

## Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

February 6- 12, 2007

(#27)

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. **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

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***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.

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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.

**February 6, 2007**

## **Evil Eye**

Well, not the Eastern European version of the Evil Eye, but something a little closer to home. Something you should not ignore when you see it. Kalum's drug partner, Joe Teel is on the border of going straight to Hell, do not pass Go, and going insane first, and then dying in terrified agony.

He was told not long ago, after he almost died, that if he continued to do drugs, he would die. Obviously, his lifestyle only knows drugs so he changed nothing. Now, his brain is rotting. Tears of pus stream out from his eyes. He wipes it away, but then, a few minutes later, it is running down his cheeks again.

This is not from an "eye infection" and if it was, that would be bad enough. This is from decay of his brain matter and it is exiting via the eye sockets. Denial being what it is, he pretends, and so does Kalum, that nothing is wrong. Clearly, to those who are looking at it, something is very wrong. Someone is very diseased.

Even after he is dead, this stuff will continue to rot out through the sockets, and then through the ear openings, the sinuses and mouth.

Take a good look my little meth heads, this is the ignominious end to all that is meth and you are in line for this same fate if you do not clean up your act now.

Not sure what the "glamour" of this drug is, but I can guarantee you that no one that dabbles in it comes away without serious damage, making the rest of their life and the lives of those around them, more difficult, complicated and ugly.

And all you young kids who are feeling all grown up because you can go to parties and drink right in front of the Badgers, and do drugs with all the "cool guys" take a second look and decide if being that stupid is worth the risk. You have a lot of mistakes to make in this world before you get smarter and more constructive in your life. Try to only make the kinds of stupid mistakes that won't leave an ugly corpse for your family to bury.

## **Badger Blues**

Kalum still has the run of the rez. I see he still has that vicious Rottweiler that bit a badger awhile back. Thought that dog was going to be put down, eh? Hah! That dog can eat the children of the Badgers and they will still be sucking up to Kalum, trying to make life easier for him!

Besides, who wants to piss off one of the Turdclan's favorite grandson's by putting his puppy down? Wow, a Badger could loose his job over that one!

I know that Badgers can't seem to answer emergency calls because they often only have ONE squad car, (which, if you jammed all their fat butts into it, would look like a clown car), and if the guy who has the car can't work in the cold, they are "stuck" for hours waiting for transportation.

But here's the plan. Move in real close because I am only going to say this once: "You know that bullet you all have to share? Well, one of you put it in your gun and go over to Kalum's and shoot that dog dead."

Got it? Say it was an "accident" and give him another "Get out of Jail" free card to add to his collection.

I know, Kalum will be angry because you did it, but if all you Badgers stand together, real close, you might be able to scare him. Then again, just the image of all you stuffed uniforms trying to fit into the Clown Car is enough to make anyone laugh. Putting you all in a room is almost as funny!

## TV Shows Get Ideas

I remember the spoofs of the cop shows: Naked Gun (Series), Bakersfield PD (Series) Police Squad (Series) and now Reno911(series). They all portray bumbling Badger types, more stupid and cowardly than what we all would like to think "real cops" are like. But, at their funniest, zaniest and most ridiculous, they can't touch the real life "action" that goes on in the Ft. Totten Tribal Cop shop!

Okay, we know about the "one squad car" incident. We know about the lady cop doing the work that two hulking, quaking Ft. Totten Cops were afraid to do (and she did it single handedly, brought that sucker down, cuffed him and threw him into the squad car!) and we are pretty sure that there is only one shared bullet amongst them all (saving it for a special occasion?).

But let's take a look at the basic dynamic of that zany group of goons: Each Badger has family on the rez and they are in a position to protect their family from being arrested and that usually works. Further, they take special care to NOT arrest the family members of other Badgers.

And NONE of the Badgers would DARE to investigate or put the cuffs on any of the Turdclan!

One Badger, Bent Grey Bear, the twitchy one, has a tail on him at all times. One he kisses up to and that would be Bobo the Dancing Poodle (FBI Agent Boecker).

All the dispatchers have cell phones and if any of their family or friends is being complained about, they immediately phone them to warn them that the Badgers are coming and to reveal to them who, specifically, phoned in the complaint so that their relatives and friends can later go over and vandalize, threaten, beat up or burn out that complainer. Badgers never investigate anything like that because they consider it "personal matters". Don't care how often you dial 911, they won't come.

In this way, underage parties are protected, rape cases are never investigated, thefts are never investigated, even though the thieves drive around with the stolen goods in plain sight, or wear them to everyday events.

Further, Badgers have almost no police training. Which explains why the lady cop from Belcourt could take down a suspect that had terrorized the two "manly Badgers" that had taken her to the scene. Did they feel stupid? Did they feel cowardly? Or are they too stupid to know how cowardly they are?

Rapes are not investigated. Child molest is not investigated. Murders are not investigated. Nothing is ever investigated. So, now, when you hear about this stuff, don't ask where the reports are. There aren't any.

Even more ironic with the dispatchers is who they are: Mary MacDonald, the one that put away 11 men with her lies, and Richard LaFuente remains in prison to this day because she has never told the truth, also works with the daughters of other men she helped to wrongly convict! Daughters who know how their family suffered, and how their fathers suffered, but when it comes to having a job with real power in that cess pool, none of that seems to matter. Mary has friends among those whose lives she destroyed and continues to destroy.

Now, how stupid is that? None of these other dispatchers would ever, ever in a million years think to ask her why she told those lies. Never think to tell her that she hurt their family. Never think to tell her that what she did was wrong. Mary, in fact, is very comfortable among those whose lives were destroyed all those years ago. And they are comfortable with her.

Usually, out there, someone messes with your family, you get mad and you go after them. But when it comes to the most corrupt and the most harm done, it seems to go, somehow, unspoken and even forgotten.

There must be a lot of stupid pills for sale out there and dispatchers seem to take most of them.

At the end of the day, at the end of their shifts, if they have allowed their family and their friends to get away with crimes, they feel like they have done their job and they go and celebrate.

All of them, ironically, are raising children into the same community that they are helping the criminals to run. I wonder if it's going to be all right when those kids end up on the other end of that stick? I wonder if they will ever look back and wonder if maybe they could have done something different back in the day, that would have made it a safer place for the innocent and more difficult for the criminals, instead of the other way 'round?

Probably not. If they could connect the dots between what they do and the problems they create, they would not be dispatchers and they surely would not be so proud of their "work".

So, when someone phones in to say there is a rape, a beating, a robbery, a murder or drug dealing; underage drinking, molestation or drunken driving, just know that your call is being handled by the best and the brightest of the Spirit Lake Rez, and that it will be handled like the joke it is to them.

It's your community. You allow this to happen. You can change it.

Badgers will make excuses, turn their backs or just watch as some woman does the work they are afraid to do. Dispatchers will warn the bad guys and the law will once again impotently stand on its head.

NOW you know why people don't report crimes on the rez. Nobody wants to see that clown car coming because it will probably run over their children and keep on going.

So, you can watch all those "amateur" shows about clown cops, or you can venture into Indian Country and get a real laugh!

### **Petitions Continue**

Brian's petition template has been downloaded a lot! Good for you all!

I hear there are petitions being circulated on both Shelly, Lois, and Myra now. Again, I say, give me the header and I will make a template for you and you all can work from the same page and no one can throw it out.

### **Reunion?**

Someone asked me that since Hollifield is back at the books for the tribe now, and he was the one that set up the schemes to cook the books in the first place, would the others who were around during that time also return?

Specifically, Janis Miller who stole a bunch of checks when she left, and continued to write herself huge \$\$\$ checks all the way to Las Vegas, where, I hear, she now works for a casino? Do they know who she is? Do they know that her being in their books puts them at risk from IRS and the FBI (the real FBI, not the clowns that are in bed with the corruption in Indian Country).

People want to know if Cheryl Hunt will reappear as well. She is the sister to the Judge, Myra Hunt, and her hands (both of them) as dirty as can be. She is still, from what I hear, in Minneapolis. Hmmm, gee, I wonder who she knows out there?

Truth is, those ladies will not likely come back. Too easy for them to get arrested and too difficult to have Badgers interfere with that.

I think they will stay where they are for now. Hollifield can cook up the books just fine on his own. Brady Martz will have to step lightly to not get their feet dirty on this one. But they seem to think they are really smart so anything that they do get into, I am sure they can explain.

## **Ain't Love Grand?**

Valentine's Day is coming up. Some lovers got their gifts early this year. Kalum's girlfriend got beat up and her windshield kicked in by her sweetie. Aw! And some guys just give flowers and candy!

Willy, the incestuous butt buddy to Brian (Zit Puppet) got two black eyes last week. I am sure it was not Zit Puppet's fault. Willy just happened to put his face where Zit Puppet's fist was.

Gee, I wonder what great treats are in store for the rest of the Turdelan and their cronies? Well, we'll just wait and see!

That will be a wrap for today. Do keep those cards and letters coming!

And do keep an eye on the Macaroni boys. I think that show will be worth watching!

You know where to find me!

~Cat

## **February 7, 2007**

### **Read All About Dit!**

I hear that Spirit Lake now has its very own newspaper! Jennifer Jenson, one of my all time favorite Tweaks, is running the whole thing. I suppose with all her years of study in the field of journalism (\*Pop) she was the most qualified person to take the helm.

I firmly suspect that the Tribal Council sought and received a foundation grant for journalism so that they could start their own paper. Can we all guess where the money is really going?

So far, the paper, which, from what I understand is just a sheet of paper with some bad spelling and nothing of real community interest printed in it, comes out, are your ready? (\*Drum Roll) maybe once a month!

One would think that someone as closely connected to the Turdelan out there would actually have some really good information to share with the rest of the community, spelled correctly or not. Apparently, not.

Perhaps poor blind, deaf and dumb (really dumb!) Jennifer is completely unaware of the petitions for recalls and removal of Tribal Council members. Unaware of the accounting scandals (now multiplying) unaware of the rapes, and robberies, molestation, embezzlement and cronyism that goes on all around her in that community.

I would think she would be able to put out one really wing ding newspaper with all that going on! Even peddle it off Rez to the neighboring communities and other States, which I can assure you, are very, very interested in all of those things on your home turf.

Wow, another opportunity missed. Then again, what else is new?

### **How Many Turdlings Does It Take to Beat Up a Drunken Man?**

Well, that depends. The story comes in about the Oh Oh Bar (again) and feel free to write and tell me if I get any of this wrong!

It was the 15th of December (last) and Barb was tending bar. Ben Yankton (Turdling) and his little turdling sister, Shantoya and Wesley Birdhorse and one other guy piled onto an elderly man who had had enough to drink, and his daughter, who had come to take him home.

Now, what would start such a ruckus? Well, Barb the bartender carded Ben Turdling and his sister. That had never happened before and it made them mad. They saw the old guy had had enough and was getting up to leave with his daughter when they yelled at him that he forgot to buy them all drinks.

The old guy said he would not buy them all drinks. So, those brave young Indian Turdlings, all, jumped on the old guy and his daughter and started pounding them. The daughter, bless her heart, pretty much whipped all three of them!

They were crying that she hurt them really bad. I guess it was not a fair fight, what with only 3 or 4 of them against that one woman. Probably should have brought in a weapon or a few more Turdlings to make it a fair match!

So, the answer to the question, from what I can see here is: We don't know. Apparently more than what was there.

Wesley Birdhorses (Birdhouses? Bird Brains? Bird Turds?) sisters sat in the car and watched. They are really brave too. Or they are just "learning" how to mug people and had to watch the "experts"!

Wow, the Turd family can be so proud! Murderers, rapists, molesters, thieves, embezzlers, woman beaters and now, the new generation picking up the flag and running it proud with drug dealing and mugging!

What a bunch of wimpy-ass snot-nosed little weasels! Could they possibly go any lower? Well, if it is possible, they will do it. Perhaps you will read about it in the brandy new Tribal Newspaper?

### **Petitions**

Wow! I hear that y'all are signing that petition against Zit Puppet by the hundreds! So, does that mean his little performance at the General Meeting was effective? I think so! Just not in the way he wanted it to be.

Any other petitions out there, send them to me and I will post those also so that everyone gets the exact same header on each page. Hey, it's what I can do to help!

### **Stirrings**

People tell me there are changes happening out there. People coming to life. Like the community is coming out of a deep coma. Whereas people never used to discuss any of these issues, and those few that did, did so in hushed whispers, there is now open discussions and there are loud voices, speaking up being heard.

Like a wind bringing fresh air has traveled throughout the community, rousing those from their blankets, and they in turn are pulling the blankets off of others, and so on and so forth.

The Spirit of the People is coming to life again! It gives me great happiness to see the Spirit come to Life, gaining strength and courage. Feels good to each and every one of you, now, doesn't it.

A day starts off with more energy, the mind more alert. A willingness to stand up to those who have buried you alive for all these many years, and walk out of the swamps of fear and self-loathing into the light of day. Good on you! Good on ALL of you!

Continue your good work and never fail to be vigilant over what is being done to you and your community, in your name ever again.

You do your work and The Creator does the rest. Fail to do your work and you go down before them.

## Strings

You have them scared now. Nothing lasts forever, not even the rule of terror and corruption. They know that their system is crumbling and that the community is bearing down on them.

They try to pretend that they are "servants to the people" now, to make it look like they are worthy of the positions and power they have misused and held over you and the community all these many years.

But you are not fooled.

I hear that Weenie Boy actually showed up for work today (Mark your calendars as this could mean that Hell hath frozen over!) and he was being nice to people in the Big Blue Building, a gentleman even!

Too late. At this point, showing any kind of decency is only a sign that they are afraid of the people. Afraid the people will carry forth and remove their walls of protection, strip them of their power and investigate their crimes.

It doesn't matter if they pretend to be nice or if they faunch and threaten, all of it only reveals the depth of their fears of both the people and of those who formerly held their secrets safe, but who are now spilling their guts to save their own hides.

The strings they used to be able to pull now being severed and unresponsive. The dogs they had on leashes and who did their bidding for the rewards of scraps and crumbs, now snarl and cower away from them. Useless to the Turd Clan, useful to the people who are exposing the truth and seeking justice for Eddie and all the others.

People are not fooled and most can't even pretend to believe their pathetic acts of decency. Worse for the Turdlings all, is the open contempt of them and their corrupt ways. It used to be that they could incite fear in anyone by merely speaking their name.

Now, they must shout to be heard above their own whimpering.

Turdmother demands that people call them those names to their faces. Immediately Tony MacBony took the mic and called them all Chicken Shits. One would have to say she got her wish so fast it made her head spin!

Once thought of as a "respected Elder" she is now seen for the garbage that she is and the monsters that she begat. What she thought was always going to be her protection from the consequences is now that which reveals all her dark and evil corners to the community and to the world.

I guess those \$5 donations to the Offering at Mass were not enough to buy her soul back from the Devil she sold it to, long time ago.

They all know the end is coming. They all know that the price will be paid. Now, with their most loyal and most involved cronies turning on them, their bad spells and Black Road Prayers come due for payment.

And with them go those who were supposed to have protected you and the rest of the community all those many years. Those who looked the other way. Those who have by wearing the badge, dishonored it. All go down.

Tie a white string painted red on your door handle so that Coyote knows you helped in this work. When that string is gone, a piece of that blackness will be taken away with it. Then tie another and another until the work is finished.

Coyotes will run the streets and wake them from their sleep, dragging bits of their blackened, withered spirits into the dark night and the icy cold waters. Each corrupt part of them tied with a white string painted red.

Close the doors when you hear them howling and pull your shades and do not watch, for this is the work of the ones shall not be seen. It is ugly work but it must be done. Turn away and pray that it be over soon and that the good people of Fort Totten/Spirit Lake Rez be protected and never be touched by this evil ever again.

You can see their fear from across the room. Coyote smells their fear from the other side. They see strings flutter in the spirit winds and they begin their moves.

Hush!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

PS Badger Dwight Bellanger Sr. Passed away this morning. Good luck on the journey. You will need it.

**February 8, 2007**

### **At The Helm of The Dictatorship**

I hear that Myra is promising all that support her that if she stays in she will NOT hear nor allow any petitions against ANY of the council members! Well, there you have it! If you allow her to stay on, she promises to never hear a voice of dissent! Will run the place like a dictator and somehow you are all supposed to find comfort in that?

Photo copy the petitions that have been signed and keep them for your records. If they ignore this one, it goes to a much higher court and the ball is taken OUT of the hands of the puppets and will have to be seen by outsiders, including the Federal Court where you will all file against them for denial of your Constitutional and personal rights!

Make 2 copies and send one to me. They can't get rid of the evidence that way.

They have done so many illegal things, committed so many crimes and are so afraid they will be ousted and the new council will open up investigations. Aren't they cute when they are terrified? The knocking of knees sounds almost like a flock of woodpeckers in the trees!

Coyote got you Myra? I think so!

### **No Peace On The Journey**

Dwight Bellanger, formerly top Badger, now walking the bumpy spirit road to face judgment for his neglect and abuse of those he was supposed to be protecting did not go easy. He was not ready to die and not likely to find peace on the journey.

Not investigating rapes, not investigating murders, and not investigating even the most simple crimes of theft, robbery where any of it would cite members of the Turdclan and their cronies, leaves him a lot to answer for and none of you can help him. I hear the funeral is the day after Valentine's Day.

I have almost no sympathy for the family on this one. They knew what he was and they didn't care that all he had

was gained from being corrupt. They want now, your sympathy and your compassion. I say you give them exactly what he gave others in this life.

He turned his back on those who needed him to be a real cop. He didn't care. He liked being favored by the Turdlings and often shook those dirty hands. He kept his security by keeping them from answering for crimes they committed. He was, in every sense of the word, their accomplice. I see no Peace on his journey and much he has to reconcile.

Sure, the family will cry and they will miss him. Are their tears worth more than yours? Are their tears more golden than those of the victims who begged for help and he gave them nothing? Worse, that he allowed them to continue to be hurt?

Those of you who might say that there was nothing he could do about it because he was afraid of the Turdclan, I have this to say to you: He had a badge and a gun, authority and obligation and turned instead, to bow to the Devils that plague your community. He made it easy for them and harder for you all.

Feel sorry for the family? Did they ever feel sorry for you? Did they ever offer their compassion and comfort to the rape victims he turned his back on? Give them what they gave to others. Measure for measure, what we do in this life to others is what we receive.

Give me the list of pallbearers. I want to total up how many were paid how much to carry his carcass out!

The rest of you Badgers, watch closely, it comes to you the same way. The family you think you are protecting by protecting the Turdlings can neither save you from the same bumpy road when it is your turn to walk in the muck and the mire of unfinished business on your way to the door of The Creator, nor will the damage you do to others not be visited upon them when you are gone.

By not making it safe for The People, you have made it less safe for your own families. It is your children and their children that will suffer from your actions. And you, like Dwight, will be able to watch on the big screen, how it all plays out after you are gone.

You have already seen it and you already know. This latest funeral is nothing new, and the family left behind will fare no better than the others. In fact, worse. Each time the lesson is ignored, the consequences come harder until the time when all are on their knees, unable to ignore it any longer, and unable to help themselves.

So, choose now how you want it to be when your time comes. Will there be peace on your journey? Or will there be the bumpy road and the swamps of your cowardice that surround it? Will your family grow stronger and thrive? Or will they disintegrate like tissue in the storms? It is up to you.

### **Choose**

It is all a choice. You make that choice every day. You make that choice every time you turn your back on those you are supposed to protect. Every time you choose to curry favor with the Turdlings and their cronies, you choose a darker, harder road for your spirit and for your family.

You can only ignore the snarling dogs so long. Eventually, they will eat your children and you will regret having fed them meat and treats to keep them from coming after you.

### **Measured**

We all have some good in us and we all have some bad in us. No one is perfect. I have said it before, this life is not about being perfect. It is about redemption. It is not about being better than someone else, but it is about being better than you were. It is about being the best that you can be. It is about knowing where to find what is good and worthy in your self and nurturing that part to make it the bigger, stronger part.

Choosing to do what you know in your gut is the wrong thing, diminishes what gains the good in you could have made.

At the end of this mortal road we are all measured and must carry with us all that we made of ourselves. If we have made ourselves stronger with courage and compassion; redeemed ourselves with will and fortitude, we can make the journey in good strides.

If we have gained only our cowardice, excuses, and allowed harm we could have prevented; if we allow those who are evil to thrive with our assistance and our neglect; that we must carry also. If the dark that we carry is greater than the good that we are, it will consume our spirit and continue to feed off of us on the journey Home. If we arrive at all, and many do not, we arrive with nothing to offer.

This life and the next is not about how much we can take from others, but what we have to offer others to make this a better world for all. Offering your cowardice and your excuses, gains you more suffering and your family more suffering until one stands up and turns the tide and begins reconciliation.

If they come from a long line of cowards, it is a harder task. A task that many have never completed.

### **Signs Born**

Often when Children are born with disabilities, or are injured and disabled for life, people will feel sorry for themselves that they have this burden thrust upon them. Some will neglect these children. Others, like Lemon Longie, will rape and abuse them. (Badgers have ignored this also, btw). Some will see these children, lame as they are, as "punishment" from God!

You could not be more wrong. These children, especially in their most helpless states, are gifts from God/The Creator! It is by protecting and nurturing them, the most helpless, the most needy, the hardest to understand, that we regain our own spirit, which has become crippled or needy, lame or injured in this life or past.

These children are a sign that the Creator will allow us to do for others what we want Creator to do for us. The more we love, the more we care, the more we become whole. There is a comfort and a light that many people who have children with great disabilities carry. Often these children come to people who carry great light because that person is the one that can do the work and turn the tide of the wounded spirits both in their family and in their community.

When these children come into your life, know that the Creator has smiled upon you and allowed you a chance to do your greatest work in the most selfless way. The joy that you feel, that others cannot understand, is the work of God/The Creator for your spirit.

Remarkable things come from these children. Do not turn your backs on them, for The Creator is watching. Do not throw down this gift as too great a burden to bear, for it is your redemption and your ticket to Peace on The Journey.

Do not allow these children to be hurt and the Badgers to do nothing. Treat these children in your community as you would treat your own salvation. Fight for them as you would fight for your own spirit.

They come to families that are afflicted with evil, to offer the opportunity to redeem themselves.

They come to families of great spiritual strength, as a sign that this work is being done.

Treat all these children as you would have The Creator treat you. If you ignore their plight and their peril, do not expect that your prayers for your own safe keeping will be answered any differently.

These children are the signs born into this world to help us each find our own way, in our own way. Great joy and great heartache come with them, but they are worth more to us than we realize.

Continue to misuse and disrespect them and the signs of what they are, and you will bring down upon yourselves more suffering than ever could be imagined or foreseen.

I tell you these things to help us all find the signs that will gain us all Peace on The Journey.

In the Old Times, people knew and understood these signs. Nowadays, we have forgotten them and ignore them as meaningless or annoying. We are so many of us losing our way.

Time to remember. Time to learn and know the signs.

### **Addiction**

It touches every life on the rez. I have seen stories of fathers abandoning their families, and mothers neglecting and being cruel to their children, who then grow up with no guidelines for life other than the Black Road of abuse and addiction.

Meth is the worst. It destroys from the first touch and is relentless in bringing despair. The Turdclan on the rez, runs all the drugs and meth, all the kiddie porn, and the underage sex parties they share with people in positions of power, create a wall of silence that prevents cowards from looking in to see the roots of the evil that spreads across the land and into the homes and lives of neighbors.

They use the money that is supposed to build and heal, educate and protect the community, to bribe officials who gladly look away, wagging their hands behind their backs to be filled with cash.

They use the money that was supposed to be there for your children, for their own opulent lifestyles. They buy properties, fill their accounts, use Tribal funds for their vehicles, gas, insurance, repairs, homes and more homes, and give themselves "loans" that are never written down, never repaid.

Now comes the funding for the meth problem. Whom do you think will pocket that? The very people that manufacture and distribute the meth on your rez. They laugh as they declare that the money is for the meth and that is where it is going!

Your children suffer. Their children suffer. The overall malaise of the community is one of dead ends in life. You need to change that now. There is no "next time" and there is no "let the next guy do it." This is the work that must be done now, even as it grinds you into the ground, your last look should be at the work you have finished and your last grab should be to pass the torch onto the next person to carry it on.

Meth is the ugliest addiction we have ever allowed into our world. It robs us faster than anything we have ever seen. It is a monster and it creates more monsters.

But there are those who have overcome this evil and lived to tell the tale! You need, all of you, to undo the evil in your community and begin immediately to build the path to sobriety and a better life.

All is not lost, but many are, sad to say, beyond our help or their own in this world. But there are those who can and will overcome this monster. It has been done before and it can be done again and again. But it cannot be done as long as the community is asleep.

Too much damage has been allowed to take root while people were unaware and not wanting to know. For too long, the community was addicted to denial. That time is ending.

But now you want to know. Now you do know. Prayers for you all to find Peace on the Journey with the work you

are doing now!

### **Just Lucky**

A note on the IA funds that the Tribal Council robbed you of. They told you the account was empty. And I believe it is. So, why was Beasley's daughter able to get her IA check? I know, just lucky!

That woman will have a very bumpy road indeed! Her children already suffer for her behaviors in this world, and it will only get worse as time moves on. She has undone any of the good she did way back in the day when the good part of her stood up and told the Truth.

That part is so small now, it almost cannot be found. Foolishly, she thinks and claims that all she is doing is for her children. Allow me to point out that she is taking all she can for herself, and what she is doing she is doing TO her children, not for them.

The rest of the community should know about who is allowed to get a check and who is not. Anyone had an 18th Birthday lately?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

### **February 10, 2007**

#### **A little I 2 I**

*This came in the mail from a reader. I guess, by now, it could have come in from any one of you as you all have seen it. But do you know how bad the meth problem is? Do you know the damage that continues on? Read on Sweet Readers, and be advised: This is not just your future, but the future of every community in North America going down this same rough road. People in Indian Country that ignore this plague will perish. People who ignore the problems in Indian Country as "Not my business" will find the same fate for the same reasons.*

Just few lines to tell you what the program here is doing about methamphetamine problems. First it is the one problem that the people on the Spirit Lake Indian Reservation are seriously over-looking.

It is a problem that will in the near future make our reservation a very dangerous place to live. Presently, it is dangerous enough, but as the months and years go on, we will be dealing after the fact, with a problem we should have all paid closer attention too.

It raises the crime rate, it destroys the newborns, it takes the self-respect away from the women and men, the ones that know the meaning of self-respect anyway.

Wherever you see amphetamine abuse, you see hepatitis, where you see hepatitis you see **HIV** and **AIDS**. Hepatitis is one of the signals that the CDC in Atlanta uses to come in to see if there is an outbreak of AIDS.

All these things are going on. The Tribe should be getting the addiction services training in dealing with Meth. This is not alcohol and cannot be treated the same way alcohol addiction is treated.

Even the Indian Health Service is not really aware of how bad this problem is and how much worse it is going to get. An eighth of a gram costs \$50 and there are many people who have a \$300+ daily problem.

These people have lost their family, their jobs; they have resorted to stealing to get the money, since they have sold

everything of value in their homes for this drug.

They are very paranoid by the time they seek or are sent to get help. Some of them are up for six to seven days without sleeping, this makes them agitated and dangerous.

What about the poor children in these homes? We can't even imagine what they must be going through! They must be wondering why no one is helping them. And if they think no one must care then they will be right!!

The Turtle Mountain Chippewa Indian Reservation is banning people who deal in this drug from their reservation even if they are enrolled members. Now the question becomes where do those people go when they are banned from their own reservation?

And what should be done about the people who are enrolled here who sell this horrible drug? Shouldn't we be checking out everyone who shows up here and wants to live here?

Like you've already informed the people here, you cannot count on Law enforcement to do this for us, they cannot even protect us, or even show up within an hour of being called for assistance.

We are in a bad situation and there are a lot of things that must be done to start dealing with this problem. But these are just a few of the things I thought you might like to know about. --End of I 2 I

### **Now For A Word About Your Local Meth Dealers**

Kalum continues to walk around among you, deal his drugs in front of you, and under the noses of the very same police who do nothing more than shrug and say there is nothing they can do.

He needs to be arrested, boys and girls. You see the poison writing on the walls of your homes and your schools, he, and the rest of them need to be in prison. Not strutting around, like he owns the place.

Not allowed to stay there, killing the future one child at a time, one family at a time, but in prison where he can be with his own kind. Badgers shrug and say they are helpless, but I have heard that when Marilyn Knutson who was banned (without a trial or a hearing) from the rez, showed up at a family event or funeral, the Badgers were on her so fast, lights, sirens and ready to cuff her and throw her off again; if they can do that, that fast to a woman who has broken no laws, I think they can, among them all, find a jar full of courage and just do one right thing, for once and arrest Kalum.

Not keep giving him breaks, and not keep looking the other way. They are his accomplices if that is all they do. You know they are cowards, and yet they continue to have employment? How did that application read? "Must be willing to not investigate any real crimes. Must protect all criminal interests and enterprises of the Turdclan."

When they finally start doing their job, by arresting and keeping in jail, any of the sleazes that walk around in their stuffed turdling skins, then you will know your community is back on the road to recovery.

Until then, parasites like Kalum can continue to bleed your spirits dry, laugh in your face and spit in your eye. Oh yeah, and slap those women around. He gets off on that. He stinks, he's stupid, he poisons the water you drink the air you breathe and the food you eat by being allowed to stay on the rez, and stay in biz, with no one daring to knock on his door.

Start digging those graves now, moms and dads, because we are all going to be burying our children before us. Don't ask why, just cut out the previous I 2 I and read it. That will explain it all, in case you forget.

And many of you will. Still unable to connect the dots, unable to make the connections between living in fear, apathy and ignorance, and the children dying. Just cut it out and read it over and over again.

Meanwhile, wave "howdy" to Kalum, your permanent neighbor. The one you pretend not to see is killing your

community. Remember to be afraid of him, and his family, and their cronies. That is how you got into this mess, and that my friends, is how you will stay in this mess until every last Indian child is dead or dying of your apathy and excuses.

Look at your families. Look at your children and grandchildren. Any of them worth saving? Any of them worth standing up for? Yes? When would be a good time for that? Once they are in the ground, it is too late. Once they take their first hit of meth, they are already walking with tombstones.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

**February 11, 2007**

### **Letter and response**

*I received this email and I responded by breaking the letter into bite size pieces and responding in between. I will make it as easy to understand as I can and include a copy of the writer's email as is, at the bottom for those who have trouble reading dialogue style*

Let us scroll,

On 11-Feb-07, at 11:19 AM, Oralia Diaz wrote:

Dear Cat West:

**Thank you for your work on this website. I guess I have to be one of the 'ostriches' who have their head in the sand; a lot of the stuff you have on your website, I just wasn't aware was going on "On the Rez". I don't hang around the Blue Building, I don't go to the rez bars regularly, and I stay away from anyone having anything to do with Methamphetamine, and those I consider my friends don't either.**

The story itself is based on police records which I was able to get my hands on. The rest of the reports come in by people who are either victims of crimes, or related to the victims of the crimes. As best I can, I verify each one by asking multiple sources, many of whom do not know one another, if this or that occurred. Usually, what happens is that I get a report in and several people have already written about it to me already. I seem to be the only outlet most people have in that the police do not pursue investigations and the Tribe has no newspaper and no real radio station that is not under the thumb of the TC and the Turdclan.

**I just have one question: are these 'reports' just your opinion? or are they verifiable by independent means? I also must tell you- after reading your articles, blogs, etc. I have to take exception to your calling people 'Diaper Mouth' when you are guilty of the same behaviors (i.e. Turdclan, Turdbirds, & so on). Sorry, it takes away from your credibility.**

If you read Diaper Mouth's letters, you can more easily come to the conclusion that she based her language on hard expletives throughout. Her point was that someone should beat the \*&\* out of me and that would shut me up. People who use that hard language and threaten violence are Diaper Mouth. That you cannot see the difference in the way they conduct themselves by threatening violence and using such choice words, and the way I send out my message shows there is much to be done in your personal work to remove the defenses that seem to come up to keep you from understanding more.

The Turdclan are rapists, murderers, thieves, child molesters and drug dealers. They share a name with people who are upright and moral. One needs to differentiate in such cases between those who are an abomination, and those who are good people with the same name.

**However, I understand that this site has only one point of view- taking the part of 'whistle-blower'. It's always easy to demean and belittle others, and their actions.**

Your concern is that I am demeaning people who commit crimes and get away with it? How odd.

**It's always easy to point the finger at wrong-doing, while not taking any action. If these stories are true and verifiable, I would be interested in knowing about it.**

The Action I take is to inform you and the others of what is going on. You seem to want that to be me standing in the town square so they can kill me? Burn my house down? Beat me up? Hurt my family? Are you still unaware of how these people operate? Are you still of the mindset that they would, if confronted, yield to proper methods and admit their guilt? I see we still have some sand to pull your head from, eh?

It is up to the people of that community to take the action. It is up to you all to become aware and stand together. You seem to want more to "watch the show" which goes well with ostrich mentality. "If someone sees it, it is up to them to say it; if they say it it is up to them to take action on it; I will just stand here and live my peaceful good life while others take all the risks and do all the work for me." I can see how this would serve you well. If you can keep your eyes shut, you need do nothing and nothing is your fault.

**I don't mind standing up and saying what I think. I also have a checkered past, my family has all been in prison, my family has drug and alcohol problems- I don't point the finger and get into other people's past or personal problems,**

Their past includes murder, rape, molest, incest, embezzlement, drug dealing. Their present also includes these and more. Somehow, with the clock ticking away you see "their past and personal problems" as no longer of any concern? Do keep in mind that a man remains in prison for the crimes committed by those people whom you think I am belittling because of their past and personal problems.

Can you see how you have minimized their most heinous of crimes in your mind? Does it make it that much easier for you to not have to be aware?

**I've changed my life and my values and try to live a Traditional life, as best I can. However, I do want to help 'The People' and if standing up for what is right can be done in a public forum, I would consider it my duty, and my obligation to my tribe, to do whatever is necessary to correct our problems. Maybe you could offer some constructive solutions, or offer some links to the offices that are having problems.**

Not sure how traditional it is to ignore the crimes being done in your own community. Traditionally, these things were spoken of openly and not allowed to continue. There are new "traditions" of late which dictate that one can hide under their blankets and let others do the work. One can ignore the cries of the children and the crimes going on around them. These nouveau Traditionalists think very highly of themselves because they have never spoken a "bad word" or accused anyone of anything, even if they see it occurring right under their noses.

You seem very willing to allow the most horrific of crimes because they are past (all crimes, btw, are "past") to be

bygones. What does this do to prevent crimes from happening again? You seem very willing to forget the dead, those who were murdered and not willing to know about the victims of sexual crimes, drug related crimes and the ongoing pillaging of your community's finances.

How well does that serve you? How well does that serve your community?

My constructive solutions are to have the people do this themselves. You suggest, as one of the New Traditionals, that I fix it for you. How, may I ask, if others "fix it for you" does that enable the community to help itself and prevent such criminal networks from forming in the future? Am I your guardian? Your babysitter? I think not.

What, pray tell, prevents you from looking further into finding links or whatever that would help you to solve the issues you do not think exist in your community?

Did the Traditionals of times past sit on their blankets, ignore the information and expect that others would do it for them? Perhaps that is how it came to be what it is today.

**My name is Oralia Diaz, (daughter of Mary Louise Diaz (Brown ), granddaughter of James and Agnes (Littlewind) Brown), I live in Crow Hill District, on the Spirit Lake Reservation, and my number is listed in the directory (766-4584 or 351-4092). I would appreciate your addressing these issues in your next blog or posting. Thank you. (Email is on blog 27 in previous blogs)**

As you wish.  
Cat

Now, for her letter as it was received:

**Dear Cat West:**

**Thank you for your work on this website. I guess I have to be one of the 'ostriches' who have their head in the sand; a lot of the stuff you have on your website, I just wasn't aware was going on "On the Rez". I don't hang around the Blue Building, I don't go to the rez bars regularly, and I stay away from anyone having anything to do with Methamphetamine, and those I consider my friends don't either.**

**I just have one question: are these 'reports' just your opinion? or are they verifiable by independent means? I also must tell you- after reading your articles, blogs, etc. I have to take exception to your calling people 'Diaper Mouth' when you are guilty of the same behaviors (i.e. Turdclan, Turdbirds, & so on). Sorry, it takes away from your credibility.**

**However, I understand that this site has only one point of view- taking the part of 'whistle-blower'. It's always easy to demean and belittle others, and their actions. It's always easy to point the finger at wrongdoing, while not taking any action. If these stories are true and verifiable, I would be interested in knowing about it. I don't mind standing up and saying what I think. I also have a checkered past, my family has all been in prison, my family has drug and alcohol problems- I don't point the finger and get into other people's past or personal problems, I've changed my life and my values and try to live a Traditional life, as best I can. However, I do want to help 'The People' and if standing up for what is right can be done in a public forum, I would consider it my duty, and my obligation to my tribe, to do whatever is necessary to correct our problems. Maybe you could offer some constructive solutions, or offer some links to the offices that are having problems.**

**My name is Oralia Diaz, (daughter of Mary Louise Diaz (Brown ), granddaughter of James and Agnes (Littlewind) Brown), I live in Crow Hill District, on the Spirit Lake Reservation, and my number is listed in the directory (766-4584 or 351-4092). I would appreciate your addressing these issues in your next blog or posting. Thank you.**

Judge for yourselves.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

**February 12, 2007**

### **All Gone, Again**

I can almost hear Gomer Pile on the old Black and White tube saying: "Surprise! Surprise! Surprise!" All the jobs suddenly lost? Gee, wonder how that happened? SMC Plant, DTI, and Varsity Bags, suddenly, huge layoffs. I hardly know where to begin on these.

The SMC plant has never been able to balance their books. Remember the raid back in May? Government made a point of holding the employees at gunpoint to "interview them" when all along they should have had Carl McKay in handcuffs if they really wanted answers.

A tiny question of \$25Million not accounted for. And now, I suppose the war is over because they no longer need the SMC plant to make the armor for the Hummers in Iraq! Shall we all gather round and celebrate the end of the war?

What's that you say, Lassie? (Barks Twice--Lassie's Indian Name), war still rolling? (Barks Twice) More troops headed that way you say? Well, what could be the reason for the plant laying off all those workers? (Barks Twice whimpers, groans, puts one paw up in the air) Ah! Vendors did not get paid! Oh, too bad! Where did all the money go, Girl?

(Barks Twice rolls over and plays dead) All gone, you say? Bummer.

Varsity Bags suddenly closing down all of the operations is not a big surprise. The Tribal Council gets money from grants and loans to start up businesses, and then parties out all the money in a few months and the business shuts down. Remember Golden Eagle Wireless? Only open for a few months. Same office space was used for both, so both were probably used for the same purposes, and I guarantee it had nothing to do with legitimate business operations.

Walking Eagle and McKay and Skip Longie all just shrug their shoulders, palms upward, lower lip hooked to their chins, and say it is a mystery to them. All these businesses are not being run for the people, but are being drained of cash before they even start, by those who use Tribal funds and in these cases, incur Tribal Debts, for their own personal play money.

Golden Eagle Wireless went away, not because people no longer use cell phones, but because when you use a business to traffic in drugs and launder money, you have to shut it down in a few months before the Justice Department can build a case against the players.

You then open yet another business, using yet more monies from grants and loans, and start yet another endeavor that will close down either before it starts, or within a few months thereof.

DTI got caught in the same meat grinder as SMC. People in government are taking second, much closer looks at how things are being run, and they have to shut it down in order to keep it from being opened up like a Big Mouth Bass, and toss some of our more active players into the frying pan.

Is the Tribe aware that a grant, last year, totaling more than \$250K was given to the TC by their good friends on the Mystic Lake Tribal Council, to build and operate a lumber yard? Lemon Longie was going to run that operation. Money came in. Anyone see a lumber yard out there? Not so much as a splinter!

Of course, the Good People of Mystic Lake should be taking a closer look at the number of "loans" and "grants" given by them to the Spirit Lake Nation for businesses that are never begun, and the money never returned.

I don't think the Tribal Council of Mystic Lake is so stupid that they don't know these are bad trades being made. I think they don't care. If they did, you would not see another penny go from the pockets and programs of the Good People in Mystic Lake to the Bad Bozos of Spirit Lake, ever again.

Perhaps the good people of Mystic Lake Rez should do a little more checking up on their elected officials and ask some really hard questions that really need to be answered before the bankrupt, loan soaked Spirit Lake Tribal Council sinks both canoes in the same swamp of corruption.

Just a thought. Do what you want. But don't ever say I didn't tell you anything.

(Barks Twice barks twice) Yeah, that's right, Girl!

### **The Guessing Game Begins**

Already I am hearing from people that say the letter I posted yesterday could not be written by the person who says they wrote it. They doubt that she has the capacity to put sentences together like that. They say it is someone writing it for her. All I can tell you is that the ignorance expressed in that letter, is a big part of the Blanket Indian attitude that we are all up against out there. Everywhere, in fact, is that righteous, nonsensical approach to matters that people would rather never know about, not deal with, and want to continue to ignore.

It does not matter to me, who or how many "whos" wrote that letter, the attitude was conveyed that shows how much work is still to be done to get people off their blankets and proactively doing something constructive about their dying community.

The email address was valid so if you wish to support that attitude, feel free to commiserate with that writer and y'all enjoy yourselves. If you disagree with her (or Him or It) kindly do not become abusive to that person, but rather, just be aware that that is the epitome of apathy and that is what has allowed your community (and a nation, if you ask me) to fall into such despair.

I always get a chuckle out of people that say I am only expressing "one point of view" in the blog. Yes, that is true. My point is that crimes that are ongoing out there need to be stopped. The Criminal Collective that runs and operates the Tribe for its own personal power and drains the funds for its own amusement, are people that need to be ousted.

I am sure there is another point of view on this, but I am not here to give equal time to the criminals. For instance: Most people feel that crime is wrong. Giving "equal time" to the criminals to express how they feel about crime, frankly makes no sense.

I do hear from people who would rather I stay quiet on this, and that I not allow others to speak out on the topics of crimes and abuses on the rez. I would say they are drowning in denial, but that doesn't begin to cover it. I think of them as the Flat Earth Colony.

Yes, we all know the world is round, but there are people who would demand equal time to convince you that it is flat. One's energy can be thoroughly drained by such pin-headed morons and I don't feel like wasting that much of my time on them.

Occasionally, one ambassador from the Flat Earth Colony pops up in the email and writes something that reveals

to all of us, just how much resistance to the truth is out there. I post those notes for our mutual entertainment. They think we are considering their point as valid and worthwhile; while we, on the other hand, are laughing ourselves silly and rereading some of the choicer lines. It's a Win-Win situation. And it provides, the oft needed break in the dire details that continue to emerge, daily.

I should probably start an Ambassador page. Do you think they will get it? Nah!

### **Take a Number**

Always entertaining to hear that my blog is "gonna be shut down!" Let's see: So far we have had Jeannie Charbonneau say she was going to do it; Weenie Boy on several occasions said he was going to do it; Zit Puppet said he was going to do it; and now the word comes down (Drum Roll)(Barks Twice) The FBI is going to do it!

Take a mint, it ain't happenin' kids. I would have to break some law for that to happen. I break no laws. I would have to conceal evidence of a crime. I do not conceal any evidence of any crimes. In fact, I web cast them out there so Bobo the Dancing Poodle will know where to go sniffing for problems when he takes his nose out of Poopsie's back end.

And when it comes to pissing off the FBI, I would have to take a number and wait in a very long line! There are web sites and books, and now a movie (Breach) coming out that depicts those clowns in suits much harder than I ever would!

My web site, by far, is one of the kinder, gentler ones out there as far as they are concerned. Besides, most of them are reading this thing daily! One group reads it with their morning bagel and coffee; another group reads it with their afternoon break, and yet another group of intrepid FBI'ers faithfully reads this blog both morning and afternoon! These offices are in different parts of the country, and I think they would miss me, really miss me if I was gone.

FBI wanna shut me down? Hah! They love it!

Now, drug traffickers, money launderers, murderers and rapists that are part of the Turdclan Circus of Stars, THEY want this sucker shut down, bad!

(Barks Twice barks twice!) What's that, girl? You say "Hahahahah"?

### **Ditched**

I see Zit Puppet drove himself from ditch to ditch and had to be pulled out twice or three times the other night. Just exactly the kind of person you want representing SLN, right?

Rather symbolic, though. He drove finances off the road and into the ditch so many times the CPA couldn't even begin to lie enough to make it look good.

And then, a real honest CPA stepped in, and was appalled and dismayed and is now still not paid for the work he did and will have to sue, which will no doubt open up a criminal investigation into the whole matter. (Courts cannot ignore nor conceal criminal wrongdoing that is revealed in court). That should be fun.

Unless, of course, Zit Puppet goes and digs up Carl Walking Eagle's frozen back yard to unfreeze some of the \$1.6-3 Million he has stashed in coffee cans back there, pays the man off to keep it from ever seeing a courtroom, (and then parties his little parasitic self into oblivion with the rest of the "change" he digs up in that back yard).

I hear Myra is threatening to sue the CPA for telling the truth! Hah! And wants him to apologize to the Zit Puppet? And give back the money (partial payment) that he managed to extract from them? Biggest Bluff ever tried. Won't work. The CPA can smell your fear from where he sits. We all can.

Ironic that the little Zit Puppet can't stay sober enough to find his way home. Maybe momma will take out a huge insurance policy on him and when he makes a sharp left into the Lake, she can collect enough to pay off the CPA? Two birds with one stone there Zit Puppet Momma! Your pride and joy little wormy trouble maker out of the picture, and the CPA paid off so you don't have to worry about being indicted before Christmas, and every body in your whole Turdling family being nice to you during your time of grief.

Uncles have been wanting to ditch him for about 4 months now.

Either way, you gonna get grief. Zit Puppet gonna bring it to the whole family, one way or the other. Y'all going to ride with him into that virtual ditch of stupidity and arrogance.

People are not putting up with it any longer. Think they have had enough. Besides, the Tribe is bankrupt. Corrupt, bankrupt, nothing left. Other tribes are going to be backing away from the smell of y'all and those next grants or loans may not show up like you want them to.

All you owe is coming due. No pressure!

As slippery as Hollifield is, even he can't make this mess go away.

### **Safe Place**

Guess you are going to have to have another "accidental fire," eh?

Remember the Courthouse fire in 99? Sure you do! Questions had been popping up about "where is the money from the fines going?" and Myra Hunt (Judge) and her buddy Noreen Cavanaugh (Carl Walking Eagles Girlfriend, the one he likes better than Josie) who was in charge of the Juvenile Division of the Court at the time, were apparently, pocketing the money that was supposed to go to the courts and towards restitution and sometimes, child support, for themselves.

Money would disappear and then, around payday, it would start to appear, some of it would. Even that became too much of a hassle. Fire is always a good solution, is it not?

But juuuust before anyone could get a proper investigation going, aw shucks! The Courthouse burned down! The mystery to that "accidental" fire is why the safe from the courthouse was found a few days prior to that, off in a farm outside of the rez.

We'll never know, now will we? Myra Hunt, still the Judge and Noreen Cavanaugh is the Tax Commissioner for the tribe. Gee, wonder where all that money is going today? We'll never know, now will we.

(Barks Twice barks twice) That's right, girl! They will probably burn down the building, no make that a trailer (cheaper to replace) where the new Chief Financial Officer (Hollifield himself!) is going to be "working on the books" when "suddenly! There was ! A Fire!" and he will barely get out with his life (and his gas can and matches) and can "only hope that all the books he was working on, all the financial records he had out on his desk, will be okay.."

(Barks Twice barks twice) I agree with ya on that one girl, it is a load of poop. But you know, we all know, that is how they do business. It won't be the first fire of convenience and it won't be the last.

Gee, I wonder who let all the air out of the firetruck's tires?

(Barks Twice barks twice) That's right girl! They do have to be very vigilant and NOT allow any of that to happen, this time.

Barks Twice needs to go for a walk, so we'll see y'all next time!

You know where to find me!

~Cat

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by

[Walking Sky](#)

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