

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#29)

Feb 26-28, 2007

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, there.

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 26, 2007

Can't Burn A Paper Trail

Documents coming in by the truckload here. I posted more of them on the documents page so you will enjoy perusing them and drawing your own conclusions. Hopefully, by now, more and more people will be connecting the dots. The investment scams, money laundering business is thriving and the Tribal Council is rolling in it.

By now, perhaps more than a few people have contacted the SEC and said: "Looks like they're doing it again!" Perhaps, this time, the SEC will actually take a look. We'll see. If they don't, well then, people can always ask the question "Why not?" when this sloppy money laundering and embezzlement train derails more publicly this time than ever before.

I have more to put up, but like I said, it takes time to get them "web ready". Otherwise, they are humongous files and take days to open up and most of you, with the exception of those with broad band, would never get a chance to see them.

Wallowing

Now, many of you can better see how it works. How these greedy, slimy little bastards managed, all these years, to keep secrets and keep doing it. Not only do they indulge in sexual perversions against children, adults and animals; not only do they traffic in drugs, porn and child exploitation of the worst sorts; but they also treat the money that comes into the Tribe, like it is their own personal piggy bank. They take it all and you get nothing.

Nothing but lies, excuses, and a ringside seat to watch as they flaunt your wealth as their own, and rub your noses in the dirt, poison your children and mock your pain.

Corruption, perversion, denial all part of Indian Country Culture.

So Easy

Poopsie always remarked that it was so easy to engage government officials, State, and Federal, as well as the FBI and surrounding area Law Enforcement, into "partaking" of the perversions, and the luxuries offered up in Indian Country.

Now, all of the above must participate in covering up the crimes, protecting the big players, even stopping investigations before they move up the ladder. If they don't, they will go down not only for their corruption, but in the flames of disgrace and shame for being exposed for their perversions.

It has been so easy! Helleckson, the first FBI Agent that willingly danced with his demons rather than fight them, opened so many doors! And how many suits have willingly walked through those doors since? Too many to count.

And now, as they turn to try and find an exit, there is none. The doors turn into walls, the windows are faux. And the music starts again, and again they must all dance with the Devil and know without a doubt, they are his minions and they must do whatever he says.

Poopsie always knew that he would go down. He knew and he planned ahead: "When I go down, " he said often, "I am taking everyone with me."

Step lively, you poor bastards, the music is playing again! Look for a moment like you don't want to dance and the Devil will point to you, and his other minions will take you down.

You all made it so easy! How could he resist?

In A Flash

More photo ops with politicians are going to be happening. Politicians who either don't know or don't give a pigeon poop about where all that money they are handing over is going. It makes for a good sound-byte, and (*Flash!) a photo is taken while hands are being shaken, smiles all around. "Money for the Health Clinic" and the clinic never sees a dime.

Poopsie and Myra smiling brightest of all because the money that is supposed to be used to heal meth addiction, is going right into her pocket and his! (*Flash!) It will be immortalized in black and white.

Politician doesn't care. No one looks into Indian Country, so it is a good place to make a bed and lie down with dogs. No one will ever know. Or will they? Might want to take one or two of those flashes back.

One smart new Senator refuses to lift a finger to save an innocent man, but is willing to dump truckloads of cash into the hands of the real murderers. I just sort of wonder sometimes, how they sleep at night. I guess there is a drug for that as well. Wonder if it gives them any Flashbacks?

All that money, going to show up missing like all the money that was stolen before it. Someone just might ask that politician if he had bothered to check into any of it? Or was he just in one hot hurry to make that connection? Political careers can rise and fall over night.

Running Blind

Some politicians, if they get too greedy, or too stupid can see their whole ambition take them over a cliff. Political nosedives never pull up in time. They always crash. You can only stack so much corruption on top of so much corruption before the proverbial straw breaks the proverbial back...

Let us be the fly on the wall as we observe Homo Politico in its native environment.

It is hard for him/her to see the edge of the world and the abyss just beyond when one is running for office, hand outstretched for cash, influence, power; and running with a blindfold on makes some of those mistakes easier to accept.

But all of that, or should I say, "none of that" will save HimHer when the question comes around and there is no good answer for Hisher actions.

Is dazzled by the power an excuse? Perhaps. But it is not an acceptable one. Will Heshe say that they never thought they would be caught in such a scandal?

Observe as it practices contrition: "I feel so betrayed!" Head drops chin to chest to conceal the giggles as Heshe hopes the scandal fades.

We tour a wall full of memorabilia. We observe clandestine club handshakes, winks and nods, none of which will prevent the swift descent into the ignominy ahead and below.

With luck, Heshe will fade away. Those who slap Hisher back now, offer cigars/champagne and a boat ride with powerful types, will stop returning calls suddenly the minute they fall from Grace.

Scandal is contagious. They won't want to catch it. They won't want to know you. You know how it is. But you can't hear that tiny voice of conscience anymore. It is like the annoying buzzing of a fly, observing your every move, preserving each moment with a thousand eyes from every angle. Annoying, aren't they?

Ah! I see you have placed your bet! You put it all on Black! The wheel is turning, and you are willing to lose it all to have just

a piece of the pie. What a guy!

Oops, here comes a constituent, look stiff and prepare to blow them off. You are too busy for the truth these days. A glimmer of something shining in the distance caught your eye. Flash!

We get tired circling the same old crap in a different suit today, and we head for the window and hope to find fresh air and light. We leave that Heshe with the dazzling smile, the sweaty handshake. We hear the cash register ring up another sale, and we are on our way.

Back To Our Human Form

We resume our Human form again. We know we are all in this together and that politicians are empty promises in suits of silk and wool. We know that if this corruption is to end, we have to be the ones to make it end. We have to keep on keeping on. We have to come together, as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations to save ourselves.

No one can do this alone. We were created as many so that we could help one another. So much of this precious life has been wasted on jealousy, racism, fear, confusion and denial that we almost have not enough time left to save a future for the children we leave behind.

Children that deserve better than the neglect, abuse, mistreatment and abandonment that we have shown them so far.

Time to go back to the cemetery, where so many little ones are kept in forgotten ground. Time to remember that we let them down, and to resolve to not let the rest of them down.

Time to put markers on their graves again, to remind us that they were worth something even though they were treated like nothing and Creator took them away from us because we were not good enough.

Time to spend the time we have left with the children we have left. Time to save them from the fate of the many forgotten graves. It is too late for some, and all we can do, is watch them take the poison and die a fearful death. We owe them that much, to watch and know that it is our fault that we did not protect them.

Don't turn away. Don't distract yourself with your own problems. Don't spend your money on Bingo and booze and don't forget that the little one trying to cling to you is a Human Being that deserves better than what we have given them so far. They deserve better than our racist ignorance, our toxic politics, and our stampeding denial. They deserve better than the pain of our selfishness.

Creator gives each child a gift to bring into this world. Each child deserves to grow up and discover that gift for themselves and share it with the world, and with their children to come.

The children deserve more than the flies buzzing in the room, watching every crime, with a thousand eyes. They deserve our love, our attention, our protection and our concern for their being able to grow up better than we were raised.

Children deserve to know they are Human Beings, not meat for some perversion.

Silly me! I know that most of you are just not listening. You might hear a buzzing noise around your head, and you swat at it, even though you cannot see what it is. I will tell you what it is: It is your conscience. It is your spirit too far from your mind and heart to help you. The voice so weak and faraway, you can easily ignore it.

A warning you never hear cannot save you. A warning you ignore cannot spare you. It all happens in a flash, and is immortalized, frame-by-frame, burned into the mind and heart, spirit and soul forever.

Another funeral for another child is on the way. Is it your child this time? Your chance to get \$200?

If not this time, then maybe next.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

February 27, 2007

How to Beat a Speeding Ticket

Well, if you are on the rez, it's easy. Radar or no. Just ask to see the officer's training certificate (they don't have one because they don't train them). Charges are usually dropped the minute any question comes up about "Show me the officer's training in this or that..." because they don't train them.

That is why a woman cop from Belcourt, with training, was able to subdue a criminal that had two of the Badgers standing back, shaking (*or worse) in their boots while she walked up to him, sprayed him, cuffed him and marched him into the patrol car.

To be a cop you merely have to pucker up. Or, in some cases, bend over. Perhaps both if you want the promotion. By the way, who got Dead Dwight's old spot? Whomever it was, you can be sure they earned it, dead to rights. Or, is Poopsie still holding "auditions"?

So, when Bent, or any of the other Badgers tell you they are "investigating" this or that, feel free to just laugh yourself into oblivion. The joke's on you. The "joke" in this case, is the Tribal Police.

Cause of Death

Given that there is no training for any Badgers, and so many deaths, one can s-l-o-w-l-y connect the dots and realize that all those death certificates that are signed, not by coroner's, not by medically trained anyone, but by the Captain of the Tribal Police... Ahhh! The lights are coming back on in those little dark corners of your minds, I can see them flickering from here!

By having the Tribal Police Captain, with no training, limited education, and lacking in backbone, common sense or even a moral compass to guide them through the waters of corruption and criminal activity, it is easy to rule these homicides as "natural causes" or "accidental deaths" and close the books.

The FBI likes it that way. Makes it all neat and tidy. Having Poopsie and his butt buddy, Carl McKay run the Law & Order Committee (again, for those of you just joining us) to which they are self-appointed, makes it even easier for the criminals to run the rez. They and they alone decide what is "worthy of an investigation" and what gets round-filed.

That is why Mike Meade's Auntie, when she was rammed several times on the highway by Kalum Yankton, never had her case investigated. Why bother filing a complaint? Like that would do anything to make it better? What? Bent going to rush out there, rub his belly, scratch his head, and draw a conclusion? What is the point?

Murder And Murder Again

This is why Mike Meade's murder was never investigated but ruled "Accidental". Even the two weeks that Bent was supposed to have been "looking for Mike" he never once asked one single person about him or his whereabouts. That is how the untrained, the ignorant conduct their investigations. Just talk, don't do anything. Especially if it leads or might lead to a Turdclanner or their close friends.

I cracked up when Terry Morgan, using an alias, wrote to me saying that if any of what I had been saying was true, there would have been a police investigation into the matter... Terry Morgan, for those of you not acquainted with the inbreeding on the rez, is the son of Myra Pearson, half-brother to Zit Puppet the Secretary-Treasurer (who is the illegitimate offspring of QBall on one of his rare excursions into the opposite sex) and Terry is also a Badger who likes really young, underage girls, and can rape at will because his mommy is connected and no rape is ever investigated on the rez.

Even with allll that protection around him, he still wrote to me under a false name and used an email return that would bounce. He was afraid that I would respond? Brave as all the Badgers are so brave, he feared an email. OOooh! Bet he sleeps with a dozen night lights and the TV on all night!

And, if the Badgers, bungling in their stupidity and their cowardice are not enough to make it a criminal haven, there is always the dispatchers, who phone ahead to alert their friends and family not only of the badgers being dispatched to respond to a crime (which they take an hour or two to get to just to be sure it is all done by the time they get there), they also tell their friends who it was that phoned in the complaint.

Gee, I wonder How That Happened?

Makes it easier that way for the criminals to go out and harass, beat up, burn out, flatten the tires of the person that turned them in.

Oh yeah, people just wonder when they read this blog, why on earth the cops don't do something if all of this is true.

Well, my naive readers of Planet Earth, now you know why. Now you know HOW. This is why and how the criminal enterprise that would rival any East Coast or West Coast "family" is allowed to run free and in the open air on the rez.

But The FBI Will Save Us, Right?

The FBI, if they are pushed into looking into any of this, will phone their man on the rez, who happens to be Poopsie's favorite Dancing Poodle, and ask him: "Any problems we need to know about?"

Dancing Poodle looks at Poopsie. Poopsie sticks out his lower lip, shakes his head. Dancing Poodle says: "All quiet here." FBI in Minneapolis and Grand Forks go back to eating their donuts, arguing over who should get Anna Nicole's baby, and make plans for that cookout... the rez doesn't even blip the radar.

Not even when the biggest Kiddie Porn bust in North America happens right on the rez.

Boy did they fly into action to be sure and shut down that investigation and make sure it did not go any further than the fall guy, Steve Cartier. Wow, that could have been so embarrassing to some of the people in high places! Whew!

And, as a reward for keeping all this crap under the lid, we have more grant money, millions in fact, headed right towards the rez. Never mind they have not had their financial audits pass in years, and they cannot account for millions of missing dollars. None of that matters. What matters is keeping it all quiet.

And you wonder how scandals of spies and worse can continue to emerge from the one agency in the world you would think would be solid. Now you know that at the top, in their little fiefdoms, most of these FBI suits are just covering up crap as fast as they can. They don't have any ideals and they don't care about anyone getting hurt, as long as they get it comfy.

They would be so mad if anyone ever blew the whistle on them and their corruption! Well, someone did. In fact, it was Colleen Rowley and it was in the Minneapolis Office of the FBI. (*WHAT? You must be kidding! *Pop!). And, when she went to testify before congress, she had to have armed guards protecting her.

What does it say about the Elite Agency, and their real purpose in power, if the person that exposes corruption has to then fear for her life? You would think that if all we are told by the PR wing of the FBI was true, they would welcome her with open arms and be grateful for her observations and reward her courage. Most of all, you would think they would clean up the mess.

They did not. Rather, they swept it under the carpet. We were all distracted by something Britney said, or Paris did or whatever was being repetitively covered in the news that week and most of us missed Ms. Rowley's ordeal.

THAT, my friends, is how the FBI really works. Not for the country, but ON it, to keep people from knowing the truth, and to keep some very powerful criminal types from being exposed or arrested. And they do that really well.

And they do it often. Everyday, in fact, in Indian Country.

Crime Without Boundaries

So, if you are wondering why the meth problem is getting so out of hand, why there is so much kiddie porn out there, and what can we do about all these gangs and such... look no further than the rez. In that place where no one wants to look is where the worst criminal elements thrive and are paid to thrive, with millions of our tax dollars, every month, unaccounted for, year after year, after year.

You could at least want to shut down the Kiddie Porn industry that is thriving in Indian Country. And don't tell me "they got the guy" because even if you took all the Stupid Pills as prescribed on the bottle, you would still KNOW that he was not working alone in Indian Country. That the investigation would have led much further into and farther up the power structure that runs and ruins the Heartland of our Nation.

That guilty plea by Cartier (which was predicted on the day he was arrested and blogged in this blog with a countdown clock to back it up over 2 months ago) was designed only to halt the investigation and make it okay to destroy the evidence. Evidence that would have led right to QBall's ugly butt and to many others that are considered, "well-heeled" and "powerful players" on the political scene.

It would have led to the little man behind the curtain who has been blowing smoke up your butts and in your eyes for decades. You would have seen it all.

But then, you would have had to deal with it. Better it went the way it did. People out there too fragile to know the truth. Treat the whole country like little children because if they knew the truth, they would get cranky, upset and who knows what it would take to distract them away from it all.

You know, and I know you know, but you just don't want to think about it; that these crimes, drugs, child rape and murder, they don't stay on the rez. They seep out, creep out into the rest of the country and they eventually touch your quiet little life. They touch your child, by rape or molest or drug addiction.

All things you would prevent if only you knew where to look and what to do. Well, now you know where to look. And I think you already know what to do. But will you? It won't cost you a dime to contact your representatives in Congress and force them to investigate the things I am telling you here.

There are no boundaries to these crimes. There is, however, a network and it reaches into every state and it can be traced back to the rez with minimal effort. But first, you have to get the FBI out of the way. We know that their job is to protect themselves and their illusion. We need people who will do the real work.

Meanwhile, meth is manufactured, distributed by the trainload, into every neighborhood. I can write all I want and they will laugh because they know that Mr. and Mrs. America are too self-involved to get involved. Until it is their child hurt, murdered, addicted. Then they want to know "why?". But they don't want to know, or they would already know.

I am feeling safer already. They don't need to stop me and they know you will never lift a finger to stop them. I am just the narrator of the tragedies coming soon, to a theater near you.

There and Here

A crying child, covered in flies in a foreign land breaks your heart so bad you send money every month to secure a better life for that little angel. But what if you could see what goes on and how the children on the rez are neglected, killed and abused. No one is asking you to join or send any money. I am only telling you to do the one thing you have the power to do. To use that power, as a voter, to make your representatives listen and act and fix this mess.

Or, you could wait a little longer. Maybe someone else will do it. Maybe you won't have to get involved. Maybe you can just close your eyes at night and never see any of this.

After all, if crime was so rampant on the rez, surely there would be some police investigation...You know where to find me.

~Cat

February 28, 2007

Can't Sell? Cancelled!

Oh poor, poor Myra! I understand that there was a meeting supposed to be held last night and she, last minute, cancelled! So, perhaps she was afraid that the documents I posted would be putting her in the hot seat? I hope so!

Nice to be able to just cancel meetings when you don't want to answer questions. I am sure there is a line of bull she will be trying to sell you all, but maybe it won't work? Awww!

Don't worry, there are still more documents, lots more, and more arriving every week. I have about another 10 to post on the documents page, but you must be patient with me because I am slow and the process for making them so they are readable on the web is tedious.

I am especially interested in the Resolutions that are posted on that page. One seems to drastically contradict the other. My feelings were that people would be shown one, and sign on that, and then the Tribal Council would switch the cover Resolution to the one that supports them going after the CPA they are trying to screw out of payment.

Apparently, the Tribal Council is becoming well-known for not paying its bills. Contractors, most of them, have to wait forever, and many do not get paid at all! Total rip off! And then there are those who are friends or who have insider knowledge and need to be paid off and they are overpaid for work that is either over charged or not done at all.

Tribe declaring they spent \$600K on putting in those basements. I can tell you for a fact, they did not. Nor did they install as many as they said they did. But it all looks good on paper and no one comes and checks to see if they are telling the truth or filling the poop buckets. At least \$500K of that money is therefore, unaccounted for.

Unaccounted for, that is unless they actually write down who stole what that day. Who stuffed how many hundred grand in cash in their pockets and briefcases that day.

But what has Myra all scared and all is the Stock Scam she is running with Carl Walking Eagle. Can't burn a paper trail and I have the papers on that one. Let's see how they try to cover that one up! If the SEC moves to investigate I can both lead them to the water and show them where the money came from and how they did it.

If the documents are changed, Myra and Carl will have even more to answer for, as will their attorney, who has power of attorney on all this and might likely be set up to take the fall.

After all, Carl and Myra just some dumb Indians he took advantage of and used to feather his own nest... So, he better work really hard to make sure the SEC never gets their hands on any documents. Oops! What will he do about the ones that I have? Hey, make me an offer Big Boy. I could use a laugh!

Keep Me Posted

You do have to tell me when these meetings are scheduled and cancelled because I am not out there and I have no way of knowing if you don't let me know. I know that if I post it they will change it, but at least, you will have a chance to know if it is going to happen or not.

You can always double check in the morning and the afternoons of the meeting day with their good friends at KABU and see if there are any updates on meeting time scheduled, changed, and changed again.

So, do, please, drop me a note when you know of any meetings supposed to happen and I will post them in the blog.

Kinda funny how the Tribal Council is so afraid that people will show up for meetings! I guess they are afraid of you all and it shows, eh?

How embarrassing for them to have to answer for their thieving! To answer for their corruption! They just want you all to lay down and curl up and cry. They don't want you to do anything.

Interesting to see how fearful they are. And, with the whole thing being revealed more each day, they are not trusting one another, either. Going to be tricky to see which one of them gets taken down as an "appetizer" for the public. They don't trust each other at all.

And why should they? They all know, even better than you and I know, that they are greedy, thieving and will sell out anyone to get a better deal for themselves.

Eeeny Meany Miney Mo! One of You Will Have to Go!

Mark Lufkin is my bet. I bet they dump him or he shows up missing or "natural causes" or "accidental" or "suicided" and that will leave his share more easily divided amongst the remaining cluster of crappers. Plus, they can then blame a lot of stuff on him.

Perhaps his death might look suspicious. Better have him disappear and then it will be easier to blame all the crap on him.

Where's Waldo?

Yeah, "disappear", that will work. Make it look like he left town. Meanwhile, get a backhoe ready because that body will have to be buried deep!

Carl will have people thinking he got lost in "Lost Vegas". Probably put together a search team to go look for him. Look in every brothel, high priced hotel, slot machine canyons of the most expensive casinos... they will look and look and look! It will cost a fortune for each of them to go searching for him, but alas, not found!

Two months later, a rumor will pop up saying he was sighted at another resort hot spot and once again, the team will assemble... you can figure the rest from here. You smart enough.

Not sure how many times they will play "Where's Waldo" before someone talks and gives up the burial site. It will be good while it lasts, though, won't it boys?

Can Can Man

If someone digs up or knows where to dig, they can tell the FBI. FBI will ask them where they should dig. Someone will say something like "In the woods over there!" or "Behind Sioux Manufacturing." and the FBI will set out immediately, and go dig up Carl Walking Eagle's backyard by mistake and recover all those coffee cans full of stolen cash for themselves.

Mark will remain missing and presumed AWOL until the end of time. Bobo and the rest of his gang will all drive new cars, get new high tech gadgets and nobody will ever pay taxes and nobody will ever come looking again.

Carl will have to start all over, collecting plastic coffee cans.

Sigh.

SEC Defined

The SEC stands for "Securities and Exchange Commission" and they are the ones that investigate any irregularities or fraud in the marketplace (Stock Market). They will be the ones that have to go in and take a look at what has been going on with Tribal money being used in a fraudulent way, not only on the most recent Ronin Wireless stocks, but on previous stock ventures where the Tribal Council used your money (our money actually, as millions of tax dollars is what funds these schemes) and they will see the pattern of fraud and default and they will be the ones to investigate deeper and deeper.

They are NOT like the FBI because they are responsible for the Stock Market's Appearance of being above board, and trustworthy. If people see these schemes are NOT investigated, they will lose confidence in the Stock Market and pull out. Further, other countries that also invest in the US Stock Market will also pull out.

This could lead to the collapse of the US Economy and demote the US to a 5th rate economic power. The SEC is there to see that that does not happen.

They do that by being thorough in their investigations, regardless of whose ox gets gored. Now, when they find that the FBI, Justice Department, various elected and appointed officials have let major irregularities slide, and looked the other way as audits were mangled, failed and re mangled, it would bring down a lot of very big players.

Players who have made a shiny buck or two from the past schemes and who make money from the one presently engaged in.

Where the FBI can shut down kiddie porn investigations, falsify information for murder trials, and where the Justice Department can cover up as much judicial poop as can be pushed with a bulldozer, the SEC is not likely to follow suit.

The main reason being that other countries also look into these matters. They protect their countries investments. Were it ever to be exposed that the SEC did not investigate and did not diligently pursue where all trails lead, that could collapse, globally, confidence not only in the US Stock Markets, but in the SEC's ability to do the policing. It would be decades before the US Economy would have credibility in the world market again, if ever, that is.

People from the Tribe need to instigate this investigation. People from the Tribe are considered the "Injured party" in all this. I am considered an outsider. I will do what I can from here, but you all need to press from your positions to keep the heat on them.

Once the SEC begins an investigation, it won't stop until all rocks are turned over.

Always knew that eventually, their greed would be their undoing.

Let the games begin!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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