

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#30)

March 01-March 16, 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

March 1, 2007

Diaper Duty

Looks like Terry Morgan (who denies he ever wrote to me, but I have it documented, twice or more, traced right back to him) is about to become a daddy, again. Yes, that married man, Badger of worthless repute who likes to hang out with the oh-so-young-and-impressionable girls, has got Martina knocked up with one of his illegitimate kids. Let's see, that will make him a daddy 2? Or is it 3 Times? This year! Way to go you old Chicken Hawk!

I wonder if Martina is feeling the love and support from you these days. I wonder if she has already outgrown you with that responsibility getting bigger every day. I wonder if she realizes that you run around on all your women? Just what the rez needs, more babies without daddies. Fine example of Indian Man you are there Terry!

Well, he came by it honestly. Look at who his mother is.

And, for those of you just joining us here, Terry is the "quality" one out of Myra's litters! Yup, Zit Puppet is her pride and joy, but Terry is the one that prefers females. Wow, what a contrast in debauchery in that family, eh?

Myra should kick in a few bucks to support that child, one of her grandchildren. After all, she just made \$5.9 Million off of the stock scheme she ran on the Tribe! She can well afford child support for the children her child won't support.

Smell That?

Myra's niece, Nellie (as in the Old Gray Mare) is keeping up the family sense of criminal enterprise. Her boyfriend, Desmond Driver, who is the new meth cook for Kalum's supply, can operate out in the open, pretty much, with not a concern that any of the Badgers or that well-trained FBI Poodle, Bobo will ever look twice at his operation.

He has a zillion vehicles out in his yard, people coming and going all the time, no job to make real income, and a stove pipe coming out of his basement to vent the fumes from his meth lab.

I guess we have to wait for that one to blow up, kill a few kids (a few more kids) and then Bent and the Badgers will "investigate" and come to no conclusion, ever. Meanwhile, they will probably help desmond salvage some of his equipment and move it over to a new home that Nellie's Auntie gets for them, and be back in business within hours.

He was convicted for selling drugs a few years ago. But that doesn't stop him from being welcomed to live on the rez!

Others, who have committed no crime, are excluded for no reason and without proper procedure; or have their homes taken away from them without any process being followed. But learn to cook meth, sell drugs, and attach yourself to the relative of the Tribal Chairwoman and you can do anything you want!

Personally, I think that stinks.

House Hunting

I hear Kalum is house hunting. No, not looking for a new house, but waiting until the occupants leave and going in and taking whatever he wants. I hear car theft is way up. Sometimes he is seen driving the vehicles or parts of them, around the rez, and the Badgers just never able to see it! (*Snap!) I guess it's just a coincidence.

Hear that dog of his got loose and chased some kids a little while ago. Bit one of them pretty bad. What? No investigation? Why not? Why not phone the Badgers...oh! I get it! That's the joke, right? Yeah, just get the kid stitched up and hope they don't catch something from it.

Kalum, you ramming any more cars lately? You know, it just makes the people you threaten less afraid of you. Killing their kid and then ramming their car doesn't exactly make you look all "innocent" and everything. Well, to the Badgers maybe.

They still smile and wave at you when you drive by them?

Oh, and yes, you should get to the clinic. So should your bed buddies. I think it is serious this time. Just a thought. You know I am looking out for your best interests.

Good luck with that house hunting. Hope you don't run into someone that might take it personally.

Working On It

I have more videos show up lately. I have to get the program to make them streaming for the web site. I will let you know when they are up and ready. Petesky has a really good close-up. You can even see the slobber foaming on his lips!

I have lots of other work come in so the blog will be whenever I get the time to post it. Have to make a living here. There is plenty on this site for you to peruse in the meantime.

And I will continue to get the documents page updated. Always check there to see when it was last updated to find anything that is new.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 3, 2007

Justice, Saturn Style

You be amazed at how many billions of dollars our government has spent to take a peek at the distant planets! What we spend on our countrymen, a mere drop in the swimming pool, by comparison! What we spend on investigating and learning about what goes on in Indian Country, well, that has yet to see a drop. Apparently, the government, not too thirsty for the knowledge of what goes on in Indian Country.

It remains an area to be kept contained, not explained. Everyone into the spacecraft, no luggage, you won't be gone that long. Single file, no pushing, no shoving. Everyone gets a window seat. Buckle up, we are definitely leaving Earth.

So, let's talk about Saturn and what we know about that blue-green planet, way the heck out there beyond our reach. We know that Saturn has rings. Lots of rings. These rings cast permanent shadows on the planet beneath it. Either the sun is shining brightly on most of the surface, except for the area in the shadows of the rings, or it is the dark-side, facing away from the sunlight and no light, no where.

An astrologer once told me that Saturn is "The cop in the sky" to his peers. It makes a complete return to its original position once every 28 years. That is why, for a lot of people, their 28th and 56th years hold so much tension and old scores return to be settled. No doubt, also in the 84th year, but by then people are not interested so we won't go there.

Saturn is supposed to be the Judgment planet. Where Saturn dominates, is where we are called to answer for our crimes and misdemeanors. Some people get really sick, others, lose all their wealth, and still others go to prison based on what happens during that time. (Remember, this is astrologer-speak and is intended for entertainment only. Do not make any financial decisions based on this episode of the blog).

Some people actually find Justice for the wrongs done to them during this time. Fortunes are made, rewards and honors for work done in the past. Accolades, and recognition. Sometimes it is simply acknowledgment of wrongs done in the past and reconciliation.

It all depends, I suppose, on where the rest of the planets are.

Unless, of course, you happen to LIVE on the planet Saturn and worse, in the area designated as permanent shadow from the bright pretty rings. For you, there is no justice, only permanent darkness.

Seen enough? Okay, let's head home. Can I drop you anywhere?

Indian Justice

Well, there's an oxymoron for ya! Everywhere in the USA, Justice is expected to be fair and impartial. Yes, we know it often does not work out that way, and when it does not, you can appeal to a higher court. That is, unless you live in Indian Country.

Nothing fair or impartial about those judges! They often would not be able to pass the bar exam or even a spelling test, and yet they sit as the last word in Indian Country. They hold their positions because of their tight friendships and alliances with the Tribal Council, often they are also related (who isn't) to those members of the community who are committing the worst crimes against others in the community.

Judges in Indian Country need follow no rules but their own, answer only to themselves, and get to sit in judgment in cases where they have absolutely the highest order of conflict of interest. Further, they are often the only recourse to those they wrong from the bench, as those who are judicially mistreated, regardless of how blatant, must first and several times appeal their case directly to Tribal Court, meaning the exact same judge! And this can go on forever.

Much like the spacecraft we send to the far ends of our solar system and beyond, never to be heard from again, a case deliberately wrongly adjudicated in Tribal Court, will never be seen by anyone on planet Earth again.

Dazzled By The Brightness

We are, most of us, just dazzled by the democracy we live in. We have the best government in the world, we are told. We find great comfort in that. We don't want to look in the areas of cold darkness because it might make us feel less good about ourselves, or less secure in our rights. We don't want to look at the areas of corruption, the imbalance and the way the courts are set up to oppress people we know almost nothing about.

We feel that if we do look there, we do question it, we will be unpatriotic, disloyal, unappreciative of our advantages. We feel that it is a small price to pay for the illusion of all people in the same country having the same laws and the same justice. We need that bright shiny illusion and the system of corruption needs for us to keep that illusion in tact. We work together on that, distracting ourselves with high tech toys, celebrity stupidity and games of chance.

Most of us are just plain so over-worked trying to make ends meet that even though we sense the unfairness and the imbalance in the system, we do not feel it our place to pursue making it right. We don't know those people that it is hurting. Why should we care? They live in the Shadow Lands, and we in the bright illusions. Besides, we don't have the energy. You know, so-in-soze kid just washed their brand new iPod in the laundry? Kids! No appreciation for all that give them!

I am sure that if the fine democracy we live in was out of balance, the Congress, the President or the Judicial Arm of government would make it right. It's like a gyro. It is self-righting. Doesn't require our attention. Our attention is elsewhere. The "News" as we still call it, is 99% entertainment feature. Between sports and celebrities doing dumb selfish things, very little "news" ever hits the medulla oblongata of the nation.

We are trained to consume, like trained seals who bark for dead fish, we no longer understand our own instinctive nature to right the wrongs. Even though what we do and what we react to, in hindsight, makes almost no sense, we don't think about it. Our instincts dulled just enough to make us manageable, most of the time.

And then we see pictures of distant planets and we are temporarily in awe. Dazzled by their brightness we cannot see nor comprehend how much we have in common with them. We are here; they are out there. There is brightness and there is shadow. Which do you see? Can you see both?

Aren't all people entitled to equal justice? Or, is it their fault for being born in the Shadow Lands?

Catch-22

You see, because of the Catch 22 of the Federal Courts, wherein they can dodge any responsibility for any wrongs committed under the color or authority or under the color of Judicial misconduct, Indian Country remains, forever, in the shadows of Justice. Left out in the cold, unseen, unheard by those who should be bringing the light and protecting people from the harm of Judicial misconduct.

The Eighth Circuit Court of Appeals, for instance, has mastered the art of doing nothing and caring nothing for the people in Indian Country. No wrong so great that it offends their sense of Law or Justice. They are there, in case any case of injustice should manage, without the benefit of wealth or position, to show up on the radar of their bench, to put it firmly back in the Shadow Lands, where the Tribal Courts can continue to abuse those over whom they have absolute power.

They have done this time and time again.

Designed to Fail

It is set up so that the people in Indian Country can only fail. A system that is governed not by laws of the land, but rather by rules that favor corruption and apartheid in Indian Country. It is set up this way by design.

Unlike the rest of the country that gets a lot more Judicial Sunshine, Indian Country is kept in the shadows and we are all discouraged from looking. We believe we are all entitled to an impartial judge. In the old days, our government understood this. The remote areas of the country were assigned "Circuit Judges" that showed up once every month or two, to hear all the cases that had collected in that town since the last judge had been there. Circuit Judges were just that: They did not live in that town, nor did they have any connection to anyone living in that town. For the most part, it was good justice. After they rendered their verdicts, they moved on to the next town. Next time it would be a new or different judge. Some circuits had as few as 8 judges, some had as many as 20 (thereabouts. I do not pretend to be a scholar on this aspect of the Justice System).

They were all paid by the Federal government. They were given fees by the towns they adjudicated in, and the fees were always the same. They were not beholdin' to anyone in that town.

It was the way our forefathers insured, for the most part, impartiality on the bench. That has never existed for Indian Country. From the get go, it was a judge appointed by the Tribal Council. Tribal Councils appoint their friends and family members. Each insures that the other keeps their position of power and they protect one another, literally, one hand washing the other. To insure their mutual job security and that Judges will render verdicts favoring the people in power and only the people in power, Tribal Councils have given themselves the right to dismiss any judge "promptly", as in "on-the-spot" if they don't like how cases are rendered. We will be discussing one such case and the ongoing repercussions to that former judge and his dealings with the Tribal Council he dared to cross, later.

Each absolves one another of sins, crimes and injustice. The people, however, fare far worse and don't stand a chance.

Crap Shoot

Also note here: In the Federal System of Courts, where the Indians have to go if they are accused of a felony, most of the judges, appointed, not elected, and most (not all) have a strong bias against Indians. Indians are the most stereo-typed of any minority in the country. We know more about Saturn than we do about Indian Country. Well, that is where we have spent most of our money.

The money we have spent in Indian Country has not been to learn, to rectify past injustices, but rather to keep the status quo and to keep the people down and disempowered.

So, when a case does go to Federal Court, depending on who the judge is, it is worse than a crap shoot for odds. In fact, the odds are 20-1 that you will draw a biased or addle-pated judge who has no intention of rendering order in the court nor fair rulings.

Most Indians accused of felonies don't have the education nor the financial wherewithal to access a first rate attorney. Even if they did, the rulings would be so outrageous that the case would have to go into multiple appeals, wherein the appeals court can go to any extreme, regardless of how bizarre, to justify rulings that clearly are wrong-headed and in many cases, contrary to both laws and decency.

Most Indians are from poverty and cannot afford a good defense nor can they afford the costs of multiple appeals. They are assigned court-appointed representation which is usually someone that really knows little or nothing about Indian Country, the culture, the oppression and the corruption that rule this now 10th generation of people.

But like I said, even under the best of circumstances, where a really good lawyer is on the case, the rulings that come from Uranus, undo every concept and precept of Justice and Indians lose. On those rare occasions where a decent judge presides, and a just ruling is rendered, that judge finds his career abruptly short-circuited.

The good judges are systematically weeded out of the system and those who are incompetent and/or corrupt, thrive in the environment that requires their bias and their weakness to protect powerful interests that want to remain under the cloak of invisibility in their dealings in Indian Country.

Cases, therefore, like the trial for the Murder of Eddie Peltier, never really escape that Shadow Land of Justice. Never really have any exposure in the media. Further, when the FBI raided the SMC Plant last summer, over the question of millions of taxpayer dollars not accounted for in the government contract that is supposed to have them building the armor for the Humvees in Iraq, did not make a ripple on the national news. There were over 40 agents involved, employees were questioned at gun point; ninja sharp shooters were in the surrounding trees "*Justincase*"(?), and the area was sealed off for more than 18 hours.

But the FBI did a Press Release that grossly understated the operation and every single reporter just took their word for it and went with that. Never really occurs to all but the most intrepid of journalists these days, to actually go see. Never occurs to them to actually get the other side. Our Justice Department likes it like that. Just take their word for it. They will tell you what is going on in the shadow lands. No need to get curious. No need to bring a flashlight. Just sit your fat butt in the chair and read the press releases. Good boy!

Satellite City Food

Now, with the biggest child pornography bust IN NORTH AMERICA occurring in Indian Country, not a peep to the rest of the country. The investigation came to a screeching halt, quietly, around Valentine's Day. No need to look in the Shadow Lands. We will tell you if there is anything you need to know. *Ooh! Lookie! Paris Hilton got arrested again!* Wow! Now, that is news! Lights! Cameras! Action! Satellite Cities abound where there is celebrity stupidity. "Because," as we are told, "people are hungry for this sort of *news*." But there is never so much as a whisper in the Shadow Lands.

We will continue this aspect of Indian Country in Subsequent blogs. There is more, much more. Those of you who have never before thought about the Shadow Lands of Justice, may want to take notes. It is what happens here, where you don't look, that spreads throughout the land and becomes both precedent in the courts and destructive to your sense of peace in the Shiny green-blue sphere of Justice with those glorious rings that encircle the whole thing, and create permanent shadows on the land.

I have a deadline to meet on another project so I will write when I can. Do stop in again. Nice chatting with you.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 5, 2007

Lightning and Cosmic Rays

There was a show on last night about lightning. It is the most powerful physical force on the planet, happens in an instant, transforms and is gone and we know so little about it. It can do great damage and it can inspire great discoveries. We know so little about it.

One scientist, or probably several, but one that was on the show, has dedicated 20 years of his life into understanding why lightning strikes where it does. Further, since air is the biggest "non-conductor" of electricity, how does it strike the earth? Cloud to cloud we can understand, but HOW does it strike the earth?

He concluded several things: That a path is formed in the atmosphere between the clouds and the earth and that path is highly conductive. But what would form that path? Turns out, what his theory is, and he will probably (if he has not already been) be nominated for a Nobel Prize for Physics on this one; that the journey of lightning striking the earth begins far, far away.

He theorizes, scientifically under the laws of "inter connectivity" (All things are related to and affected by all other things) that when a star explodes out there in the galaxy, cosmic rays are emitted. Cosmic Rays can travel light years without depreciating or losing their strength. (Which gives us modern day X-Rays and such). Where they travel, they leave a path of their being there by changing where they are and where they have been.

Those same rays travel to Earth. And through Earth. The pathways they generate when they travel through storm clouds, leave a trail of charged particles that become highly conductive and allow the lightning, in fact drag the electrical charge of the lightning, down to earth. Bam!

Flash and Bang is the result.

Lightning has destroyed some places, killed some people. but it has also passed harmlessly around other places and other people. I have heard stories of people regaining their hearing and or eyesight after being struck. I don't recommend it as a cure, but it just shows to go ya that lightning can be used for healing or for harm.

Lightning is Transforming. We cannot see what makes it tick, but we are applying sound logical science and basing scientific understanding of "Inter connectivity" and it is at last, beginning to become clearer.

Inter connectivity

That also applies to Indian Country. Lightning is regarded by those who understand the old ways, as the province of the Thunder Beings, Thunderbird and Thunder Eagle. Lightning, they say, comes from the West, Color Black (directional assignment to the West in some teachings). A place of introspection (looking within) and of great changes and transformation. I am told that a butterfly guards one of the gates of the West. Butterfly is the scientific symbol for Chaos. It means that one tiny fragile thing that you may neither see nor hear when it passes you by, unless you are looking, can affect everything else around you, and in this world.

We know, scientifically, that all things are connected to all other things. All actions are connected to all reactions and all reactions lead to more reactions to those actions. (Getting dizzy here. Hope you are sitting down!). We understand that a cascade effect exists wherein more positive and constructive results will yield more positive and constructive results. Conversely, more negative, and destructive reactions will chain into more destructive transforming reactions. (See? Not all transformation is good. It is what it is: Transformation).

Therefore, all transformation is both the result and the sign of the Inter connectivity of all things in the Universe.

How then, can we continue to ignore how our actions affect everything and everyone around us? How then, as people intelligent enough to understand cosmic rays and apply them to the mysterious transforming power of lightning, can we also miss the fact that allowing the injustices, from the beginning of Contact for the Indian People and other people around the world, to continue on, is truly the cause of all the damage, fear, waste and hopelessness we see in the world today?

If a tiny cosmic ray from the outer reaches of the galaxy can render a path that will course the bolt of lightning to hit the ground with such force that it destroys buildings, trees, and scars the earth with its track; and we know this; how can we miss the things much closer, even more obvious, here on Planet Earth? Here in our own land? Here in our own communities?

Why is it that when we are struck, suddenly, by violence from a group of people long mistreated by our machinations and our deliberate disruption of their cultures, we are still so surprised? Why is it that we then react with more violence and less compassion towards all people rather than reaching for the transforming understanding of the situation and guide the course in a safer direction?

By continued apathy in the direction of people "not like us", and our knee-jerk racist reactions to those same people, stereo-typing them into cartoonish examples by which we judge all of them; we continue the most destructive course for mankind.

When we get struck by lightning, we search for the answers. When we are struck by the end result of generations of mistreatment and apathy, abuse and abandonment, we lash out, angry and without intelligent introspection.

If we want to undo the violence in this world, we must travel, introspectively, to the source that made it possible. We cannot remedy that which we cannot understand. We cannot heal that which we sicken with our toxic rhetoric against our Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations. We cannot know Peace and our children cannot know Peace because we continue to choose the paths that will only lead to our own destruction.

If we leave anyone unprotected by the laws and then continue to turn our backs on them, we render them into a more destructive force whereby the more moderate among them are shouted down and taken down by the more angry and destructive of them.

We disempower the moderates and the voices of wisdom with our fear and anger, abuse, neglect and abandonment. We create in the absence of moderate thinkers, reactionaries, who match us, step for step, at home and abroad.

Peace begins at home. We must, if we are to save ourselves, look without fear, into the heart of Indian Country and where it all went wrong in the beginning. We must, together, as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations, work to heal and bring Peace to the place we call Home.

Once we bring PEACE into our own home and homes, we are invincible. Peace is the most powerful force for it is the ultimate end result of constructive transformation.

A warrior, a True Warrior, is always at peace. Even in the heat of battle, even at the point of death, the warrior who never strikes out in anger, is completely at Peace. From the point of peace within, all things are revealed and with that comes responses that yield only peace. No enemy exists for the True Warrior. Only "opposition". Opposition can be guided and used to reform and change course.

The True Warrior cannot be tricked because with inner peace, all things are revealed.

It is an ideal that few on this planet have ever attained. But it is the one ideal worth striving for in every human being, because it benefits ALL HUMAN BEINGS.

Choices

We all make choices, whether we choose to take responsibility for them or not, we are responsible for the choices we make.

Those who are turning to drugs, violence, and degrading themselves can choose to change their ways. We can help them by rendering compassion (not pity) and loving them enough to see them as they truly are, not as we prefer they be, and working with them as who and what they truly are. We build on what is real, not what is illusion and we build stronger, more capable, healthier societies.

People who choose to not join in and render their support, nor to add their strength to the just cause of Peace, are by their absence, allowing and creating a path for the lightning to strike and destroy all that we hold dear, in places we learn about from the dead and wounded, addicted and traumatized that return to us from those places.

The injustices that are designed to keep Indians from truly ever becoming whole and strong again, and the Justices that continue to find ways to ignore their plight and abandon those who emerge from the abyss seeking remedy, those Justices continue to allow and create paths for further and worsening injustices against all people.

So many of these Justices show up for Sunday Church, looking all the world like respectable members of society. They have power, they have influence and they have for themselves, great comforts. Yet they fail, time and time again, to do the work that both God to whom they pray and to whom they raise their voices in hymns of praise; and to the Constitution which they swore to defend, that guarantees equality to all citizens; by abandoning, dodging with artful adeptness, each time the obvious tyranny of Corruption raises up to be remedied.

Again and again, they send it down to the abyss. Out of sight, out of mind. Repeatedly, even though they know and they could see if they allowed themselves to see, that the people they are abandoning are being abused in the name of Law. They know that the premises of Law and Laws are being twisted to feed the corruption in Indian Country, making it more powerful and the people it oppresses, more without hope. They know and they turn their backs. They may as well pull their robes up over their heads as they flee their obligations to both God and Man, so that they will not be recognized for the damage they do to a Nation within a Nation and to the people crying out for justice.

Judges, are by nature, pets of the powerful. Judges have only one master and that is the one that appoints them. They dare not risk the wrath of their fellow judges, their country clubs, their secret societies. They will not risk their status, nor their comfort; their income nor their reputations, to do the right thing.

Maybe Tomorrow

Until we fix all that is clearly broken in the Justice system, starting with the Justice Department and the abuses of power that have reigned over the good men and women who have endeavored to do the right thing despite the abuses of Administrations; until we look hard and demand that the outright injustices be remedied for one and all.. Until we, as a Nation do that, we can only expect more ugly surprises; more death and destruction; more addiction and hopelessness for ourselves and our families.

Remember: What is out there, affects us all. What is out there is affected by us and what we choose to do or not do. If we want it to be better, we must act together, to make it better for everyone.

We must act within our families, our communities, our nation and as citizens of this Earth, to create an equality and respect for all people.

The only ones who will have a sense of loss in this endeavor are the Global Corporate Bosses who thrive only in times of war and discord, and who continue to grow stronger in the absence of Justice. Only those who profit from conflict will suffer the loss of their sense of Immunity from Consequences. The rest of us, we will begin, at long last, to thrive.

Or, we can continue to say: I don't know what to do. I don't have the time. Maybe tomorrow.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 8, 2007

Yeah, I miss you too.

I have found, for the most part, that when I cannot get to this blog as often as I like, I am letting you down. You have, (most of you) been very patient with me during those times and I thank you. Others become concerned that something has happened to me. Nothing has happened to me.

And if it did, say worst case scenario someone "offs" me, then my work is done. Others will have to pick up and carry on from where I left off and do their part in moving things forward. Which should be a straight forward enough of a task for each and all of you if you have been, during this time, doing your part to move things forward, with or without help and appreciation from your community; with or without appreciation from the world around that does not understand, does not want to understand.

You will find, as I have found, you are not alone. That others are and have been, even without us knowing it, doing their part. Also, you will find that there are those in this world that truly and deeply do understand and are supportive. Those are the ones that count.

To me, if a person has never done anything for another person or has never made a constructive and healing contribution to their community, they have nothing to say and I weigh that against anything I hear from those types.

Others, those who have morals and right thinking, and who have either kept a straight road or have redeemed themselves by getting onto it and staying there, have already done more for their community than they realize, by example. Those people, you will find, do have something to say and I would listen very closely to them, both in criticism and in support of the task at hand.

You will also find that there is a lot of misinformation out there. Some of it well-intended but erroneous, and some of it deliberately mean-spirited and spiteful. Other times, you will see that some of it is just pure laziness. Sorting through all that is easier than you would think.

Follow your heart. If it is right, it will be supported. If it is not, those who are worth listening to will guide you back into the light and you can correct anything you make mistakes on. None of us is perfect, but all of us need one another.

Do these things in this way and every day will be "a good day to die."

I will resume the detailed and more lengthy blogs when my current deadlines for other work is completed and I can devote my full attention to the task at hand. I will continue to respond to emails and occasionally, like today, when I get a piece I think should be out there, share it with you.

So, for your consideration, I offer you another Indian to Indian:

I 2 I

I am just writing to tell you that as a child growing up in Crowhill my Grandparents told me.

"Anyone who is afraid of the dark (could be death) Is afraid of their own sins. You need to always be ready to face God, because he comes without warning, and you will have to go when he calls."

This is also the reason that the Men in the Cuthead band and other Dacotah bands would say, "**Today is a good day to die.**" They were not talking suicide, they were talking about their readiness to face the Great Being that created us.

And by declaring that it was "a good day", they meant it is nice out today, 'the sun is shining, my family knows that I love them, and I know they love me, I am not afraid to fulfill my destiny. If it means dying in battle for my people, my family then so be it.

But I will go to meet the Great Being with no shame, no regrets.'

I always remembered that, and as I grew older and older, or should say lived longer and longer I understood it more and more. Now I teach my Grandchildren that same reasoning, and that same importance to a balanced life. A respect for life, that seems to be lost.

I see the hungry dogs wandering the community looking for food. I remember too, being taught that our compassion for animals and life applies to people also. If there is no empathy or compassion there, then there is none for the people or anyone else except yourself.

Knowing this and ignoring it will lead to a great disaster for yourself, and for the people who are around you.

I have seen this principle work from time to time in my life and know it to be true, I am careful around people who have no reverence for life, I know that they are very dangerous people, they do not care what they do to others but cry the loudest when it is done to them. Anyway just a few thoughts for you, keep up the good work.

So that should keep you all for a little while.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 12, 2007

Details and Devils

I'm *BAAAAAaack!*

They say the Devil is in the details and we have plenty of those to go through here in upcoming episodes of Oberon and Uranus.

First off, one irate member of Blaine Anderson's family is blasting me for not getting the details of his crime and arrest absolutely perfect. Well, I understand the moral outrage of the family of a criminal who wants to be absolutely sure the details are correct.

So, without further adieu, lettuce look into the details of that blog (who knows how long ago that was?). Blaine Anderson was arrested in Devil's Lake, not Ft. Totten. He received 7 years with 13 years probation, not a 12 year sentence as I had posted. He does not know Kalum Yankton.

Well, I have heard, and will, I am sure, continue to hear from those of you who may know otherwise about him and Kalum. It is a moot point far as I am concerned.

The writer also asked that their name not be used and to insure that, they did not sign their name. I guess not entirely proud of their family and family history, but they also called me a coward for not putting my photo on the blog. Not sure how a photo of my non-photogenic visage would change any of it for y'all, but some people think in circles.

They also said that I was a disgrace to the community. You know, hearing that from someone who's family is involved in the crimes that turn communities into sewers and then drags families, theirs and others, through it, I am not sure if that really qualifies as a bona fide insult. More of an oxymoron.

Writer also claimed that their family had done nothing to me and that I was hurting the innocent in their family by narrating the crimes of members of the family.

That, I think is worth taking a second look at. Every criminal, be they rapist, murderer, drug dealer or child molester, has innocent family members that get caught up in the web of their activities. It is not the fault of the narrator that the innocent suffer from the crimes of the guilty. Rather it is the guilty who bring this grief and more down upon their families and the innocent in the families that they offend by committing crimes.

There is no way to report on criminals and their behaviors without their innocent family members being hurt by association. For that reason, I highly encourage everyone that is actively behaving in criminal ways, ways that offend and damage the community as well as impact their own families, to stop and change their ways. Look at the anger and grief you bring to the innocents in your own families, even if you don't care who else gets hurt. Even if you say you are not aware that you are hurting others (denial at its best) you know you are hurting your own

family.

If you love your family like you claim to, then stop the behaviors that hurt them. I get a lot of misdirected anger from the innocent and the helpless in families of drug dealers, murderers, rapists and molesters where they want all this to be forgotten and are mad at me for bringing it up.

Apparently, anger towards their relatives for their destructive behaviors is not something they can express and so they choose to lash out at those who make remarks on the aftermath.

They want their family skeletons, the ones that have been marching out and destroying the innocent lives in other families, to remain hidden and without further mention. I would too. We all would. However, keeping those kind of secrets and never speaking about them, never discussing them, means that the problems will continue and multiply and everyone will just continue to be shocked and amazed, disappointed, hurt...but nothing is learned, nothing changes. The very definition of stupidity.

People speaking out is primary to dealing with the greater issues in a community. How can one heal or change that which they will not acknowledge exists? The damage done by drug dealers, thieves, murderers, molesters, continues on long after the perp is in jail, IF they are ever brought to answer for their crimes.

True innocent victims of these crimes are not just the family members who are now lonesome and embarrassed in the community for being related to the criminal (and I do not underestimate the damage done to the families of criminals by their behaviors) but to those whose lives are forever altered, warped or destroyed by those behaviors.

All are victims here and all need to be survivors if this is to get any better. Families of the offended as well as innocent members of the criminal's family need to come together to find a way to heal and move on. Continuous resentment of the innocent on one side or the other, only creates more damage. Denying that the innocent are also wounded on both sides does not help to heal anything. It only creates more resentment and less unity.

Did I say any of this was easy? No. But it is a step that needs to be taken so that the community can learn to come together. Instead of creating more broken parts, let's work at healing and mending. And, to do that, we have to look at the facts more objectively and get a much bigger picture of both the damage done, not just to us, but to the whole community; so we can see where the work needs to be done.

Keeping silent, staying under the blankets, pretending it is over when it is ongoing, only sets everyone up for more grief.

For the families of the criminals to offer no apology to the community for the crimes of their family members, yet demand respect from those who are injured by that criminal is a bit ludicrous. Fouling a community with drugs and corruption offends everyone, and it reaches into and impacts everyone at some point, whether you want to see it or not.

Standing on some high horse and saying "My family never did anything to you, so you have nothing to say," is erroneous. Criminal records are public. Public means everyone has access. Everyone is affected and everyone has a say. You don't like it, take that up with the criminal in your family that set you up for this, and not with those who make comment on it.

There was a time when families knew and understood that having a criminal record affected their family and the community. Now, they all like to think it is a "private" matter. It is public. Yes, I expect more misdirected anger to arrive in the mail, but not much more I can say on the topic. People learn only what they are capable of learning and want to learn and nothing more.

Know this: As long as the record is public, everyone gets to know. Doesn't matter how you like it or don't. That is not the fault nor the responsibility of the public. Public means everyone.

As long as the corrupt are in complete control, none of this healing can even begin. More pain, more grief, more young lives wasted are the result. More hopes dashed and drowned, more futures dimmed and lost completely.

Futures Passed

It happens in your community, it affects you and it affects all of us in ways not always visible in this lifetime, but which have a tremendous impact on how the future, for all of us is shaped. Who knows what Mike Meade would have been in life had he the opportunity to grow up into adulthood, learn from his mistakes, raise a family of his own? Who knows? He might have become the voice for Indian People to listen to that would change how they viewed their own lives and possibilities. He also might have sunk into obscurity. We will never know. His family will never know, and his community will never know. Neither will the rest of the country or the world upon which he would have had an impact. We will never know because all that was taken away by drugs, corruption and now, by silence as no one is allowed to know what really happened to him that night.

And those who say they are his friends, but they keep silent as his murder is never investigated, well, already the impact of his loss has had a wrong affect on your lives.

There are more lives, more hopes and more dreams and it is up to you, me, all of us to protect them and nurture them so that we will have a future with them in it. Fail to do that, and we all lose. Every life has value. Never forget that. Especially your life, has value. Do not throw it away.

Good News

I am told that the basketball team is going to State again. That is good news. But I also know that in the backs of everyone's minds is Mike Meade and how he was lost because of the corruption on the rez. What bright stars are rising now? How will you provide for them and protect them as they step up to gain the prize? We will have to wait and see.

I have been criticized in the past for not writing more of the good news items. Well, two things on that:

One, this is a blog about corruption, murder and not about sports heroes. I wish it could be about that, but that is not my mission here. Perhaps someone else will start up that website and we can all go and look at the bright and beautiful.

Two: The people who send me information on the crimes and the grief out there have no other voice. I am it. If they were shouting good news from the tops of their lungs, everyone would listen and applaud. If they speak out against the corruption, they risk their lives, their comfort and their safety in general. This blog is the voice they need. Good news, you can get from one another in relative safety. The work that needs to be done, is the information that has been suppressed all these years and that is the voice that is needed.

So, break out the pompoms, the foam fingers and the whoops and hollers all you want. But those of you who have nowhere else to go to tell your stories and to be heard, you come to me.

So, before you criticize me for not posting all the really fun things, ask yourself if that is the voice that is silenced by fear and corruption out there. If not, then I am not really needed in that department and you can do well enough without me.

Also, since I need a break from the deluge of grief that I hear, feel free to pass on any good news or events that you want posted here, and I will be happy to give it space, no charge! If you don't send me good news, you cannot really complain that I don't post it, unless you are so accustomed to being the consummate victim that you don't know what you can do to make anything better. There, I can't help you.

Not kidding. If you send me enough information and photos of the road to State, I will even post a page on it and show the world. If that is not important for you to see in this blog, then don't bother. But don't sit on your ass and complain that you are not getting what you don't put any effort into getting. I mean, c'mon! (*giggles)

More Documents

While I was away last week, more documents came in and I have not had time to review them. When they get reviewed, I will post them along with other documents that I am currently backlogged on.

Myra Gains Status

Myra Pearson, not only did she rip the tribe off for millions again in February (see the Ronin documents) She was also in the newspapers, smiling and laughing at being named to something or other in the United Tribes College!

More status, more position, more money. Wow, really pays to rip off Indians! And look at the Indians who stand beside her. I wonder what they are like for their communities. Or, will they say they had no idea that she was corrupt to the point of stinketh? Perhaps she can get Zit Puppet in there as well? You know how they like to bring in family on all the feasts!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 13, 2007

Idle Worship

Let's take a look at that championship B Ball team from Four Winds, shall we? That last posting sure brought in some mail! Mostly talking

about how other schools take care of their team players. Other schools do drug testing, make sure they maintain their grades, and their conduct has to be representative of good citizenship or they are OFF the team. Apparently, not so with Four Winds.

One parent wrote to tell me how they reek of weed, and how they are known, most of them, to do an assortment of drugs and yet, are not drug tested and their grades suck bog water.

If that is true, and considering where Mike Meade was before he died, and how drunk he was and worse at the time, I tend to believe that the team is just there for looks.

Sports used to be where small town heroes were examples of the best of the best and younger kids aspired to achieve all the things that were inherent in being a sports idol, or small town sports hero.

If you really care about your team, more than just them outplaying other teams, but if you care about them as people, perhaps setting a higher standard will keep more of them alive longer. Or, are we all getting used to the drama of another teenage funeral?

If you want the respect of other teams, play clean. If you can't play clean, then everything you do on the court is a lie. You know that, you all know that.

Drug testing is not there to bust the kids, but to keep them from doing damage that cannot be repaired.

And don't tell me that Chuckles runs the drug tests on them. We all know what he is about. We all know that he has a back-door policy at the casino where he goes in and gets paid for results, in cash.

Get real and make sports something worth striving for. Something that will build your youth into stronger, more capable adults, not just idle worship of the game.

Basketball is the one passion out there, much like hockey is up here. (Actually, hockey and basketball are big up here, and the All Native Conferences are packed every time!). That is a good thing. Don't make it into just another lie we tell ourselves as we let the future rot before our eyes.

If basketball, the team, the kids on it really mean something to you, make it count.

Next?

Scam-a-Rama

I keep finding scams that have been run by Carl Walking Eagle! I am stunned at how long he has been doing these things and how many frauds he has perpetrated on the tribe and the country at large!

I thought it was just the Toilet Paper Scam, the Golden Eagle Wireless Scam and now the Ronin Scam, but he has been at this for decades!

Some people out there have no idea how he used their children and his own, to solicit donations from people with his fraudulent charity scam!

His daughter, Kaylie knows. She used to get clothing sent to her, really cute outfits, from her "sponsor"! Monthly donations and the works! And, he used photos of other people's children in this scam, although I doubt that their parents ever knew about it or ever saw a dime of it.

I will have more on that in the near future. But the way it worked was that a woman, I still don't know who she was, would go out and take little kids out behind the school, by the dumpsters, and take pictures of them and tell them it was for their "sponsor". Some of these kids were barely 6 years old and had no clue what was going on. One time, the woman was caught taking a photo of Charles Lambert, and when an adult approached to ask what she was doing, she ran!

Charles Lambert was asked why that woman was taking pictures of him. She had dragged him out of his gym class and he was all sweaty from running. He said that she told him it was for his sponsor. He never had any idea and I doubt that his family had any idea of what was going on. If it was legal, that woman would not have run off like that.

But, apparently, Old CWE and this was in the late 80's and might be ongoing to this day for all I know, was running this save-a-child scam and using these pictures to solicit donations and "sponsors" who sent the money, can you guess? Yup! Right to him!

One of the richest thieves on the rez committed fraud using his own children (Kaylie loved her pretty little outfits) and other people's children,

rich or poor, so that he could scam some soft-hearted people out there into giving him cash.

Not only was this fraud and theft by fraud, but look how it helped perpetuate the stereo-type of poor Indians living in poverty and having no hope, for the rest of the world! A poverty that is no doubt real, but not everyone "lived by the dumpster", and a poverty which he created.

Further, he would take bunches of little kids out on 'field trips' with this woman. They would dress them in raggedy clothes, take them to the dump and have them "act like you are looking for stuff in the piles." and the kids did what they were told while pictures were snapped and film was rolled.

Any of those kids or their families ever see a dime of it? No. Did their parents ever know what was going on? Probably not or they would have not allowed it.

I wonder if Charles remembers any of this stuff. I would like to hear from him, and the others, on this thing. I imagine it will be quite a shock to them to read about it here, and then remember, "Oh yeah! I always wondered what that was about."

Oh Yeah, Carl Walking Eagle and his family have defrauded everyone at one time or another. I wonder if he is still running that sponsorship scam?

The things he has gotten away with! And he goes all over representing y'all! Think you might want to do better in the future?

Richard La Fuente Parole Hearing

Scheduled for May 21, this one might be a little more interesting than the previous ones have been. Information that the other side has been trying to keep down for over 23 years is going to be brought up in a big way.

Please take the time to write to the Parole Board (Contact Page) and support Richard's exoneration and bid for freedom. He is the innocent man, still serving time for the murder that was committed by the Turdclan, James Yankton Jr., Roger Yankton, and Quinton Yankton.

These diseased bastards are still running your life out there, and still running free, robbing and raping, and dealing poison to your community. I know that their Turdymomma likes to say that "it was all a long time ago and it has been taken care of", but it is not. As long as the innocent remains in prison for the crimes committed by the guilty in your community who continue to run free, it is ongoing.

We all have a responsibility to our community, our nation, to free the innocent and pursue the guilty until Justice has been done.

Just because it was a long time ago does not make it forgotten, nor does it make it "okay now". The lives of everyone out there is affected by the Black Road that drags you all down. There can be no peace and no healing for anyone that knows and does not do their part.

I know the Turd Family is getting older and looking more pathetic all the time. I know they are rotting from the inside, but they need to be brought to Justice before anything out there can be made right again.

Look around you. You see it and you know it.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 14, 2007

Kabu-Who?

Looks like KABU went silent on *January 19th because the Tribe ran out of funds to support it. Wow, and so many of their friends were overpaid to work there! I guess some people have to be cut off from the rotting limbs of Indian Country, so that more of the Tribal Council can steal for themselves.

*(*It might have been Feb 19th. I have notes on it somewhere. I am sure if there is a correction on this you will let me know!)*

It was a year ago yesterday that James Yankton, Sr. died. His family kept requesting songs for him that day and went the whole 9 yards to look pathetic and unhappy and missing and loving him.

Ten minutes after the funeral was over, the Turd Boys were moving heaven and earth, using Tribal Money and all, to have their father's 25

year marriage to his loving wife, Pearl, annulled!

Yup, they tried to give her hugs and kisses at the funeral but she was onto them from the get go and would have none of it. She knew what they were, and so did their dad. Well, so do we all! This elderly woman, in a wheelchair, was not for a minute safe from their greed. They want her marriage annulled so that they can take all the property that is hers, by rights. Not sure how far along they have gotten on that, but they have plenty of money and enough unscrupulous lawyers in their pockets, to make it happen.

Stealing from their father's widow. That is only part of how low they go. Having babies with their own daughters, and worse, these are the people that are demanding your respect and support in that community.

Kinda makes you feel proud to know they are the ones representing y'all to other Indians and to the world, doesn't it? (*Retch!) (Sorry, had a little throw-up in the back of my throat on that one.)

Wonder what they are doing to commemorate dear ol' Dad's demise this year? Oh, yeah, robbing the widow. Don't forget to take her wheelchair!

More Boo Hoos

Apparently, Jocelyn Alberts has some real mental issues. She was bragging about being paid money to go kick the crap out of Patty Stensland. Jocelyn's mother, LaVonne Alberts, told her to do it because she doesn't like anyone talking bad about the Turdclan. She had an affair with Roger and that makes her "loyal" to them.

Jocelyn was all hyped up and saying that since she was a DJ at KABU (K-Boo-Hoo) she had a lot of loyal listeners who would back her up and help her out on this. Apparently, Jocelyn has been jealous of Patty a long time and has no way to constructively deal with her issues.

Apparently, everyone she talks to, even her friends, pick up on this jealousy thing and some are thinking it is really strange.

Further, and this is what I mean about drugs make people stupid, telling so many people in advance that you have been offered money to, and are willing, to attack, assault another person, and how you are going to do it, just is not smart. Where do you think the police will look when that target of your stupidity does get hurt?

Not talking Badgers, but real cops and that will be done. Oh yeah, your loyal listeners? You are freaking them out by trying to get them involved in a crime that you have been broadcasting for months.

Well, save yourself a lot of time and trouble and probably an ass-kicking of your own, and just go turn yourself into the police and tell them you are too stupid to be on the loose. That you plan crimes out loud, and involve people that really don't want any part of being your friend or your accomplice.

So, how do you plan to round up them loyal listeners for your next big crime? Go fire up the squirrel at the K-Boo-Hoo tower and send out a call to arms?

Worse, really stupid, is if ANYTHING happens to Patty, you have put yourself as the #1 Suspect and dragged your friends into it with you. Bet they are all really happy about that!

All mouth, no brains. (*shaking my head in disbelief).

I know that some of this is old news, but it came in while I was otherwise engaged in projects and could not get to it.

Now it is out there. Now the whole world knows how stupid you are. And as for Jackie Yankton paying you all that money to go hurt Patty, really stupid on her part.

But y'all can't help yourselves. You have been getting away with being stupid for so long, you thought it would always be so.

Oh yeah, you are so popular now, Jocelyn!

Pisster's Last Year

Looks like Celeste is fading fast. No longer combs her hair nor bathes. Her liver has finally become so wormy and hardened that she will probably not live out the year. That does not stop the decaying Zombie Woman from sitting at the slot machines and shoving \$\$\$ down its throat, hoping to "get lucky". Eddie has been showing up more and more to upset her sleep. What was him tapping on her windows, and

knocking on her walls has become him leaning over her, saying "Boo!" so close she can feel his icy breath on her face.

She knows she is dying, but she is denying it. But the end is near enough and nothing will stop it. Eddie will have her in his icy fingers in no time and he will haul her sorry soggy butt to the Final Judgment. Nothing she can do then to save herself and the hereafter much more forever than the here and now.

She sees him everywhere: He is standing over the shoulder of Poopsie as Poopsie grabs her to make her shut up. He is smiling, his eyes hollow, and she sees him clear as day. Her system so toxic now her mind is gone.

But her spirit, that everlasting part of every mortal being, is in the chilling grip of fear and suffering for all that she has done.

Turdmother can moan and weep all she wants over the casket, but the show is just the show. She will collect her money for the performance and Pisser will be forgotten the day after the dirt is tossed.

Having her cremated won't help either. They do want to have her cremated. They think that will prevent her spirit from coming back for them. It won't.

Blog Backlog

Well, this is a short blog. I will be getting more ahead in the near future. Springtime is busy here and busy there, and don't worry, I never forget you are there. I am working at making more connections out there with people and organizations that can and do great work in helping Indian People to overcome the corruption that oppresses them. They know and I know, we all know, that in order for this to be better for anyone, we ALL have to be involved and proactive.

It is looking a lot better on the nearing horizon. Keep all that information coming.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 15, 2007

KABU Who?

It sometimes happens that when I don't get to information until it is much older than I would like, that "things change". Well, apparently, KABU is back on the air. So, were they off? If so, for how long?

The good news is that with them being on the air, Jocelyn can round up her posse of loyal listeners and get them involved in a felony or two if she feels she must! Remember, you heard it here first. Well, actually, you heard it there, first.

Annual Global Drinking Day

Looks like St. Patrick's Day is just a wink and a nod away. This would be a good time, for those of you who recognize that you are harming yourself and destroying your family with alcohol consumption, to begin to dry up.

Getting sober is not easy. No one ever said it was and no one ever will. But, it is the one thing you can do for yourself and your family that will be worth it from here on out. It is the one thing you can do that will make life better for you and everyone that knows you.

Giving your family a sober YOU is the gift of a lifetime. Especially you parents who think your drinking or drugging has no effect on your spouse, your children or grandchildren, think again. Your behaviors change with alcohol and the change is destructive.

Either admit you like destroying your family and that you are responsible for most if not all of the dysfunction and grief in your life, your home, and keep on drinking --- or decide to be an adult and do the hard work of getting and staying sober.

Be present in your own life. Give your children a father or mother. Right now, all they have is a drunk, an addict, a monster that consumes their lives with fear and loathing, shame and embarrassment.

Smoke In The Wind

You may not want to quit because you are afraid to face the consequences and own up to the responsibilities of what you have done. You may

decide that you are too weak to apologize, take ownership of anything you have done. You may not even be able to face you. Worst of all, you may think that you may have broken too much to fix it all.

All of that may be true and a lot of it will be true. Self-loathing is a downward spiral that takes you and everyone around you, into it. You have to actually care about two people to make a change in this life: Yourself and everyone around you.

You have to be able and want to care and to feel. You have to decide to be present in your own life.

It is so easy to keep Indians down because the community, as a whole is not functional because of the addiction, alcohol, self-loathing and racism one against another.

You may resent all of it, but until you are willing to be the better Indian, you are, by apathy, excuses, denial and addiction, the very cause of your own and Indians in general, Holocaust. Millions have died unnecessarily from these behaviors. Millions.

Now, with the very, very young being hooked into these destructive ways, the very future of all Indian People is disappearing like smoke in the wind. There is a lot of grandstanding out there, of people blaming others for their problems. Bringing up the RACE CARD as the "White Man did this to us!" doesn't wash anymore.

I will tell you why. It was never THE WHITE MAN. It was always "GOVERNMENT" because the White Man did not benefit directly, in fact, many suffered because of the mistreatment of Indians. It was those in power then and now, that benefited from the destruction of Indian Communities and ways.

Now, both the Indian and the White Man, as well as other races, remain in conflict against understanding one another because as long as we keep to the fictional stereo-types of Cowboys and Indians, those who are in power remain in power. We keep ourselves down!

It is the government that supports the thugs in your communities that keep you down, destroy your hopes and smother your self-esteem. But it is the thugs in your communities that do the dirty work.

Playing you one against the other while the evil that runs your community laughs at you and continues to deny you a voice, is something you can change. You can stand up and you can make changes.

You can become sober. It is work, but well worth it. Then your words and your deeds will mean something in this life, in this community and in this nation. Do nothing, change nothing and your complaints and cries are nothing more than smoke in the wind.

Genocide is an Inside Job

You must deal with the source in YOUR COMMUNITY first. Rid yourselves of the thugs. Do not attend them and do not welcome them nor their families that prosper from hurting the community, into your lives. Shun them. Have nothing to do with them. Not a word to them.

When they see that their actions have not only harmed the community but have made the lives of their families more painful, socially, it will have an effect on them. Only their own families suffering and complaints mean anything to them. Make their families choose to stand with them or against them for their own survival.

So far, for their families, it has been easy. Daddy, Uncles and Aunts are murderers, rapists, child molesters, thieves and embezzlers, but the children are treated like royalty because they come from a powerful family. They get and they flaunt the good life that they have stolen from every member of the community. If you welcome them, you make it worth their while to continue doing this.

It is you that allows them to stay in power and stay strong. Disempower them, take away the welcome, and they will have no strength.

Make their children hold them accountable for the misery they bring. Make their relatives who benefit from jobs that they are neither qualified for nor deserve, feel the sting of being shunned also.

We all have a part in this: Victims and predators. Predators do the damage; Victims roll out the welcome mat. Figure out your part and change your ways.

They steal from you, rape your children, kill your families and you smile and welcome them? Where is the incentive for them to be accountable? These are Indians doing this to Indians. Only Indians can make the changes. The rest of the world can stand by you, support you, and fight with you. But no one can fight FOR you. Only you can do that for yourself. It begins with you. It ends with all of us coming together as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations.

Sins Of The Father

I know the children suffer for the sins of the father. That is unfortunate. But that is HOW IT WORKS. The natural way to prevent people from engaging in community destructive behavior is for them to have to realize that what is coming to their children, their family and to their door, is the consequences of that behavior.

Remove the consequences and you have only the pay-off and the bad behavior continues and gets worse. You become part of the engine that drives it rather than the brakes that bring the beast to a halt.

Do not welcome these children into your home. Do not welcome these people into your lives. Attend the meetings and turn your backs when they speak. It is a powerful thing, acceptance or rejection. It is your choice. Accept them or reject them.

Let the lesson be learned that the sins of the father do harm to their children. You know it does. You know that the daughters that are raped (and the sons) are harmed. You cannot fix that which is denied. As long as we, as a community and as a nation, support denial, none of this gets fixed. It only gets worse.

You turn them away from your door and you tell them to go home and tell their murdering father, or mother, aunt or uncle, "relative" that they are not welcome in the homes of good people because of the evil their family has done to the community.

That until this evil is rooted out, the innocent are freed and the guilty are brought to justice, no one from that family is welcome. No one from that family is respected.

The community has been paying the price for decades. Time now for the family to pay the price. Time now for them to be forced out of their denial that things that happened a long time ago are best forgotten. Murder is not forgotten.

Past, Present, Future

You were harmed and robbed in the past. You are presently being harmed and robbed by this group of thugs that have never had the consequence of their actions come home to them in this world. What makes you think that if you do nothing, the future will be any different? Well, it will. It will be worse!

Of course, the lazy man's way is to say that they will get theirs on Judgment Day. Indeed they will! But so will we all be judged for what we did and as much for what we failed to do when it was ours to do.

We all want Peace on the Journey, but only those who have earned it will get it. The rest of us will continue to toil in the work we left undone; the wrongs we left unrighted and the battles we turned our backs on.

This life, this world, this here and now is where we earn Peace on the Journey or that bumpy road to nowhere and we have to do it all again, only harder next time and with less to help or guide us.

We all came here to learn and to do. Each time we turn away, the lesson comes again, bigger and harder. Until the time when we are on our knees, overwhelmed and terrified. Only when we find our strength and our courage and learn to come together can we earn our way into a better life and a better hereafter.

Until then, we are just kidding ourselves and lying to our children.

Tools For Survival

Each species of animal that has endured and survived has done so only by education. The young are taught by the old. Animals learn where to hunt and how to avoid being food for predators. They learn where to heal when they are sick or injured.

Our children are taught or not, how to survive and thrive in this world. Sadly, almost everywhere I look, they are not being taught how to survive, only how to demand. They are not being taught the history of wins and losses so they make the same mistakes that could have been avoided had they paid attention to the history of rights and wrongs already laid out for them.

The tools for survival are there, at hand, but not only do children not know how to find them, they are often discouraged, for whatever insane or ignorant reasons, to not pick them up!

They demand toys, drugs, and hold themselves not accountable for anything destructive they do. They are afraid to face up to any mistake and run away.

They learned that from us. They learned that at home. Doesn't matter what you tell them, it is what you DO that they model from.

To light up a smoke, do drugs or alcohol and tell them "It's bad for you, don't do it," is teaching them that you are a hypocrite and nothing you say has any value. They will do what you do because they learn from you.

Scamming the education system, taking money for classes not attended and being rewarded by parties and toys, teaches them to destroy themselves.

And they do. They are and they do, the most destructive things they see us doing. And they have children of their own, and no idea how to be a good parent or model good behavior for them. It becomes a downward spiral of ignorance and abuse. Because they have no other education and they only know how to beat the system.

And then, as adults, with no skills, no hope and no behavior models, the system then beats them over and over again, leaving nothing behind but a legacy of welfare and ruin, gambling, addiction and neglect.

Genocide, my friends, is an inside job. They make you kill your self esteem. They make it cool to avoid education and understanding. Follow the ingredients and you will know why what is being cooked up really stinks.

So, time to make some choices about what kind of a life you want for yourself. If your parents are not good models, find others who are better. Books are full of them. And there are always those in the community, who manage, despite the destruction around them, to do the right things, in the right ways and for the right reasons.

Seek better and you will find you have better and you can do better.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

March 16, 2007

Ketchup

Still playing catchup with all the news that has been coming in. Geez, not wanting to know what would happen if I took a two week vacation!

Wednesday afternoon, around 4 PM, Zit Puppet got pulled over and the white SUV he was driving was being swarmed by a whole hive of cops, none of them Badgers. How did this happen? I don't know exactly, but it was in Devils Lake and perhaps the cops there are just tired of him and his family dragging their town through the sewer and laughing about it. This time, the little moron did not make it to the rez on time and he got nailed. Wonder what else will happen?

You could tell he was in shock because he is totally not used to following any laws. He looked like he had wet himself, but that is a family trait so not sure if it was from fear or habit that time.

He has, for the longest time, not thought that any of this would catch up to him. Surprise!

Anyone have any details on this, please do let me know!

Walrus Sighting

I know you are all tired of the Tribal Council getting paid for both nothing and for stealing from you. Mark Lufkins was seen in the Grocery Store, between 2 and 3 in the afternoon, when he should have been at work, earning those fat paychecks from y'all, but instead, he was following Monica (The Village Bicycle) around like a whipped puppy. He looks like he should after all this time of snorting coke, meth and who knows what else. He is washed out, skinny, and has chronic nose bleeds and walks around with toilet paper shoved up his nose! Better get those tiny tampons for him, Monica-bu-Bonica, because tissue won't solve that issue.

That'd be cute! Him going around with tiny strings hanging out of his nose! Limp Walrus style!

Koo-Koo-atchoo!

Wow, a sneeze could possibly blow his brains out! Stand back if he starts to go "Ah! Ah! Ahhh!"

Let Down

Looks like the B-Ballers didn't have it in them to live up to everyone's expectations and their own hype this year. I say again, win or lose honestly and you can hold your head up high. Lose because you spend all your time partying and drugging, and you have let down your entire community and made them look like asses for backing you up.

Well, I have seen some of the cheering that went on beforehand and they were asses. But there are people out there who live for the team to make them proud.

I hold the coaches responsible if there is drugging going on amongst the team. If they really cared about the players as people, they would put a stop to it. But if all they care about is being popular for that season, and they do nothing to guide their players as individuals onto the right road, then they are the ones that deserve to have to answer y'all for what did not even work for a minute out there.

It's one thing to be outplayed. Quite another to be so loaded most of the time that you can't perform a simple game. Or, if you have to clean up because of drug testing at the State Level, you can't play because you are going through withdrawal.

Yeah, I know I piss you off. But if people out there cared about you, they would piss you off too! And you would, when your brain was fully formed in your mid-to-late-twenties, be glad for that. Right now, the youth on the rez are a Train Wreck and people forced to watch in disappointment.

Shape up guys, do it right!

\$180 Each

There were a stack of loan chits being handed out to people so they could attend the game. Loan chits that are typically never paid back. "Party Money" as it is better known. Filled the bars and the Bingo halls as well as the stadium.

You who took this money to party and gamble, drink and skunk around do not deserve a team that plays their hearts out. You are part of the joke.

Had to be well into \$10K given away for "play" on that first game!

Which is surprising considering that the Tribe is broke and has no money and all the programs are nothing but echoes and dust.

One Elder Woman ran out of fuel and had to call for a load. The Tribe told her that the fuel program to help Elders such as herself in the winter, to keep them from freezing to death in their own homes, was without funds. She scraped together \$30 and the fuel truck came and delivered that much to her.

She shivers in the cold, and yet, the Tribal Council parties and drugs it up, drives around in cars and on fuel that you all pay for. You let your elders freeze?

You can see where the misplaced values on that rez are showing you to be less than the righteous Indians you would claim to be. It is those who are on the Tribal Council that are robbing you all of your dignity.

The newspapers IF they ever report her death in winter, would not say that the Tribal Council ignored her. They would simply say that she froze to death and people would assume you all ignored her. The "misunderstandings" that fuel the racist stereo-types of worthless indians is being fueled by such things as \$180 to play but not a dime for fuel for your elders."

Indian People, long time ago, used to be the role model for community, family and taking care of their elders. Not any more.

I know about the oppression, residential schools, and worse. I know about that. But you see a stack of money being given away for play and you know a grandmother is freezing to death in her home and you do nothing? Are you that far beyond anything you used to be that you cannot now determine right from wrong?

Those of you who get angry at me for bringing this up should look first at where you should be angry and what you can do about it. Your misdirected anger at me is a waste of your time and mine. You can fix this.

Rejected

I hear that the petition on Myra was rejected on some technicality. Let me help you this next time. Give me the petition and let me post it so that it can be properly worded and her pet judge, Myra Hunt, cannot shoot it down, legally.

Don't give up. Keep at them. They expect you all to give up and they are scared when you do not. You, the whole community, still new at standing up for yourselves and standing together. Practice, practice, practice!

Those of you who give up and quit trying, don't cry to me.

A Good Question

Blog is too big at this posting and needs to be put into the the drawer. I did get one really good question by email and I was hoping to have room here to respond to it. But it requires more in-depth response and would make it a 2 hour blog!

What I will do is post the question that was posed to me and respond to it, in-depth, in the next blogs. I will approach the issue from different angles until we all have a better understanding of the bigger picture.

I do love when I get a really good question like this because it leads to so much more opening up out there.

Knowing how to find the Right Question will lead you right to the right answer. Knowing how to ask a Good Question will lead you to a good answer. Asking an angry question in a stupid way will just lead to me using you as sport if I feel it is entertaining enough to be worthy of my efforts and the time of my readers to endure it.

We might even go Zen on the whole concept of Questions in a future blog. You be amazed at what is revealed through "Questing".

Okay, nuff said. Here is the question:

Would you ever consider going a little deeper and explaining that a little further? Maybe it's just my 'white' perspective, but how did the the white man suffer? The government was 'white'. Sorry for my ignorance, but just thought I'd mention it. I always thought the white man did benefit because it was the white man that staked out the land and homesteaded - the government set it up that way, but how did the average white man suffer? I agree the 'race card' needs to be put away, but what happened needs to be understood and maybe we all need to look at history with a different perspective?

You know where to find me!

~Cat

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