

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

(#37)

May 2- May 11, 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.

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

May 2, 2007

Fish Votes

The unofficial vote count is in. I am sure Myra's area was totally tampered with as the numbers indicate 2-to-1 y'all preferring the mother of a rapist, a thief, an embezzler to the lesser of the two evils. I don't have the o FISH'll vote counts yet, but will post them when I do. Rumor has it that Myra got 600 and Lonna got 300.

What I like about that is that 300 of you were willing to vote against the Naked Lawn Ornament. And that means you will have plenty enough votes to petition her out! Make sure you run the petition in the blog so that everyone can get the exact same header on their sheets.

Those numbers can be no comfort to that slimy (still) witch. It also shows that people are willing to put up a fight, which is something they have never seen before. I am very pleased!

I know she has no comfort in the count. Let me know when the petitions start.

Also, I hear that Carl Walking Ego had less than 5 vote margin as did Lufkins. A recount is in order and that should be watched very carefully.

Also, all the ballots must be checked, including the "ruined" ballots to see if anyone has put a mark on them, front or back, which would void the election, entirely. Something to think about .

Now, Mark and Carl did not have the enormous bankroll to bribe all the drunks with. Well, Walking Ego is still unwilling to dig up his own stash of cash and share amongst the peons! Mark too stupid to even try.

All of them at high risk of recalls now, regardless of who they put in there.

I see more and more of you standing up and willing to be in it for the long haul. Be sure to stand more and more together. You know they may be 'in' right now, but they are shaking in their crap filled shoes over this one.

Sam Merrick, Car Salesman

Would you buy a slightly used car from that man? Here is how it works:

As a payoff to Sam for tampering with the votes for Myra, he gets to win the rigged drawings at the Casino, for the Car. Everyone applauds, he takes a bow, and then he takes a drive, to sell the same car less than 48 hours later, and split the cash with Poopsie and the Turdclan. Well, not exactly "split" as Sam only got \$500 fat dollars for his "share".

Yup, that man has sold his soul for less in the past, but this time, well, the Devil Paid Him Well!

Just another reason to avoid all Indian Casinos. If one is corrupt, there is no reason why they cannot all be corrupt. Without the oversight of auditors to check on the games being straight, the draws blind and the money distributed to the people fairly, it is too easy, almost mandatory, for them to rob everyone.

I say that and remind you of the people who won jackpots at the Spirit Lake Casino, and were murdered and robbed before they could get out of town. They prefer to murder and rob other Indians because there never is any investigation, but they will and have, robbed non-Indians as well.

Hey, they rob all of us if you look at it. Our tax dollars go into feeding that greed machine!

Start Stop

Not sure when I will finish today's blog. I have appointments, meetings and not sure when I will be back. Tomorrow, pretty much same, same.

But do keep me posted on the votes and such.

Dancing On

Naked Lawn Ornament, her praises once again being sung by her sycophantic pet reporter at the Urinal, threw a victory party last night at Turdmom's house. Yup, millions of your dollars, still hers and no chance there will be an investigation until she is petitioned, successfully, outta there!

Her face beaming from the newspaper tells me that people read that rag know nothing about what is really happening on the rez. Or the guy who writes for her and Zit Puppet is a little too close for any kind of real objectivity. Or, I could be wrong and he is either incredibly stupid, unethical by ignorance. Or he is getting something from promoting their side and their side only. Not sure what it is but maybe you can ask him.

He could also be just flat stupid. He could be totally unaware of the abuses, the violations, the embezzlement and the corruption. Let's give him the benefit of the doubt and just stop buying that rag for a month or 6.

A real reporter would care about the real issues out there and not just be a broken record for the corrupt who have done more harm,

especially stealing from the youth, bankrupting all the programs... oh yeah, and loaning herself and her business partners, \$3MILLION of the Tribe's money.

That would be \$3 Million of TAX DOLLARS from the rest of the country. Is he really a journalist? Or did him daddy buy him the job? Not like the old days, when people actually had to look at the issues. These days, being a puppet... hey, do you think...? Nahh! (Maybe?) Nah! (Yes?)

She dances on, while the children are dying, OD'ing, and the violence continues unabated. Her rapist sons remain untouchable by the law. Well, Zit Puppet is not something anyone would touch unless they had to, but you know what I mean.

She dances on, clapping her hands, relieved to be able to continue to raid the community, spouting the kind of lies that would choke a whale, and everyone knows she has not spoken a word of truth since two years before she was born.

She dances on the graves of your children. Up to you to make her pay the Piper.

I say, start your petitions now.

Walking Ego

Now I am hearing that Carl Walking Ego had 12 vote lead so there won't be a recount on him after all. Start your petitions NOW.

Force him to dig up his backyard to defend his lifestyle of robbing, pillaging and debauchery.

Next time you see him at the Wal-Mart parking lot, ask him why he goes there to make phone calls, instead of from home where the missus can hear him, or at work where he only shows up for photo ops, and why after he makes all those calls, does he scurry over to the other address that is not where he should be?

These clowns are humiliating the tribe. Hard to pick which is the biggest vampire out of the bunch, but it would be between the Naked Lawn Ornament and Walking Ego.

They are sucking the life out of your kids and the tribe. Don't stop fighting just because the first fight is not a clean victory. There is more to come and you can bring it, or you can lay down for it.

Rez Rules For Casino Goers

A lot of people think that the rez is just like any other place, when it comes to business and laws and parking lots and rules...

A few non-indians have had abrupt, expensive wake-up calls on that point. You see, on the rez, there are no seat belt laws, don't need a car seat for the kids, heck, you don't even need a driver's license!

One of them hits your car in the parking lot of any rez business, you lose. Badgers never investigate and would not know how even if they wanted to. The accidents are not on State Hwy or Roads, so your insurance won't cover a collision, regardless of how drunk the driver was, and you will never get a police report to help you get your insurance to pay.

Also, if YOU are insured, the other driver can nail your insurance for a claim! All they have to do is submit your license number and say you hit them and left the scene. Try to argue that one!

Now, do you really want to drive that nice pretty car of yours to the rez to go gamble at a casino that is never audited and not regulated? How much of a gambler are you? With the people who get all the money from the casino never having to account for any of it, also being the same people who are on the Gaming Commission, what do you think your odds are now?

It's a Sucker's bet for sure!

Friendly Fire

Looks like Sam, the same Sam we have been discussing throughout this whole rigged election fiasco, is in hiding now. QBall wants to kill him. Not sure why. Perhaps because he didn't get his share of something Sam won? Stole? Or because he said something he shouldn't have? Who knows?

(Shoulda kept the car for a faster getaway, Sammy Whammy!)

All I know is that after they use their minions, they discard them. If they don't like being used and flushed away, and say something, they become moving targets for whatever violence the Turdlings find amusing.

Vote's over for now, and Sam is no longer needed. Probably going to try to shut his yap for him. Boy, do they hate it when they complain about their cut!

So, Sam, what do you think it will be? Knives? Gun? A stomping? Or a mysterious yet not unexpected car accident that finds you floated off the rez, via the lake?

Scratch that last one. That is what they have in mind for Zit Puppet. Unless they can get you both in the car at the same time... Keep your weekends free, Sam! That is their favorite time to hunt and kill.

Find out where Zit Puppet hides. I am sure he will scooch over and make room for you, under that rock.

Q-ball wants to be able to say: "You're Fired!" just before he kills someone. He thinks that will be really cool. He's been practicing that under his breath for the past 3 days now. Looking in the mirror, posing this way and that.

Let me know, 'kay boys? Let me know if he does that. Let me know if he looked cool doing it. Be a shame if he didn't. He has invested a whole lotta time in the cool moves practice. I think it looks goofy, but don't tell him that. Might hurt him feelings.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

May 4, 2007

Voter Fraud

Well, no surprise here. Crow Hill turned away eligible enrolled members, at least a dozen of them. The Stenslands were not allowed to vote (and they had voted in the primary), and when Loretta cast her vote, she had to put it in one of those special white envelopes which means they can decide later if they want that vote to count or not. She and her family not big fans of Walking Ego, so I imagine those votes, and others, were "disqualified".

I see Mark Lufkins and the lovely Village Bicycle were stumping for votes in the usual way: Handing out \$100 bills at Hammer's Bar, and Monica offering to do what it is that Monica do-whack-a-doo-doo (no takers on her though).

If you would like to see a rerun of Lufkins and the flying money, he is campaigning in the same way all weekend.

Those of you who sold your vote and your soul for a lousy \$100, I think you should have gotten more. After all, it is the entire community you are letting down.

How many more people were turned away from voting? Are they that afraid? The answer is lots and "YES!" They can't win a fair vote. They have to cheat.

Mystic Money

Looks like Mystic Lake Casino won't be so willing to hand out millions of their dollars now that they have seen the paperwork on how Walking Ego and Myra gave it to themselves. So, where is that big ol' payout you figured you were going to get out there boys? And, now that the tribe that put you guys in knows you are in bed with the SLN Tribe, what do you think your odds are on keeping your seats?

Get ready to hand out lots of hundred dollar bills, boyos!

Not enough there is that scandal up there with Norman Crooks. OMG! The guy has not a drop of NA blood in him and he invented his own genealogy (And Skip Longie helped him figure out a few of those points back in the day, and that explains why Norman and Mystic Lake are so tuned into whatever Skippy Peanut Butter wants to stick to their..), and spent millions of Tribal Dollars on himself.

I am sure that if the Good people of Mystic Lake go looking, they will find way more than I have.

Skipper-dipper-doo-dah is skipping his way back up to Mystic Lake next week to try and sweet talk the tribe out of another Million or so. Let me know how that works out for y'all.

Nice of you to share.

Turdmother Wants

Truly a deal with the Devil Myra made and Turdmother taking most of the credit for her "win". And she has demands now, that Myra must fulfill or Turdmother will take her Black Road Medicine and pray against her. "I can pray for you," she hisses between her dentures, "Or I can pray against you..."

Turdmother wants a title (and a crown, and a scepter and a throne and a pony...). She wants to be the Chief of the Elders. She wants to be paid for this and she wants her office in the Blue Building.

She also wants to sit, as befits her royal hind end, at the head of the Council Table and have both a vote and a veto over TC matters and be able to veto or install, any orders she wants on the Council of Elders.

Not a surprise to those of you who have watched her edging towards the pageant, sideways, like a crab, for years now. But now, if Myra denies this one itty bitty thing to her, "Well, not sure what's going to happen next time you need my prayers..".

Myra dumb enough to go along with it? Hard to say. She stares at a microwave if someone will turn it on for her, and watch the food get all bubbly.

Did I mention that Turdmother wants a salary for this self-appointed position? Yup. A big one. As big as the Chair's and with benefits and expense accounts.

As an example of what can happen if you don't have Turdma prayin' on your side, she needs only to point to Tino White, who was ousted by a petition. His biggest mistake, according to Turdma, was NOT giving her what she wanted.

Thompson Woman Assaulted

A mother, with her child watching, was assaulted by two (women) to the point she had to go to the ER. She looked like hamburger when they brought her in, on Friday. She lived in St. Michael's so I can only assume it had something to do with the cam-pain techniques used by those who really wanted to see Naked Lawn Ornament get in.

The use of violence by people out there, is disgusting and shameful. And to do this to someone by ganging up on them means you are too chicken crap scared to do it by yourself. That makes you a coward, x 2. And to do it with a little toddler screaming and witnessing it all, makes you something most people would scrape off the bottoms of their shoes after cleaning up a hog pen.

Promise Night

Prom night is Saturday. The usual fights, and drugs and drinking, arrests, car accidents, assaults and rape all on the agenda. So, what are you going to wear? Make it something special.

Hey, maybe 4 or more of you will be starring the in the Mercy Emergency Room, eh?

Take the photos, climb into the rez mobiles and wave Bye bye!

Always something extra special when Four Winds does anything. Who's bringing the booze this year? The drugs? Chaperones and coaches? Or is this one strictly BYOB?

Promise me you will enjoy yourselves before one of you dies. Makes for such sweet contrast when they write it up later.

Meet You Halfway

I see we have a fresh batch of drugs arriving from Great Falls. You know how they do this. Meet half ways so no one sees the exchange. No one knows. Hush! Don't want the prom kids to be disappointed now do we?

Chess Game

I see my ol' buddy, Lynn Crooks is trying to move the pieces around in the background. He likes to play chess, two moves at a time. Way ahead of you on this one, Crooked Man. Way ahead of you! And once the deal you concocted is done, you cannot get out of it. Can't say you were "tricked" and it has YOU written all over it.

Further, it does prove that you are still very actively involved in concealing the truth, hiding witnesses, and other illegal moves. Can't say it was a once in a life time mistake now. Or even Twice. Not with you being so hard at it.

Not with you being so up in the front seats and current.

Watch your Queen, my wormy little opponent. Be a bummer if your key piece is turned against you.

Unraveling

For those of you who thought that was a tad 'cryptic'--- it was. Unfortunately, for right now, it has to stay that way. I will share this much with you, however.

Lynn Crooks is going nuts trying to keep Eddie Peltier's murder case down and out, along with other cases that he has pulled the same dirty tricks, illegal deals on.

He thought they would shut and stay shut and he would never have to deal with them again. But they are, one, two, three and now more of them, coming unraveled on him.

He has to chase down and round up all the old players to make sure no one has had a change of heart. Make sure no one has found God and wants to cleanse their sins and recant their lies and dealings.

He is a very nervous man these days. Colleagues he can read so well, all have thoughts about him and how he did what he did back in Leonard Peltier's case, and the Eddie Peltier Murder case, and the Gordon Kahl case.

They are all very politically adept and they know how to stay plugged into the power players. But they also know when it is time to disengage, become more distant.

They watch him like a hawk, read his smile, his bravado, all unraveling like hooker's hosiery at the end of a very long, busy night. They read him and bide their time. They know how to save themselves.

He reads them too. He knows that they know, and that they are measuring every move, every comment. Simple questions set him off lately.

Why? I wonder why? Shouldn't he be relaxing and enjoying the fruits of his labors?

Or are those fruitcakes he allied himself with back in the day when he was stepping all over Truth and Justice to make a name for himself, all so out of control that they could ruin it for everyone?

What about the people he dragged in with him? They are counting on him to keep it under control.

There is a penalty for failure and he knows how to hang himself when the time comes. And they know how to make it look like he hung himself if they have to. They are not going to lose because of his mistakes.

He has moved one pawn, but that will not save the King, and the game is still very much alive.

They watch him, he watches them. One hand he uses to try and patch up the crumbling walls of his cases, and the other he tries to reassure his brothers that everything is fine.

Getting too old for this are ya, Baldy? Bad dreams catching up with you? Having trouble sleeping? Staying awake? Not jumping when someone says "hello"? Always a dead giveaway that jumping and being startled thing. That and the temper tantrums.

Yes, I have been watching. All this time. And waiting for you to surface and do yet another move that reveals your involvement.

You know "All things must pass" and your time will meet you half-way, and all that you have done will be revealed before you can exit this world, into the next where the price cannot be bought with lies, money or "friends in high places" or even friends that are "high".

Camera phones are awful, aren't they?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

PS: Anyone know who went into the Lake the other day?

May 7, 2007

How To Hide A Mexican

Not sure how stupid people in Oberon are supposed to be, but when someone drags a couple of Mexican Nationals up to the front porch and tells them "They came from Minnesota and are looking for work..." you can bet they did not come from Minnesota, but from Mexico, via Minnesota.

Reason they are trying to "find work" has more to do, I am guessing, with the huge drug bust up in Minn/St. P areas 10 days ago, which rounded up a dozen or more mules, dealers and a couple of gangstas.

Why is it when drug dealers need a place to hide out, they feel pretty safe doing it right out in the open in O' Town? (*Pop).

Maybe they can find those gentlemen some low-paying work around State Attorney James Wang's abode in Graham Island. Personally, I think it is the safest place they could be. I am sure he will vouch for them.

Soft and Fluffy Denial Syndrome

I am forever amazed at how people are so willing to say Mike Meade died in an "accident". I guess that is better than saying that he was given too much alcohol, drugs, and then chased by one or more vehicles and pushed into the water.

The denial version is so much richer, full of fun and really fluffy. I guess if you have to face a hard reality and you have a choice of looking at the real hard issues, or lounging on soft and fluffy denial, the denial wins, hands down.

I suppose that had Kalum also succeeded at ramming Mike's Auntie's car into the lake a short while back, (repeatedly ramming her vehicle, in broad daylight), we could all say that too was an "accident" or a "traffic 'accident'" and rejoice that she is now with the beloved nephew that she raised and Kalum rammed into the water.

I find it absolutely amazing that his sister, Spring, loving as she is, blames herself for his death. I would like to put her mind at ease. Giving him gas money is not what killed him. Alcohol, drugs and Kalum's bad temper is what killed him.

Or does that matter? Let's all say something pretty, and no one look at where the hypocrites don't want you to look. Let's all say it together: "Accident".

Denial is fine, initially. The system reacts to trauma that way. But eventually, if we want to prevent this from happening again, we

must look at the real causes and not the cover story that protects the guilty. Either we learn or we don't. It's a choice.

Time Warp

Although this is Monday's Blog, I am writing it over the weekend. So, obviously, I don't have the prom reports yet. Wonder how many "accidents" there will be?

BTW: The definition of "Accident" is something that could not be predicted nor avoided. Take a look at the conditions out there, the lifestyle, and who gets away with murder, drug dealing and rapes. Can you really say "accident" without throwing up in your mouth just a little?

Whatever goes on, I am sure you will find a sympathetic, full-blooded Wannabe to write it up really pretty for you, at the Urinal.

He has not mastered personal hygiene, from what I have heard, but he has mastered spin and denial. And these days, that is probably all that matters. Carry on.

I get these in the mail..

Four Wives Tale

A fable for our times..

Once upon a time there was a rich King who had four wives. He loved the 4th wife the most and adorned her with rich robes and treated her to the finest of delicacies. He gave her nothing but the best.

He also loved the 3rd wife very much and was always showing her off to neighboring kingdoms. However, he feared that one day she would leave him for another.

He also loved his 2nd wife. She was his confidant and was always kind, considerate and patient with him. Whenever the King faced a problem, he could confide in her, and she would help him get through the difficult times.

The King's 1st wife was a very loyal partner and had made great contributions in maintaining his wealth and kingdom. However, he did not love the first wife. Although she loved him deeply, he hardly took notice of her!

One day, the King fell ill and he knew his time was short. He thought of his luxurious life and wondered, "I now have four wives with me, but when I die, I'll be all alone."

Thus, he asked the 4th wife, "I loved you the most, endowed you with the finest clothing and showered great care over you. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?"

"No way!", replied the 4th wife, and she walked away without another word.

Her answer cut like a sharp knife right into his heart.

The sad King then asked the 3rd wife, "I loved you all my life. Now that I'm dying, will you follow me and keep me company?" "No!", replied the 3rd wife. "Life is too good! When you die, I'm going to remarry!"

His heart sank and turned cold.

He then asked the 2nd wife, "I have always turned to you for help and you've always been there for me. When I die, will you follow me and keep me company?"

"I'm sorry, I can't help you out this time!", replied the 2nd wife. "At the very most, I can only walk with you to your grave." Her answer struck him like a bolt of lightning, and the King was devastated.

Then a voice called out: "I'll go with you. I'll follow you no matter where you go."

The King looked up, and there was his first wife. She was very skinny as she suffered from malnutrition and neglect. Greatly

grieved, the King said, "I should have taken much better care of you when I had the chance!"

In truth, we all have the 4 wives in our lives: Our 4th wife is our body. No matter how much time and effort we lavish in making it look good, it will leave us when we die.

Our 3rd wife is our possessions, status and wealth. When we die, it will all go to others.

Our 2nd wife is our family and friends. No matter how much they have been there for us, the furthest they can stay by us is up to the grave.

And our 1st wife is our Soul. Often neglected in pursuit of wealth, power and pleasures of the world. However, our Soul is the only thing that will follow us where ever we go. Cultivate, strengthen and cherish it now, for it is the only part of us that will follow us to the throne of God and continue with us throughout Eternity.

Thoughts for the day:

Remember, when the world pushes you to your knees, you're in the perfect position to pray. Pass this on to someone you care about - I just did.

Being happy doesn't mean everything's perfect. It means you've decided to see beyond the imperfections.

(Many thanks to those readers who contribute something of value, timeless value!)

Incoming Upcoming

So much good research and source information is coming in from out there, by inbox is stacked about a mile deep! I am going to have to do more work on the links and addresses pages so that y'all who are fighting for your rights will have ideas on whom to address your concerns and links that will fill in the heretofore unseen "empty spaces" in government and how they have both legislated racism against Indians and allowed the FBI to become so corrupt that those within the agency who actually do a good job, are having to fight to not be pushed around.

The stories of those who are fighting the corruption within the FBI are inspirational. Almost a parallel to the fight that goes on to overcome the corruption in Indian Country. Some very brave people stand up against a very corrupt system. Sometimes, they win! When they win, we all win.

For instance, FBI Agent, Jane Turner, 25 years with the agency, was outraged at two very distinct incidents: One was the FBI agents that were stealing valuables from Ground Zero after 9/11. Stealing from the dead??? And also, in so doing, were making impossible to confirm the identities of some of the victims.

That shows you how lowly the character base is for those who are in charge. She had to fight, and she was retaliated against by the agency and its administrators for speaking out. The agents who steal from the dead? Nothing but good reviews and promotions for them!

She also found it outrageous that the rape of a 2-year old Native American girl was classified by the agent in charge as a "car accident". That shows you the mentality of the FBI agents that are assigned to Indian Country and more clearly, the evil they wallow in, both as racists and opportunists.

She had to fight, and she won, on both counts, but it cost her her career and her health. She was perhaps, one of the lone voices out there that upheld the ideals of the agency that we all were misled to believe was there to protect us.

That she had to fight the agency, the courts and the congress on what would seem to be two very obvious wrongs being done to people by corrupt agents, tells us that the FBI itself is rife with stinking, rotting evil. That those who are in charge are beyond reach and are gods of their own secret underworld.

"The FBI has refused to reform itself." even after these blistering battles. Most of which never make the news media because we are being trained like dogs, to respond only to our masters' words, not their deeds. They speak of God, and Patriotism and we are a nation in salivation of our salvation! We ignore the smoke and stink of what is being done in our name.

Oh, did I forget to mention? Jane Turner was in the Minneapolis, Minnesota Branch of the FBI. Same as was another whistle blower, Colleen Rowley. Same branch that oversees all the corruption and participates in most of it, in North and South Dakota.

Now you know why the biggest kiddie porn bust in North American History was stopped cold at the door of it's first US participant, Steven Bruce Cartier, from Indian Country, courtesy of Oberon, which continues to orbit "Uranus".

So, much work needs to be done on other pages of this site and I will tell you here when it is done and you can go and see for yourself.

Being Human

We are not alone in this battle. People of great Courage do stand up. The sooner we all gather in whatever ways we can, together, to oppose the corruption within our own boundaries, the sooner that beast will fall down and relieve the entire nation and the world of hate and destruction.

We each have our work cut out for us. Those of us in Indian Country must continue to stand up and do the right thing, for the right reasons, regardless of the cost. The cost of not opposing evil is that we feed our children to it. Those of us in Law Enforcement have a moral obligation to defend the innocent and pursue capture and trial of the predators, murderers and thieves. Those of us in simple lives of subtle slavery have an obligation to learn more, become more aware and oppose the evil we see, regardless of whether it is in our government or disseminated from the pulpits of hypocrites who want only our salvation, and crave the power of ego and corruption.

I am so very pleased to see that in many places, the evil and corruption that would seem impossible to overcome, is being fought the good fight by good people who truly understand the value of Being Human.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

May 8, 2007

Congratulations!

I know that not all the reports are in yet, but so far, it looks like, despite the prom night's ugly weather and what generally goes on at the prom, NO ONE was injured, no accidents have been told to me and no major fights!

In fact, not a one, so far, has crossed my email. What a relief to the community and especially to the family and friends of those who attended. Perhaps the reports of sobriety on the rise out there are accurate and the young people are using much better judgment.

Now, that is a night to remember!

Contact II

More information is on the Contact II page that will help you to contact and even annoy by repeatedly contacting, if necessary, your elected officials in State and Federal government. Make sure they hear from you.

Media contact information will be posted soon.

Give Her Plenty Of Room

I have to share the email I got from Kaylee Walking Eagle. It is both too funny and too stupid to pass up. Frankly, she has been writing often and I know she is hoping to make the Moron Squad page, perhaps as head cheerleader, but even the Moron Squad has its standards.

So, let's clear the stage, give her plenty of room because she is coming out doing back flips, hand springs, and might, just might hit a wall:

I THINK YOU NEED TO GO TO REHAB..CAUSE I DONT THINK YOU KNOW WHAT YOUR TALKING ABOUT....AND I WAS JUST AT YOUR HOME THE OTHER NIGHT YOU KNOW?? UMMM WHERE'S THAT AGAIN!!!...UMMMM...OH YEAH JAMESTOWN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!.....ASIF WHAT WOULD I NEED TO GO TO REHAB FOR??? AND DONT HATE CAUSE MY PAPAS BACK IN THERE...JUSS LOVE IT!!!

Yup, that's her! Look at her go...nuts! Yelling Whoo-hoo! and jabbing her pointy fingers into the air, doing the happy dance... but dumb as a bag of rocks.

Jamestown? She thinks I live in Jamestown? And she was at my house? Pray tell! What did we do? Bake cookies? Snort meth? Her confusion only grows with each passing fart.

And really happy that her Papa won an election that he rigged in his favor, against an opponent that most people did not like, and then escaped, narrowly, a recount by not allowing 12 members of one eligible family (enrolled and living on the rez for 40 years!) to vote.

I don't think that is much to celebrate. Like running down school kids on the sidewalk with a truck, not really "good driving".

One would think that given all he did, illegally, to ensure his win, the margin would have been much greater. Just scraping by on this one, being what it was, and still open to a challenge, is hardly a victory.

But, apparently, our little Kaylee Poops is easy to please and it takes so little to make her happy. Ecstatic even. Perhaps that manic side of her personality is just beginning to be a concern to those around her. Especially those in Jamestown.

Whenever you see her coming, just make sure you give her plenty of room.

Give Her Plenty Of Rope--Figuratively, That Is

Yup, Naked Lawn Ornament is strutting her stuff like she is loved and adored. Truth is, she is more loathed than ever. Oddly enough, the lopsided numbers seem to garner more suspicion against her than a sense of approval for her. Looks like she might have overdone it.

Stuffing the ballot boxes is nothing new. It is how Dickie Wilson and the Goon Squad stayed in power on the Pine Ridge Rez for decades.

But the trick here, because as bad as it is, it can be worse, is to not overdo it to the point that people who were not suspicious of you before, or those who were borderline 'not sure' don't become alarmed and see that perhaps something very wrong, very out of balance, has occurred.

People do talk to one another out there. Ain't no way, 600 people favored her, much less 900 or more.

Most people are upset that the tribe is broke. They see the lavish lifestyles, and they see the frequent away trips to resort areas, and they see who gets to come along, First Class, all expenses paid, by the Tribe that cannot seem to muster enough cash for an elder to heat her home in the dead of winter.

Believe it or not, people are offended by that and moreover, are appalled at the most recent "loan" she gave herself, of \$3 Million dollars (see documents page) which she never has to pay back in cash, won't be due until 09, can be extended at her whim or paid back with worthless stock, exactly how it was done with the two semi's of toilet paper that represented the \$12 investment loss to the tribe, not so long ago.

That \$12 million will seem like chump change when the people see what she and Carl Walking Ego ("Whoo- Hoo!" settle down, Kaylee), have done to the tribe, financially, with this Ronin company they are running, on the backs of the cold, the hungry and the infirm of the tribe, for whom the money was designated in those altruistic grants from our Federal Government, which, quite frankly, does not give a rat's behind as to what actually is done with the money and who gets it.

Your politicians only care about photo ops with your oppressors. You, as a real Human Being, not so much.

But instead of finding comfort in her lopsided win, there is a discomfort in her wicked ways. Even fewer trust her, and moreover, more are watching her. Noting every tiny detail of what she does.

Allowing her to run free like that, she may just be getting enough rope to hang herself, figuratively speaking, that is. Inasmuch as she has had all her children via different perverts at different drunken parties, and that she is currently running with an infamous convicted rapist, it is clear that she does not know how to tie the knot.

And as for what can happen after the fall, she need only look to Tino White, the one she replaced. He wanders around aimlessly, drunk, stoned, pawning any items of small value he can find or steal.

She can always go back to her earlier behaviors, and decorate local lawns. She would do that now, except they drag her back in before daylight. After the fall, they will probably leave her out there, signaling to dogs, school children, and crows.

Smoke Signals

Now, Naked Lawn Ornament is going after funding to investigate arsons on the rez. No one on the rez has any investigative training, much less in the field of arson, which is highly specialized and requires Masters Degree or Ph.D. in the area of combustibles and physics.

But, rest assured that when the funding does come in, and it will, photo ops presently being staged, that cash will go directly into her pockets, Zit Puppet's pockets, and that Trophy Molester she snuggles up to, Little Joe Alberts.

Oh, and is she concerned about the many, too many car fires? Attempted arsons and successful structure arson? No, not at all! She is concerned about grass fires!

Hey, I can solve that one for ya! "Smoke Signals". Your ancestors are trying to tell you that all the little boys and girls that have been molested are growing up to be pyros, which is, btw, one of the most common resulting behaviors of molested children. Especially little boys.

Pyros tend to be little boys who were raped, molested and abused in their childhood. In their teen years or before, they develop horrible acne and... wait a minute! I think we have a candidate!

Just to be sure, keep all flammables and lighters, matches and sticks away from Zit Puppet.

The problem with those fires, all of them, is that the smoke can be seen from miles away. Perhaps the "Smoke Signals" might reach real law enforcement someday. Until then, know how to read them when you see them: C-O-R-R-U-P-T-I-O-N.

Your life, your choice.

Blowing Smoke

I see the Bismarck Trib has an article on the fires on the rez. Looks like about a dozen people were arrested and many of them connected to Tribal Council power players. Let's see if there is a real trial. OR if they dump it into Tribal Court where the Judge does what she is told to do, and is paid well to do it!

If it does go to Tribal Court, YOU ALL should jam in there and watch. Hold the court and all it's officers accountable for handing down penalties appropriate in this case of arson for sport.

Make the judge look each of you in the eye before she hands out a slap on the wrist to the power players progeny. Make her know that you know what she is.

Don't let them blow smoke in your eyes or up your ass to try and get you to agree that nothing should be done.

An interesting quote in the article from Naked Lawn Ornament Woman (really, we MUST do something about a shorter name for her!)

"The Spirit Lake tribe has 6,100 members and about 4,500 of them live on the reservation. Pearson said she can't remember any deaths caused by the fires over the years. She said tribal members have been lucky."

I guess she forgot that baby that got burned up recently. Well, I can see how that would slip her mind. She is all about sounding official and hiding her own corruption. Can't really stop to count dead babies as "victims" now, can we?

Wonder why that fire was never investigated? I guess because rumors suffice, so why waste the money on things like training, police work, investigations, when you can stuff every extra dollar into your own grubby paws, eh, Lawnie?

So, when talking to the press, just remember to never ever say anything bad about any death out there on the rez. Don't want to alarm the White Eyes, now do we. Want to keep them White Eyes Wide Shut when it comes to the rez. Especially those in government and Law Enforcement. We have Bobo the Dancing Poodle for most of that. Where is he, anyways? Have not seen nor heard from him in awhile. Jamaica? Or did she get away?

"Tribal members have been lucky, " she says. Yeah, a few of them have been real lucky. Those that get the money they steal are lucky.

She probably has that sooty smoke coming out of her mouth even when she sleeps.

Do let me know when you get all the names of the recently arrested in this one, won't you?

Let's all follow very closely and see what else shakes out of that burning desire to escape the consequences of their actions.

Was my new best friend, Kaylee in there? I hope not. I am planning on meeting her in Jamestown tonight. We are going to bake cookies, or whatever it is we do. I promise to hide the glue from her. You know how she gets!

You know where to find me.

Cat

May 10, 2007

Election Ejection

I told you they eat their own. Mark Lufkins was ousted by Punky in the runoff. They threw him out of his "office" last night. Taking it pretty hard. Doesn't know how he can keep up his lifestyle, or crucial body parts, for that matter. The Village Bicycle is already looking for a replacement part.

Naked Lawn Ornament will oust Carl Walking Ego next. They do so much dirt behind each other's backs, each trying to rob more from the Tribe. Now that Mark is in Park, she can more easily unseat him. Get your petitions ready, appeal his election on the basis of fraud, and Myra will gladly bring it to hearing. He will lose.

That's what he gets for buying all that property in Las Vegas, Atlantic City and Flori-doo-dah without telling her or letting her in on the deal. She was also nervous that he and Mark would team up against her because of her penny stock deal. (She got \$12 Million, Ego and Mark only got 1 Mill each. Slim pickens for the fat boy).

Now, Walking Ego is pretending to be a real Tribal Councilman. He is in his office (surprised he can find it) removed the photo of him draped over the Vegas Showgirls and hookers and replaced that with prominent photos of the basketball team-- the one he was on. Desperate to find a more current one to make it look like he's one of the people's people.

I should post another one of Kaylee's letters where she said that it don't matter how he got in, and that he ain't in it for the popularity. Well, we all know that! He's in it to rob the Tribe! But I think it does matter how he got in.

He's the next one out and let me know when the petition starts and I can post the header and page numbering on the site. Myra wants this one done right. He knows he is out. That is why he is so desperate to look "helpful" this time around. Like you might think he has changed or is there for you now, even though he wasn't there for you ever before. He thinks people are stupid and will

forget what they know about him.

Showing up at his own office? Everyday? Ouch, you know that hurts him! Shows how scared he really is. Watch for more events between him and Myra to come up.

Like I said, they eat their own. No honor among thieves.

And, sad-faced Mark has lost the election and his erection.

What tales will he tell? I can't wait to hear them! You know he will come to me. He's got nothing more to lose.

How Teenagers Die

Luckily, none did. But the events at Michelle Ironheart's party house illustrate how tragedies are created. This is a better story than most, because it also tells how they can be avoided.

Prom night, Michelle threw a drinking and drugging party at her house. She is the Party Mom of the rez. Young people attended in droves, but neighbors and others who decided enough dead children, phoned the badgers and insisted on action.

29 Young people were arrested. Bail was set at about \$700, but there were so many of them that the judge just released them all on P.R. (Parental Recognizance which means he/she thought they would show better sense than what they did). Leaving it up to the parents to monitor their behaviors. Good luck with that.

Now, to save her own sorry butt, Michelle Ironheart is telling all the kids to "Don't tell the cops I was there!" Hey! It was HER home! Everyone knows she was there! But she would rather her minor son, Tony, take the blame.

First she puts everyone in danger, supplies illicit drugs and alcohol to minors, and then tries to blame it on a kid? Her OWN kid??? How "cool" is she now?

She was really cool when she threw that party for the Ballers and had them falling down drunk, so sluggish they couldn't see straight at State. Oh yeah, and Tony being all hyped up as the Tribe's hope for a victory, when it is his mother that helped to sabotage the finals. They could have won that one, you know.

Are you still against drug and alcohol testing for the players? Think about it: Give them a good reason to turn down the drugs and the alcohol and you might save their lives. You might also get a championship pennant to hang from the rafters in the gym.

Or, just keep on allowing young people to drink, drug and drive... having the "team mother" throw the mother of all parties. It's not about having a real life, it's about having the kind of fun that is to die for.

And an adult so chicken, so cowardly, as to allow the kids to take the blame for what she herself did. Y'all still think she is like the coolest mom?

Imagine standing around the grave of one of your young ones today. It could have been that way. Could have a sadder ending than anyone could stand. And there she would be, whispering to all that attended: "Say that I wasn't there, okay? Pass it on."

Hold her accountable. She almost killed one or more of your kids. Or, wait until she does. Your choice.

Kudos to those who made the badgers come out and do their job. No one died that night because people did the right thing and called. Sometimes that is all it takes. But we need to hold those who put the kids at risk accountable.

Now, since Michelle has this government job, shouldn't she lose it?

Let's see what your Tribal Council does to address this near tragedy. I think they will go after her because they are anxious to throw raw meat at the masses and hope they can buy time for themselves.

If they fail to take appropriate action against her, the next one is on them as well as on her.

Read It And Weep

I have posted on the Documents page a very powerful Power Point Presentation document on Crystal Meth. You need to have Power Point on your computer to view it. Wish I could get it in movie form, so everyone can see it.

Take a look at this, those of you who can view it. This is the drug that Kalum and others are manufacturing and selling, openly, on your rez. It is destroying lives. LOOK AT IT.

Ask yourself if you think Naked Lawn Ornament and her supporters are doing what is right by ignoring the problem. By not floating off the dealers. By Poopsie and McKay, not allowing investigations into this drug, the dealers and cooks on the rez, that are killing the people in the worst possible ways.

She is getting more money from the Government and Agencies set up to deal with meth. She will only make herself richer with those funds. She knows, you all know, who the meth dealers on the rez are. If she cared about getting this plague off of you all, she would have acted on it a long time ago.

The Turdclan and their powerful friends in the Halls of Justice, are openly mocking your lives by ignoring the meth dealers out there, most of whom, are their family, or very close friends, and from whom they get a lot of money.

Mexican Gangs have moved into your rez, and others, because they are protected by the corrupt who prevent investigations into their criminal activities. They are free to cook and deal meth without any consequences whatsoever. Your Tribal Council counts on their "support" and it is a mutual arrangement.

And to those of you who think this is only an Indian problem, that it can't touch you, ask yourself where it is you think the kid next door gets his meth? Now, ask yourself what you are going to do when meth takes YOUR child?

Demand "Action"? Hahahahahaha-Woo-Ya! Too late then, the Coyote will be sitting on their chests, looking at you while they take their last breath, terrified, strangers you raised. The time to act is NOW.

What is going on in Indian Country is poisoning the well that the future of the entire nation drinks from. Demand action NOW. Write to your congressmen, governor, Senators, Attorney Generals. Go to the Contact II page and pepper the ones from ND with demands that they investigate, act, arrest and put this beast where it will hurt no more children, families or threaten the future.

At the moment, they are all just happy to have photo ops with Indians. The corrupt Indians. They are scared witless to go onto the rez and talk to the people that are in their shabby homes. They only want photo ops, to justify throwing money at the problem, not caring where the money lands or how far away from where it was intended that it goes.

Make your elected officials accountable. Bring Justice and Fair Play to the Rez, accountability to your own elected officials and you will have done more to end this problem than you realize.

How hard is it to write a letter?

Look out! Here comes another photo op! Say "cheese!"

Here Come Da Judge!

Several weeks ago Jannell Fassett (Not sure on the spelling of her name))drove up to the Spirit Lake Casino and went inside for cigarettes leaving her vehicle running and unattended.

Zit puppet came to the casino and his driver dropped him off, of course he was drunk. And you know you are paying for the driver, right?

Zit came out and his driver left him so Zit got into the running car and drove off, hitting a concrete column just outside the entrance before making it out of the lot. He was caught on tape.

Jannell took him into tribal court for theft and damages to her vehicle. She described the court case as a waste of time. Zit was hollering and screaming at the tribal judge, saying he was drunk and didn't know what he was doing and shouldn't be held responsible for what he didn't know! The judge agreed with him that he didn't know what he did and dismissed the case.

This is also the same judge that decided on some meritless technicality, to throw out the petitions against Zit Pup because the font was different or something. Lawnie leaning over her to make sure each technicality, if it did not exist before, could be invented on the spot. Keep in mind that when Tino White was ousted, the petitions were not all "technically perfect" but it was clear that the people knew what they were signing and wanted to sign.

Lawnie likes to have puppets and Judge Dubray sure served her well. Not sure, but wasn't she humping Lawnie's leg for her a few times?

There Go Da Judge

Those who were upset recently, when they heard how Zit Puppet just had to yell something totally stupid at the judge and she ruled in his favor, tried to contact her at her office to tell her how they felt about her "rulings". Some were asking about the upcoming "trials" of the kids busted at Michelle Ironhearts drug and booze party last Saturday. Some wanted to know why a warrant for Michelle was not issued for her arrest for what she did.

The clerk told them that the Judge was gone, her job was open.

I guess they are going to appoint Zit Puppet. He seems to have a real grasp of the law. I know he knows some judges up close and personal. Maybe he can get one of them to come in there and be his butt puppet for awhile?

Your tribe, your Tribal Council. Start planning your next election candidates and start passing those petitions around now.

Save yourselves, or wait for it to get worse.

Absconded

Little Joe Alberts who was a registered sex offender in San Luis Obispo County, California --- Morro Bay, to be exact, was listed as "whereabouts unknown". Several people, including me, had notified them two years ago that he was hiding out in ND. Government now knows where to find him. Currently humping the leg left vacant by the judge, he claims to have not realized that he never notified the authorities in California that he was leaving and never remembered to register in ND,--until, of course a new law was passed that makes it a federal offense to not register, regardless of which state you run to. (Oops! Dangled a participle on that one!)

So, raping on the West Coast, and in ND. Hmmm, I wonder if he was the guy who raped and killed that woman up in Santa Cruz... well, have to leave that to the authorities to investigate. They know where to find him. If they can pry him off of Lawnie's leg, that is!

James Alberts Jr., Baby Killer

Looks like the "I'm retarded and I didn't know that raping and killing a baby was wrong" act didn't fool the judge. The killer of the baby girl in Devil's Lake has to stand trial, and as an adult. This will be interesting. Judge gave him half a million in bail, cash only.

No surprise, he comes from Turdmother's side of the family.

She was warned that helping her sons and daughters get away with rape and murder would bring it on down in the family line. So far, so true.

Might not be so easy to get a real judge to buy the "innocent by intoxication" defense.

Now, had you raped and murdered that child on the rez, I am sure you could have gotten Bobo the Dancing Poodle to write it up as a "car accident". (That is how they do it in the Minneapolis Office of the FBI. They all get a chuckle out of Indian babies being raped. Those who don't are considered not "team players")

There is a lot more, but this is a very long blog now.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

PS I had some good jokes come in. Next blog we can mix it up a bit.

May 11, 2007 -

Voter Fraud

Looks like John Chaske is hearing from those of you who were the victim of voter fraud out there. For instance: Sam Merrick, a felon, was supposed to open the polling place at 8 AM. He did not open until after 10:30 AM so those who had to go to work, could not vote. He was also seen marking ballots before they went into the ballot box. People waiting to get in to vote, saw him marking ballots and putting them into the box.

A family of approximately 12 eligible members were not allowed to vote, even though they are eligible and able to vote in the primary (after insisting). Those twelve votes would have absolutely changed the outcome of Walking Ego's district. (And that is why he is so scared, he is showing up for work! Acting like he is available and helpful ---trust me, after this dies down, he will be back to thumbing his nose at you, spending your money on himself, maybe buying something pretty for his airhead granddaughter, Kaylee?)

And there is more. People showing up in Mark's district, drunk on their asses, stoned beyond high, and holding \$100 bills that he paid them to vote for him. Punky, (I suppose now we have to call her "Bernadette" Brown) had the police there to arrest the trouble makers who were trying to intimidate the other voters, and as a result, many of Mark's paid supporters, shied away.

Bernadette can now open the books and see how Mark has spent money and what he did right around election time--- of course, all being in cash, probably not a trace of it. That too, she can look into. Mark may have to answer some questions about the money.

I am sure that to save his own sorry butt, he will sell out his former partner in crime, Walking Ego.

Come to Mama, Mark! Give me all your information! Walking Ego promising you a good paying job if you just stay quiet, is bull. He made the same promises to Tino White to get him to go quietly --- and you have see Tino lately, haven't you? Ask him about the promises unkept.

Besides, you already know they are all thieves. Throwing your ass onto the fire to stall their own from cooking, is what they have to do.

Like I said, Bring it to me. I will know what to do with it. Your time is done, don't carry false hopes of being resurrected into something anywhere near what you were before. Just bring it to me.

Indian Wish

Joke

A Mexican, a White Man and an Indian are all in Saudi Arabia. They are all sharing a smuggled crate of booze. All of a sudden, Saudi police rush in and arrested them.

The mere possession of alcohol is a severe offense in Saudi Arabia. For the terrible crime of being caught consuming booze, they could all be sentenced to death! However, by a stroke of luck, it was a Saudi National Holiday on the day of their sentencing. So, the extremely kind Sheikh decided they could all be released after receiving just 20 lashes from a whip.

They were preparing for their punishment when the Sheikh announced: "It's my first wife's birthday today, and she has asked me to allow each of you One wish before your whipping."

The Mexican was in line first; he thought for a while and said: "Please ! tie a pillow to my back."

This was done, but the pillow only lasted 10 lashes before the whip tore through. The Mexican had to be carried away bleeding and crying in pain.

The White Man was up next. After watching the Mexican in horror, he said smugly: "Please fix two pillows to my back." This was done, but even two pillows only lasted 15 lashes before the whip tore through again. The White Man was soon led away bleeding and crying also.

The Indian was up last, but before he could say anything, The Sheikh turned to him and said: "I have never met an Indian in Saudi Arabia. Your culture is one of the finest in the world. For these reasons, you may have two wishes!"

"Thank you, your Most Royal and Merciful Highness", the Indian replied. "In recognition of your kindness, my first wish is that you give me not 20, but 100 lashes!"

"Not only are you an Honorable, Handsome and Powerful man, you are also very Brave. If 100 lashes is what you desire, then so be it. And your second wish?" the Sheikh asked.

The Indian replied: "Tie that White man to my back."

(So Mark, who do you want them to tie to YOUR back?)

Birthday Witch

I thought Turdmother's B-day was the 19th. I hear now, all over the radio, it is today. Okay, here's a song dedication for ya Turdymomma! "Season of the Witch"!

Yeah, and having your fecal family phone in dedications to you to Station BOO HOO does not mean you are loved or respected. It means your family is desperate to make you appear loved and respected. The Elders know what you are, the adults know what you are, and the kids know what you are. All by what you and your fecal family have been doing to the community for decades.

Enjoy your "Devils Food" cake! (Made by the Devil Himself!)

Two Million Dollars

Naked Lawn Ornament just secured \$2MILLION for housing. You can guess it won't go to the tribe, but to her very special friends, and the rest in her pocket. Write to your congressmen and your senators and tell them you want this money audited so you can see where it has been spent! You can find them on the Contact II page of this website.

You can find the announcement on the \$2 Million in most of Today's papers.

Good luck on getting any housing!

Getting Rid of the Evidence -- Kiddie Porn

I have told hundreds of people that the USAG's office is determined to destroy the evidence against Steven Bruce Cartier, even though he is now appealing his guilty plea. Once the evidence is gone, he can walk out, a free man.

Here is how it works: They get you, the public, to buy it from them. Then they say it was "a paperwork malfunction" and "an oversight" and, and, and... making deals with the devil means we have to be stupid enough to buy what they are selling, and maybe rich enough to get the evidence in our own hands?

Phone them up and ask them. Here's the notice of forfeiture: ***Kiddie Porn computers 4 Sale** (*Link only available in HTML version)

Here's a snippet of the public notice of the Forfeiture, which will lead to a giveaway or a sale:

CRIMINAL NO. 2:06-cr-73
IN THE UNITED STATES
DISTRICT COURT

FOR THE DISTRICT OF
NORTH DAKOTA
NORTHEASTERN DIVISION
United States of America,)
Plaintiff,)
vs.)
Steven Bruce Cartier,)
Defendant.)

The property is described as follows:

Gateway personal computer tower, serial no. 0015765765; Dell tower, serial no. 35EZH; Z-Tech tower; Micron Millenia tower, serial no. 1392434; Dell tower, serial no. 80XLG41; Thumb drive (gray); Thumb drive (white); Maxtor hard drive, serial no. Y20TTPZC; Maxtor hard drive, serial no. L226R11G; Iomega hard drive, serial no. OVDE4001MJ; Quantum hard drive, serial no. 318806820728; Gateway laptop computer, serial no. MA15005385; Western Digital hard drive, serial no. WD100EB-00BHFO; Seagate hard drive, serial no. VY000534; Gateway monitor, serial no. MIA8J7375706; Dell monitor; Asound Nway switch; Linksys router, serial no. C2022011936; Accton CheetaHub; Acer CD burner, serial no. 99B401210211307783PW9000; HPC power cell; ADI Microscan monitor, Spirit Lake Tribe #10418; Approximately 150 CDs; One VHS tape; and One DVD.

After you read it, call the AG's office and ask them how stupid this looks and are there any more like them back home.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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