to blame anyone blame yourself, for letting innocent people rot in jail, blame yourself for letting the murderers and crooks run the reservation government. Blame yourself NOT THE WASHICHU (white man). Cat, one thing your blog does is to make people think so you must be doing a good job.

END

I thank the writer of that piece. There will be more. I will put mine in and you can put yours in. Keep it constructive.

I hope the writer is right and that what I am doing here is making it so that people think. Thinking is important. Just reacting plays into the hands of the powerful abusers who have, from contact, made the harm in your lives and everyone else's.

They were the government sponsored genocides (Cavalry, army), the Government supported Churches: Catholic, Anglican, and others; and now the Government supported Thugs that run your lives into the gutter to this day.

The rest of the country is forced into ignorance by bad history telling, racist mentality fostered from on high, and forced to pay for it all through taxes that only support the corruption and the corrupt.

Those who made their fortunes from exploiting the Indian Lands and all the lands, never paid a dime.

So, either see that we are all in this together and we must save ourselves by working together, or continue your racist self-pitying ways and watch as your way of life continues to crumble in contempt and decency erode while you whine. Do something. Be an Indian you can be proud of! Be an Indian your children will look up to!

You know where to find me.

~Cat