

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#25)

January 22- 30, 2007

NOTICE: General Assembly Meeting is January 30, 2007, 5:00PM

Write to me if you have any thoughts you'd like to share, information you want me to have or a correction to any information you see here. I respond to all emails. **CAT NOTE: I reserve the right to NOT respond to whack jobs that waste my time.**

The ongoing events and behaviors of those who murdered Eddie (and others) on the Fort Totten Reservation, North Dakota. How the ongoing criminal enterprise continues to flourish unabated and without a single response from the Justice Department. Well, not surprising on that! They would have to investigate themselves and how some of their elite were directly involved and have prospered from the corruption that exists, protected and funded by US Tax Dollars.

Even if you don't live on the Rez, it's your money, YOUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK. You owe it to yourself to peek in once in awhile and see what you are paying for

Welcome to the new web site for Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier!

This gives me more room to add more pages, photos, images, graphics, cartoons. Eventually, I can add more pages including a "string board" (Police Investigators will know what that is) which will show who's who in the Rez Zoo. There will be more features, more pages and a more comprehensive site in general.

All the pages are not yet hooked up, but as they fill out, I will post a note here and you can go and see for yourself.

New (2nd) Contact page is hooked up. You can find information on contacting the Parole Board to Free Richard, on contact page of website.

Texas Monthly Magazine has done a feature on this case. Read the October Issue, available at newsstands now. OR, go to the online version. Michael Hall went to the rez and saw for himself.

January 22, 2007

A Hole

People, for some odd reason, are voraciously searching this site for info on Mark Lufkins. Those of you who don't know who he is, he is one the corrupt members of the Spirit Lake Nation Tribal Council. Not sure what ol' Marked Down Mark is up to, but someone, or should I say, a lot of someones are looking real hard at him. He may have dog a really deep hole for himself recently. Hope the Honeymoon was worth it. You paid for it!

Media Black Hole

Like I have said many times, what happens in Indian Country is the biggest open air secret in all of the United States.

Case in point:

The Kiddie Porn bust that netted Steven Bruce Cartier. For some reason, it has come to a complete halt at his doorstep. Consider that this is touted as the biggest kiddie porn bust in the history of the U.S., why has no investigative agency looked any further? What and who is preventing this?

And why have none of the major networks even caught a whiff? God knows this one stinks to high heaven! One would think that ABC, CBS, FOX and NBC would have all camped on this one, but not so much as a nibble!

We know all about Britney Spears not wearing underwear. CNN even picked that up as "news".

Perhaps we all need to write to them and ask what it is they think is NOT important about this case. After all, if they don't look, no one will and this thing will disappear into the Justice Departments Black Hole, and no one will know about it ever again.

But, if the major networks get onto this thing, they can take it further. They can easily find out that Steven Bruce Cartier was the low man on that totem pole! That he was, in fact, the smallest fish in that cess pond!

They can investigate and find out that this is one of the biggest cover-ups in recent history, of this kind of crime.

Other Case in Point:

And, I think that if they look just a little further, they will find that when SMC was busted a month earlier, and their computers were seized, there was enough kiddie porn on them to make Bruce Cartier look like a small fry!

But, then they would have to ask even more questions: Why was that never reported or investigated?

Why was the SMC Plant bust minimized in the tiny news blurb to sound like just a few agents and a few files? The fact is, had any reporter bothered to actually go and look for himself (You know who you are you lazy bum!) he would have seen that it was one of the biggest FBI raids since WACO! With more than a dozen ninja clad sharpshooters in the woods behind the plant and more than 30 agents surrounding the plant, roads closed off for more than 16 hours; workers interrogated at gunpoint (not an exaggeration, and that needs to be looked into as well!) and all the files taken out in carts.

Considering that the SMC Plant has kept its books like a pile of crap and it is holding one of the larger government contracts for the War in Iraq, one would think that the public, the nation would want to know.

But, with reporters too lazy to look out their own window, a brief phone call to the FBI yielded entirely bogus information,

which was then printed as the "report" in the paper.

It's like the reporter was swatting at a fly while standing on the runway and a Boeing 747 was landing overhead and all he reported was the fly.

I do know that Poopsie, while this raid was going on, was meeting with 6 of the FBI suits in the Blue Building. Looks like Poopsie still in charge of the FBI, eh?

And Carl McKay still crying about how much it cost him to buy off certain officials to make this all go away! I guess it was a lot because he is still angry about it.

One would think that the media would, but then again, I live in the old days when we had real reporters, not just powdered and styled news readers. Back when real Journalists went and saw for themselves and went after interviews. These days, they just sit in their pampers, while someone else cleans them up, styles their hair, hands them what to read, and they deliver it like they know what they are talking about.

Silly me! It's all about being able to sell products and having heavy sponsor fees. Not about real "news" any more.

But, I bet if OJ walked into a Dairy Queen, they would camp on that sidewalk until they got every photo and shove their microphones in his face to get a word from him; and then after that, interview everyone that saw, spoke to, served or smelled him.

Gee, what would happen if both Britney and OJ walked down the same street, going in different directions?

"There was a major chain reaction pile up on Apathy Avenue. Our news crews are on the scene now. Film at eleven! Now, back to our regularly scheduled programming."

Why don't y'all, all you readers of this blog, drop them all an email and ask them "wassup" with that? I would be very interested in hearing back as to what any of their replies (if any do reply) are!

It seems to me that so many of you read this blog because you want to know what is going on in Indian Country. Those of you who are living the nightmare and those of you who are viewing it from afar, all have a vested interest in getting this information more into the mainstream.

Go to their web sites and ask them to look into these two recent events. It's not like the War in Iraq is Old NEWS and not like the Biggest Kiddie Porn Bust in North America is not relevant. Ask why they are not looking into this. I mean, if they have time for Britney and OJ, surely, they have time for the soldiers, and the children!

Let's all do that! Only takes a few minutes.

MEETING TIME

Everyone plan to be at the meeting on January 30th at 5 PM. This is where you can get your SIP checks! Again, watch them try to buy you off. This is your time to go and support those who stand up to them and ask the questions you all have the right to know the answers.

Talk to the people who are taking around the Petitions and make sure your signature is on it and that it will be turned in.

Especially, everyone ask Sam Merrick how much Brian paid him to lose yet another petition! I think he should have to answer to each and every one of you. Make him look you in the eye.

Nobody stand too close to Brian Pearson-the-rapist. One of those zits could go off at any moment! Who knows what diseases he is carrying! Well, Willy, his first cousin and incestuous lover knows, because they share so many of them.

And, of course, the Turdclan will have their "plants" in the audience to try and make it impossible to do business. They will either stand up for the Turds or they will try to make it violent. Do not allow violence.

Restrain someone, but do not strike back. By doing it this way, you disempower them. They are hoping for violence. Do not let the feed on you that way. Watch them wither as you do not allow them to get what they want.

I know you are angry, but you must, under all circumstances, never use violence. Defend yourself, of course, but do not strike anyone in anger, ever!

It is more effective to watch them wither, whimper and slump into their own puddle of pudding than to give them the satisfaction of having you lose it.

Speak up and be heard.

When they lie to you, call them on it!

Demand they all step down, IMMEDIATELY!

Stand up for Rosalie Bear and you will be standing up for yourself. Demand to know why the Judge allowed a slander case against her for simply asking an "elected" official a simple question. If they can do it to her, they can do it to all of you. Show them where you stand as a Human Being!

Time to get together and form your own committees. Get the keys, and have a plan in place to remove them, call in a Federal Conservator, and demand, absolutely, that the Justice Department investigate their crimes.

See why you need to get the media engaged in what is going on out there? Without the heat of public scrutiny, nothing will change.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

January 23, 2007

Gee, I Thought We Were Friends

Oooh! Shelly! That must have hurt! Shelly Lugar, another of the esteemed (*PoP!) (have to remember to put that "*Pop!" in there or people might not realize I am tongue-in-cheek! ;-) Tribal Council Member seems to have suddenly found herself on the edge of the glass mountain with the Turdclan Bimbos pouring water down from on high!

I guess ol' Shell thought she was in tight! Figured she was one of the gang and could pretty much do what she wanted. She sees how much is being stolen every day and decides to take some for herself from time to time, just to keep up with the Joneses.

Okay, I don't know if she is Jonesing or not, but she is in deep Doo-Whack-a-doo-doo!

As we all have seen, one of the ways the corrupt in power at the Spirit Lake Nation keep their power and positions is through payoffs. After all, murdering everyone just is getting too noticed, and paying people off is easier and not like it's their money, y'know!

Now, to try and make these payoffs look "legal" they often give away jobs to those highly unqualified types to whom they feel indebted. People, say, who have given them intel on who is running the petition, or who have covered up crimes they have seen,

or who looked the other way while she illegally ran her hunting lodge. Those all, by the way, purely hypothetical! (pop).

And of course, there are the family members that need a steady, overpaid income. You know, the kind of job they don't have to show up for? They are not qualified, but whose going to stop them? Those sort of "jobs".

Eventually, overpaying people for jobs they are not qualified for gets people mad. Take the Water Board being forced to accept RJ (son of Weenie Boy) as their Manager. They got mad and like the Administrator before them who was ambushed by his hiring without her consent or approval, they made protest.

They fired him. *In turn, they were all fired on the spot and that opened up lots of jobs for more cronies to fill.

Someone recently tried to convince me that Weenie boy didn't have all that much power and the "Yanktons don't have that much power on the rez." He even tried to convince me that it was the Administrator for the Water Dept. had sought out and hired RJ! and then resigned! Like that resignation (which was because RJ was hired without her approval) was a sign that the Turdclan **didn't have power???**

(Not sure how many Stupid Pills the Doctor prescribed for that man, but methinks he took 'em all at once!)

Forgive the lengthy digression. We return to the latest episode of Former Friends and Allies:

Of course, the work is not being done and the Tribe goes deeper and deeper into non-compliance hell with the threat of the entire infrastructure (that be the water and sewer lines, waste treatment, etc) hanging on by a frayed thread and twisting into a break.

With all those jobs filled, sort of (RJ gets to pocket all the paychecks that would normally be going to the Water Board), Shelly had to look elsewhere to pay off one of her "friends".

And since Shelly's husband, Gaelen, gets to run the Rec Dept. (and he has stolen it blind. Almost a race between him and the Walking Eagle brat as to who can steal the most equipment), he decided to run off Sunny Ironshield, and put in one of his own.

Big Oopsie Sea Shell! (You can hear the ocean if you put a microphone to her head).

As she found out at that special little meeting she held on the 21st (last Sunday), them Yankton girls are all upset! Val, Claire and Andrea Yankton Ironshield (hmmm familiar sounding name there, "Ironshield"... could it possibly be?) went to the meeting and had a huge shout out with her saying they were now going to see to it that she was removed from the council!

Don't be surprised if those three carry a petition around! And if that don't work, there's always the Lake, right?

Geez Shell, now you in a really bad spot. The person you are trying to pay off won't be paid off. They can turn on you. Your really good friends, the Turd Girls, are angry because you affected one of their paychecks and tried to replace a know-nothing Andrea is related to with a know-nothing that you are indebted too!

So, Shell, while you have the chance, better send me all the files you can. You are going to be out in no time! And worse, because you hold too many secrets, you might be going for a swim in your car!

You know where to find me! Sokay, I will remind you later.

Reminder to the rest of you: You may think you are in there getting away with all this stuff, but you aren't. The Turdclan will turn on you in a heartbeat. And they will use the crimes you helped them get away with, against you. Bobo there to protect them, and you don't stand a chance!

Let's Just Be Friends Like We Used To

And those girls are really bright, too! Andrea, a real scholar of the human map. For instance: A couple of years ago she

actually told one of Eddie's sisters that she was sorry her brothers killed her brother Eddie, but that was a long time ago and couldn't they just be friends and go out and get drunk like they used to? Andrea really missed the old times with old friends and all.

And, not like she didn't say "Sorry 'bout your brother, and all," so it was really one from the heart.

And can you beeee leeeve it? That hard-ass sister of Eddie's didn't want to be friends with her! Didn't want to go out partying and drinking with her! Didn't want the kids to play together! I know Eddie's dead, and the Turdclan done it, but geez, get over it will ya? It was such a long time ago! And yeah, I know they framed all these innocent guys for it, and one of them still in prison for something the Turd boys and Pister did, but, hey, Andrea said she was sorry! Any idea of how hard that was for her?

Well, you will understand why Andrea and Jackie got mad and just kicked and stomped the crap out of Eddie's sister for not wanting to be friends! I mean, those two "ladies" really have those Turdclan social skills down to a fine art, don't they?

So, see Shell? You better be careful because when they don't like you they get really mad. And when they do like you, they will stomp the crap out of you!

Ah yes! So much crap it has nowhere to go, so it piles onto itself. You, Sea Shell, are at the bottom of the crap pile now. I wonder what things they have in store for you?

I'm sure we will all find out, soon enough!

(And you thought it was okay to take a pinch more than what they wanted you to have! Waaa Waaa Wooooo-Yah!)

Reminder:

You know where to find me!

~Cat

January 24, 2007

Dumb and Dumber

(Remember, Sam: The "b" is silent!)

Well, our old friend, Sam Merrick just can't seem to keep his nose clean. Probably because it is so close to the Turd butts!

He had a job as the janitor at the college and he got fired. He had access to the mail and was, apparently, helping himself! Now, a lot of good information is in the mail so was he stealing it for himself? Or was he acting as a secret agent, ala double "oH So Stupid" for the Turdclan?

Hard to say, but he is fired now and I hear his momma is hopping mad! She wants people to stop talking about him and she wants him to have his job back. He might just get the job back. After all, his mother is Rita Jackson who is first cousin to Turdymomma.

No wonder he was working so hard on getting those petitions "lost"! Well Samma-damma-ding-dong, what do you have to say for yourself? You have gone from dumb to way dumber, and I have a feeling that you are not through taking those Stupid Pills yet!

You see how that Turdclan is corrupt?

There are really good people who carry the name "Yankton" and that is why I will not use that name when discussing the criminal, immoral, wretched and evil work of these inbred Turds.

Remember: The meeting is on the 30th. Show up, stand up and make them listen. Hold all accountable for their crimes and demand Brian be arrested and the charges against him investigated.

I still say he looks good for the Russell Turcotte murder. It is his style in every way.

Right down to where the body was dumped.

Remember Sam, "b silent"

Getting A Head

Weenie Boy has a problem. Let me tell you what he did way back in 95 and what it is meaning for him now. He was seen carrying a bag into the trees one winter morning.

After he drove off, someone went and looked in that bag. They found a human head.

That head most likely matches the body that was found off hwy 57 that had no head, right around that same time. A body the badgers would not investigate.

But, someone somewhere could be investigating it now. And someone could be talking to investigators.

That someone could have used the information to get ahead on the rez, but they didn't.

Big problem for Weenie boy is that he can't remember where he dumped it! And now, he wants to go out and check what I have said, but he has no idea who it was that saw him, who they spoke to, and who backed the story up.

There will be a couple of badgers who have very big problems on this one. What they should have done and did not do makes them accessories after the fact. I wonder if the payoff was worth it?

Bet they never thought that one would, pardon the pun, "rear its ugly head again."

Coyote is watching you real hard now, so be careful!

Friends Fallout

Shelly (Seashell) is really on the spot now. I don't know how long I can continue to explain the unfolding events without getting dizzy as all their logic is "circular" which means, it goes nowhere and addresses nothing.

But, while I can, I will. First, everyone who gets motion sick, take a pill.

The Turd Sisters are angry that Shelly's common-law husband, Gaelen Robertson (who gets to run the Rec Dept.) fired Andrea's daughter, Sunny Ironshield. Seashell explains that the Rec Dept. had run out of money.

The Turdsisters want to know why the head of the Rec Dept. (Gaelen) still has a job if they are out of money. Their logic being that if the department runs out of money, the head guy should be fired, and the lowly employees should be left to run the place, and collect paychecks.

Oh, if only it were so! But we don't live in an upside down world, so their logic is as screwy as the pack of them are, on any given best day they can collect among them!

And Yes, the Rec Dept is out of money. All the Departments are out of money. All the money that is designated for those departments never goes into those departments. They go into the General Fund, much of which is converted to cash, which is then removed by the wheelbarrow load by Carl Walking Eagle, Carl McKay and of course, all the Turdlings, Weenie Boy, Poopsie (who gets his cut of all funds, including the Casino, SMC and the General funds) and the rest of the Turd clan.

So, with no money and no way to account for how any of it is being spent on the rez, or how much is being stolen, departments can, at the whim of the Turdclan and their puppet Tribal Council Members, run out of money.

The irony of this is that Andrea gets plenty of this money as does the rest of her inbred Turdlings, and members of their family all have jobs for which they do not show up, are not qualified, and are overpaid.

Therefore, the Rec Dept may have run out of money because the Turdlings and their cronies were stealing more than could be put back. Put simply: Stealing faster than it can be replaced. Ergo, Andrea and her Turdlings are most likely the very ones responsible for Sunny no longer having a job.

And now, they want to blame their cronies because all of a sudden, money not being where they can so easily get their grubby little claws on it, is a total shock! And of course, they know that Shelly and Gaelen have been stealing and misappropriating and all that other criminal stuff, because that was how they had it set up.

Everyone mutually benefited from this arrangement that was in that special little club.

Now, greedier than ever, they turn on one of their own!

I would have to say that all involved in this matter deserve it.

The rest of the community, the ones that done been robbed by this "special club", can only watch and wonder what will follow on the heels of this fall out?

And now, Turdlings and Shelly will be turning to the community that they have robbed, for support.

Be real hard to pick a side in this bitch-fight. But do bring a comfy chair, it's going to get more exciting. I think we can all enjoy our ringside seats on this one.

Don't get too close, though. You know what they are made of and you wouldn't want to get any of that on you!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

January 25, 2007

Proof that Hell Froze Over

We must once again detour to O'Town where twin miracles, so I am told, have occurred. Or, looked at another way: "Hell froze over! All the signs are there!"

1st Miracle:

Karen has suddenly lost her cancer! WHO woulda thunk it? Sudden recovery from cancer? Why, itzamirikle! Her hair, which she only cut short and hid under a hat, now once again, her crowning glory!

Yes, (modestly dipping my head to the right) I did predict it would be sudden and it would be a miracle, but who's counting?, it would seem that a miracle was in dire need of appearing as Nevada Thumb dutifully took her place as "the other woman" doing all the things Karen did when she was auditioning for that same starring role.

Now, with the miracle clearly in place, Karen can start growing her hair longer again and do the blond thing she is so good at! Secretly, she feels she was tricked into cutting her hair for the role of Cancer Victim. Turns out that chemo doesn't make you bald, radiation therapy does, and it required too much make up and a diet to fake that one.

But, we still need a cancer patient to star in the role and for that, Karen's brother has dutifully stepped into the ring! So, we can continue to have fund raisers, and who knows, maybe another miracle on down the road? One can only pray. Lettuce spray.

Oh, and having conned people into believing you have cancer won't do you any good when the grow op gets busted. You have a real sheriff in town now, and he would probably not fall for that one! You need a note from your doctor. Lettuce spray.

Second Miracle:

There was a disturbance at the barf, I mean bar. The Oh Oh Bar had a regular brawl going on. Nothing new there. But here's the miracle: The Ft. Totten Badgers showed up (I guess they found enough cop cars to go around and go to town, eh?) and arrested some of the players!

For those of you who live beyond the smell of Petesky's Oberon Bar, let me explain to you that all the time that Ned Mitzel the Weasel was Sheriff, he never made one arrest and he certainly never bothered to make the badgers show up!

I guess, given a choice of "You bust 'em or I will" Badgers had to show up and, well, put on a show!

So, you see? Still a brandy New Year and already, two miracles circling Uranus!

Proof Of Life

Deputy Dawg apparently is very alive and well and has managed to continue his do-nothing career in law-enforcement. Well, he got on with a neighboring town. All that has to change now is when the drug shipments come in on his watch. Oh yeah, and he can continue to listen in on the radios and find out if anyone he knows needs to be warned of anything, you know, going down.

Wow, the things you can do with a badge! Really worth keeping if you can get your hands on one!

Gee, Dep Dawg, hope I didn't spoil your little operation! In my own defense, I must say that contrary to your estimation, they would have figured out what you were doing eventually. I might have sped it up a tad, but not much.

Waste Not

I hope that somewhere out there is a comedy writer who is reading about these players and these locations and they go and see for themselves how it truly is an open air asylum.

Perhaps they will have the makings of a hit show with a little scripting to make it more, well, believable! This is just too nuts. And trust me, if there was a saner version of this out there, I would jump on it!

Just watching the girl politics between Nevada and Karen would be enough to fill a season! Might be worth showing up at the bar to see! But do behave, ladies, or someone will call the cops. And this time, they will come!

No Pay No Way

Back to Uranus: Well, as the Ft. Totten/ Spirit Lake Nation continues to garner a reputation for not paying its contractors, and with the CPA letter (see [documents](#) page) gaining in downloads, reprints and circulation, there looms the distinct possibility that the tribe will be sued on several levels and that will force the books to be opened.

However, opening the books won't help because the corruption so wide-spread and ongoing for so long, that nothing even reminiscent of legal remains. Creditors are going to call in overdue payments; contractors can join in suits for payment; and the tribe, with none of the money that was granted by the Government and other agencies going to where it was supposed to go, can only lead to the total collapse of the card house that Bobo and his predecessors have guarded all these many years.

Yup, rampant stupidity on every level is starting to show in the fraying threads that once concealed every kind of crime, every kind of evil, are now revealing weak spots and empty accounts.

The Casino is going shopping for new attorneys. I wondered why they would do this since the ones they presently have have no clue they are going to be out very soon. The idea is, and you will love this one: Hire new attorneys to sue the previous attorneys (to whom they owe tons of money!) and keep the ball of chaos rolling just a little longer.

(A law firm in Colorado just leaned in to read this a little more closely) Well, boys, what do you think of your "plum" clients now? How's those billable hours coming along? Truth is, they like you, but they are running out of money, and hey, what is left, they'd rather keep for themselves. Expect to hear from their NEW attorneys shortly. Oh, did I spoil the surprise? My bad.

(Yes, WAY!)

You know where to find me!

~Cat

January 29, 2007

See Shell Shake

Well, looky here! Looks like SeaShell's common-law is on a bender. Been on it for 3 weeks! Sleeping around, staying drunk and not showing up for work. SeaShell refuses to fire him because she can continue to collect his checks for him. Firing him would be like, firing half of herself!

She finally found him Saturday, and is trying to shape him up for the District Meeting she is having wherein the Turdclan are turning out in force to force her out of office because she is doing what they are doing and they know that's just plain wrong!

(Feel the Force, Puke!)

Poor, poor Sea Shelly Lugar! She is now shaking in her little shell boots! (*clickity-clickity-click!) because the very same Turdclan that giveth her the power, taketh it away! And all over the misbehavings of a man who is as loyal as a bedbug (any bed will do!), so apparently, she has nary a friend nor ally at this critical time in her career!

Like I said before, pick a bitch.

Ironchef North Dakota?

Darren Holter, former meth cook who was busted awhile back sits in jail and says nothing. Reason being, that if he speaks, it goes directly to those who are in high places. Perhaps as high up as Cheez Whiz himself! The connections that lead to Cheez Whiz Wang's office are starting to number in the double digits.

So, anyone that is hoping to get info out of Darren Holter, don't hold your breath! If he talks, the very people he would be giving information on would know it before the sun went down and not likely that Darren would see another sun rise.

It's not that Darren has nothing to say, just that there is no safe place to say it. And thus, the system of corruption stays in tact and no one dare make a move to investigate it because there is the very ominous possibility that they will be investigating their own bosses!

Darren Holter sits behind iron bars. But he is missed. Kalum had to go and find a new cook for his product, and frankly, the new guy is not up to the standard that Darren brought to his work!

Wouldn't it be funny? Think of a TV show where Darren gets to do a meth cook off with the challengers to find out who is Ironchef North Dakota!

Apologies to those who cook food for the love or art and gourmet, but what can I say?

While the Wife Sits Home and Waits?

Not hardly! Darren married to Leanne Westbe. Westbe, whose mother works at the courthouse, managed to get Leanne a job at the courthouse as well. Gee, I wonder what kind of important papers she gets to peek at there? I wonder what kind of inside information she gets to pass on from that spot?

Could it be that dear sweet Leanne had no clue her hubby was a Meth Cook? How is it that people so dumb they can't even smell the poop on their own breath, get these highly qualified, high paying jobs connected to the Justice System? Hmmm?

Golden Eagle Wireless Files Again?

Looks like it is a "GO" for Golden Eagle Wireless to resume the business of shipping drugs to and from Taiwan and all points in the US, once again. Their business has been, from what I hear, green-lighted to resume, this time in Devil's Lake. Well, we can just be sure they are very comfortable with how Law Enforcement in that town will give them every possible break!

Another coinky-dink about Golden Eagle Wireless: They only hired the druggies to work for them. (Because people in glass houses don't...) (*Sigh, okay: Because druggies are not likely to expose the way business is done. Especially the business of distributing drugs.)

Reba Hagg used to work for Golden Eagle and apparently her company has the contract to build the new courthouse in Ft. Totten. Already, cost over-runs, missing money, and books not in order, work not completed, nor is it likely to be in the near future.

My question is this: How much of the money brought in by this illegal Eagle will the Tribe actually see? Well, I guess if you count Carl Walking Eagle and Poopsie, McKay and their cronies, I guess those guys will see all of it! The rest of y'all? Just guess!

So, are they having you fill out job applications yet? Don't be surprised if only the dopers and the meth heads get hired. The rest of you, just be in the way.

I wonder if Reba and Leanne are good friends or not. They have so much in common, they should be!

Cheez Whiz Worried?

I don't think so. People like Darren Holter and the rest of them can all take the fall. He is in no danger of them talking. Especially since the people they would be talking to, report to him! Must be nice to have it all sewed up, eh, Whiz?

And those parties with the underage little girls and boys on Graham Island, those who know aren't talking, so your are safe

there! Or, are they starting to talk?

You don't think that someone from the US Attorney's Office would be looking into that, now do you? You don't think that as part of their Child Porn Case against small fry Cartier, they would be looking into those things, do you? Nah! No Worries!

The Ranch, the Island, all those escapades safely tucked away! Wait, were there any pictures taken back then? I don't know! Anyone remember? Well, probably nothing. Forget I mentioned it. (But it is fun to bring up those good ol' times, or Darren Holter's name, and watch Whiz's upper lip bead up like a Pow-Wow Moccasin!)

Did Kalum Do It?

Kalum Yankton, the biggest meth dealer on the rez, who was never questioned by police when Mike Meade went missing, but who the day after he went missing, threatened family members of Mike and other people that were there to keep their mouths shut, well, I hear he is at it again.

I hear that he tail-gated Mike's Aunties car down the highway and kept bumping into the rear bumper. Did he really do that? I hear that the police, because the Law and Order Committee demanded it, did not file charges? No investigation?

Well, we know that Kalum's family runs the Law and Order Committee, so that part would be true. But does anyone know if he tried running Mike's Auntie off the road or not?

Let's not think it is true until we get all the facts. If it is true, start asking the Badgers if they have found the culprit stapler now and can get on to maybe investigating attempted murder (Or, as our Government likes to call it: "Attempted Natural Causes").

We know they don't have time to investigate arson, homicide, rape, attempted rape, theft, embezzlement, assault, and molest, but we do know they have both time and money (and the car) to go around investigating which stapler is being used to put this blog together and pass it around!

If Kalum did do this, and my money is on he did it, perhaps the community would feel better if ALL NEW police were brought in? Fire all the useless Badgers and their Dispatchers and take a real bite outta crime!

Well, let me know what you all find out on this one.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

NOTICE: General Assembly Meeting is January 30, 2007, 5:00PM

January 30, 2007

Friends in High Places

I received a terse, all caps note this morning from someone who works for the State of North Dakota. I would like to share this one with you.

"GET YOUR FACTS STRAIGHT. LEANN HAS NEVER WORKED AT THE COURTHOUSE OR ANY JUDICIAL SYSTEM."

Well, my sources beg to differ as they have seen her there, apparently employed. But, who knows. I could be wrong on this. It has happened before and we do want to be fair about it.

But since this email came from someone with the return address of nd.gov, another question arises: How high up are the friends and family connections of this wife of a meth cook? That someone from the State government would refer to her in the familiar, and furthermore, take the time to look into the County where she works, is just a bit cozier than one would have assumed.

Well, let's say Leanne doesn't work in any courthouse or judicial system. Let's just say that for the sake of argument. Apparently, she is well enough connected at the State level that she will be looked after and watched over in that area.

It pays to have connections. I wonder who the writer was? I wonder if it was someone real close to Cheez Whiz Wang?

I wonder if it was the Cowgirl? Just that some of these letters lead to more questions when they come in like bullets. Makes me wonder who is shooting and why.

And I noticed they spelled Leann's name correctly whereas I did not. Must be close.

Kalum Rides Again

It has been confirmed and confirmed over and over again that Kalum did chase Karen Littlewind down the highway and try to run her off the road by ramming, several times, her back bumper. And, of course, the worthless badgers have not yet decided to investigate. In fact, they have already decided NOT to investigate.

They are, as you well know, very busy doing very important police work. I hear there might even be a break in the case of the Phantom Stapler! One can only hope! Ka-Chump!

Oddly enough, when I was told that Kalum had done this same thing to ram Mike Meade's car into the Lake, the police ignored that as well. Gee, I guess he can do it over and over again! Badgers must be both blind and deaf. Give them white canes and hearing aids!

Oh, and give them elastic waist bands! How much fatter can they get before they can't fit behind the wheel of their (apparently) only police car?

They even waddle like badgers!

Wonder why Kalum is wanting to kill Mike Meade's auntie? You know it was she that raised Mike.

Did you all really love Mike? Or were you just watching the show? Will you stand by his auntie and protect her? Demand that the badgers investigate what Kalum did to her? Maybe even demand that they investigate what Kalum did to Mike? You see he is doing it again.

So, were you really his friends? Or were you just watching the show? Now would be the time to prove it, or forget about it and watch another show.

Hey Kalum! Don't worry! You a Turdling! You get away with murder just like the rest of the Turdclan! Oh, and the drug bust that took out your competition, nice move on that one! Sales are waaay up for you, so I hear. Why are you not happy?

You get everything your way. Why are you so afraid? Too cheap to hire out your dirty work? Too bad. You were seen on this one and people are talking. It might have been your biggest mistake to try and kill that woman. Now, with people talking about it, you might not be able to trust them to be afraid of you anymore.

Too bad about your dog. But not like you cared about that thing anyways. You will easily get another and another. You might even get one that bites you. Might be a sign that your friends, whom you treat like dogs, will also bite you.

So, is that cop that lives across the street from you someone you trust? I wonder about that. If he was going to do anything to hurt you and your meth biz, he would have done it by now. Yeah, I think you got him scared enough.

Trouble is, some people you scare too much, and like that dog, will turn on you. Then what will you do? Already you can't trust anyone and your "friends" are staying away because they find you a bit unstable and a little too scary. Now you go after Mike Meade's auntie? And you try to kill her like you killed him?

Clear to me and a lot of other people around here that you are NOT getting any smarter by the day!

Oh, and do stay away from the lake at night. There are some Restless Spirits out there waiting to nab you. You seen 'em for yourself so you know it is true.

Murder For Nothing

Hey Poopsie! Ever reflect on how if you had not murdered Eddie Peltier, you would not have these problems with people knowing so much about you? You would not have all these paranoias and fears?

Not like you can go back in time and change anything now, but let me give you a glimpse of how you did all that for nothing.

You thought that Eddie, by being accepted into the Highway Patrol, was going to be a big problem for you.

You thought that he, because he knew all about your drug running, molest, rapes and embezzlement, would have, as a Highway Patrolman, been able to put a kink in your already kinky operation. That he would know when drugs were coming in or shipping out and who would be running them, what vehicles would be used and he could that way crap (originally wrote "cramp") your style. You thought that at the very least, he would be demanding his cut and you would be at his mercy.

You murdered him to save yourself all that trouble. You even went so far as to get Patty DeMarce to lie to her cousin to get him up there from out of State so you would have a fall guy for the Hit and Run of another Drunken Indian. Out of towners are good for that, and we know how you feel about Mexicans.

But here is something that you never thought of. Never thought of because you are such a little coward and scared of your own shadow. Eddie didn't tell anyone about his trying to get in because he thought he would NOT be accepted. He didn't want to be embarrassed about being turned down, so he kept it a secret. He was sure that the Devil's Lake PD would not give him a decent referral.

Eddie did not know he had been accepted. Further, being that Eddie was who and what he was, he would have washed out by the second or third drug test. He never would have had a patrol of his own. Eddie was not cut out for any of it.

Eddie didn't realize that he was being hired under the ERA and that the Highway Patrol was accepting him based on a "quota" where they had to show that they made every effort to hire minorities (Indians) from the local areas. And, Eddie would have looked good in their uniform.

But Eddie would not have made it. You killed him for nothing. He never would have finished his probationary period. Period.

So, how does it feel to know that you rain all this crap down upon yourself, for nothing? The very things you wanted no one on the outside to know about you and your family, is now read, daily, all over the world?

The thing you feared most is now in your face, daily. How thmart was that? And now, Steve Cartier, if he talks, can open up one of your ugliest little business secrets. How you traffic in Child Porn. How you have used the servers at both SMC and the Casino, to traffic in the child porn.

Have they discovered, those really good USAG Investigators, that most of the CDs and thumb drives they confiscated have NO prints on them? That they were wiped clean before you dumped them on Stevie to "store them for a little while while the computers and servers are being changed over"?

Does Steve's attorney, who by the way, reports to you, know how deep he is in this mess? Everyone now needs to be worried that your clumsiness, your stupidity, will bring them all down. You need to worry that they will bring you down.

You have threatened many a time, loudly, that if you go down you will take all of them with you. How safe do you feel knowing that in order to protect themselves they have to protect you? And how you are harder and harder to protect by the hour, they may just decide that you need to be removed?

Scary place you put your diapered butt there, Poopsie. And all for nothing.

Would I have even heard about you and all of this if you had not murdered Eddie Peltier and framed 19 innocent people? Probably not.

So, as you are getting mad at this one and that one for giving me information or for doing this so stupidly that it is reported to me and I tell everyone; remember that it is your stupidity, your arrogance and your murder for nothing, that brought your crimes into my view.

And it was for nothing! Aaahhh-WHoooo-Yaa! Yah! Yah! Yah! Coyote had you all the time, and now you are turning into dinner. You did it to yourself. Blame everyone, but you know and they know, you did it to yourself and you did it to all of them. Por Nada! Aaaha-Hah-Hah-ooo-Yah!

Whose tracks are those? Eddie's? Coyote's? Some big Cat's?

Violate all that is sacred and you lose your redemption. You have violated all that is sacred and there is nowhere for you to turn. Regards to your mother.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

My Bad?

This letter received after I posted this blog of the 30th:

Dear Ms. West

In regards to your blog dated Jan 29, 2007 referring myself (Reaba Hegg-Mack) to a company called Golden Eagle Wireless, I have never been associated with or to the named company. It is true I have the contract for the Spirit Lake Nation Tribal Courthouse, (Sitting burnt and abandoned since 1999) and yes the project is going along on schedule and to insinuate I have faulty books and have missing funds is a terrible injustice towards me. Every invoice I receive the TribalTax Dept. also receives, and if you had any question in regards to my character I would have gladly answered any question, I personally hate drugs and the horrible things it does to people, and I do not associate myself with those who abuse such things, and I am upset to be labeled into any blog that gives the impression I condone such actions. Please clarify as to where you received your information, as they obviously didn't check their facts. Onve again I ask you to call me any time to get this cleared up. Thank you for your time.

Written by Reaba Hegg-Mack

She then gives a cell phone for me to contact her. So, even though this email was sent via the email of someone I don't trust, it seems to come from someone sincere and sincerely wronged by my previous (29th) blog.

And for this, I will now go and recheck my notes and see where I got things mixed up. Sometimes my notes get scrambled

together and the other day was perhaps one of those days? I will double-check my sources on this one and see if they can set it straight.

For now, say it appears I have made an error and disparaged someone unjustly. If it turns out I am not guilty, I will let you know.

And thank you for writing to clear this up ASAP as you have!- Cat

And it Gets MORE Interesting

Despite being well written, the letter came from an email that was labeled Patricia Anderson and turns out to be not a real email address as my response went to an "Unknown" email address. Further, the only other email address was not personal but a yahoo email. Not what one would expect from a business!

I will let the apology and retraction stand, but I do question who really wrote it. If the original email address was not hers, and not real, what else is not as it seems?

We'll wait and see on this one.

-Cat

NOTICE: General Assembly Meeting is January 30, 2007, 5:00PM

*** Ahhhh! I wake up this morning and find they have changed the meeting time to 10 AM today. I guess they wanted to be sure most of you did not find out until the very last minute! They are so afraid you will attend! Make them call a special meeting. Don't let them play games on you like this!**

More later.~ Cat

Site Designed and Maintained
by
[Walking Sky](#)

© Walking Sky 1998- 2007 All Rights Reserved