

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

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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

Texas Monthly Magazine has done a feature on this case. Read the October Issue, available at newsstands now. OR, go to the online version. Michael Hall went to the rez and saw for himself.

August 27, 2007-

Shattered and Scattered

"There is a difference between dignity and pride. One will carry you, the other will break you." -CW

Buffalo to many, is the symbol of the Indian Spirit. Not afraid to face any danger and protecting their young and the herd without hesitation. Each and every one of them would lay down their life to protect their young and to protect the herd.

Powerful, strong and ever vigilant. The Circle of Life made whole by the Thunder of hooves across the land: Bounty, nourishment, clothing and tools and food.

Standing for courage, dignity and respect. They made the people strong and the land whole. When the buffalo are gone, the Indians will be no more, so it is said. They will be forgotten.

The mindless slaughter of the buffalo back in the old days was part of the spiritual genocide of Indian People. They wanted to crush their spirits and to make them forget who and what they were. Crush their hopes under the heels and wheels of 'progress', which was only another name for greed and plunder.

The Plunderers wanted them to have no sign that The Creator knew them. They wanted them disconnected from God, from the Land, from their communities, their language and one another. They wanted them above all, to be disconnected from themselves. They also wanted no one from the other nations to become connected to them.

Ironically, like Indian People, buffalo are in very few isolated herds these days, and there is always a plan in motion to slaughter them. The buffalo, however, so far, have endured. It is almost as if they are watching their counterparts, their brothers, The People, to see what they will do to save themselves.

The lessons were taught a long time ago. There was a time when every Indian knew that in each of them was the spirit of courage, intelligence, power and strength. In each of them was a dignity and respect. Those things meant something back then. It is the only reason there are Indian

People today.

The Genocide from within is the only one that will end us all. It is also the only one we can stop. There is strength and power in the herd banding together. So it is in the communities all across the land. Find a way to come together and perhaps we can find ourselves, once again, living with dignity, respect and raising the young ones under the safety of our protection. A Future more certain and bright than the fog of forgetting and sorrows we have now.

The buffalo are still here. A sign that there is still a chance for us to survive. I wonder sometimes, how many chances have been thrown aside and would they look like the bleached bones of our brothers scattered with disrespect across the land picked off by greedy, ignorant, godless men? What have we become in the process of forgetting who we are?

If we were to see all the opportunities missed while we quarreled over jealousies while our children are being consumed by futility and addictions-- would the slaughter of our future look much different than those bones, and piles of skulls?

Is not the sum of our failures to act equal to the mountains of bleached bones in the hard light of day? Is not the evil that rules us as putrid as the stench of mindless slaughter?

Is not the preventable death of a child, a loved one enough to raise us from the stupor of fear and self-pity? Or do we blindly watch as our neglect draws the flies to take what we did not take care of, before our sorry eyes.

We are running out of buffalo and we are running out of Indians. Remember our connection to The Creator, and use the gifts that God has given to each of us to make this world a better place for those who follow in our tracks.

Or turn your backs, make excuses, tell your lies and mindlessly curse the hard light of day that brings the pathetic news to your homes and breaks your heart over and over. Survival or self-pity, the choice is simple. Nothing 'simple' is easy, but it must be done.

The Nations were shattered and scattered, but The People, all of us, are still here and we can again pull together and become a nation of Fairness, Equality and Respect. We must rebuild the inside of each of us, and rebuild the inside of our communities. The first thing we have to rebuild is our spines. We have to learn to stand up to the lies, the tyranny, the corruption.

We are all connected or we are all alone. It is a choice we make every day; every time we speak and in every thing we do. The time of finding comfort in denial has come to a close. There is only discomfort as we must now twist into pretzels trying to take a shape that will not recognize the truth when we see it and when we hear it, even from our own friends and family.

We know what we know and we are now accountable for what happens next. Too many dead children to ignore. Too many drug dealers to ignore. Too much corruption to ignore. Too much violence, abuse and cruelty. Too many of us, to let it continue. We can stop it when we realize we must come together.

The signs are all around us: What it was. What it has become: What it will Be. The choice, like I said, is simple.

Awake and Aware

I hear from people all over the country and from other countries regarding this website. A man in Georgia was amazed at how much he thought he knew about the people he had done business with in the Tribe, but now realizes, because missing pieces have come out of the fog and can now make a more complete picture for him, the True Evil that was right under his nose for so long!

Some others, and I can see how they did this (more and more) are connecting the dots of recent seemingly unconnected events, which tie in, rather neatly, with what is going on with our Government and this rez and several other Reservations. (Ironically, Sully's Hill, where the buffalo roam, is called a 'reserve'. Government likes to keep Indians in the mindset of cattle or other 'property' of the US Government).

Sorry. It is sometimes hard to resist these tangents when they move into play so close you can touch them, follow them.

The events of recent with the firings of 9 (I hear there were actually 9, not just 8) US Attorney Generals keeps popping up with threads, strings and ropes and now almost entire tunnel ware, connecting them to events that occurred, have been occurring, and continue to occur in Indian Country.

And yes, looking at where these USAG's were assigned, each of those regions, and cities, has some connection, ironically, to the rez. The San Diego USAG was a mystery until I found that someone named James Yankton also is in charge of a gambling enterprise out there. Not sure if there are two people with that same name involved in the same business of Indian Gambling, and how much of a coinky-dink that would be.

Some suggest that the obvious and easily disprovable lies as to why each of these people was fired, was a smokescreen, and the apparent true

reason for their abrupt dismissals is just 'phase 2' of that same smoke screen. That they were all fired simultaneously should alert us to one most likely scenario: They were all working on the same project/case and had to be removed before they could get together and realize it was all the same case.

Bear with me. If each of them had, either from informants, or from connections to other high profile cases begun to track the connections between major crimes such as Jack Abramoff, and the illegal drug traffic, gambling, or other organized crime in their regions, they might have, when such groups of professionals meet at conferences, began to discuss these things and found common ties to the cases they were working on.

That could have led to a cooperation on a national level between these USAGs and perhaps other departments, including DEA, INS, SEC and Banking Fraud. Because they were either on the verge of being able to put it all together, but did not know it, they had to be removed swiftly before they could possibly make the connections.

Coincidence that 5 of these USAGs were working on major issues in Indian Country? And the most recent national scandal regarding Indian Country was the Jack Abramoff scandal, still fresh and not completely explored for its ties to organized crime?

No excuse and no lie provided by Alberto Gonzales, the same US Attorney General who set Johnny Sutton, (personal friend to both Bush and Cheney) onto the INS Agents who tried to prevent a major drug dealer from entering the country and had the Agents tried in a kangaroo court, falsified evidence against them and gave special Immigration privileges to the Drug Dealer (who has since brought millions of dollars of drugs into the US, without fear of being stopped by anyone), also abruptly fired 9 USAG's across the land.

For us to ignore the connections between these events is for us all to shut our eyes and crawl under our blankets and 'Trust' that our government that meets in secret with mega corporations to set policies that benefit the wealthiest minority, and hurt the majority of citizens in North America, is doing what is 'right' and 'moral'.

Any other time if 8 stellar US Attorneys had been fired, we would ALL question it. Given the lies that are being handed down as the basis for these firings, we should all be suspicious. That 5 of them were working significant cases in Indian Country should alarm all of us.

It has been my contention that Indian Country is the biggest Money Laundering Machine ever installed to defeat the laws, the will of The People and benefits only the wealthiest and most corrupt. That is why all things Indian are considered off limits, taboo and of no interest to the American Public at large.

The corrupt who benefit by this system of secrecy and lies, never want any of us to put the pieces together. We are fed lies and myths about Indian People, our history as a nation, and who we are today is all a blanket of lies to keep us from making the connections.

If we don't work together to resolve the wrongs in Indian Country, we are all self-defeating and suiciding our future, robbing our children of any hope of health and prosperity. Before we can find Peace in the world around us, we must be willing to look within, at our brothers and sisters and at ourselves and discern Truth from Fiction, and act accordingly to work together to put things right.

We can never give back what was stolen from Indian People, but we can make the corrections that allow a future of dignity to construct. We can never reclaim what was stolen from us, but we can rebuild.

To do that, we must find a way to come together; as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations and make this land clean and free of corruption, once and for all.

There is an awareness and an awakening. People are remembering we are Human Beings. The corrupt fear this and hope to distract us, divert us, misinform and mislead us. When CNN turns the volume down on a presidential debate spot to focus on a fly in Senator Dodd's hair, we must realize that those who own and run these mighty information machines, are not there to inform us, but to distract us.

Remember to think, reflect and figure out for yourself what is missing, what is true and what is worthy of your time and attention. As long as corruption thrives in Indian Country, and the rest of the country bankrolls it at the expense of our own cities, towns and lives; at the expense of our own health, safety and security; none of us is safe. We are all Indians in this secret war against Humanity.

Our ability to perceive, understand and learn has been dumbed down. But we can revive that which makes us Human and work together. It is our coming together, peacefully but with resolve, that scares the little men behind the curtains.

If they can keep our resolve from forming, they can continue. If we work to reform our resolve, we cease to be victims. We gain control over our lives once again. We can have peace and prosperity but only if we are not afraid to know the truth and stand up against the evil that rules our lives.

The benefits outweigh the risks if you factor in the future our children and their children will have. Are they worth it?

You think it is only Indian People I am talking about in here. But what you realize is that it is about all of us, together. What is happening to the

Indian People is only symptomatic and symbolic of what is being done, insidiously, to all of us.

But there is an awakening happening. The leaden blankets are heaving and lifting. The corrupt mantle of conspiracies is cracking and those in power are being revealed by their actions that show their fears are surfacing. Firing those USAGs was a BIG SIGN. Too big to be ignored.

What they thought would quietly shut down, stopper the cracks and information from leaking out, has instead, sent up Red Flags and Alarms across the landscape of awakening.

We are awakening from a semi-comatose stupor of blind trust in people who take power from us, to the realization that we are being gradually stampeded over the cliffs of despair by those who desire we forget we are all related. We are reconnecting.

Upcoming...

More numbers and details on financial misdeeds to be in this weeks blog. Remember the formula for figuring out how much money is in the accounts: earnings divided by rate of return multiplied by 100.

I am not good at numbers. I know the formulas, but visually, I can mess up, so always use the formulas to check my work. You can figure this out for yourselves now that you know how.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

NOTE: See links page and scroll down to "FBI" to see the new link for reporting crimes in Indian Country. I know they will ignore it But what the heck? Report it anyway! MAKE THEM DO THEIR JOB.

August 28, 2007

Sooner Than Expected

It's late and I have been canning all day so I'll probably have to install a zillion corrections on this one, but figured there was too much to put off. So, this entry is happening sooner than expected. Ahhh! I see 'Fredo' Gonzales resigned as Attorney General Today. Gee, he must have read an advance copy of the blog, eh? (*wink). People seemed surprised and some are saying that he left sooner than expected. I wonder who has the crystal ball on these things? When, precisely, were they 'expecting' him to leave? I would have thought it was months (if not years) ago!

Mathlexia Alert

Okay, just one of the Financial Statements issued by the Tribal Council shows over \$365 MILLION Dollars that are invested in various accounts. The ones you need to pay attention to (well, you need to pay attention to all of them) are Ronin, Main, and Minor. I have included a link to the document so you can do the math yourself and see what you come up with. [Here](#). So, you do the math and tell me what you come up with. Remember: These are 'earnings' on this statement so you divide the earnings by the rate and then multiply that by 100 to get the amount of money that is generating the 'earnings'. I come up with **\$365,309,923.93**. How much of that came from them sidetracking government funding, and how much came from what they concealed from you all about the casino is anyone's guess at this point. Hey, they could be investing their proceeds from drugs, for all we know!

Regardless, it is your money and they are not putting it to work in your community, but rather using it as leverage for their own personal deals. It is a felony to use the money other than for what it was intended. You have the FBI web site for tips, keep hammering on that. DO let me know if you get a response!

Also worth noting on that same document is the negative from the 'escrow account'. It shows that account is in overdraft. I have only known one rule in Escrow and that is that the account can never be over drawn so you may have another crime going on there.

Council of Elders

You all voted for the Council of Elders to be installed by vote, from each district, to have say over the Tribal Council in matters that arise if they overstep their authority and if they behave contrary to what the Tribe wants to represent them. Most importantly, the Council of Elders would be able to hold the TC accountable when they do business or behave in ways that are contrary to the Constitution of the Tribe. For instance, them taking money from your programs and using it for their own personal enrichment. Things like that. Also, for when they illegally, against the

Constitution, banish anyone from the rez or take their property without a fair trial or hearing.

It was voted by the people to have the Tribal Council answerable to the Council of Elders on some matters as a beginning of Checks and Balances which would eventually put an end to the corruption and give people a fair chance at having a secure life on the rez.

That petition was supposed to be submitted to the Dept of the Interior by Zit Puppet. He never got around to it. Main reason is that he doesn't want to answer to anyone for his corruption. That and he is too busy going to court to answer for the many drunken driving, etc., charges against him.

You must demand that the Council of Elders be included in your ruling authority. They must be elected from each district and they must be 50 years or older and of good moral standing. In other words, no drunks, no one who uses their office to protect family members that are doing illegal things, and no one that uses their office to promote their family over the more qualified.

As it is now, with no one to hold the Tribal Council accountable for their behaviors, you are being robbed blind, and are the laughing stock of the State, and of other Tribes. If that is what you like, and how you want to be thought of, then do nothing. If you wish to reclaim some dignity, then stand up.

Remember: The Council of Elders needs to be elected, not appointed! If the TC has the power to appoint those who watch over them, then it is just a sham.

I know that NLO made a promise to Turdmother that she would get her appointed to the Council of Elders and give her uber powers over the rest of them, including veto power. But these people will be standing up for their communities and creating a balance so they must be elected. NOT Appointed.

Unqualified

I was all happy for a few days because I misunderstood one writer. I thought they said that Evelyn Cavanaugh had resigned. Turns out, it was someone else, under her.

You know, it occurred to me that you all know where everyone lives and shops and who their families are. Perhaps it is about time that you speak up to them all and let them know how you feel about them or their relatives, who have no qualifications, no resumé (well, no real one) taking big money to administer departments which they use to form their own power base. Like I said, Evelyn's very close friend made it a point to prove to me that they had invaded the private files of the counselors there, in order to find out what they wanted to hold over other people.

You cannot expect your community to heal from the ravages of sexual abuse, drug and alcohol addictions, stress of any sort, if there is no guarantee of privacy. Evelyn has NO qualifications. She went from being the secretary to running the show, solely by intrigue and manipulation. She has and apparently is willing to use, information on anyone, victim or predator, to keep herself in place and misuse the position to her advantage.

Zit Puppet is a raging drunk, a rapist, a molester, an embezzler, and he cannot balance or even comprehend a financial statement, yet he signs off on millions and millions of dollars that go into his mommy's business? Your money?

Walt Hollifield is another piece of work. You will notice in the minutes of the Tribal Council meeting that he makes the remark about the IRS being willing to settle an outstanding debt for about \$20K. Think about it: Whose debt is that? I suspect that it is his debt to the IRS from his former position with 4 Seasons or whoever that construction company was that got rid of him. He probably owed about 4 times that amount. The IRS usually will settle for a fraction of what is owed to them.

Here's the thing: With the Tribe paying off his IRS Bill, that should also be counted as income on his part and he should be taxed on that. The IRS would want to know. The Tribe is becoming so entangled in schemes, scams and frauds; mismanagement, abuses, embezzlement and cons, that eventually, when the cows come home, the chickens come back to roost (and any other cliches I can pull out of my hat), the Tribe will be in so much debt and trouble that I am not sure you will ever be able to clear your name.

And, of course, the ultimate in unqualified has to go to Weenie Boy. The man cannot read a sentence, totally illiterate, and yet he has controlled millions of dollars from HUD funds, most of which he embezzled, and he is in charge of who gets what employment and contracts out there! HE can't read! Of course that is just so that he can make sure that the Turdclan and their friends get all the high paying jobs, regardless of their lack of qualifications, criminal history, criminal behavior. He himself almost never shows up for work (unless the blackjack table at the casino is his office), but he has his trusty sextrary do all the heavy lifting for him.

You know and I know, there are many more out there, not qualified, or claiming phony diplomas and degrees (I hear that Peg Leg McDonald's daughter is going for her Masters Degree. She divorced her husband so that she could qualify for grants and not have to pay back any loans. Very moral, ethical people those, eh?) (*Pop).

If you don't come together, show up at meetings and hold meetings of your own to form your complaints and petitions, then things will continue to get worse for everyone except the Turdclan and their cronies.

If you do come together, you can change everything. You can make it better, more fair, legitimate.

Until then you are just showing that you would rather the unqualified be allowed to rule over you, rob you and invade your privacy because you are too lazy and too silly to act like adults and clean house.

So, are you qualified to take control over your life? Or are you just a joke your kids tell their friends?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

August 29, 2007

24 Years Ago...

In the early hours of the morning, Eddie 'Fish' was beaten to death at the home of Celeste Herman (Pisster). The Turdboys, Qball, Poopsie and Weenie Boy kicked, stomped, and Poopsie, being especially brave, beat him over and over again with a baseball bat. Pisster hit him with a frying pan (I guess her brothers, the 3 against one, were not good enough odds for her) and then later, when he was outside on the porch, she thought she saw him move and hit him with a rock. He was already dead, but the body sometimes 'twitches' as the muscles contract and rigor begins to travel through the body.

There were a lot of people at the party where Eddie was beaten to death. Demus McDonald was drunk, but not passed out. He warned Eddie's drunken brother, Fred, to stay down (Fred had awakened from his drunken stupor when he heard his brother being murdered in the next room). Demus put his fingers to his lips and told him to stay put and forget he saw or heard anything. (Oh yeah, real god-fearing that family!).

Jeannie Charbonneau was there, and so was Pete Hager. Both of them so paranoid and over drugged these days that they don't make sense when you ask them a simple question. But feel free to ask Jeannie, I believe she manages the little market there, ask her how she feels about being such a big part of that murder 24 years ago...

Ask her what it sounded like when Poopsie laid Eddie's lifeless body on the pavement and then ran him over to make it look like 'hit and run'. Ask her if she remembers the sound it made and how it looked. She was screaming that night. "Shut that bitch up!" Q Ball yelled at Weenie Boy. Well, he used some more language than that, but you get the idea.

And then she and Weenie Boy went to the police station to 'report' that they had 'found the body on the highway...'

The Trustee was seen washing the blood out of Poopsie's Blazer that morning, and Poopsie had ripped all the carpet out of his pride and joy vehicle and was burning it in a pile in the parking lot of the police station. The smoke, the smell, the blood... and yet you all try to pretend that it didn't happen? You try to pretend that these are good people?

Pisster could not get all the blood out of her hair. Blood, and parts of Eddie's skull, were tangled in that rat nest of hers. She had to be held under the faucet to get it out. She thought she was being drowned. She hasn't bathed since. You can smell her from here. She runs the daycare at the college. She gets roaring drunk every night. Poopsie keeps her hopped up on pills, but still she manages to slip out and go and enjoy herself at the Oh Oh Bar. Petesky phones Poopsie to come and pick her up and he does.

I find it ironic that Petesky and Poopsie (Sounds like a comedy team,yes?) were both afraid that she would talk too much (and she does!) but the real damage was done by Petesky, at a Town Council Meeting where he blurted out, several times, that the murder took place at Celeste Herman's (Pisster's) house.

And, in the morning, once again, the little children gather at her feet, look up to her with trusting eyes... a murderess in charge of the most vulnerable. Only on the rez, boys and girls! The real world would not find this so acceptable!

She likes to molest the little boys, to take them and 'nurse' them. Somehow, she finds that 'soothing'. If only their parents knew! But her behaviors are covered up, over-looked because she is crazy, she is drunk, hopped up on pills and related to the Turdclan and no one has enough spine to stand up to them.

If they did, they would see that these evil, fat, ugly, stinking pieces of crap are terrified of being held to account. They run, they hide, they refuse

to open their doors and speak to anyone that is not afraid of them.

Turdmother still hopes to get her crown, after all, she raised them all, and she had her relatives, their cousins, bathe Eddie's dead body, still warm from what was once his life, and redress him in clothes too big for him... and you still let them run your life out there? You still let them have all the money?

No wonder the children have nothing to look forward too! They keep looking at you, under your blanket, making excuses, letting it happen.

Tell me this, braves and warriors, men and women of Fort Totten/Spirit Lake Nation--whom do you expect to clean up this mess for you? Your children?

When you see the Turdlings and their friends, Bruce McKay, Demus McDonald, Mary Mack Truck, Jeannie Charbonneau, tell them: "Happy Anniversary" from Eddie.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

August 31, 2007

\$\$\$ Now You See It...

The double-edged sword of abuse and dysfunction is once again on the stage. At the meeting, y'all got some concessions about money. I hear that the IA funds that the TC stole from you, used to make themselves wealthy, is now going to be given back to those kids who were denied it upon their reaching age, but without interest!

Your community is nothing more than a piggy bank for the pigs that suck you dry, financially, emotionally, physically and spiritually.

However, some is better than none and it is a start. Remember: They have over \$365 MILLION of your money and they are using it for themselves alone, with mere dribs and vapors going to the people and the programs needed for the community. So, before you thank them for their generosity, remember: You are only getting back a fraction of what has been stolen from you. Also remember: They are continuing to steal with every breath they take.

I hear that they wanted to 'appear generous' just prior to the United Tribes Pow Wow coming up next week. I seriously wonder about some of these 'noble' institutions. They cannot be entirely stupid or naive, and that leaves very few options left as to why they hire, pay huge bucks to and continue to honor those who are killing their own people, robbing their own people and raping their own people.

Surely, United Tribes knows the history, past and current of Naked Lawn Ornament and her hermaphrodite offspring? Surely they know that she and he/she/it as well as the other corrupt cronies and family members, have amassed fortunes in the \$MILLIONS at the expense of every innocent child, every struggling adult on the rez. How could they not?

Yet they use terms like "Honorable" and they speak highly of them. What has happened to the tongues of Indians that they can speak such lies and honor such vile people and yet not poison themselves when they eat with that same mouth? Perhaps I am the naive one. Perhaps they are poisoning themselves. It just doesn't show yet?

I know that many of you on the rez, now that you are going to be getting that pittance amount of \$1080 will squander that money on booze and drugs, bingo and gambling. I know that the money will bring heartache to many and fill the tills of the local bars, whose keepers laugh at you and the misery they serve by the glass, the bottle and the shot.

However, you must start being the ones to control your own lives. You must be the ones held accountable for what YOU do with the money you managed to choke out of the greedy piglets at the Tribal Council.

If you want your children to have any hope of a future that is better, you must start the process today, before you get the money and before you squander it. Hold yourself accountable and do the right thing.

It has to start somewhere and we know it will not start with the TC. You need to force them to give back to you, ALL that they have taken, plus interest. You need to hold them accountable, and you need to vote them OUT and vote in people of qualifications and ability, morals and standards.

You are not fooling anyone by keeping the most evil and corrupt in charge. There is an old saying, sad but true: The People get the government they deserve.

I know it sounds harsh, but the truth is, that what we do individually counts a great deal and what we do or don't do, collectively, is what shows us who we really are. Take a good look.

Losing Ground

I hear that Shirley Celly has quit the counseling position she held at the Drug and Alcohol Clinic. She was qualified, dedicated but she was ground to a nub and left with nothing but stress and heart break by the toxic politics that keep Evelyn Cavenaugh, and her family, unqualified for any position they are holding, in charge of such a vital program.

Evelyn would like for you to think she is a martyr to the healing process and devoted. She is none of those things. She is conniving, manipulative, thieving and worse. She has no resume, no credentials and no diploma anywhere and the program is going to lose all its funding.

I know that when that happens, the TC will try to drag back in, some of the people who had the qualifications to begin with, people who set up the program and who made it qualify for funding. After that is once again established, Evelyn and her ilk will once again move with all swiftness to remove the qualified and re-install their own kind in the places where they should never be allowed to set foot, much less, run the place.

Where do you think the families and the people will go for healing from abuse, addictions, alcohol and PTSD? With nowhere to go and no help available, what do you think these people will do? Suicide? Act out on their families? Murder others? Abuse and kill? Are you okay with that?

I would think that the whole community would have had enough of that by now, but I am probably mistaken. It seems that as these critical programs, the ones that are essential to the times and events of crisis in the community, are losing ground and no one is lifting a voice, a finger, or raising their hands to save them.

Saving the programs is saving yourself, your child, your family and your community. To save them all and to save yourself, you must stand up (spine required), speak out and demand that those who are in charge of these programs, (alllll programs for that matter!) be qualified and their credentials verified and published as well as posted in plain sight.

If you are unwilling to do that, you are unwilling to save those who are doing the blood and guts work of saving you or your loved ones, then, it is true: You get the government you deserve.

You are losing ground, the waters are rising, and if all you can see or all you are willing to look at is how drunk or stoned you can get with the money intended for your children, then I suppose the view from here will become more heartbreaking and the view from where you are, will become darker and more tragic.

You have a chance, a start. Continue to stand up, stand together and you can, in the lifetime of your children, turn it around to where it is facing the rising sun, rather than to where it is all going over the cliffs.

Drama Queen

With conditions being so bad that the most qualified counselors, such as Shirley Celly, despite her expertise, dedication and passion for the work, having to walk away from the toxic politics, the ones who bring about this kind of situation, Evelyn and her family and pals, immediately go into 'Drama Queen; Act 3, Scene 4:' and wring their hands and make a scene about who they will find to replace the qualified who have left.

That will be easy. They will find someone not qualified, but willing to take the money, and tell the secrets, exploit the vulnerable and breach confidence. They will find that kind of 'dedication' among their own kind.

The situation will deteriorate more and more and soon, there will be no one there qualified, ethical or skilled.

I tell you this because many of you are already watching this play go down. I tell you this because I want you to recognize it when it goes down again and again.

Evelyn the Unqualified, will moan and wail that she has been abandoned by those she 'trusted' to do the work. Yeah right!

When you see her or any of her family and friends, put your thumb and forefinger together in that gesture that shows the world's tiniest phonograph playing 'Hearts and Flowers' (a pity song). Ask her how it's going and does she have that resumé together yet? Has she managed to earn any degree or qualifications that would make it easier to pay her the over \$50K a year she is being paid?

I know, she earns every penny of that money every day by enduring the slings and arrows blogged at her. All that and this would end, simply, if

she could prove her qualifications. Simple thing, really.

Unless of course, everything she is telling you, wanting you to believe, is a lie. Then it becomes a matter of how long you are willing to play dumb for her. You know where these people live. You can knock on their doors, ask them to prove to you they are not ripping you off.

I am sure, someone as 'devoted' to the community as Evelyn (*POP!) would be more than happy to put your mind at ease.

Oops! There she goes! Waddling off to the Tribal Council's offices to demand that this blog be shut down! I know that Poopsie has promised her, as he has promised so many in years past, that he will take care of it.

You can see by now, all of you, that when it comes to facing down the truth, he is as impotent as overcooked spaghetti. He runs, he hides and he loads up his man-diapers with the mud of his fears. He can't save you. He can't save anyone.

He can only steal as much as he can steal as long as you let him and the rest of them, run your lives.

Replacements

You know, despite all that they mislead you to believe, you know they can all be replaced, don't you?

But your children, your grandchildren, they cannot be replaced. Once you lose them, it is forever.

So many already half-way to the spirit world, and you pretending there is nothing you can do.

I see another baby, so young, gone.

Do you think of yourselves as meat? Or Human Beings? Human Beings have to stand up for themselves. Meat just takes it.

The worst crimes ever committed against Indians, is done to them by other Indians. Yet they want you to keep quiet so they can keep on hurting you? You protect your abusers? Yes, you do. You don't just get more abuse, you EARN it!

You can be replaced you know. You who lay there like doormats while everything is being robbed from you; while the children are being addicted, abused and murdered. You can all be replaced.

You are being replaced. The new ones being born are stepping into the swamp of futility that you leave them when you are gone. Even before you are gone, you lead them in there by your example. They will be the ones abused, addicted, robbed, raped and murdered. They will have you to thank for it.

At some point, if you don't at least value yourself enough to stand up, value your children and grandchildren so that they don't take your place as victims.

Speak up and stand up until you no longer have a breath in you.

Or find some distraction to justify your doing nothing.

Oh looky! Bingo!

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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