

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#35)

Apr 14 - 19, 2007

May 21st is Parole Hearing for wrongly convicted Richard LaFuente. Send letters!

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

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.

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.

April 1, 2007

Your Candidates Are:

**The Primary Election April 17, 2007
Tribal Chairman Reservation Wide**

Bernice Juarez

Mary A. Lohnes <---Mary Mack Truck afraid to use her better known name: Mary McDonald

Myra S Pearson Incumbent <---formerly known as the naked lawn ornament

Si IronHeart Jr

Michael T Alex Marty

Peggy Cavanaugh

Darren WalkingEagle <--You know why they call them "walking eagles?"

Lonna J Jackson

Woodlake District Representative

Bernadette Punky Brown

*Clayton Blueshield <---Tony McDonald Son-in-law

Eric Dubois

Jolene K Littlewind

Alberta V Redfox

Michelle Redfox

Mark Lufkins, Sr Incumbent (Yeah, right)

Rosalie Baer <-- I know this one is honest!

Crowhill District Representative

April Longie St. Pierre (the original April Fools you joke)

Yvonne Hopsty Littlewind Dubois

Carl WalkingEagle Incumbent (Still robbing the tribe as you read this)

Jerrid Mudgett Sr

Polls will be open from 9:00am to 7:00pm

Crowhill District-Recreation Center

Ft. Totten District-Community Center

Mission District-Recreation Center

Woodlake District-Food Pantry

You need to get rid of all the incumbents. You need to decide on who you will vote for to get them out. If you all vote for this or that or that other one, you split the vote and the incumbents, with their loyal block of family and cronies, will get in again.

When you get the new council in, the first order of business will be to petition to have floated off the rez, Zit Puppet and a few others. Also, get rid of that Judge! Might have to do that one first to make the other parts stick.

Like I say, you must get together and form a voting strategy and stick with it.

Some of your choices are better than others, and some are worse, but do not deviate from the course you set. Whoever is in after the election, you stay on them and make sure they are accountable or you go after them.

The days when you made it easy on them to abuse you, rob you and lie to you are over if you act together. They are counting on you NOT trusting one another. They will be spreading rumors and lies to see if they can split the vote. Stick with it. Regardless.

Do not vote for any incumbent.

Make sure the ballot boxes are EMPTY at the beginning, then locked and sealed under scrutiny of the public and have your scrutineers watching that each person that votes only votes once and no one stuffs the ballot box.

You can do it!

April 14, 2007

Still Running

As you have noticed, I have kept the list of candidates at the top. Just so no one can say they didn't know who was running.

Do re-read the previous Blog, #34 to review any of our previous discussions. There is some valuable information in there also, on grant money that came into the coffers of the coughers and no one in the Tribal Council is able to account for it. Haven't passed an audit in years! Out of compliance, as they say. Time for a change!

Also, in the previous blog is important information regarding illegal exclusions from the rez. I intend to make a whole section on that as there is a whole buncha money riding on that little problem created by the dumbent incumbents.

Updates On Candidates:

There is NO investigation going on, despite what Zit Puppet said and threatened in his letter and in his statements. Lonna Jackson is as qualified to run, regardless as is Carl Walking Ego and Mark Lufkins, whom he also named as crooks and "under investigation". Somebody by that dummy a dictionary so he can figure out what it means: I-N-V-E-S-T-I-G-A-T-I-O-N.

It appears she did run off with a Medicine Man, but not far, still living on the rez.

We have, what appears to be a genuine candidate for Chair rising up from the slime: Bernice Juarez is pulling ahead. Poopsie and Weenie Boy sure sorry now! They were joking when they said they would support her. I think they thought she would never run. Of course, they will tell her they voted for her if she wins. Just like they will tell anyone that wins, that they helped out. Couldn't have done it without them Turdpiles voting!

Anyways, Bernice is the ONLY Candidate thus far that has issued a list of written promises. I have a few of them right here. Sound good to me. What do you all think?

I. Chair will start every day with prayer & Scripture Reading

II. Weekly time and attendance announcement on radio, for elected Officials.

III Weekly update on each program--Progress Report (I hope she means to the people, not just to the private club the council has become!)

Goals to be completed in 2 years:

New Housing of families & Singles in each district set for low-income people.

Crack down on drugs and alcohol and child abuse. (Boy, she will be surprised to learn that the Oh Oh Bar has just been moved to the rez. So much for a dry rez!)

I am sure she has more, but unless someone sends them to me, I can't put them up here.

I would do this for any of the candidates if they would like. Even Mary Mack Truck (Lohnes) which is the Turd Clan's favorite Candy Date!

Rosalie Bear is, despite the recent tragedy suffered by her family, getting a lot of support for her bid to a seat. God bless her for running during these heart ache times! She and Punky Brown seem to be neck and neck. Mark Lufkins can't even be sure the votes he paid for will show up for him.

Carl Walking Ego is complaining that he needs more money to buy his votes! The Tribal Council not giving him more! Of course, they will relent at the very last minute. They always do.

Popular sentiment on that is that he should just go into his own backyard and dig up a few cans! The work might do him some good! Everyone knows that burying the coffee cans full of money was the only real work he has ever done!

Which leaves us with Yvonne Hopsty Littlewind DuBois taking a good number of votes for the Crow Hill area.

Looks like the incumbents are getting a run for it!

All Bentley Out of Shape

Looks like Bentley will have to read the blog to find out what is going on back home. Him being suddenly "detailed" out to Winnebago, NB for the duration. What? Afraid he would vote against the Turdset? NaH!

He just finding out the hard way that those he protected and who used him to cover their crap and their crimes, are now setting him up to take the fall. Nothing he can do about it. He cast his lot with them, thinking it would be the easy way, and sure 'nuff, he's on that glass mountain and they are throwing cold water on him.

He was suddenly thinking about becoming sober and doing sweats. They couldn't risk it. I understand.

Maybe, to save himself, he will get onto the wagon and onto the Red Road and make amends and repairs, redeem himself for all to see? Maybe!

I will keep you posted. You too, Bent. You now have to read the blog for updates. How does it feel? (Dylan in the background) To be On YOUR Own?...

That Grey Bear Blood is strong. If Bentley wakes up, there could be a real force to contend with. Stepping up to the spirit calling was what made Melvin, Sr. A force to be reckoned with.

Does Bent have that in him? Maybe yes and maybe no. But the Turdlettes are taking no chances!

Hang in there, Bent, I'm pulling for ya!

Running Scared

Aside from Carls McKay and Walking Ego suddenly finding themselves on the outside, not included in those whispered conversations, not being told of meetings about them, and ever more desperate to return to the comfort of the Poop Party, the Turdclan themselves is running scared.

More people are talking, more people are getting involved. Even if they manage to win this one, it won't have been easy. Worse yet, they may not keep anything they have won because the people are standing up, more and more, to be counted. The vote will show either a tsunami that washes them all out of office and puts others in place to oversee the kingdom of money and secrets they have had all to themselves all these decades, or the vote will significantly show that the people are rising up, in numbers, and the time of the Turdclan is drawing to a close.

Even if they win, they lose because the people are active and aware. A momentum has turned against the Turd Clan and all their cronies that makes them all less secure, and it shows.

Parts of The Beast

Even the tentacles in O'Town are showing the effects of their evil ways, now gnawing away at what is left of them, aging them, weakening them, breaking them off like dried husks off corn.

(Rrrripp!) There goes another one!

They look in their mirrors and they are aghast. No fooling the eye, not even with make-up and dye, they are being revealed and it is ever more obvious. People look at them and are shocked at the deterioration.

The corrupt ones think no one will notice and that the darkness will pass. But it won't.

It can't. Only thing that can stop it is Peace On The Journey. The thing they fear most is what they have to do before their time is done. It's not a pretty sight. Not one I would wish on anyone.

Those old spells don't work so well when the people are no longer afraid. The only fear you have to feed the darkness you brought is the one that resides in your trembling soul.

But I will pray for you. All of you, that you find Peace On The Journey. Only thing I know how to do.

Desperate moves reveal more of the Beast as it writhes to avoid the light. The Head snapping and snarling at it's own arms, drawing blood on itself.

Parts of it decaying, dying, unable to support the head, the tentacles, like snakes, running for cover to build a new beastie of their own. Unable to, it's every hand for them self, sooner and sooner comes the knocking at the door!

What's That Smell?

The Turdclan, not trusting one another, angry and pointing, blaming and conniving to undo one another before they are undone, are coming undone. Their secrets revealed. Their allies dragged into the light, made to tell.

People say they can smell the fear on them. All of them! So can the evil that eats them alive. It feeds on fear. If they do not have your fear to feed it, they must feed it their own.

Carls McKay and Walking Ego trying to earn higher marks for doing stupider and stupider things, only bring more light into the hiding places. More people out to tell.

I am just sitting here, smiling. I can't help it. Something very good is happening. Some of you are smiling too! Like watching the waters foaming because the battle is being fought at last. But this is just the beginning. There is so much more that needs to be done.

Stay vigilant and strong. Gather your strength, gather together. Truth and light are the undoing of the evil that have for so long robbed you, your children and their children of all hope. NOW you have the chance to gather together.

Do it.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 15, 2007

What? Common Sense? Here?

Now for some info on Lonna Jackson. Perhaps the one person Zit Puppet is the most afraid of.

Those of you who have something to say on her say that you don't believe a word that pile O' pus said about her. That she is not a known druggie of any sort.

Also, that the man she was with when she met the medicine man, was a creep and good riddance. That things may appear "tacky" at this time, but you consider it an adjustment period.

Well, if "TACKY" is the worst anyone can say about her, I say she is probably a better candidate than you realize. Zit Puppet,

probably just wanted to discredit her because if she gets in, she can see where the financial furniture has been moved around and sold off to look like something that it is not.

By lumping her in with Carl Walking Ego and Mark Lufkins, he hoped to ruin her chances entirely.

Now, given how relationships out there often begin under the least of circumstances, one has to either admire someone as a martyr for sticking with it (I am no fan of martyrs!) or admire them for moving on to something better and healthier.

Question: Is there a "nice" way to end a bad marriage and start off on a new relationship? It is one of those "Perfect World" set ups. The answer, of course is "Yes", but nobody knows what that is.

I just wish I had heard from more of you sooner on this stuff.

Be interesting, would it not, to see someone that Zit Puppet attacked, that is clean, get in there and be able to unlock his dirty little financial dealings and shed some light on his messes?

Just a thought.

You must still be getting together and discussing this, and getting your plan together. If you fail to come together, the ones that cover the tribe in a blanket of shadows, will continue to be able to kill your future and make your present time, ugly with grief.

In Progress

There are some days when I cannot assemble the entire blog all at once. I am using the cat tail mark ("~") to signify that the blog is in progress and those of you who want a sneak preview can read as I post. By the time it is completed, there will be the usual date in that spot on the table at the top of the page. And, there will be the printer version available, so you will know, that posting is completed. Unless, of course, last minute additions are necessary and then you will see the asterisk next to the date. Always check the posting time at the top of the page to see if there has been any updates.

Bar Belles

As far as I know, the rez is supposed to be a "dry rez" which means you cannot have a bar on the rez or anyone else that sells alcohol. If that is the case, now is the time to shut down the Oh Oh Bar. Many of you are not aware that the illustrious, self-appointed town council, on the eve of the New Sheriff taking over, in order to protect the Oh Oh Bar from any scrutiny, arbitrarily moved the town's boundary line to where the sheriff would NOT have jurisdiction over any crimes committed there. Nor could he answer calls without permission from the Tribal Police.

Which may or may not have led to the death of Leland Azure. How? Well, when the accident happened, those who reported it were not aware that it was to be reported to the Tribal Police. Once it was reported to those Keystone Kopps, who ran around as Badgers often do, looking for a way to NOT do their jobs, hours passed.

The bar is protected from scrutiny. One would have to ask "Why?" Why if it is running a legit business and not involved in any criminal enterprises, would they have to go to such extremes to protect it from any honest cop that would look into, respond to, any of the calls? Why is that? Anyone know?

The bar is protected, but your children are not. The rez is now officially responsible for anything that goes wrong in that bar. Your liability has just increased. Do you really want that bar in your boundaries?

How was it that the Town Council was able to pull that off without the Tribal Council agreeing? Or did they? Seems to me, there would have to be an agreement. Or does the Town Council over ride the Tribal Council and can arbitrarily giveth and taketh away land boundaries?

I keep learning more and more bizarre things about the moon that orbits Uranus.

Did the good people of either community have a say as to whether or not this taking and giving away of significant portions of land was okay with them? Or did one or both of these authoritarian bodies act without consent of the people?

Something to consider. And especially for the rez. Financially, this could cost you all big time. If someone gets hurt at that bar and

sues, the TRIBE is liable. If someone is over served at the bar and there is an accident involving someone in any neighboring community, the bar and the Tribe can be sued.

Are you sure you want that? And especially with no oversight to protect you from what goes on in that den of shadows?

Up to you all.

Some say people look better after a few drinks. How do they look when you are scraping them off the highway? Out of the ditch? Or when they come home, in a drunken rage and beat the family members into unrecognizable meat?

Wasn't there a reason for declaring the rez a "Dry" rez to begin with? Shouldn't some alarm bells be ringing about now? Or shall we wait until the next funeral. Shall we wonder if a two hour response time is good enough?

And, isn't it time that the Good People of Oberon had an election to choose a NEW town council? Or do they like being kept in the dark?

I can only wonder as I sit here, putting this together, what will it take for the Good People of that Rez and it's surrounding communities to recognize that they need to come together to save themselves, or what is left of themselves, before there is nothing and no one left to save?

It's not a pretty site, but we need to look if we are to make any changes for the better. The bells are ringing. Time to wake up.

Playing On Your Emotions

Remember, y'all, back when they pulled Mike Meade's lifeless body out of the water, along with his car? Remember how The Naked Lawn Ornament stood up and you all applauded when she said she was going to put a stop to all this alcohol and all these parties on the rez? Remember?

And then her son, Zit Puppet gets up at the meeting where he was going to be voted out of office and admits he goes out, to the bars, gets drunk, parties afterwards (after the bars close) and even supplies the alcohol? His justification: "Who don't?"

Are you still applauding Myra? Are you still protecting Zit Puppet? Do you really think either one of them can do anything but rub your noses in their greed? Those of you who voted to keep Zit Puppet in, even though you heard him say what he was doing, and you KNOW your children are killed from this, are you sure you are a real Indian?

Now, the BAR is ON the Rez! This is your opportunity to shut it down! Demand it!

For so long the poison has been coming into the rez and Myra and the Turdclan have been supplying it, and people just hid under their blankets, closed their eyes, shut their ears, stayed silent in their denial.

Silent no more! Speak up! It was a blunder for them to move the boundary lines and put within your control, the very source of most of your grief! PUT in your hands, the means to get rid of that demon!

Will you stand up? Or will you just wait until the next funeral and the next speech by a woman so drunk, she is being felt up, out in the open, by any man that "feels" like it? (She's a real "Bar Belle"!) The same Naked Lawn Ornament that the dogs used to sniff and then piss on as they strolled the rez marking their territories?

What has she done to protect the Rez? Nothing! But she protects her bastard sons, and barely blinks an eye when another underage girl or boy is raped, another anyone is raped. How many times in one night has Zit Puppet been hauled out of the ditch, too drunk to know he was off the road? And on the cell phone calling his distant relatives and crying about how people are so mean to HIM?

So, how many of you like it when children die? How many funerals will it take before you actually don't support your Naked Lawn Ornament? How many? I would think that years ago, you would have, all of you, stood up.

You have the chance again. And now is the chance for her own family, those who know personally how corrupt and dangerous she is, to disown her. Throw her naked butt completely out of office.

Whoever gets in, better demand and put in place, an investigation into the millions of dollars owed to the tribe by those who have stolen it, outright, over and over again, (and who are doing it now, as I write this) from each and everyone of you.

There is a saying that people get the government they deserve. Most people choose only to complain and do nothing. If that is what the majority of you are out there, then by all means, let it happen again.

Claim your victimhood one more time by saying there is no one worth voting for. Do nothing but complain. That is how they win, each and every time.

I would think that even the drunks that get paid to vote for these creeps would not be able to stomach it. I would think that even the lowest among you, with the least character and scruples, would recognize that enough is enough.

I could be wrong. Some say I am overly optimistic. Some say I place too much faith in the Good People of Spirit Lake. That could be. But this election, the numbers, this time will tell, if people are standing up or hiding under their blankets, waiting for someone else to do the hard work of fixing their community, for them.

Tuesday, the 17th, you need to vote. You need to demand to vote. If you are NOT allowed to vote, for any reason, you need to get it in writing from those in charge, on the spot! If you are wrongly denied the vote, you will have a record of it and you can sue that person, for wrongfully denying you the vote!

You know the Tribal Council won't support them. They only use other people to do their dirty work and be the fall guys. Let those who do the dirty work for them, pay the price and send a message to any of their other supporters that they too, will pay dearly for helping the corrupt deny you your rights.

Get clear signatures, and the date, and their names printed--Legibly on any paper (bring your own if you can) that would deny you the vote.

Or, just crawl away and complain that you are a victim and do nothing. I am no fan of Martyrs, but at least they fight. I am absolutely unimpressed with career, full-time victims who do nothing but complain.

Want to impress me? First, impress your community. Otherwise, you are just another joke to me. I have to admit, I have gotten quite a few laughs out of the weirdoes out there!

You know where to find me!

~Cat

April , 16, 2007

Bentley's 'Crime'

Anyone want to know what Bentley did that got him thrown off the rez? This is what I am told:

He threw a man out of his house. He came home, after work, sober, and his sweet little wife was partying. Bentley told them they would have to do that elsewhere. The guy got mouthy with him, so he hoisted him up by his trousers and pushed him out the door!

The guy went and complained that Bentley hit him with a hammer. No investigation, but immediately thrown off the rez! That, my friends, is illegal. AND it can lead to a lawsuit that is lengthy, expensive and one that the Tribe cannot win.

Having him "detailed" to Nebraska, may be their way of getting around it, but it is what it is.

See, Bent? I told you they would not like you sober! But I want you to take this as a good sign that you are doing the right thing and on the right RED ROAD. When the crooks and the criminals throw you out of their lives, things can only get better for you.

Keep strong and stay in touch. People are pullin' for ya!

Election Pay Outs

We will see Today, if there is a big line up at the Blue Building or anywhere else where checks will be handed out to buy the votes for the Turdclan and their cronies. Y'all get a camera and take a photo of everyone in line, and I will post it here in this blog. Let them answer for selling their votes for a few bucks, a sixer or a few pills.

Y'all have just accepted it before, and figured there was nothing you could do about it. Now you know better. You know that by watching and holding them accountable, them that buy the votes and them that sell their souls, you can make a difference.

There is a lot to clean up out there and allowing these jerks to stay in positions of power is just like saying you think you don't deserve to be treated like people, and you don't deserve to be treated right.

Start getting them out. They fear the vote!

And, once the new people are in, you hold them accountable.

It looks like Bernice is going to get in and that is not a bad thing. Bernice, I know, can be held accountable.

It will be the beginning of the end for the Turdclan.

Once you get good people in there, you **STAND BY THEM!**

You show up at every meeting. You show up at the office and you ask questions and you get answers.

Naked Lawn Ornament Tour Guide

Looks like the Naked Lawn Ornament has gone to a "workshop" and taken her sex-offender squeeze with her, and the tribe is paying for it all. We know how these "workshops" go. They go, get paid to go, get free everything, maybe show up and sign their name, but that is about it. Never attend, never contribute and bring nothing back but the bills. I do know that Little Joe Alberts has money to spend. He has the entire budget of the Search and Rescue go directly into his pockets. He has no crew and has not done any training.

Just the same, it will be costing the tribe, all you all, even more because he considers that money as "his" and now with the mother of Zit Puppet hanging off his arm, he can get all he wants!

So, she is out of town, probably be back for the reading of the blog tomorrow, and Little Joe being with her, justifying his part as her tour guide? Who knows?

You can make this end. **VOTE!**

(Yes, I am serious! Give me the photos of the sellouts lined up to sell their votes and I will post it! Let their families all be so proud! Let the people who do business with them be able to say: "Hey! I saw your photo in the Blog! What were you doin'?" I am sure they can explain.

Bring Them Back

All the people who have been illegally excluded from the rez, or "detailed" to another assignment far enough away that their wives can party without them, should be brought back. Brought back and apologized to and their worldly goods returned to them.

It would be a start to making things right on the Rez.

Shut It Down

You now have the power to shut the Oh Oh Bar down. Do it. Save your children at least by example, show them that the evil that ruins them, cripples them, leaves them empty inside and their families poor, can be removed by those with a backbone.

You have the right, now that it is on a "DRY" reservation, to end that one piece of constant misery. Shut it down!

Or, wait until the next wreck waits out in the morning sun, for hours, expecting help that cannot get there because of Jurisdiction shenanigans, and lazy Badgers. It could be your kids out there, bleeding out, and it could be YOU out there, bleeding out, in a wreck caused by a driver that was drinking too much, running for drugs, and just happened to take you with them.

Shut it Down!

Push My Buttons

The bottom button on the nav bar to the left at the top has a button labeled "More". Glide over that and take your pick of some of the newer sections. Especially the Grants and Loans sections that shows where money seems to be coming in to the Tribe, but not necessarily going where it should.

I will have the details on the Lumberyard venture soon enough. What a joke! And, you can find Ms. April St. Pierre (ASP) in there as well. Bet you didn't know that she was not only working for the Tribe and being paid, but also contracted through her privately owned company, and being paid. Apparently, she broke the Million Dollar Mark. Let's all give her a big hand! Oh, you didn't know you were paying her for all this stuff? Sorry.

Of Fears and Knowing

Kids, ask your parents what it is they are doing, this election, to make your life better in the years to come.

I know some of you little darlings have camera phones. Don't be afraid to snap a pic or two of those who line up for their "voting checks" and email them to me.

Take a good look kids, at the mess that is the Spirit Lake Nation right now. It's going to be up to you all to clean this up and make it better for your children. Do what you have to do to get the education the corrupt are afraid of. Learn command of the language and what words mean and speak up and speak out and speak often.

Do not allow yourself to be distracted by the offers of belonging if you use alcohol or drugs or treat yourself with no respect. That is not "belonging" that is self-destruction, and we have far too much of that already. You have seen it. Do not become it. Take a different path. Find your True Self, and stand in that light and grow strong.

You see how the Turdclan is half crazy with fear just from being outed for their evil ways. The only weapon they ever had over others was fear. People assumed that they were powerful. they never were. They now have control of everything out there, but they are afraid of one thing. They have always been afraid of one thing and that is why they have had to have all the controls in their greasy paws. They fear the truth.

They fear the people not being afraid of them! Think about that one. It is Zen in a way, but it is the truth. The Truth revealing them for who and what they are, weakens them, disempowers them and they become more desperate.

They even tried being *really nice* to people, hoping the people would overlook their murders, rapes, and thieving. But it did not work. People begin to wake up and see. They began to Wake up and stand up, and now the Turdlings all go scurrying to churches and Black Road Medicine to try and regain that safe, secure feeling they had when they owned everyone. Nothing works for them easy like it used to. Everything fails and falls apart. They are scrambling like rats in a fire.

A change is taking place, and the Turdclan is frightened. You saw them at Ft. Totten Days, all huddled like a many-footed crab walking as one in a cluster, afraid of photos, or anyone looking at them, yet they made a spectacle of themselves, and people were laughing at them.

Poopie hides behind the locked doors of his fortress in the casino, viewing his porn and the feeds from the cameras that are in places illegal and wrong for them to be. He is afraid of the people he thinks he rules. He is a coward. He would not even answer his phone or his door when the writer from Texas came out to hear his side of things. They all hid.

Cowards hide. They show their fear in all that they do.

They even fear Bentley because they thought they could control him, but he got sobered up and stepped up on the Red Road and began to do sweats to heal himself. He was using his father's sweat lodge. Melvin has been dead all this time and they still fear

him? They fear his sweat lodge? All Melvin ever prayed for in that lodge and in all the ceremonies was that the Truth Come Out.

They fear the truth.

How It Began To Go Wrong

The people were lazy and allowed them to take power over them. The people, when they were younger, played with alcohol and drugs, gambling trying to be cool, but it destroyed them. Made it easy for the Turd clan to silence them, even kept them quiet as Eddie's bloody corpse was dragged into the home of Morris Azure to be washed and cleaned up. "You are accomplices now," Poopsie told the girls and their father who sold them into that task for a case of beer. They keep their silence and it eats them alive. All of them that were there, ALL of them are being eaten alive by what they saw and the silence they keep. It was easy for the Turdlings because the people were lost long before this happened. They had all hid under their blankets of denial and hoped it would go away.

You see that it did not. It only got worse. More murders, more deaths, more families crying, grieving, and more opportunities lost to fear and laziness. They were afraid, and lazy, but they knew. They always knew.

Awakening

But there is an awakening now, and the People are taking back that which is rightfully theirs. It is a hard fight, the one within, to overtake the fear. Learning to come together, act together, and to trust. Trust that they will survive any betrayal as they have already suffered and survived the most horrible betrayals. Knowing they can survive makes Trust easier. Trust yourself. Trust The Creator and do not deviate from the course you set to walk in the light.

People are finding themselves. People are gaining sobriety. People are facing the truth, first about themselves, and about the evil that surrounds them. People are finding that they can be strong. Stronger than ever they knew.

Learning to regain themselves, learning to come together and be a community once again. This is an epic battle. This battle is where legends begin in Indian Country. These are the stories their children will tell their children and grandchildren so that it will never be this bad again. It will never be forgotten. It is beginning and I can see that it is good.

Learn from the struggles you see around you and how they got to be that way. Learn and you will never give away your power only to have it used against you and then you have to struggle the rest of your life to regain any of it.

Keep your power. Stay sober, stay in self-control, and you will keep what so many others are losing, giving away, never to have again. Keep your dignity. And learn something every day. Learn something about yourself, every day. Best education you can ever have is to learn about yourself.

Do Not Be Distracted

If your friends try to get you to do drugs so that they can accept you, they are NOT your friends. They are people that want you to destroy yourself. Friends do not do that.

"So, you think you are too good for us?" They whine at you, and you can tell them simply that you like yourself too much to do the drugs and the alcohol, but if they think it will help them to like themselves, nothing you can do about that. And you go on your own way.

Learn to hear the Truth, See the Truth and Speak the Truth. It is a powerful tool towards making life healthier, for everyone.

Be better to your children than your parents are to you. Don't buy their friendship and their silence with toys, gadgets and fashions. Don't ignore their disrespect, for that only teaches them that they have no respect.

Rather, teach them valuable things like morals, standards, boundaries, their rights, how to own up to their mistakes and move on. How to not be silent when they see evil cross their path. How to stay clean so there is less to be used against them, less to be used to extort their silence. Teach them the fundamentals of respect, self respect and the strength that it brings to the person who has it.

Teach them that you believe them when they say someone has hurt them. Don't try to shut them up and keep them silent. The shame comes from those who molest and hurt the children. The Children who stand up and speak out, are the courageous, and the

right thinking ones.

Those who try to silence the children, they are in league with all that is wrong in this world and all that ails the Spirit Lake Nation.

I know there are good families out there. Sober, upstanding, honest. They are the role models the rest of the community can reflect upon when making decisions of how to vote, how to proceed, and how to raise their own children. You know where to find them.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 17, 2007

Early Bird Specials

I am hearing from a lot of you that you like watching the blog in progress. Well, here ya go again!

Pots & Kettles

I hear Naked Lawn Ornament is going nuts out there trying to get people to NOT vote for Peggy Cavanaugh. She is saying that Peggy is corrupt, that she embezzles money, and that she is really good friends with the Turdclan. ????

I know, my head spun on that one as well! She listed all the reasons why she, herself should NOT get one single vote, even from herself!

Remember all the broken promises, if nothing else, and how she played on your emotions each and every time.

When Hunter Thunder and his brother went into the lake because their mama just had to go into the casino, leave kids in the car without proper restraints, and with the motor running, (Oh yeah, motherhood at its best!) and Hunter survived, but will never be the same, and his older brother, Brian, went straight into the arms of Paradise. Imagine their suffering, if you will, under that water, all that time. "Mama! Mama! Help! Help!" and none came.

Myra got up then and promised a Search and Rescue team would be installed to respond to such incidents and that a dive team would be trained... But, of course, nothing came of that except she saw the opportunity to get more grant money... and pocket it for herself.

Little Joe Alberts was put in charge and he has no skills at this, and has also been choking down the money fast as he can. He could not even organize the search team for Mike Meade!

But again, Myra got up and made promises, got more grant money, did nothing.

I hear also that she stabbed her husband way back when, so it appears she has all the qualifications to embarrass the Tribe on a regular basis.

She is also curious as to "who" is telling me about her antics which lead me to name her "Naked Lawn Ornament". I scratch my head at that kind of stupidity.

Here's a hint: When you are regularly passed out drunk, naked, starfish spread on the lawns of the Turdclan and anyone else that will have you; and when children walking to school or passing by to get to their friends' houses can see you; dogs are marking your passed out pinkness as their territory; it is not a "secret", okay? Just be glad there are no digital photos of you from that time. Although, I hear there are some Polaroids, one of them up close on your rhoids...

Oh yeah, she gives you every good reason to NOT vote for Peggy Cavanaugh, and it all may be true. But in the same foul breath she gives you every reason to NOT vote for her, either.

Unless you want to keep the embezzler, drunk, corrupt, related-to-the-Turdclan-by-birth-of-her-ugliest-child, in power. I am sure

she will generate more applause after tragedies and more broken promises that play on your grief.

Need a Lift?

Y'all call around and see who needs a ride to their polling place to vote. Do it now, ahead of time.

It is most important that everyone that wants to vote, is able to do so. That everyone that has an opinion or complaint, can do something about it at the polls.

Jessie McKay Can't Vote

Because he died of cirrhosis of the liver. See kids? Drinking is so glamorous! You too, can easily end up dead from the same things, unless of course, the other diseases get you first. Either way, not a pretty sight!

You have plenty of examples out there of What not to do. Not enough examples, unfortunately, of what you can do that is constructive. But you guys are smart enough to go find for yourselves, better examples.

Mary Mack Truck Claims

That she is from a moral, upstanding, educated and honest family. Oh yeah! Demus who helped keep everyone at the party quiet and not intervene on behalf of Eddie Fish as he was being stomped, beaten into unrecognizable hamburger; and her sweet, pious mother and father who sold her off to the Turdclan, to do whatever they wanted to do, to break her spirit and then use her to lie on the stand, under oath (hand on Bible) against a man she never knew, about things she never saw, and to this day, this so-called "honest" family and she, keep silent so that the real murderers can keep an innocent man in prison.

I think we already know her style of "honest", and "moral" and it comes with horns and a scaly tail, cloven hooves and foul breath. You KNOW what she is, why would you choose to believe her lies? Is she counting on the blanket of denial to be so far over your hearts and minds that you will "forget all that stuff from back then, and move on?"

It is all that stuff back then that showed you all, the evil in your midst, and more recently, who among you is part of that ugliness and is benefiting from the evil. You see it now. You can do something about it now. Give her NO votes!

Until she is willing to stand up and tell the truth, she is in bed with the Devil that eats everyone out there, alive, and pulls their children into the Spirit World. Can't say it is without warning.

You have all been warned time and time again. Now is the time to show that you are ready to clean up that rez and push the evil out from under its rocks and hiding places, into the open where it can be dealt with.

They are terrified of you. They put Mary Mack Truck up there to measure how much they still have you all fooled. Show them.

Banned Aid

Looks like the Turdclan and their cronies are even more afraid. Looks like they keep banning my site from the computers at work, at school, but people keep finding back doors to it! What are they afraid of? You might read something they don't want you to know?

Poopsie keeps my site on stand-by in his office and at home. The minute I post something new, it notifies him and he can jump on it. Ouch, bet that hurts, eh Poopy Pants?

So many of you read this now, daily, and nightly, that their trying to stop the leaks from within their own circles is like putting a Band-Aid on a hemorrhage!

For so long the only thing you were allowed to hear was what they wanted you to hear. The only things you were allowed to say were complimentary towards them.

But people now openly saying they are going to vote out the incumbents, and take the power back from the Turdclan and their cronies. People openly saying they won't vote for the incumbents or the Turdly plants such as Mary Mack Truck.

It is the looks, the whispers and the buzz that has risen to the sound of a thousand hornets buzzing about their heads that keeps them trying to swat down information and prevent you from having a voice.

They fear you all because they know you know. They are running out of hiding places and the people in high places that have helped them create the chain of corruption, all the way up and down the Halls of Justice, and into the very inner sanctums of State and Federal Offices, they are all getting nervous.

If the people of Spirit Lake Nation rise up and retake what is theirs, so will other nations and the chain of events could throw decades of corruption and scandals out into the open to be torn apart, held accountable.

Abrahmoff was just the beginning. You, my friends, are at the other end of that dirty stick and you can swing it back on those who have silenced you all these years.

Notice how they shut down the investigation into the Biggest Child Porn Ring ever uncovered in North America? You know why? Because it leads to people in very high places, and they are very nervous now.

You retake your government and you can create changes and open investigations that will lead to some otherwise very clean looking manicured hands. You will send a ripple, then a tsunami across the country that will open the eyes of ALL the people.

They want you to stay afraid. They want you to hide. They want you to believe their lies and they are willing, for a short time, to pay. But they, all of them, are very afraid of you.

You have a choice: Vote to retake your power back, or continue to feed your children into the jaws of despair and your families into the relentless grind of poverty and grief, until you become nothing but dirt on the bottoms of their shoes.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

Party On!

I hear, and it doesn't make any sense, that Mark Lufkins is having a party, food and booze, tomorrow, at the Hamar Bar. A slight variation on the typical vote buying but has been effective in the past.

Mary Mack Truck and her families are putting on a feed, you probably heard about it on K-Boo Hoo already. Yeah, ask her how she manages to eat food with the same mouth that lied to protect the murderers and keep Richard in Prison for their crimes. Can she really taste anything any more?

Promises, Promises

Naked Lawn Ornament is on the PR tour, still touting the Basket Ball Team that her family has so corrupted they can't stand up on the court. Oh yeah, she's a big fan. She is desperate to find any common passion with the Tribe.

I would think that testing to make sure they are sober would be a place to start, but she is what is known as a "glad hander".

Ask her how many years it will take for her to set up the dive team that she promised after Hunter and Brian Thunder went into the water, and then again after Mike Meade was dragged from the icy depths. Nah! She won't have any real answers. Just smile and wave, and send her hypocrite butt out of office!

April 18, 2007

After Math

I have not heard the results of the election yet, so I can't post them here. Soon as I get them, I will post them. I guess they have a lot of math to do.

Drugs, Alcohol, Silence

I think it needs to be said what it was that a person died from. What it was that brought them down and took them away from those who love them. Some people say I should say nothing because I don't know this or that person.

But I think it is important, anytime I hear of a death that could have been prevented, especially of the young, that voices speak out.

People need to recognize what it is that takes away life out there. The young, the old, the middle-aged, the weak and the strong, regardless of what good they have done, how brave they were and how kind, compassionate they were, all are no match for drugs and alcohol.

People try to ignore it, hope it won't be so bad today, or the next. People try to overlook the damage done and just focus on the good things about this or that person. None of that prevents it from happening again and again.

People should know more about the person that was taken away by drugs or alcohol. Know all the qualities about that person, and how that person was valued and loved, and how it was either drugs or alcohol that took them from us.

Most people, who are addicted, are not bad people. Very few, in fact, are just plain mean-spirited types. Most are, especially if you talk to their families and loved ones, "Just the nicest person in the world," they say, and sometimes they add, "but when they were on the drugs, the alcohol, it was terrible." If you take the drugs and alcohol out of the community, you save lives.

You save GOOD lives.

People turn to drugs and alcohol for different reasons. Some to forget the pain, but the pain is never gone. Some to try and make sense out of senseless things, cruelty and torture, but sense cannot be made. It kills them. It sickens the spirit and it kills them.

Now kids, I see so many out there, thinking that they cannot even begin to socialize or be accepted if they don't participate in drugs or alcohol. They play with fire just to keep warm in an otherwise cold, uncaring world that they know both too little and too much about.

Those of you who have read this web site, not just the blog, know that I have the deepest admiration for Billy Fox, who defied the Turdclan, all the corrupt US Attorneys, and the Judge, all the corrupt cops, and stood up in court and told the truth. It cost him his freedom, in the worst possible way.

He could have walked away, as others did, freed by the lies fed to them to make the murder of Eddie Peltier look like the work of the innocent while the guilty ran the investigation. He could have chosen that path, but he was not a coward. He stood up, in what to me was the most defining act of courage I have seen in this case so far, and told the truth.

He later drank himself to death.

I have had good friends, whom I have called brothers and sisters, people of distinction on the battlefields and in the slums that they overcame, be pulled into their graves by alcohol and drugs long before their time.

These kids today, never been tested in the greater world, never found their gifts, their strengths nor grown their courage, don't stand a chance against the drugs and the alcohol and they must be made aware before they ever set foot on that path, to where it has led stronger, braver, than they ever knew, to their untimely demise.

We owe it to the future to stop this part of History from Repeating itself.

The Mystery Repeats Itself

But we don't do anything about it. We act as if the addiction is a sin, and our government treats addiction and poverty as if they are crimes. Crimes come from it, but the addiction and the alcoholism itself, is a sickness and one that can be treated, more or less, depending on the drug, and on the individual's determination to have and give a better life.

By ignoring that aspect of what is killing Indians, by only talking about the good, we give a very mixed message out there. We tell the young people that we don't see that elephant in the living room, the one that stomped our loved one into the grave.

By not discussing it, and becoming indignant when it is told, the addictions that kill become "invisible" and "silent" and move with ever greater stealth through the community, gathering our young like a harvest.

Kids already feel as if there is nothing to live for out there. Social interactions are brittle and the loss of a best friend, a dog, a confidant, or a job, can leave a person feeling that they are not worth the air they take in.

There is an overwhelming sense of futility that is brought on by the high unemployment rate out there. People with jobs feel they have more dignity than people who are depending on welfare and hand-outs. You are all being robbed of your dignity. Take it back.

All the jobs that were supposed to be created, all the money that was supposed to go into projects, went into the pockets of the corrupt. They don't care that the youth are completely disenfranchised. They don't care about the violence in the home, the loss of self-esteem, the downward spiral of addictions.

They only want the money that gives them the power to keep you down. I hope this vote turned that around at some point. But that is another topic.

Jealousy

"Jealousy is killing the Indian People," Melvin Grey Bear used to say.

Those who have struggled to overcome the odds, get the education and want to come "home" to make things better for the whole community, and help uplift the community, are run off so that the unqualified, but closely related can take all the best jobs, destroy the infrastructure, and suck the life out of the Tribe.

There is even a built-in prejudice against those who are educated and return. They are outcasts because they are visible evidence that it can be done. Our own worst enemy is our jealousy. Keeps us from seeing our allies and our friends. Makes us want to drag one another down instead of helping one another up.

People afraid to try and better themselves. Afraid they will be viewed as "snobs" because they make changes. They lose friends. The community sneers at them. Kids learn to not succeed, not to strive. They learn to belong in a world that wants them to fail.

But it is the hopelessness that comes with alcohol and drugs that destroys families, Human Beings, and takes lives without a second thought. Plenty of help there. People willing to overlook it, shush anyone that mentions it, and now, thanks to the Oberon Town council, you have a bar ON the reservation, making it even "better". The Elephant is acceptable, and now a member of the community.

There has been enough money come into that tribe over the past 20 years to build a fine house for each and every member. To supply the best in care, resources, medical and educational needs. But that money is unaccounted for.

The youth are turning to drugs and alcohol and indiscriminate sexual behaviors that bring diseases that cannot be cured. They think there is nothing to live for. Silence guides them into their own assumptions based on what they have seen, lived and know.

Show them there is something to live for. Talk to them about drugs, alcohol. Demand that your Tribal Council fully fund drug and alcohol programs that are run by qualified personnel, and that confidentiality is NOT breached. Build trust, build healing. Build a future.

Or, just say nice things about the ones that died, overlook the beast that took them down, and the Mystery of Indians Dying Young will continue and we can all shrug our shoulders and say: "When it is your time it is your time," as if this was the plan The Creator had, to create life and throw it away.

Don't "not mention it." Mention it. Talk about it. Let all who will listen learn from that lesson. Or the lesson will repeat itself until there are no more to teach because they are all dead.

The Shoes of Giants

Each addict is a person. Each drunk is someone's child. Stop looking at drugs and alcohol addiction as if it is something shameful. What is shameful is not doing anything about it. Trying to make the addict feel they have to fix it without help. That is cruel.

Take a look at the big, the strong, the brave that have been taken by addiction. What makes anyone think they are so much bigger, stronger, more brave that they can deal with this alone?

What giants walk in those shoes?

Anyone see any tracks?

Your Job

So, bury your dead. Extol their virtues and sing their praises. Remember them for the love, the warmth and joy of having them in your life while you had them in your life. As imperfect as it was, I am willing to bet each and every one of you would do it all again, just to have one more day with them. One more day. It is your job to make sure everyone remembers they were good people.

My Job

Is to remind people of the ugly truth of lives cut short. I deliver it cold, and it is not with judgment, even though you read that into it. This is what killed that person. This or that was a contributing factor. Look! See! Yes, it hurts and yes I make you mad and maybe it cuts at a time when you would rather have the comfort of a blanket, and who wouldn't?

But time is shorter than you think out there. Indians are dying and walking around with untreated diseases that will kill them and take others with them, because no one wants to talk about the end game and how it plays out. Not even at the end.

Because I don't know them all personally, and because my eyes are not clouded by grief, sadness and regrets, I can still see that more are lining up to go down that same road. I speak the warning in simple terms. This is what killed that Indian. This is why that Indian is no longer with us.

Don't Build Your Home on the Train Tracks

You run the credits at their funerals and memorials, because you were around for that and I was not.

I run the warning sign that tells people to get off the tracks because the train is coming again. I point to the dead and say: "See? It really happens!" I ask if this is acceptable. If yes, fine. If not, we must act to change it before it happens again.

If we don't alter the way we look at life, death, addictions and Human Beings, and if we don't take the active, pro-active, aware, compassionate and courageous steps now to change how it is we deal by not dealing with these issues, we will lose even more, even younger.

You would not build your homes nor camp on the Train Tracks because you know what is coming down that line is too strong, too heavy and too fast and it will kill you and your children and destroy, shatter all that you love.

Why then, do we act as if alcoholism and drug addiction are NOT killing Indians? Why do we continue to bury them, grieve and then do it all again?

Maybe we should look at where we have camped our ideas of socially acceptable and what behaviors we ignore. Maybe we should look, more eyes wide aware, at each death and see the cause and understand that it is up to us, as individuals and more so as a community, to make the changes to get out of the way of the train that you know is coming, again.

We can't do that by me just making nice and saying nothing when an Indian dies.

I hope I have made you angry enough that you talk about it. I hope you keep talking about it. I hope you then see that it is not hopeless, and how important it is that the community be able to come together, without corruption, to save itself.

I pray that you take a good look at your anger and see that it is not what I say that hurts you, but the fact that in your heart, you are angry that someone you love was taken from you and it didn't have to happen that way.

Don't count on the Tribal Council to do this work for you. They have already betrayed you with the same empty promises, again and

again, feasting on the grief of the community when a child dies. Get people in there who can and will do the work.

Whomever you get in there to replace the cronies of corruption, be vigilant upon them and keep them to their promises, hold them accountable. If they betray you, lie to you, let you down; take them out.

See you at the next funeral.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 19, 2007

Aftermath continues

Looks like Myra got in again. Her empty promises have led to funerals in the past, and will lead to more funerals in the future. It shows that you are not ready for someone that is honest and someone that is not corrupt.

I know it was short notice, this last vote, and that was how they wanted it. No time for people to get out there and really get to know people. Well, you have 2 years now, to get it together and make your plan. And, there is another election coming up for the other seats, so start NOW and learn from your mistakes, apathy being a big one, and do better next time.

Demand that Myra and the council shut down the Oh Oh Bar. If they do not act, it is because they like it there and they are benefiting from it and want it hidden from any police investigation.

That alone should tell you something.

Those of you that voted for Myra, even though you, better than anyone else, know that she is embarrassing the tribe, let's see how well you can live with yourselves. Let's see what promises she made to you that won't be kept.

Oh yeah, do come whining to me and tell me how she "tricked" you!

They say and it is true, that people get the government they deserve. In the past, before you knew that they were robbing you blind, you could use the short-term memory excuses after each unnecessary death (Brian Thunder, Mike Meade) but you remember now, those promises that she was doing something to protect the people. Now you know that instead of protecting you, she was feeding off your grief, and sucked the funds that were granted to the tribe, into her own bank accounts.

You now have two more years of the same.

I hear Mark Lufkins got in also. Well, why not? Those thieves are all bound together. Ask Zit Puppet if there is any progress on that "INVESTIGATION" he claimed to have put in place. At least you will have a good laugh before the tears start to fall like rain again!

May Be Yes, May Be No?

I still don't have the numbers to post here. I would think that the SLN web site would have posted them, but not like they care if you get information or not.

But the May vote will decide between the two top vote getters in each category.

Myra seems to have the biggest landslide, even bigger than before. That alone makes me question the honesty of the election because more people want her out than ever before. She was writing checks like crazy on Monday, so I am told, but that's a lot of checks!

Of course, she could prove that was not the case if the books were in order and people could see that this money went here, that money went there... none of it went to buy votes. But the books have not been in order since 04 so why torture the question?

I won't know for sure, until someone writes down the numbers and sends them to me.

I hear that Carl Walking Ego has a harder time of it. Came in second by at least 2 votes.

I guess he was too cheap to dig up a few coffee cans and distribute the wealth amongst the voters willing to sell their souls, eh?

So, you must continue to work on this and give it your all come May.

Voting No No's

I am appalled at the blatant tactics being used by the incumbents to thwart the vote. Not allowing enrolled members, who live on the rez to vote, not giving them a reason for it, but probably because they are not fond of the incumbents, seems to be the only consistency in the mess.

I also hear that one of the tactics they used on people that they wanted to deny the vote was to tell them they had to put their votes in an envelope, and could not put it directly in the ballot box! Gee, wonder how they would manage to pick out the votes they don't want in there?

That is illegal, my friends. Illegal. Do not put any vote into any envelopes. Put your votes directly into the ballot box. If they try to tell you that you maybe can't vote, that means you CAN vote. If they try to tell you that you can't vote, they must give you a reason and put it in writing and both date, and sign as well as print their name to that paper and give it to you.

They are accountable, and can be investigated for denying you your rights. I don't know how much the corrupt incumbents are paying them to weed out the opposition, but I don't think it would be enough to make it worth a trip to the penitentiary.

Do not let them push you around. Stand up.

Also, start early, cast your vote, bring a lunch and a folding chair so you can sit and watch that box and the process and witness what is happening. Plan to stay all day, or trade off with someone else who comes in a few hours later.

Watch the process. If they are going to cheat people out of the vote, you be the witness for that person.

You have eyes, use them.

Trust me, it gets very uncomfortable for them to do their dirty work with you looking right at them as they are cheating you out of a fair election.

I have been asked to post a piece of scripture. I will probably get that up tomorrow on a separate window.

So, write and give me the numbers, not guesses, and I will post them for everyone.

And plan to vote, and plan to be there to scrutinize the vote in May. It is your right.

Nothing changes if you do not stand up. Nothing. Well, not true. We have seen that after decades of people lying down and being doormats, things steadily got worse.

Let's say that if you want things to improve in that community, you each have to stand up for what you know is right. You must oppose the corruption or you will only get more of it.

The tribe is so broke now, but they continue to raid the accounts and fluff up their lifestyle while robbing your children and their children.

After May, it will be a two-year ongoing battle to make them accountable. Do it in May or do it every day for the next two years. Your choice.

Or, do nothing but whine. We have seen what that gets.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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