

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#36)

April 19 -30, 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

Results and April 20th

The Results Are:

The Primary Election April 17, 2007 Tribal Chairman Reservation Wide

Bernice Juarez -27

Mary A. Lohnes 54<---**Mary Mack Truck afraid to use her better known name: Mary McDonald**

Myra S Pearson Incumbent 434<---formerly known as the naked lawn ornament

Si IronHeart Jr**108**

Michael T Alex Marty-**53**

Peggy Cavanaugh-**107**

Darren WalkingEagle **60**<--You know why they call them "walking eagles?"

Lonna J Jackson-**140**

Woodlake District Representative

Bernadette Punky Brown-**32**

*Clayton Blueshield- **18**<---Tony McDonald Son-in-law
Eric Dubois- **23**
Jolene K Littlewind-**13**
Alberta V Redfox -**11**
Michelle Redfox- **4**
Mark Lufkins, Sr Incumbent -**62**(Yeah, right)
Rosalie Baer -11<-- **I know this one is honest!**

Crowhill District Representative

April Longie St. Pierre-**30** (the original April Fools you joke)
Yvonne Hopsty Littlewind Dubois=**60**
Carl WalkingEagle Incumbent-**58** (Still robbing the tribe as you read this)
Jerrid Mudgett Sr-**35**

So, when the corrupt Tribal Council finally decides to post when the Final Elections will be held and where, let me know and I will post here.

Remember: If you are enrolled and you live on the Rez, you cannot be denied the vote! DO NOT let anyone turn you away, misdirect you or make you put your ballot in an envelope.

Read the previous blog to figure out what you all can do, together, to observe, scrutinize and make sure the voting is done honestly.

The ballot box must be empty before anyone votes. You must have observers verify that the box is empty. The votes must be carried in public view when they are transported to the counting room and at least 20 Observers allowed in to watch the count. No one that is running is allowed to be in the room with the ballots at any time until after the results are posted.

It is wrong for the Election Committee to meet with Myra, as they did on this one, when the votes were being brought in to be counted. It might explain the lopsided results.

No one there thinks she is doing a good job. Well, no one that is not on her personal payroll, that is.

If you want a fair and honest vote, you must be willing to be vigilant. Otherwise, you get at least two more years of the corruption that has bankrupted the Tribe. I will post more later. I have to get the previous blog posted.

One Mystery Solved

Here's another pointer for y'all on this voting thing: NEVER allow anyone but yourself to put your ballot in the box! Looks like Sam Merrick (remember: He got fired for stealing mail from the school) was the one taking ballots from people and putting them into the box. Same Sam that Myra has always relied on to steal, snitch and switch.

THAT is illegal!

Now, at least, we know how she got so many votes.

And it proves, just by her putting in her "Insurance Man" (Her nickname for Sam), she is scared and KNOWS she cannot win a fair election.

Make sure that only the people who vote put their own ballots in the boxes. Those boxes need to be in plain sight and within reach of everyone. If they are in a wheelchair, you can bring the box down to them, but you may not take their ballot from them.

I am asking everyone that voted for someone else, besides the Naked Lawn Ornament (Myra) to vote for Lonna Jackson. Do it and it will also provide you with a voting block that can take her out if she fails to perform her duties properly.

We know Zit Puppet is terrified of her because she KNOWS where to look for missing money. That is like taking out two Turds with one stone! Zit Puppet trying to threaten her because he knew she would run against his mother, might have been yet another

blunder on his part. One in a long line of blunders.

If you want this to turn out right, and get things back on the right track, (one that will not run over your children or steal from them), you must do this one thing and do it right. The corruption won't end until you make it end.

Some of you are thinking that Lonna is not the best choice. I say, at the worst, she is the lesser of two evils. It is one of those times when you need to fight fire with fire.

Besides, until Zit Puppet got up and made those accusations against her, I had not heard anything credible against her.

Other Areas

Put your votes for Bernadette to oust Mark Lufkins.

Crow Hill

Hopsty is ahead of Walking Ego, so make it a landslide for her.

April 20, 2007

Meanwhile...

Watch how the incumbents sweat this one. They will try and do anything to stay in power and continue to be able to rip millions of your dollars from you. Naked Lawn Ornament is about to wring her hands off at the elbows she is so tense!

It was also very odd to see that at Mary Mack Trucks "feed" Weenie Boy was in the kitchen, prepping the food (hope none of his scabs fell into that stuff!) and her daddy called Turdmother his "sister".

None of that matters, I am sure, because the food was lousy, the PA system didn't work and none of you needed to hear more lies anyways. Interesting that they were backing her, instead of the Naked Lawn Ornament.

And now, about now, anyways, they are all figuring out that they have not been honest with one another. Especially the Naked Lawn Ornament, Walking Ego and Lufkins, who have privately been competing with one another to steal the most money! Oddly enough, looks like the Naked Lawn Ornament is ahead in the latest stock scam (Ronin), and Walking Ego has taken the lead in purchasing real estate in the priciest of areas in Las Vegas, Atlantic City, and Florida!

Lufkins thinks he is in on the deal, but his name was erased from most of the documents by Walking Ego, before they were filed. What a dumb ass!

Okay, I will keep you posted if you keep me posted! Check back later. Until the Printable Version is up, this is not a complete entry.

More News

Apparently, the numerous illegalities of the vote are starting to surface. Ballot tampering: Some of the "election officials" were marking the ballots before they went into the box. That is illegal. It would give them the opportunity to remove, later, those ballots that have those marks on them. They didn't do it to every ballot, but they did it to ballots that were clearly coming from individuals they KNEW were opposed to Myra and the other incumbents.

That and Sam Merrick quite possibly and most likely, switching ballots as he took them from the voters and carried them to the ballot box.

No one is to handle the ballots except for the people who vote. The ballots are not handled again until they are removed for counting.

NOW we know how Naked Lawn Ornament got so many votes. Truth be known, she probably received fewer than 100.

I have heard that more than 60 people voted for Bernice, and they suspected their ballots were not being counted. Considering only 27 votes showed for her, I can only assume that is true.

The vote was rigged. That is criminal. Just because they are willing to throw Carl Walking Ego under the bus (temporary to teach him a lesson, but they will have him in in May) doesn't mean it was fair anywhere. No one is allowed to mark a ballot except the person who is voting and that woman, who was taking the ballots, was initialing the ones she wanted to remove later. That is illegal!

Make it stop. Demand it stop.

Those ballots should be counted in front of everyone and there should be a witness from all parties during the entire process.

They are afraid that you will vote them out, and NOW you are getting an idea of how corrupt and how criminal they are. The right to vote is YOUR right. It is the only way that constructive change can happen there. They are taking that away from you, and using criminal means to do it.

Petition for the Primary Vote to be held again, and demand that it be held again. Force them to do it right.

Look, there are more of you than there are of them, stand up. Or expect that the vote in May will be as rigged as this one was.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 23, 2007

4 Eagles Beats 2 Buzzards, Any Day

Four Eagles came to carry the spirit of a good man on his journey. The family and friends all saw this and it confirmed what they already knew; that he had found Peace on the Journey and was being carried to Paradise to his reward.

The difference between someone who finds Peace on The Journey and those who do not is that those who find it, when they fall down, are carried by the Grandfathers, to The Creator, the road gentle underfoot. Those who do not find Peace on The Journey, cannot get up, and must crawl, in the dark, lost and afraid, unable to find Paradise nor comfort.

The Creator gives us all a sign, and in this case, it was the Four Eagles, to assure us all that a Good Spirit has been carried.

Also of note, Two Buzzards also showed up, on foot. Poopsie and his scrawny sister "Zipper" (aka, Jackie) showed up to disrupt events, and show their disrespects. They were, at first, ignored, which made them angry. They were then, quietly told to leave. They did.

Which goes to prove that 4 Eagles beats 2 Buzzards, any day, but especially these days!

The Only Way

The one and only way to find Peace on The Journey is to reconcile the wrongs we have done to one another. I'm not talking about petty stuff, stealing a dime from your kid sister when you were 6. I'm talking the big stuff, the things that caused suffering in the family and in the world.

The murder of Eddie "Fish" and others, had a profoundly sickening effect on the entire community. Suddenly, many started to go to church, find their spiritual roots, search for God, they were so sickened by the events that surrounded that one murder. So

many murders, so little time in one life to absorb, respond, understand what it means.

Those who committed the murder(s) seem to think that if they are powerful enough, mean enough and control everything, no one will ever make them answer for what they have done. But all things must end, good or bad, and they also, will meet the journey, face first, in the dirt.

Turdymomma, claiming that because it was so long ago, it has somehow been erased from the Karmic and Social slates. That leaving an innocent man in prison, is okay with her and her Turdlings because she wants it that way.

They continue to reward their helpers on this Black deed, by giving them money, jobs, immunity from consequences of their misdeeds, real or imagined. They continue to sicken the entire community, and now they see they are becoming smaller, unwelcome, unable to intimidate to the point of silence.

But the only way for this all to end and the healing to begin, is everyone together. Everyone to find themselves, and to stand up and do what is Right.

Silence Continues Suffering

Many still keep silent. Mary Mack Truck could open the prison doors and let an innocent man see the sky and the sunshine and feel the grass beneath his feet once again, but she remains silent and unwilling to tell the truth. It is a supreme irony that her entire family claims almost a fervent connection to God, what with the father that sold her to the Turdlings, being a preacher and all.

Which shows to go ya that just knowing the words, singing the songs, and pretending to be clean does not erase the stink that rises from your withered spirit. When the innocent pay for your lies, your murders, you sicken your own spirit all the more.

She may look fat and round to those who see her, but she is empty and dark on the inside. No spine, no courage and no true connection to God that would mandate she speak the truth. Every day she continues her silence and is rewarded with 30 pieces of silver.

That whole family, each and every one of them, suffers from fear and self-loathing. They know what they did and why they did it. They fear all who see them know it as well. And they do.

Turning on One Another

And now, with the Turdclan running ever more scared, revealing more and more of their own corruption and turning against those who have supported them for so long, the security they had in this world, all of them, including Mack Truck, is crumbling.

Nightmares plague their sleep. The kind that don't leave right away when you wake up. The kind where the smells linger, and the touch is still felt. The anger in that family, tears them apart, shreds them in the talons of shame and disgrace in the eye of The Creator/God. Those mortals among us can see it plain as day, the marks of their deeds coming through like debris floating on pond scum.

They will, none of them, find Peace On The Journey. Now, with Mary Mack's heart giving her shortness of breath, weakness in her legs, she wonders to herself, sometimes to others, if it would have been different had she not kept her silence.

Simple answer, that! Of course!

Everyone Pays

The community continues to struggle under the oppression of corruption, abuse, addiction, and silence. Children who are molested are told over and over to stay quiet and not talk about it. They turn on themselves, and do the only thing they can to keep the silence the false pride of their families demands of them; they turn to addictions to cope. When that does not work, they pack their bags for the Spirit World and don't even leave a note to say when they will be back.

Their lost spirits also wander that rez. Suicide takes them to the darkest parts of the things they fear and there they reside, trapped in the walls and simple objects familiar only in life, unable to reach either world, unable to quit that road. They search for a way out. They find others who are where they were when they took themselves to that dark place. They bring them along,

drag them in, hungry for company, unable to find comfort.

And the silence continues: The silence that creates more suffering and more wrong than any other form of cowardice can.

Mary and God

Mary Mack Truck keeps her silence. Her simple truth could set the innocent man free and begin the turn around in that community that would change everything. But she is too selfish and keeps the truth to herself. She is too greedy, and wants more and more. She eats and eats, but she is never filled.

She thinks this life is all she has. She never believed there was a God. If there was, she never would have been sold by her father and her uncle into the hands of Poopsie and his siblings, to do whatever they wanted, for as long as they wanted. She never would have been forced to tell those lies. And once she did, all of them would have been struck down by God, including her, if there was a God, a real God.

God is just a word her father mouths to control other people not smart enough to know that it is all lies. This world, this life of hers, all lies. No True God would allow that, or would it be that is the plan?

The Mind of God

Those who presume to know the mind of God, we are told, are charlatans. We can only know our part, and we must learn that as we go. We see this and that, and we presume that we are special and others are not.

Each is special, for the one thing we can surely know about God/The Creator, is that mistakes are not made, but allowed in us. We are not perfect, and we must learn that over and over to understand our place and the True Love of The Creator/God that accepts us when we acknowledge and reconcile. Redemption is the key, the only key that opens the gates to the place we want to be, forever.

God/The Creator loves none of us more than others of us. Loves each of us differently, but for the same reasons. But we listen, too often to Charlatans who tell us they know the mind of God and they tell us, upon threat of our very souls, that they stand in the place of God, before us, and we must follow them, blindly. They allow no one to question them, even when the errors are obvious. Surely, those who follow will be lost.

Each of us was given a moral compass, a sense of Right and Wrong and that is what we must follow. Not the man who holds the Bible like a club to hammer us, and not the man who sells C'anupas and Altars.

Each of us must be called and when we are called we must follow. To turn away is to deny ourselves the means of redemption.

Paradise cannot be bought. Those who claim to sell that like real estate, are not to be trusted.

Children see the hypocrisy and the confusion. We would do better to listen to them and the messages they bring, than to those who claim their lies are truth and their crimes are invisible.

It shows, all of it, on them and on those who follow them into the abyss.

Yet, we try to silence the children. Not because we think they are lying, but because we wish they were. Silence is killing the children who would lead us to a better life.

Gift From The Creator/God

Free Will. God gave each of us that one great gift/burden. That we are to be able to choose, and in those choices we are accountable. No matter how bad those earlier choices have been, the ones we make and the consequences to ourselves and others, all factors in. Paradise is not just given away like gum balls out of a machine you put your pennies in; it is earned each day, each step, each truth we speak, each lie we overcome and each fear we rid ourselves of.

It is our character that defines our spirit. Creator has no need for trappings of lies and and pretense. Creator seeks only that we know, KNOW in the deepest strongest place where our spirit dwells, what is Right and what is to be done to make things right.

Turdymomma could not buy her way into Paradise for the few pennies she turned loose in Church, nor even had it been all the gold she possessed. Her sins, her silence, her lies, cannot be cleaned with money.

So greedy she is, she figures she must then, keep it all to herself: especially all that she has stolen, and all that her Turdlings have stolen. She seeks the comfort of your discomfort to make her feel right in this world, but she has never felt, nor has she been "right".

Her Black Road ways also demanded payment, and she and her mutant Turdlings also refused to pay the coin for the things garnered from those conjured evils. They now run from belief to belief, hoping one of them will accept their lies as currency to Paradise. None will. None can.

Yes, it was almost 24 years ago that Eddie Fish was murdered, but he was not the first nor the last, and every day the stain upon that family, and the community, continues to grow. Every day the stink of their corruption continues to foul the air and suffocate the future.

Everyday because people who consider themselves Good People, stay silent, do nothing. Neither will they find Peace on The Journey.

Our character is defined not by our wealth, nor our education, but rather by our deeds. Deeds are both spoken and unspoken as well as actions and inactions. A homeless man, drunk for 35 years straight, unkempt, unclean, alone in this world, intervenes in an attack on a helpless person, well-dressed, a man of means, no match for the attackers.

Why did he do it? Why did he not just turn his back and do nothing? "It was wrong," he said. "What they were doing to that poor man was wrong." His character, despite his circumstances or how he got there, could not tolerate such a wrong. He could not help himself all that much in this life, but he could help another Human Being. It cost him his life, but it gained him Peace on The Journey.

The police were willing to protect him, but he turned it away, because he knew where his true self was secure, and it was not in this world nor any "protection" this world could offer. It was in knowing Right from Wrong and doing what was Right.

Life is short. Even at a hundred-twelve, life is short. We only have so much time to understand and to get it. We, none of us, are perfect. We were never intended to be perfect. We were intended to learn from our mistakes and the mistakes of others. We were intended to overcome our darkest fears and greatest nightmares.

We were intended to find the only road that can lead us to Paradise, the Forever Place where the Spirit lives. That only road is not in our perfection, not in our silence and not in our never doing or saying anything bad. That road is only built, brick by brick, stick by stick, from our redemption.

We Are Defined

Very few from the Turdclan will ever find Redemption. It will cost them all that they found comfort in in this world, but it will be worth it to them. Mostly, they are here to show us all the evil that dwells among us and how we react to it. We are defined by how we respond to what we know is wrong.

Do we stand up for what is Right? Or do we buy ourselves another day by turning our backs and walking away? What can we buy with our silence as this evil continues to eat our children alive? We buy more pain for them, more hopelessness, more grief and more treachery. We buy more addiction, more suicides, more diseases and more desperation.

If we do not do what we know is right, and do it now, what can we expect we'll find at the end of our journey in this place? Will the Grandfathers come to carry our spirits and give our loved ones a sign that we are in Paradise? Or will we find that we are crawling, hands and knees, through the muck and the mire of the road we never finished building? Will we find the light, the love, the comfort? Or only the darkness and despair of being lost?

I pray you all find Peace on The Journey. All.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 24, 2007

Tribe Loans \$3Million To...

Yes, uh huh. Tuesday Blog being built on Sunday! Well, either that or you would have to staple 12 pages together (Ka-Chump) and that would throw Donovan Wind into a tailspin. I hear he is secretly going around sniffing staplers to find out who is printing and distributing the blog!

I have a real crime for ya, Dono! One of many. This is easy to understand if you have the kind of education you would need to investigate big crimes on the rez. How about a \$3 Million Dollar Pay Day Candy Bar for The Naked Lawn Ornament, her Zit Puppet offspring, and Carl Walking Ego?

Of course, they hope that no one in the tribe ever gets enough education to smell their transgressions and can call them on it, but not all of you are without common sense. I will 'splain it best as I can so that we all see what is going on.

In the documents section of this website, I have posted numerous documents that show only a portion of money coming into the tribe from Grants and Loans, and money going out to individuals who are well connected to the Tribal Council.

The big scam that Naked, Walking Ego and Zit Puppet are running now is the Ronin Wireless Electronics scam.

It has sucked millions and millions of Tribal funds out of the community and into the hands of those few and their other outside partners. And it is still ongoing.

The Tribe claims they are so broke that the IAA funds are not there for your children, medical expenses for the elderly cannot be met, and fuel allowances, in the dead of winter, are empty and the old woman has to spend her food and medicine money to buy the \$35 of heating oil that will keep her almost warm for a week or two.

Yet money flows like a river for those who want to go and watch the stoned out of their gourds Ballers fall down on the State finals, too drunk, too hung over to give any kind of game.

The Tribal council gives you a payout, and when you smell a rat, they offer you more, as if they had just "misplaced" another \$7 million here or there.

Well, let's look at Myra's sweet deal with Ronin. Myra and Carl Walking Ego are the largest shareholders in this scam company. They bought shares for a penny each, using the Tribe's money to make the purchases of over 3 million shares.

Then, Myra and Zit Puppet sign papers that loan \$3 Million to that same company, that does not have to be paid back until December 31st, 2009! They use your money to build this false front company, then loan \$3 Million to it, which is just loaning it to themselves...

But wait, it gets better!

This loan to the company is called a "Debenture". That is a term used in stock market speak to say "We can either pay you back in cash or we can pay you back by letting you purchase stock in this company".

Myra and Carl, sitting on over 3.5 million shares, of course are not going to want to pay the money back! They will, because she has the say so over it, sell the shares they bought for a penny a piece, back to the tribe for \$10-32 per share!

That way, when the company goes belly up, as all their big scams always do, they will say that they got robbed too! That they trusted the white man... blah blah blah, but they will never pursue any investigation into this company and it's scam, just like they never pursued any of the other companies and their scams.

They won't because it would only lead right back to them and the exact same players in the background, that have been involved in every scam since 1984!

So, I will post this document, and when you read the term, "Debenture" know that it is a way of disguising the fact that your money is all gone.

Where, in all of the charters and the grants that the government allowed the Tribe to have, did it say that they could use the money they received, not for the purposes intended, but for their own personal gain?

Did you know that Carl and Myra and Zit Puppet are now the company that manages and is paid to manage the Casino? Yes, they moved out Marshall company in February, and put Ronin in its place. Since they are the biggest holders in Ronin, all that money that they agree to pay that company, they pay to themselves. You get nothing. They get everything!

Now, think it is about time that you made sure the vote was legal? Or do you like being robbed 3 and 4 million dollars at a time? Up to you all.

American Indian Rights

I have included in the documents page, a few pages (11) from the American Indians Civil Rights Handbook. Items that pertain specifically to elections and exclusions. Looks like the Tribal Council has seriously violated those rights, repeatedly! Give it a read. Feel free to ketchup on anything you have not read in there lately. There is the entire publication that is online. It is almost 8 MB to d/l and it cannot be easily converted, but almost any PDF reader will open it. If you want that in it's entirety, let me know and I will email it to you. However, it is a huge attachment and hotmail and other web based emails may not accept it.

Perverts Wanted

Looks like when the Tribal Council goes to hire for the most sensitive and highest paid positions they look for the High Risk Sex Offenders that they really like, and give those jobs to them. They ignore and won't allow others who are more qualified and who have clean records, to apply or hold those positions.

They prefer their "own kind". Naked Lawn Ornament (and it looks like y'all prefer that name to any of the others) has always had a 'taste' for the rapists and molesters. Little Joe Alberts being a viscous rapist, at High Risk to re-offend, is the man she installs.

Those of you who voted for her, do you really think this is right? Is this the way you think your community should be run?

He has failed to do even the most basic of tasks. He has never even once assembled a search team, and that dive team doesn't exist either. He pockets all the money, buys more porn off the net, and goes after the women knowing he can rape them and no one will file a charge because the worthless Badgers won't investigate. They have never investigated ONE RAPE.

Do y'all really feel 'secure' with that kind of evil running things from the top? Not to mention the outright embarrassment of her behaviors, past and present, and her offspring and their sexual crimes and misconduct. You think no one sees? No one knows?

Do not allow this May 1st Vote to be handled like the primary was handled. NO ONE touches your ballot before it goes into the ballot box except YOU. NO ONE puts a mark on your ballot, except YOU. Your ballot is treated like all the other ballots, and no one gets their ballot put in an envelope.

Sam 'Mail Thief' Merrick and others like him are nowhere near the ballots ever.

Make sure the ballot box is scrutinized and the ballots are counted, out in the open. Or live with the fraudulent results.

You must either make a stand each and every time, or lay down and let them walk all over you, taking what they want, including your children, whenever they want.

No one said it was going to be easy. But given the past and the obvious direction the corruption continues to take the tribe, I would think that the obvious course would be to remove all the incumbents, especially Myra.

Remember: Together you can put someone else in. If that person does not perform above-board, and properly, you can take them out the same way you put them in.

Coming together is basic here. Put aside your differences for the greater good. Or wallow in your self pity and watch your

children drowning in addictions, apathy, diseases, and self-loathing. To me, the choice is simple. Not easy, but simple.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 25, 2007

Short Notice Again

A meeting (April 24--today for those of you who read the blog on Tuesday) is scheduled for 5 PM. Someone should tell you. The General Meeting, once again, being scheduled without advance notice is their way of saying they are afraid you will show up.

I also hear that Hopsty Littlewind that is running in Crow Hill is Zit Puppet's drinking buddy. I still say, put her in because we have to get Carl Walking Ego out of there. Break up the money chain and you stand a chance. You can petition Hopsty out later, but you must first get that big thief out of there.

Won The Car

Congratulations to Sam-the-mail-thief-Merrick who, surprise, surprise, won the car at the drawing at the casino this weekend! We all know how those drawings are rigged to be payoffs for their friends and cohorts...so that is just further proof that he helped them rig the vote, in favor of Naked Lawn Ornament.

Yes, he seems to win a lot of drawings, big jackpot stuff, right after he has done a "favor" for one or more of them. What a guy!

When you see him, ask him how he likes driving that shiny new car. Ask him if he sleeps in it. Ask him if he cares that he robbed you of your rights in order to get it. We all know the answer. But ask him anyway.

More later.

Okie dokes, someone found the Constitution and Bylaws of the Tribe at this link: [Tribe's Constitution and By Laws](#) One of the major things here is the first sentence of SEC 3. which designates that a minimum 15 days notice MUST be given for General Assembly meetings. So, Naked Lawn Ornament moving dates and times around, and giving super short notice is in violation of the Tribe's Constitution and By Laws. Also Note: Secretary -Treasurer is not allowed to vote!

SEC. 3. When a general meeting for all the adult members of the Tribe is called upon at least 15 days' notice, such meeting shall constitute a Tribal Assembly.

I will later post a link on the documents page that will go to the other site as well as to a pdf format within this site.

Floated Off

Well, the General Assembly did the dirty work they so love to do. This just in:

"...they floated Roger Charboneau's 2 daughters, Cassandra and Tasha off the rez and have until 9pm tonight or they get escorted off. Over the weekend they had beat **Cathy** (Correction:) Krista White at a underage party at the Cave. Kim & Butch are always throwing parties there for the kids. "

Which begs the question: How bad were they? Worse than Kalum? Why has he not been floated off the rez? Worse than Zit Puppet? Oh, yeah, forgot, they are going to put him in the lake. Another 'tragic accident'. I wonder if he will "float"?

Just throwing people off, not giving them a chance to appeal, and less than 4 hours to gather their lives together and leave for ... where? Doesn't sound like Human Beings are running that rez. Is this how you want to be known?

Well, you are now!

Worst Drunk Story I EVER Heard

If you are eating, you might want to skip over this. Go to the story about the Indian Casinos all being shut down in a couple of years. I think I have that one below...

Jerry Cudworth, the man behind the curtain on most of the scams, if not ALL the scams on the rez since 1984, has the worst drunk story to tell as every you would want to hear. It's baaaad and I don't mean good.

Back in 02 or 03, a couple of "ladies" went and partied with him up at the Dakota Boys Ranch, which was closed for the season. They left him there. Naked, and they had defecated on him.

Oh yeah! And one of those women got hired to help out in the office at Sioux Manufacturing and he had to face her at least once a day!

Ugh!

Yup, and he is the guy you let run "planning" for decades. He got paid well. Way too well. And as for the episode, I think he must have liked it.

Wonder if his wife ever knew about that one?

Wonder if she knows about the Indian (India Indian) woman he was kissing at the gas pumps last summer. He, on the spot, offered a job to the guy who spotted him in the embrace. The guy was not interested.

Wonder how he explains the Lipstick on his collar?

Well, if she can ignore the smell of the Dakota Boys Ranch episode, I don't think a little lipstick is a biggie for her.

Casinos Short Timers

It has been rumored for years, and now there is some action in that direction, that the Indian Casinos are all going to be shut down. The regulated casinos need for that to happen. How, you say? Why? When?

About now, Poopsie needs a diaper change, so we have to pause while he contacts NASA for a new order.

What's that girl? (Barks Twice barks twice) You say that NASA doesn't have them with a 116 inch waistline? (Barks Twice barks twice). You say he has to order them from the Plain Brown Wrapper Company? (Barks Twice, barks twice).

Ho ho! Very funny girl! You say that's a pun! (Barks Twice squeaks out a whimper, wags and runs off to go bury something)

Well, by changing the laws regarding the regulation of Indian Casinos, (Remember Jack Abramhoff? The Indian Casino Lobbyist that went to prison?) and making it so that Indian Casinos no longer have to meet any real standards, they are opening the door to outright corruption, which is going to easily follow.

Then, after two years of this, and more and more Indian Casinos not being able to nor willing to pass any kind of an audit, they will be declared as Corrupt entities, and banned from existence.

Non-Indians who have trusted that all casinos are created equal will catch on to the horror stories (many of which will come from the Spirit Lake Casino "Jackpot winners being robbed, murdered.. guests being mugged, raped) and it will send them scurrying to the mainstream casinos, leaving the tribes with huge buildings and nothing to put in them.

I hear that Naked Lawn Ornament is willing to take advantage of this by applying for a farm grant, \$4.6-8 Million, which of course, will only go into her greedy paws. She figures that by the time the grant comes to audit, (4 years) she can steal from another Peter to pay that Paul.

There should be a general alert put out when a grant is born, that the Peter stealer is hunting it down for her own personal consumption. (Ugh, still can't get that image out of my head!)

Zit Puppet on the Run

So, what's in the safety deposit box there Zit? Documents? Uh-huh. Tape recordings? Oh my!

Video? OMG! And, where did you get that gun? Is it linked to any crimes? Murders? I see you have photos... almost 10 thumb drives... is Poopsie on any of those?

What was your plan to do with all that? Think you will live long enough? Hahahah! Better bring it all to the only person that knows how to use it, you butt ugly piece of snake poop. Better send it to me!

Speaking of Unspeakable Crimes

Why is it that the biggest kiddie porn investigation in the whole of NORTH AMERICA was shut down? Why did they not go further up the food chain? Or even further down? Did they think that all those images originated with Steve Cartier?

Hah! Yeah, right! You know there are some big boys upstream of that one that are still worried he will bring them in to save himself. I hear that they are the ones, the only ones who can move things around in the Halls of Justice. I hear they "lost" the evidence against Cartier, so all he has to do is continue to appeal and when the "evidence" cannot be produced, he will have to be set free.

Everyone be shocked and amazed, okay? They hate it when I spoil their surprises. You know, like everyone was surprised (*POP) when Sam-the-mail-thief-Merrick won the car. That kind of "surprise".

Because they know that if he stays in prison, he will talk and it will bring down everyone, and Poopsie is a small fry in that pile of stinking fish. He's in there, but there are bigger asses than his that will get thrown into the fire.

The Justice Department is moving in the shadows to try and make it look like they are protecting us all and "rescued a child" from that pornographer. They want to take a bow. But I guess they are afraid to bend over at the waist just yet. They want to know who is behind them and ...

What's that, Barks Twice? You say you know someone that can put them all together? Who would that be?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

PS Moron Squad Alert! Updated today

April 26, 2007

First Flight: Of Eagles and High Places

When eagles make their nests, they do it in some of the highest, most inaccessible places. On ledges of sheer cliffs, atop the highest trees, that sort of high places. With the wingspan of a full grown eagle exceeding 6 feet, their ability to fly and glide is wondrous to behold. They can cast a shadow across the land that makes everyone look skyward and marvel!

But it is the first flight of these magnificent creatures that is really awesome. The young, as they begin to fledge, must gain muscle strength to be able to support this kind of flight. Not like they can just go to the gym and workout. Not very far to go in that penthouse nest, either, and falling off the edge would certainly be fatal.

Every reason for a baby eagle to be afraid and never learn to fly, wouldn't you say? But they do! They overcome the fear with teaching and learning. They stand up in the nest and they stretch and hold their heavy wings for hours at a time, building the strength they will need to take that first flight.

They stand face first in the breezes and later in the strongest winds, learning to hold their own against the invisible force that will either carry them or knock them down.

When the time comes, and the parents think they are ready...

(BTW, Eagles mate for life. A single parent cannot raise young on their own. If you kill one mature eagle, you kill their mate and their young in the process)

The parents balance on the wind close to the nesting site and call to the young, the strongest first. The young call back, unsure, and this goes on for some time, as the parents move in closer and drift away, move in, drift away.

The young eagle then takes that first step into the rest of its life and finds they are awkward on the balance, and not as sure as they would like to be. The parents each, one on either side, help by balancing their young fledgling on this first flight. You see them up there, the one in the middle, literally being held up and balanced by the parents on either side.

They circle as one, glide as one until that one moment when the young one calls out in sheer surprise and delight as the parents gently drift aside, and the young eagle, at last knows it can fly!

They do a celebration dance, up there, in flight, and after a long time aloft, the young eagle returns to the nest and tells its nest mate that it can be done and how much fun it was and not to be afraid.

The nest mate goes out, the next day, ready to step off, having seen how it is done, and the parents balance and hold them aloft on wingtip, until that one too, calls out and the celebration dance begins.

Once they know they can fly, they go everywhere with their parents. They learn to hunt, and how to defend their territory. They learn aerial acrobatics and taloning and become masters of the skies.

They know that nothing can stop them.

They have no fear.

Life for them, is what they make it to be.

Indians Learning to Stand Up

Afraid to make the wrong moves, for so long, they make no moves. Afraid to stand out, they forget how to stand up. Afraid to say anything against their abusers, they forget how to speak for themselves.

Having for so long been kept down, the Good People of Ft. Totten/Spirit Lake Nation are just beginning to remember that they have wings. They are learning the steps necessary to gain their strength.

The Ancestors are there, coming closer, drifting farther, coming in closer, over and over again to show them they can reach for more and better and that they will be there, to help them balance their walk, but first, first of all they must learn to stand up against the abuse, the hypocrisy and the corruption.

Not easy, and it takes time, but there can be no "tomorrow" if there is not the hard work done today and every day. It was not the Creator's plan for the people to be abused. That we allowed among ourselves, to take place and continue.

Ancestors are coming close again, to show you the true nature of our oppressors and how they are really weaklings, fearful of us and of one another, desperate to keep anyone from taking to the air and challenging them.

We are shown, time and time again, the evil that casts the shadow over our homes, our lives and robs the children of any and all hope. We see them for what they are and they are feeble, wretched, twisted pack of surly curs that bite and snap at one another, lay their stink upon the land and steal from the children of good people, all the while singing their own praises, and pretending to pray to the same God.

You see them more and more for what they are and you can see more and more what each of you are capable of if you but build

your strength, walk a Red Road for guidance. They fear what is coming and they have to cheat more and more to try and make it work for them.

More and more, they are revealed. So are those hypocrites that support them and their evil ways (see latest edition in the Moron Squad) by conveniently and often, overlooking the true evil that they are.

Remember: If the Ancestors had not done the good work they did when they were walking this earth, none of us would have anything to build on. They built it for us and we must build it for the children and their children. The strength that rises within, when honored with Truth and recognition, will remove your fears and give you and your spirit the kind of flight you only thought others were capable of.

If we fail to show our children how to be strong, and stand for Truth and honor our spirit and build our courage, we give them nothing but the abyss to wander into, without a wing nor a prayer to hold them up.

The Ancestors are close now, and they send the Eagles as their sign that they are near and to be strong and look to the future and do what needs to be done to stand up and be what God/The Creator intended for us all to be.

Had the parents of the young eagles lived in fear and loathing, they would never have learned how to fly. They would all be Walking Eagles.

Making A Choice When There is No Real Choice

That is a tricky one. According to the latest edition of the Moron Squad, a very self-righteous attitude condemns Lonna Jackson, because she is tardy and she lies. Well Whoop-dee-doo! I would have thought that removing the person who prevents her rapist sons from being investigated or jailed, and who steals millions from the tribe, frequently, and who has lied to each and every one of you at the gatherings after such trauma as Hunter and Brian Thunder going into the lake, Mike Meade being killed, filling you with empty promises, would be a drawback or two for the incumbent...

But that almost "other worldly" attitude expressed by that latest moron that Lonna just is not good enough for her tribe... I wonder, how pervasive is that sort of excuse for not doing the right thing? Are there really people out there that are that stupid? They would rather stick with the devil they know?

I will remind you all, again and again, that voting Lonna in, en masse, means you can petition her pointy ass out of there when she messes up.

Naked Lawn Ornament is entrenched. You need to start breaking up that unholy trio of her, Walking Ego and Zit Puppet. That is, if you want any hope in Hades of regaining control over that Tribal Council that just views you and your children as meat for their pleasure and easy to rob in the meantime.

Lonna may not be the best candidate for the job, but that is not what we are after here. We don't have a "best choice" we have a strategy and that is to break up the team that has been robbing, raping and beating you all.

Maybe, once you start to regain some control over the doings of the TC, you can get better qualified, higher morals, better educated people to run for those seats. Right now, it's fight fire with fire because fire is all you have.

More Afloat?

Please tell me the hypocrisy has not reached the point that I am told it has: that Richard Street was floated off the rez because he won't go back to his wife??? Are you kidding me? Doesn't that seem a bit excessive? Or are they merely trying to cripple Lonna because they are afraid she will win?

Further, if that is the criteria for floating a man off the rez, by golly, Mark Lufkins better pack his bags, including Monica, because they have to float him off as well!

Does the hypocrisy of these exclusions bother any of you? Can you see the abuse of power more easily now? What you allow to be done, in your name, by your council reflects on you. All of you.

Further, these exclusions, all of them, are illegal. Read the rules, read the Rights and read the Constitution. I put them on the

document page so you could see for yourselves -- or did I?

Sit right where you are. Don't move. I have to go to the documents page and make sure they are there... talk amongst yourselves. I will be back in a min. (Tick tock, tick tock)

Back. (Hold on, I ran, so I have to catch my breath..)Okay, the American Indian Civil Rights are there. I will post the constitution before the night is out.

Remember: It is up to you all to find a way to come together to break up the evil that rules over your lives and ruins the hope of your children, and who, quite frankly, are the biggest embarrassment I have seen in a long time.

Do the vote, and continue to work and stay vigilant so that it does get better.

Those of you sitting on your butts, complaining, muttering to yourself, trying to snarl when the topic comes up, all I can say is, YOU are part of the problem. Get off your butts and get connected with the rest of the community and vote!

No one reading this would ever guess that the Good People of Fort Totten are the Majority! Better show up for this one. Or the next one will be even harder---and more obvious!

Tell that low-rent Naked Lawn Ornament she is Fired!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 29, 2007

Romancing the Stoned

Looks like Myra and Carl have been buying their votes early and often! The bar is full of traffic from the rez, like never before! They figure they can get you drunk they can keep themselves in office. Does that sound like they care?

And Naked Lawn Ornament going that extra mile of her family sponsoring cookouts! Yup, she figures that if you eat her food, you will swallow anything she says.

Don't feel bad if you tell her you will vote for her and then you don't. She has made her share of empty promises to you and the whole community. Feeding off your grief like a vampire, making promises to give you hope and then, taking the money that was supposed to go for the Search and Rescue (for instance) and putting it in her pocket and the pocket of that low-maintenance felony rapist she runs around with.

I hope the food will fill you up more than the empty promises have! And, it better be prime rib she is serving up out there. She should spend some of that last \$3Million she stole from the tribe on the good stuff if she wants to try and win you back!

Pushing Lonna's man off the rez, shoving food down your gullets, which way will she run next? Ever see this side of her before? I doubt it.

I think she wants you to equate being served food at one of these cookouts with her "serving the community" as Tribal Chair. Take a look at her plate, the one she serves only to herself when she thinks you aren't looking.

Her plate keeps being filled and filled again, and never does she go hungry!

Your plate, as full as you can pile it, won't replace those empty promises and the dirt she feeds you the rest of the time. After she serves y'all your dinner, serve her the pink slip!

And those of you who sell your vote for booze, look at the faces of the children you are helping to rob. Can you really live with

that? Is there really a bottle big enough to make you not know what you are doing?

One thing the incumbents are good at is bribing y'all with your own money and then making you grateful for the smallest portion!

She is buying you all in anyway she thinks she can: By food, cash, booze and drugs... she is so typically, romancing the stoned, counting on the better portion of the vote being too drunk or stoned to value their votes, their lives, or their community.

Let me know how all that works for ya.

A Side of Fear With Your Meal?

You have access, through the documents page here, to read and know your rights under the Constitution and By Laws of your tribe. Also, the Native American Civil Rights portions that apply to both the vote and to the illegal exclusions that go on.

As The Naked Lawn Ornament continues to serve up yet another cook-out, serving as much pork as she can, literally and figuratively, she is also trying to convey the not-so-subtle message of fear and terror.

Be nice to her and keep her in power and you may have a meal. Be against her, run against her and she will evict your loved ones from the rez. All the more reason, because that fear is real and she abuses her powers, to vote against her and make it impossible for her to deprive you of your meals or your home.

I am no fan of either Richard Street nor Lonna Jackson, but that is not the point. Wrong is wrong. Justifying floating Richard off the rez because of adultery is the penultimate in hypocrisy emanating from that easy lay. What about her own son, Terry Morgan, who abandoned his wife and children to be with a girl less than half his age? Why would he not be floated off?

She tries to make it sound like she has these high falutin' standards, but clearly, her name, Naked Lawn Ornament speaks to the true nature of her being. That she is only there to steal the millions from the tribe, protect her criminal sons from investigation and incarceration, and also do nothing to protect the community from other relatives (Kalum, QBall, Weenie Boy and Poopsie) who also rape, rob, steal, deal drugs, indulge and proliferate kiddie porn, victimizing not only the children and adults on the rez, not only the surrounding areas and communities, but the shame of it is that it goes to every corner of the world, carrying her protection.

So, who wants more BBQ? Who wants some yummy fry bread with that? And for dessert, a big heaping helping of fear of losing your home, your job, your children and your loved ones.

Umm-ummm UMM! Boy! Don't that sound just yummy? Who wants more?

A Little Overdone

Another mysterious burning car incident, this one around Starkweather. The story goes that a man called his girlfriend to tell her he was stuck and needed her to drive out to where he was and help him out. When she arrived, his car was on fire and he was burned alive inside. No details are currently available. Not likely to be either an autopsy or any kind of real investigation as the man was an Indian and we all know that in the eyes of the Justice Department, Indians are invisible, and really don't count so they don't bother even keeping statistics on them. Why waste good taxpayer money on performing an autopsy? That money would be better served in the greedy little fists of the Tribal Council!

Anyone who can find out details on this incident and enlighten us all, feel free to write in and let me know.

Suicide as Public Entertainment?

This tragic event unfolded in the Sunset Trailer Park, on the other side of Devil's Lake. Differing stories on how this happened, but one story is that 2 or 3 men were fighting, and/or that two of them men were chasing a third man, who then shot himself. "Oh My God!, Help ME!" was what people heard screamed just before the shot was fired.

Children, adults, everyone could see what was going on and the messy aftermath. Anyone counting on a real investigation? Real answers? Don't hold your breath.

But when things like this play out, in full public view, it is traumatizing to all. Children and young adults will react differently, ironically, the older ones trying to minimize or "make a joke of" what happened. Don't be too harsh on them. Coping with something of this magnitude, without good foundation or guidance is more or less free-style.

It would be good to talk about it, get it out, gain some understanding of the impact that it has had on everyone in the community and especially in the family. Whether it was suicide or murder, it was wrong and it does need to be investigated and we do need answers.

We cannot be so inured to such things that we just say, "So, what's for dinner? Anyone?" We have to let it soak in and then we have to wash it out. It will leave a stain, but that cannot be helped.

Floated and Homeless With Children

The family with children that were abruptly floated off the rez (not sure which tribe did this one) is named Vivier. They were abruptly booted out, left without their belongings except what could and would fit into their SUV with them. Suddenly, no security, no home. Imagine that kind of trauma!

I believe that Social Services should bill the tribes for the maintenance and the counseling for families that they traumatize in these ways. You can bet the Tribe will still include them in the head count when they are going after additional grants, loans and Federal and State Funds! No one will be around to question it or know for sure, so that money that is received on their behalf should go to them, specifically, since they have been booted off, plus the additional monies it costs to house, feed and clothe them at the public expense.

Tribal Council's abusing the exclusion provisions of the By Laws should be tried in court for theft by fraud. Nowhere, except on the rez, is it considered allowable to suddenly rob someone of their entire home, belongings without a fair trial or hearing. In fact, the bylaws state that there should be an appeals process, there has to be a petition and there has to be not just a vote of the people, but a majority of the people (more than half) and if it has to do with any criminal activity, that has to be investigated and brought to trial where they can confront their accusers and respond to charges and the TC has to actually prove its case!

It is horrendous that people are just abruptly, at the whim of the powerful, dispossessed. Sounds like something the ogres of Post-Contact would be vilified for.

Makes you wonder what Naked Lawn Ornament has cooking, doesn't it? Next?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

April 30, 2007

Heads Up!

(No, not you Zit Puppet. You go back to whatever it was you are doing). I am going to file this blog into the "previous blogs" side of things this week. That always adds a couple of hours onto whatever I am doing so you might not get a blog-a-day fix. Seriously, I try to only do this three or four times a week, but too much stuff continues incoming.

Also, just read yesterday's entry. Had to laugh because there were so many "!" 's on it, I was almost out of breath after reading it. I am sure many of you were as well. I apologize for making you all mentally sprint like that.

Also, just so you all know, I am going to be doing 'server maintenance' on this site this month and the site may go down anywhere from a few seconds to as long as 24 hours. Not likely to be a long down. Generally, in the past, it has only been down for less than 45 minutes and only a few of you noticed.

Tuesday is May 1st

That is when you all must go and vote. If you don't like the caliber of offering against the incumbents, vote out the incumbents anyways. If you don't want to think of it as voting for Hopsty, or Lonna or Punky you can think of it as voting AGAINST Lufkins, Pearson and Walking Ego. You can also think of it as a first step to cleaning up the mess out there. You can also count

it as a vote that will begin to give the children a chance at a decent life.

Or, you can continue on with the criminal syndicate that is currently in power.

That, of course, will also change things. Things will get worse, more shameful, more embarrassing and you can bet there will be no slowdown on the suicides, the OD's and the violence because you voted to keep it as it is and allowed it to get worse.

Calling All Morons

And do, by all means, write to me and tell me how you think that since the candidates offered are not perfect, you will either not vote or you will maintain the status quo, sticking with the devils you know.

Smoke Signals

Myra, the Naked Lawn Ornament (Please, can't we call her "drunk flamingo" or something?) continues to run those cook outs! Have you ever seen her so scared that she had to pretend to be nice and care about you?

Have you ever seen her so desperate that she would actually do a cookout? I know she would rather spend her time rolling in the millions that she has stolen from the tribe, so this is, by every measure, extraordinary! (I am cutting down on those "!" marks! -- Oops!) (*sigh--its futile)

I would love to have some photos of any of these cookout events.

Observe how she is constantly wringing her hands, like an insect getting ready to suck the life blood out of the tribe again. All that hand wringing is body speak for: "I can't wait to get my hands on more money" and "I hope they don't see the blood on my hands.."

Now you have an idea of what it is that runs through her mind as she is up there talking or meeting people. Words are easy, but her deeds, all of them, speak to the evil that she is, and the evil that she do.

Consider those Cookouts as 'smoke signals' for her desperation. I ask you all this: Is it enough to fool you into allowing her to stay in power? Or are you getting the backbone she fears you are growing, and you will say 'no'?

Your Rights

Remember: The ballot box cannot be where the voters cannot themselves reach it.

Your ballots can only be marked or touched by you. Anyone that marks on your ballot is defacing them and could face Federal Criminal charges as well as be sued, individually, for violating your civil rights.

Also, everyone of you has the right to observe the voting and the counting. It should be done at a table on a stage, where all of you can observe.

Stand up for your Rights and stand against their wrongs. Vote out the incumbent crooks and you begin to take control, once again, of your Tribal Council. Better they answer to you all than to just one another on their backdoor dealings where your money, your children and grandchildren's monies go into the private accounts of crooks, rapists, thieves and murderers.

Using your Rights is your only hope. If that is not worth fighting for, and the children are not worth fighting for, then you get what you lay down for. You know and you have seen that no one will come in there and fight for you. You must do that for yourselves.

Those of you who maintain these petty feuds with one another and carry it to the ballot boxes, you know in your hearts that you are keeping the evil in power just so you can have a small moment of secret satisfaction of not letting someone you don't like (but who is willing to stand up) have a moment's support from you.

If you don't support those who are willing to stand up, you deserve what you get.

If you are willing to support those who oppose the incumbents, you will defeat that part of the evil. You then must stay vigilant

and hold accountable, those you put in. If you don't, they will become, just as quickly, the evil again.

It is time for a change. Big change. Starting in each and everyone on the rez. Time to look within and see what you must do to change what you can, both in yourself and in your family as well as in your community.

Waiting For Extinction

Disturbing to me the way anything that happens in Indian Country is ignored, covered up, fogged over. Almost like that Jedi mind trickery is at work: "Nothing for you to see here..." and with the wave of a hand, all is forgotten.

Of course, naively or skeptically, as I read or hear that this or that politician has the interest of Justice, and Protecting the Children forefront in their policies, I write, I tell them what is going on, I fax them, offer them documents... nothing. Silence. They don't want to know.

They didn't want to know about the child molest and kiddie porn on the Rez when I wrote to the State Attorney General January of '06, and they don't want to know about it now, almost a year after the International community came banging on their door, telling them they had a problem on the rez and children, porn, predators...

"Don't you worry about it, " they say as they stand and salute, "We'll take care of it." which only means, "Go away, nothing for you to see here."

As I suspect, they are covering up some asses in very high places. High and powerful places. Places where medals, citations and lots and lots of campaigning are cheered on. The very Halls of Justice are covering for their own on this one.

How do I know? Because, there is no other reason for them to put the brakes on the Kiddie Porn investigation. It had to come from them. Only they can run it and only they can stop it.

Handing over Steven Bruce Cartier was merely throwing a small, already chewed up bone to the Spaniards and the others who had tracked some of the most viscous and disturbing child porn to the Rez.

Makes you wonder, does it not, which of our fair haired politicians is doing it to some little kid right now. How they get up there, all polished and clean, look you right in the eye, and hope you never find out.

At the very belly of that vulgar beast is the Turdclan, their family, their friends, even some people they do business with. There are people involved in Law Enforcement, probably a State attorney or two... all in there, all helping to cover it up, erase it from public view. One has to ask "Why?" We are still allowed to ask "why" are we not?

The media, in general, ignores all things Indian. They don't get it and they don't want to get it. Not like Indians are real people. They are really different from "normal" people. Buried in stereo-types both good, bad, and just plain ridiculous, they sit upon some of the richest resources, just plain in the way.

Indian Country, as long as no one looks and no one cares, can continue to be the ideal growing medium for unaccounted for campaign funds. Government feeding itself by granting grants and loans it never audits or expects to be paid back. Special people in special places quietly redistribute portions back in campaign or junkets or "gifts" all beneath the radar and the sleeping dogs of democracy, fat old toothless things they are. Only growl and bark, but really, the leash is too short for them to go too far.

Indians living in Third World regimes, despotic and desperate, all ears of government deafened by the band playing on, eyes unable to see past the campaign donations, wait only for their own extinction.

Some expect that help will arrive from elsewhere. They 'wait' and do nothing. Others feel no help is coming from anywhere. They give up, seek out addictions and bury themselves alive, waiting for extinction.

But there is a shift, like distant thunder, ignored at first, now coming closer. The Spirit of the people is beginning to awaken. Discomfort and resentment are stirring. Even more dangerous to those who have ruled with shadows, fear and abuse, is that the Spirit of the People is beginning to stir together.

They are knocked down, but they don't stay down. They get up again and again and they are helping each other get up. They are

demanding, and they are right. They are willing to stand against, speak against and vote against the darkness.

The desperation of the evil out there, almost comical in its undoing. They turn on one another, make secret deals and alliances betraying old allies, forming new ones, their mistrust of one another becoming more public.

Still they scramble like rats over hot rocks, trying to find someplace where the questions don't burn, nervously looking side to side, to see what else is coming undone, wringing their hands, like nervous insects. The men, with their sweaty upper lips, constantly mopping their brow, sweat showing up even when there is air conditioning.

Nervously they smile, almost obsequious, bowing wringing their hands, their rodent tails twitching behind them, their whiskers trembling. They fear you are the cat come to rid the house of vermin. Maybe you are.

They want desperately for the stirring to stop now, the thunder to not come any closer, and for everyone to go back to laying down, like whimpering doormats, for them to shuffle their shoes on.

The People Are Standing Up

They are not discouraged by crooked votes. They stand up again and again. They are refusing to lay down and wait for extinction. Their numbers are growing.

Worst of all, for the evil pigs that have had it their own way all this time, the people are losing their fear. They are talking openly and outloud. It is the Turdclan that drops their heads and will not look anyone in the eye. It is the Turdlings that go cry to their Turdmama to make it all go back to the way it was again.

They know that all things must end, including their reign of corruption and terror. It is the nature of things that they come to a tipping point and the people have had enough and the lies are not as musical as they used to be and no one is falling into the fog of apathy like they used to.

They were waiting for your extinction and you are giving them a fight. Scary for them.

Saving Your Own Life

I hear a rumor that sobriety is on the rise. I pray that is true. The only people killed or hurt by drugs and alcohol, ever, are The Good People. Sobriety means that more Good People stick around and have something to contribute.

What happened? It was not so long ago, people were content to kill time until it was their turn to be stomped on, floated off, extinguished from this world.

Did someone start to find their value in this life? Someone wake up to realize they don't have to take it and they can do something about it?

Someone learned that the people who try to intimidate you are the people that fear you the most? Someone figured that out? Now you see it so plain. Wonder how you missed it before, eh?

Waking up, standing up, again and again is *not* what the Turdclan expected. Not what they planned for.

They were counting on extinction to come and erase Indian People from the land so that they would never have to answer for the deeds they have done, in this life. Never have to face you knowing you know the truth. Never expecting to be held accountable and to answer for... all those evil things.

I don't know who promised them you would stay down, like dogs they could command, sit and beg for their amusement at your distress. I don't know who they paid for those kinds of promises, but if there is a warranty on Black Road Medicine, they may want to get their money, tobacco and dead dog's heads back.

The corrupt were not counting on you to stand up to them. They thought you would be too stupid to figure out how to do it. That you would be too stupid to put aside your feuding. They thought you would be too scared.

They were counting on your self-pity. They were not counting on your survival.

Your vote counts. Show them you stand up and keep showing them until each is pushed out of there and each is held accountable.

And tell your Badgers to be careful about supporting the corruption. They may find themselves, when the tide turns, washed up on some street, living out of their cars.

Be interesting to see how the vote is conducted. I know the incumbents cannot win a fair vote.

Let me know how they set it up. Take pictures and show me.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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