

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.

September 4, 2007

WHAT:

FBI -- Old School

For those of you who pshaw and guffaw at the notion that the FBI could possibly be anything but pristine, squeaky clean--

For those of you who feel it is impossible that the FBI could ever conspire to frame the innocent, and if they did, they would of course, because they are so noble, high minded and 'elite' in their upstanding morals, quickly move to remove anyone from within their ranks that would abuse all this trust and power I give you the Salvati Case.

In the news recently, but ironically, only very late at night on most major news outlets, is a brief little story of a man from Boston, Mass who was framed for a rape and murder he did not commit. He spent 30 years in prison for this crime, the whole time the FBI KNEW he was innocent and further, they were protecting the one who WAS GUILTY. Count 'em boys and girls, 31 years!

Finally, vindicated and awarded \$30 Million by the courts, with the judge practically spitting at the FBI that their conduct in this case was reprehensible...

So, ask yourself this question: If they can do it to that man, continue to do it for 31 years, what then would stop other 'rogue' groups within the FIB (intentional) from also conspiring against the innocent? Is it not clear to all of us by now that the FBI in order to have all these 'slips' of recent times revealed (Scandals that apparently went on, unabated for decades, including this most recent exposure) is in fact a cult of power players that at their own discretion, choose to hurt and harm the innocent in order to protect the guilty?

That this could go on in Boston, Mass for over 30 years, requires that several people within the organization become involved in

the corruption. But here is where the FBI puts on the "I'm Stupid" hat. They claim that they have no idea 'how this could have occurred in the first place,' when that my friends, is obvious.

HOW:

It occurred because it is a corrupt organization that uses its authority at will, to hurt and harm the innocent and protect the guilty.

They don't care if the innocent are locked away for life, and in this case, the man missed the greater part of his life, family grew up without him, and he is an old man, health problems from the life in prison, and they give him \$31 Million as if that is what makes this all Right?

Yet the agents who conspired to do this to him, and those agents and agencies that colluded with them, including the prosecutors who continued to conceal evidence, all get to have lived a comfortable life on our tax dollars, and are enjoying their pensions with no fear of repercussions?

Further, add to all that reward they suck up, the obvious pay off they all got from the guilty who made it worth their while to sell their souls.

WHY:

Why are no criminal investigations into those individuals being launched?

Because the FBI is not capable of investigating itself. They know, and by now, we should all know, that the corruption is the core of the agency, not the 'exception' to the 'rule'. If it were the 'exception' it would not have gone on for all that time. It could NOT have gone on for all that time.

But it did. And it continues to this day. The FBI wants to have everyone hold them in the highest esteem and their credibility to never be questioned because they are the F B I.

Clearly, throughout at least the last 40+ years, the FBI has been the handmaiden of organized crime and corruption. Caught up in those times are many good and brave individuals. Some have been murdered, others just framed with false evidence, perjured testimony and a wanton disregard for the laws, the truth, and or anything else we as a nation, have prided ourselves as holding the High Ground on.

At some point, with scandal after scandal being revealed in the FBI and other Secret State Police Agencies in the US, we must all quit just clucking our tongues and thinking that the one bad apple has been taken care of and that it will never happen again. It happens over and over and over again. Because WE ALLOW IT.

WHERE:

Nowhere does it happen more frequently or more viciously than in Indian Country where there are NO checks or balances to reign in any of the corruption or abuses.

In Indian Country, where the payoffs are in the MILLIONS of dollars, Government TAXES collected from the sweat of every working man, woman and young adult in this country. Corruption that funds money laundering, murder, rape, cover-ups and corruption of every type. All kept out of sight, hidden behind the stereo-type 'mystique' of the Indians whom we are led to believe are a conquered people, lazy, addicts, wealthy because of their casinos, trying to take 'our' land from us and rule over us, and who do beautiful artwork and crafts such as pots, beadwork and leatherwork which is sold (in the collective mindset) by some dusty roadside where they squat to wait for a wealthy customer to toss them a nickel or two for a fine silver bracelet.

None of that is true, yet it resides solidly in the mental furniture of mistaught history, rewritten by the corrupt and read by the unenlightened. Propaganda throughout the centuries to make us all forget a genocide ongoing.

The FBI is key to keeping the truth concealed, protecting the corruption and keeping the biggest money laundering operation in history, out of the public view, out of sight, out of mind.

Anyone that dares to peek behind this curtain is usually easily dissuaded. Those who will not be silent are considered a threat to

the entire corrupt organization. For this brief time that this blog has been hammering on this festering boil on the ass of our 'Democracy', a window has been opened so that all can peer in and see what is really going on.

WHEN:

The time is now to understand that there is more, much more than what we are being told. That we as a nation must rise up and demand that the false credibility of the FBI be torn away so that we can for once and heretofore, remove the corruption, regain our dignity, and hold accountable those who have misused and abused our trust and their authority for all these decades that we can count.

We may have to build new prisons to warehouse all the agents we uncover with blood on their hands, dirt on their hands, but once we shut down the money laundering operation and oust all of those who have sucked on that tit, including the corporations that have benefited from the heavy hand of injustice, we can all well afford to build as many prisons as it takes and have money left over to feed our own.

Presently, the SLN TC which is running the Ronin Wireless scam is now setting up a Golden Parachute for themselves and their cronies. Their 'Severance Pay' package which they created for themselves is in the millions of dollars. So, if they 'step down' or are 'voted down' or 'fired' or 'quit', they can walk away with bag loads of money. With over \$141 MILLION of the Tribe's money, money taken from programs granted by the Feds and other Agencies and Organizations, going into that scam, you'd think there would be outrage.

You would think that if the FBI were really a Law Abiding Enforcement and Investigation Agency, it would have shut this down and arrested all those involved long ago. But clearly, the main thrust of the FBI is now and has always been, to protect the corrupt and take their cut of the plunder.

If not that, then the only alternative explanations are much worse: Purely stupid agents administered by a blind and stupid Director; or just a mean-spirited agency that bends the will of the people for sport.

If you have another explanation for any of their behaviors, and the fact that all their worst crimes have been allowed to go on for decades, and decades, do write to me. I would love to hear it.

We are in the eyes of the world, a Godless Country. Our corruption is obvious to all and no amount of our good deeds can begin to sway the balance of our corruption and corruption in our name.

We need to look beyond the sound bytes and the rhetoric; look beyond the weapons of mass distraction and demand real investigations, real answers and to have access to the works that make the laws that govern our lives, and have for so long been hidden from us, to our great disadvantage.

Shutting down the corruption in Indian Country is a start. It is here, in the heart and at the beginning of our history as a nation where we went terribly wrong. To continue down this wrong road can only lead us all to greater heartbreak and disasters. But to change course, and return to review the fundamentals of our Democracy, the one that was intended for the "People" but which has been diverted to protect the Corporations and the Corrupt, only by us all standing to look while we still have eyes that can see, and before it is too late for us all, only in that can we hope to save ourselves.

We all have to demand answers to what is going on in Indian Country. This is OUR Country.

It is doable at this juncture. It is a lot of work, a lot of vigilance, but it is doable. To put it off, ignore it much longer, is to condemn us all upon the altar of corruption.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 5, 2007

Rumors of Violence

It is distressing to hear that people are becoming violent. So far, just rumors, but it does indicate a gathering storm that could wash all the good work away.

Remember this and understand it: Anything done in Anger will fail. Anger is blinding and those who act while blind do more damage than good, and can actually do what is counter-productive to achieving a real and stable change in things.

There is a cooler side to anger. It is the reflective side. The one that casts light onto the situation and stays steady. It is the pro-active side.

Anyone can become violent. That is easy. Lose your temper and strike out. That, in effect, is what the corrupt want you to do. Because when you rage, they feel threatened and they can appear to be the victims rather than the predators they are, and they can summon police, and military to squash you and to enhance their power base and all that you thought you would accomplish, is lost.

We need to overcome the violence, not become the violence. We can't win anything if we become that which we see as an anathema (look it up).

Counting Coup

It takes more courage and strength to stand up to and in opposition to the corruption than it does to just lose it and go apeshit. We need leaders of courage and strength. We have had our fill of violence, living in fear and the corrupt sloshing around in our money, in the money that is supposed to be for our community and our children.

To end that corruption we must be pro-active, not reactive. Talk to everyone. Talk to your neighbors. Talk to your enemies. Stand up and speak out against these things. Stand with and support those who are standing up.

There are no heroes in this endeavor. There are only those who stand together as one, and those who disunite and break like twigs separated from the bundle. There is no glory in this, for any individual. There is only community.

You must build community. Do it the Indian Way. Look them in the face, speak out, against them, against those who support them. Vote the right way. Vote for the right reasons. Do not allow yourself to be bought by threats or bribes.

Speak out and speak up and be heard. Call them on their crap, over and over again. Be relentless. Hold accountable not only those who oppress you, but those whom they employ, with your money, to stare you down, hold you down and keep you down.

Hold your badgers accountable. They have families, children. Tell your family to not speak to them, to turn their backs to them until they listen to you and do what is the right thing. Do not separate them from what they are doing.

You can make them do the right thing. You are many, they are few. Yet you dance to their tune like puppets on a string?

They will threaten and they will harass. You stand up and stand up. Stand together.

Each time you do what they don't want you to do; each time you stand up against them and you speak against them, to their faces, loud enough for them to hear you; you Count Coup on them. Counting Coup is the highest tactic of any battle because it shows that fear cannot stop you.

Counting Coup will change you forever. You will feel what it is like to be in your true self. You will rise and rise again.

They will break because the only thing holding them all together is greed. They fight among themselves, and it is one dog eating another dog behind closed doors.

You can Count Coup. They can only count money they have stolen from you.

You can make them accountable. But it requires thought, courage, strength and unity.

Either you come together as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations, or you break under the grinding of their heels on your

necks while your children watch what is to become their future, ground into the dust.

They have taken the money from you, your children and your community. They have taken your children and your future and wiped their greedy asses with all of it.

Becoming violent only perpetuates the violence that has been done all these many years and generations. Becoming smarter, braver, more united, is what changes things for the better, for the future, and will allow the community to rise up and never be broken again.

The choice is yours. If you choose violence, you choose to lose. If you choose Unity, Courage, Strength you have made the only choice that will free you and allow the children to thrive.

I hear the snapping of twigs as you are broken one by one. Perhaps you do not see that you are stepping on the bones of your children that they have spat out at your feet. Look again. some of those bones are very tiny, indeed!

The corruption you have allowed up until now has been because you were divided because the information was always kept from you. Now you have it. And you can demand more and you can get it.

Now you must look in the mirror and decide what you are: Human Being or Doormat.

In every way, you can stand up against the tyranny, you must. Not just by your speaking out and standing up against them and their lies, but also in how you conduct your own life.

Those who are not clean and sober, must find a way to become clean and sober. They fear you when you are not their drunk and their junkies. They fear you when you are clear in the eyes and mind. They fear you when you have Peace in your heart and strength in your spine. They fear you when they cannot make you afraid of them.

You know what you must be, individually and collectively, for them to crumble. Violence is just a show of stupidity. Never threaten anyone. Never raise your hand to anyone. Defend yourself and your family or anyone you see being abused, but never instigate any of it or the damage done counts only against you and renders all good work you have done, meaningless.

Spectators

The question arises, when you know someone is being treated unfairly, unjustly and you just stand by and watch or worse, turn your backs -- what do you expect of others when you are the one being beaten down?

Are you so happy that the person being mistreated is not you that you can almost enjoy watching them flail, reach out for help, find nothing and get trampled on?

I was thinking of how so many at Pisster's house just watched Eddie being stomped and beaten to death and they did nothing. Worse were those who helped not only to get rid of the body, clean up the blood, but those who eagerly jumped up and offered to lie to protect the murderers. Demus the Demon comes to mind. He was so quick to offer up his niece, Mary McDonald, to lie against a man whom she had never met, that Eddie's pulverized body was not yet cooled to the touch.

How quickly he made himself valuable in that way. As did his brother, Tony McDonald and how they all, to this day, continue to benefit from those lies.

Did they do it because they are cowards? Did they do it because they did not want to be perceived as a threat to the bullies and murderers? Did they do it because it excited them? Had to be something more than just money for them to not only sell their souls, but the souls of their children into this evil.

But so many just watched. Bruce McKay, just watched. He helped later, as well, and he told lies to help.

But it seems to me, that things have gotten to where people out there are so removed from their own spirits that they not only can stomach the injustices that happen to others, they actually view it as a spectator sport.

I still do not understand how any of you can watch how these banishments from the rez can go down as they have, without

petitions, without trials and without any sense of fair play. People who are decent people are being shoved out of their homes, onto the streets, and you all just stand around and watch?

Meanwhile, the drug dealers have no fears of ever being banished. The rapists and child molesters have no fears of ever being banished. And the drunks, the murderers and the thieves all reside with complete confidence that they are protected and secure.

They even openly mock the badgers, as a sign to you all that there is no law, no justice on the rez.

Why have none of you spoken up and demanded that those who have been so badly mistreated and their homes and lands taken from them by the pirates that run your ship? Are you getting something from your silence? Are you really happy that it happened to them and not to you? You know, the message is clear: They do it to them to show you they can do it to you.

You stay silent and do nothing and that shows them they can disregard your rights, the laws and common decency because you are too spineless to do anything about it.

Did it ever occur to you to stand up for someone else's rights, whether you knew that person or not? Whether you liked that person or not? Did it ever occur to you that by standing up for what is right you are doing something to make things better for everyone?

Or are you all such cowardly spectators nowadays that you practically salivate with glee when they turn the lions loose on the helpless time and time again?

If you tolerate injustice towards your neighbor, you create injustice for yourself. It is a simple rule that cannot be bent.

I laugh when I hear the complaints of people who are being mistreated but whom I know stood by for years while others were mistreated. I laugh because it is too late for them. The time to stand up for yourself is when it is someone else that you stand up for.

I tell you again and again, to find a way to come together. The children are watching. And that same evil that has been feeding off of your lives all these decades, is looking at them, sniffing the air to catch their scent, and getting ready to take another one down.

Snap! Break! Is it twigs? Or is it bones?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 10, 2007

In-line Skating? Genetics Without a Helmet

Ahhh! For the sake of a tourist dollar, once again, that which is sacred to the Indians is being mocked and degraded. I see that the Albino Buffalo, White Cloud, has been bred to her son so that they would increase the chances of her bearing another albino offspring. They are calling this one a 'White Buffalo'.

There is a difference my friends, and it is huge, between a White Buffalo and an Albino. Albino is without color. White is a color. A distinction, I am sure, they hope you over look as they drag in the tourist \$\$\$ from the ignorant, stary-eyed ones that will flock to the herd to see the inbred offspring.

Instead of calling this what it is: "Inbreeding" they are calling it: "In Line Breeding." Well, gee, that makes all the difference in the world, eh?

That a buffalo is being promoted as the White Buffalo and all that is sacred to that, when in fact it is not the White Buffalo, and worse, that this is being done for dollars, kinda milks all the 'sacredness' out of it, don't ya think?

More Inbreeding Stories

And our favorite inbreeds, the Turdclan, continue to rule the rez like gods. I hear that the Tribal Council, after much flurry of hands, shouting and demands, relented and gave the families of the Tribe a whopping \$1,000 each! It should have been more than 20 x that, but they figure that throwing you a few crumbs will make it all go quietly.

Just enough to get the parents drunk or stoned, but not enough to pay off any bills or anything like that. Wow, a whole \$1000 per family?

Wait, some families got considerably more! It looks like if you are on the TC and/or if you are a member of the Turdclan (product of in-line breeding for generations now), you get multiples of that money. And, your money comes in hard cold currency that is banded with the paper bands the bank uses. Wow, must be a lot of profit for in-line breeding, eh?

If you sit back and go quietly because you got a few crumbs, then so be it. I would think that them rolling in the piles of cash, almost half a billion or probably more if we ever get the truth on the casino take, would be enough to fire you up to a firm resolve to A: Get the truth out of them and B: Get your money back from them.

You see how they steal from the children? Why? Because they say the tribe is broke and can't afford to pay them? You see how much of your money they have stolen, and hundreds of millions of dollars in their investments is a clear sign that if the tribe is broke, it is because they stole it all and robbed your future.

Their greed is legendary. In-line-greed in that they only share it among themselves and the rest of you are just what they have to wipe off their shoes as they walk all over you to get what they want.

Punch Lines

I see the Turtle Mountain Tribe uses the same tactics of getting a qualified and dedicated person to write the programs and the grants that bring in the money, and then dump that person in favor of the unqualified, uneducated, just so they can raid those funds not unlike their Council bros and sissies from SLN.

Of course, the money for Turtle Mountain will come in without audit or oversight, for years to come!

By the way, it was intended for prevention and emergency response to an epidemic. The Tribal Councilors, according to the open letter by the man who was misused to get the funds and then dumped, could not care less about saving the people. They were laughing and joking as he made his program presentation on how the tribe needs to respond in the event of an epidemic, like Bird Flu.

So it would appear that Tribal Councils throughout the region are all drunk with your money and their power. You elect them to step on you, laugh at you and leave you broke and unprepared.

You all can put a stop to this if you realize that there are more of you than there are of them. Speak out. Stand up and stand together. Shun them and their families. Demand better or settle for worse and worse.

When it comes to jokes about Indians, so far, your Tribal Councils consider you their punching bags and their punch lines. You can change that. But not by being drunk or stoned; not by gambling your money away and not by feuding with one another and voting for the bad guys because they paid you or promised to pay you.

Untied Tribes

I was reading one of the write ups on the United Tribes gathering in Bismarck this past week. What is her name? Karen or something, Azure? The topic of Confidentiality arose, where it involves Tribal Policing.

How it is impossible (don't laugh, they say it is) to expect that the Badgers will conduct themselves with any integrity when it comes to a person's privacy. The excuse offered by Azure, and to me, it was a total non sequitur, is that most tribes don't have enough money to hire enough people? "Bare bones" term was used in reference to staffing.

Hmmm? So, two things immediately come to mind here: One is: Okay, so you don't have enough money (you say) to hire the right people? The ones you hire, because they are so few, have no integrity? Like more money would then make it 'possible' for Badgers and others (Evil Lynn comes to mind) to not exploit the information on your citizens for their own amusement and

profit?

I thought that integrity, by definition, was not a commodity to be bought and sold by dollars. But the word 'integrity' was not used in that write up because, from what I have seen, no one in charge has any.

The second thing that comes to mind is: Surely, she was not talking about Spirit Lake Nation not having enough money to hire enough staff! We have seen that they have, apparently, hundreds of millions to use for their own personal gain (Tribal Council and cronies only), and I would think there would be enough, if they wanted to use it for that purpose, to hire people with 'integrity', and hey, how about throwing in some 'training' while you are at it?

Integrity, were it ever to creep into the Badgers and the Tribal Council, would be the undoing of the entire corrupt machinery that keeps grinding you all into the dust. I have seen no integrity out there. Obviously, neither has anyone else, when it comes to Tribal Council or Badgers, or any of the Administrators who so gladly take positions they have no qualifications to run.

Poor Mouthing

By using the claim of "poverty" to gain more money, the Tribal Council both enriches themselves on a personal level and demeans the people of not only their tribe, but all Indians who are painted with the same brush of being too stupid to manage their own money, too lazy to work and too drunk to take care of their children.

They use terms of poverty to lay claim to grants and loans which they say the Tribe needs (and clearly the tribes do need these programs) but then they use the money to make themselves wealthy and go a-begging to Congress for more money again and again.

They point, over and over again, to the needs that are not being met in their community. They hang their lower lip on a nose hook, making it look like a trembling upside down "U" and demand that the monies be given to them so that they can 'take care of' their people.

Time and time again, money is given. The question of autonomy and self-reliance and when will these tribes be able to take care of themselves, is never raised. No one dares! Nor do they ever check to see where the money goes! They don't want to know. They don't want to find the corruption because then they will have to not only deal with that, but with many of their peers in Congress, who have been feeding at that same trough.

And now, so it seems, claiming poverty, is how we can all accept both the lack of integrity and confidentiality and the corruption? (*Cow bell, E-Flat)

Now, we see that regardless of topic, Indians jump up and claim poverty, just to keep people distracted by that. And to make it the drumbeat which will force the checks to keep on a-comin'!

So, it was both amusing and disgusting to see that Ms Azure's response to the serious matter of Confidentiality being breached within the power and authority structure of the tribes as being a matter of 'not having enough money' rather than as a matter of people being in places and positions who lack both the skills and most of all, the 'INTEGRITY' to hold those positions!

The truth is, that the Tribal Councils do not want anyone on the rez to have the right to defend themselves against the abuses, including assaults, rapes and embezzlement of funds, perpetrated by those who are in high places. They want to make the whole process of calling for outside help on any complaint, so complex and confusing, that no one will stand a chance and that any result of such outside help yielding an investigation into bad behavior by those who wield the power out there, will be minimal.

Should such an investigation arise, the Tribal Council wants to be the one to have the say on whether or not it is followed up on or thrown in the trash.

Take the molestation of those children by Lemon Longie. Remember that 6-year-old that was in a wheel chair? Multiple handicaps? And her sister? Her brothers? That investigation, had there been one, would have landed him in prison.

But, because he is cousin to the Turdclan, he was out within hours, big turd eating grin on his face, and the children were once again, at risk. They (The Turdclan) don't dare allow him to rot in jail. He is the one that Poopsie took the Blazer to after they murdered Eddie and moved his body to the highway. Lemon was the one that took out and replaced all the bloody upholstery! They can't risk him talking!

So, instead of telling you or anyone else the truth; and instead of allowing outside investigators to peer in and see what is really going on; and by not allowing Indians the same Civil Rights as other Americans, these little secrets, along with all those millions of dollars, are safe in the hands of the corrupt.

If anyone asks why things are so bizarre in Indian Country, just hang your lip and say: "Because we don't have enough money to buy integrity."

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 11, 2007

Standing Up

I am hearing from several of you that the General Assembly Meeting last month, (The anniversary of Eddie's murder) went very differently and very well. I am told that the place was packed to the overflow, SRO (*Standing Room Only)

I am also told that people started speaking up, right away and very directly. I hear that the questions were regarding the money and the scams. I hear Clifford Littlewind was arrested because the TC didn't like the questions.

Instead of that putting fear into the rest of you, it seems it made your resolve even stronger. You asked if that was the tactic to keep the questions from coming. Like a dictatorship. I hear they didn't like that question either.

And then the dog and pony show began. They pulled Walt Hollifield, scoundrel accountant up to dazzle you with his financial slide show and verbal sleight of hand, but you didn't buy it.

The question of what was he doing there, he was not a member of the tribe and he was not elected by the people and it was the TC that was being asked the questions and it was the TC that should be answering them, not some squirm in a suit.

You told him to go and he slapped down his pretty Power Point Presentation, folded his tent and left. There was a trail of sweat behind him. Well, we hope it was only sweat.

Zit Puppet, who is supposed to know about these financial things, him being the Secretary-Treasurer, didn't say a word. Not one word, the whole meeting. Now, go figure that!

They threw out that \$1000 payment to y'all like tossing you that bone would make you all quiet and go away. I hear that only made you speak out more.

Typically, when they have screwed people over and they have a big meeting, not that many show up. But more and more of you are showing up. Usually, all they hear is anger, but nothing specific.

You came in force, you were very specific and you were not intimidated. I think there has been a change begin to happen out there.

Some of the younger ones, with the education, really understand and comprehend the documents and have done a lot of research on your own. You know how to explain it and you know how to ask questions and you did it, all of you, in the right way.

I am going to be putting more documents into the site for you to look at, this week. I will let you know when they are there. But it has to do with the funding that the government has to pay all the tribes every year, and how much your tribe gets, and really important that the funds are to be used in a certain way and cannot be counted as part of the 'per cap' payment that the TC owes the people. I will 'splain it all later.

And since so many out there are waking up and speaking up and using their intelligence, most of you will get it regardless of my

explanation or not.

Your Ancestors would be proud to see that you are becoming so strong.

And Richard Yankton had a few choice words for the TC, did he? He's the one that grewed up and went into the service and only came back after he was all his own man. I wonder, since he seems to side with the people when they raise up against the corruption; just how he would feel about his own family and the murders they have committed? I wonder if he would stand against them in that also? Or would he become blood loyal and help them keep their secrets? He's the wild card in this deal. Let's see if he is an Ace Hole or a King, shall we?

The Power of Unity

One thing about that meeting that you all sensed and will remember, I am sure, is that electricity that ran through your being as you realized you were standing united against the oppression and the oppressors. Your strength, in unity, is real.

Many of you said you could see the sweat beading up on their lips as you kept your voices strong, but steady and your questions and remarks pointed and accurate.

You felt it, and they feared it. You know it.

Maybe there will be something for the children to grow into. Maybe there will be the examples of parents and community that came together, stood up, together, and took back their power from the vampires who had been bleeding them dry and sucking the dignity out of their bones for all those many years.

Once the children see you doing it, standing up against the wrongs, the corrupt and the evil... once they see that, they never forget it. It empowers them when the time comes, to make the choices that will save them.

It won't happen over night, but it can and it will happen. Now you have tasted their fear, heard their feeble responses, and seen through their veil of lies and threats. Now is the time of your gathering and becoming.

Now, without a doubt, they hear the footsteps and look over their shoulders, trembling.

They thought this day and this time would never come, but it is coming. And it will keep advancing on them until they are all held accountable.

Starting with the latest funeral of your most recent loss of a young person.

Perhaps that tide, too, will change. Perhaps there will be more respect, self-respect, and more children will grow into adulthood and feel worthy about themselves? Do I ask too much? Do you ask enough?

Did Parrish Perish?

The man who drowned in the lake near Graham Island last month. Who was he? He was from Poplar, MT, but I don't know who he was and for some reason, the write ups are small and the name is never mentioned.

And I wonder if it was an accident? Or was he too close to some big players out there and they help him to have an accident?

Was his name Parrish?

How Now Dumb Sow

I hear that Petesky has sent one of his Sow Patrols out to the bars to accuse people of being me. Several things come from that. One, like I have said a zillion times already; If you want to know who I am and what I look like, go ask Poopsie if he will show you the surveillance tapes he took of me when I was out there in 97. I use my real name, but I guess that is far to sexy for the Sows of Pete Hager, or they are too dumb to realize it has all been said before.

But oddly enough, because I have been busy with so many things going on around here, and barely able to keep up to current

with the blog, I have allowed a lot of Oberon's goings on, go without mention.

Instead of finding relief in not being blogged, Ol' Petesky and apparently, the whole corrupt council of Tiny Town, are in a tizzy! Who needs to blog them when they are obviously self-winding.

But since he sent out the sows, Cheryl Logan and her other buddy (whatever that was), I figure that Oberon, which circles Uranus, won't be happy unless they are once again, mentioned in the blog.

A refresher for those who may have short memories. Ned Mitzel, who was voted out of office and could no longer protect Pete and his buddies in their drug operations, went to work as a cop in an outlying area. A real cop took his place in Oberon and Pete is cornered and has to be a lot more careful about his dealings.

In order to prevent the new cop from being able to investigate the bar, the town council (never had an election, they are all self-appointed), moved the city limits over to that-a-way, and put themselves behind the lines of the Rez.

Many things were wrong with them just up and moving the City Limits like that. For one, it is illegal, according to the by laws of the rez, to have liquor, much less sell it, on the rez. (Don't laugh. I know that the entire Tribal Council is drunk on it's collective ass, with Zit Puppet drunk full time). But, of course, Petesky could count on his buddies at the TC to NOT enforce that pesky little by law, rule, law, whatever. He felt that this way, he could keep the new sheriff from investigating his operations.

Well, it looks like there were problems with that when the STATE found out (via a copy of the blog and then later on actual inspection) that jurisdictional lines were moved like chalk lines on a slate, without approval, vote, consent or permit.

Ooopsie! Lines had to be put back. Everyone get out and grab a piece of the line and drag it back to where it ought to be.

And the wall around ol' Petesky and his cronies and of course, the Sows on Stools, is beginning to crumble.

Little arrests here and there, are taking down some of his key players and friends. Carmen Hager (niece, not nice) who always counted on her boyfriend (State Attorney Wang--married, btw) to squelch everything from her traffic tickets to her court appearances, actually had to show up for one or two lately.

Ol' Cheez Whiz Wang did try to intercede on her behalf, as he has done many and many a time, but this last time, it was a mistake because it caught the attention of investigators, who are apparently, looking very closely at Cheez Whiz and some of his closest friends. Oopsie!

Elvis Thumb, son of his top Sow, Karen, (faked cancer for pity and money, miracle, got well, overnight...later, her brother died of a drug OD and she claimed he died of cancer... can't keep up with that fiction so I just put it in there, you try to follow it. No one else can). Back to Elvis, he got busted so he can't make the drug runs any more. Bruce Hager got busted for selling phony stocks (hmmm, looks like he wanted a piece of the Ronin scam all for himself?)

A few others have gone down in flames lately and Ol' Paranoid Petesky senses his world is closing in on him.

Apparently so does the rest of his corrupt little Organization, the self-appointed Town Council. All of a sudden, they all want to retire and leave town!

Ruthie can't get anyone to take over her job. She's the bookkeeper. Everyone knows she has cooked the books so much that they don't want to be the ones to be caught trying to figure it out when the auditors come in and do what is called a 'forensic audit' which is where they look for evidence of criminal activity in the books.

Besides, anyone that takes the job will probably be burned out. That is how the Town Council solves its problems. It has a fire. Who knows what they plan to burn to cover up their crimes? They have siphoned all the money off, mismanaged everything, allowed some people to get off without paying for anything, or paying only a fraction while others had to pay several times more for the same service.

People in the tiny town of Oberon are waking up to what has been going on all this time and what has been done to them. Their 'Pillars of the Community' having the cops show up several times a week now, at their doors, day and night, kind of puts the lie to their being so pure as the driven snow.

Arrests and more arrests. People who get arrested talk. They have to if they want to get out and get their fix before they Jones themselves into tiny pieces of scratching and sweating and blithering.

Each one talks. Each one sells out the others. Petesky and his pals see the walls crumbling all around them. They know what is going on.

And, regardless of whether the law is closing in on him or not. He has so much guilt on him, from the murders he helped cover up, the one he committed himself (fire worked there, too!) to the people who died trying to run his drugs; and the underage liquor sales; beatings and rapes, all closing in on his melting mind.

His own drug use shows on him like dead skin on a snake. His guilt eats at him from the inside. Occasionally blurring out where he stupidly admits he was at the scene, for instance, of Eddie's Murder "at the home of Celeste Herman!" Oh that man can shout!

The Axis of Evil, to use the comic book terminology of our comic book president, is crumbling in Oberon. Arrests, diseases, death and dying. If the law don't get 'em the Karma Police surely will! They are weakened and they are making mistakes. I wonder how long it will take?

Crooked Cop Can't Cope

And Ned Mitzel not there to calm him down, cover for him. Ol' Neddy's got problems of his own and we will go into those another time. But let's just say, he was Petesky's Right Hand Man, and now, he is probably the reason the long arm of the law will break ol' Petesky into halves and quarters.

I don't know how close any of this is to ending his career, but the one thing about paranoia, especially as big a case as Petesky has, is that you are never alone. There is always your fear to keep you company and "annoy ya" (Sorry, had to.)

So, when you see old Petesky walking down the street, perhaps in one of his disguises (if he goes into that trip again), or just his jerky old-man-trying-to-be-young gait, his eyes darting like a school of minnows, side to side at the slightest drop in the water, say hi to him twice: Either once for you and once from me; or once to him and the other to the ghosts that are walking with him more and more these days. (I hear Mike Good dropped in on him the other night. Pete had to change his pants and decided instead to just throw them away.) I would think he would be glad to see old Dead Mike again. Afterall...

So, there you have it. Oberon, only a house of cards unable to sustain against the slightest breath of law enforcement, is finding the criminals that have run the place for so long are presently, looking for a place to run to.

Now, on who's table did I see those brochures on Jamaica? Hey, those tickets are One-Way. Do the Sows know? Do your friends on the Rez know?

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 14, 2007

30 Years? Hah!

Interesting that Steven Bruce Cartier, the biggest Kiddie Porn Bust in North America (not even whispered about outside of ND) got a 30 year sentence. You know he was NOT expecting that! Nor do I expect it will hold.

The longer he stays in prison (alive) the more he is a threat to the rest of the ring on the rez. They have large reason to fear he will start talking to make things go a little smoother for himself, and he can take them down with him. Once one of them goes down, they all go down. How's that for a double entendre?

Yes, prison is going to suck. Child molesters and those who memorialize those heinous acts, are at the very bottom of Hell's Birdcage.

So, I know that Poopsie and his brothers, and his friends, will be working day and night to get 'special treatment' for Ol Pal Cartier. If that doesn't work, expect he will be dead. Silence is golden. They will pay for it, either way.

Worst of all, it was Cartier they were trying to hire to hack my site! They offered him, get this: A whopping \$1500! Oh yeah, break the laws in two countries for that pittance?

They offered him an hourly fee of less than \$30/hr to encrypt their computer files. He was in the process of doing that when he got nailed for having the hard drives (some belonged to Poopsie and QBall, the rest were his, except one, which I am still not sure who owned that one). So, now he is staring 30 years in a meat grinder? You think he won't start spilling? About other child molesters? About other crimes? Think he won't give them details they can use? Well, lettuce spray!

Geez! Between ol' Petesky running his mouth in front of a video camera about Eddie's Murder, and now Cartier looking to play "Let's Make A Deal" with his life, not sure the Turdclan can really enjoy the coming winter all that much.

Be sure and tell me when they have Cartier killed.

Mething Up the Indians

A couple of articles that are a must read on the meth problem and the corruption that enables it, especially on the rezzed of the Whirled, is on the Free And True Website. I have captured those stories for you in documents: **Judge Busted For Meth** (*Link Not available in printer version*) where a tribal judge for Wind River was involved in the sale of meth and use... and on a related story, Mexican **Gangs Target Indian Reservations** (*Link Not available in printer version*). Ironically, the second one tells how the Mexican Gangs use the Indian Reservations to run their illegal operations. They figure that the corrupt Tribal Councils, Cops and Judges will protect them.

This particular article talks about someone you may know or have seen in YOUR rez. He's on the run since the bust in Wind River. Jesus Martin Sagaste-Cruz. Yup, sounds like a real Christian boy! He had business plans that included tribes in Nebraska and Wyoming... wait, wasn't NLO just in WHY-OH at the end of last month? Wonder if she was checking on her business dealings with Jesus? Regardless, she travels well, frequently and you all pay for it.

Getting the corruption out of your Tribal Councils and your Cops and your Courts is the only way you will have a fighting chance to deal with the crime, the drugs, and the suicides out there. You can see it is not just one tribe, it is happening to all of them, while Politicians all stop in for photo ops and ignore the pleas for help from those not so well-connected 'common folk'.

Someone needs to find out how the Good People of Wind River managed to get an investigation! It shows it can happen, you know.

Meanwhile, next time you see NLO out doing the 'looking-important-thing' ask her if she has found Jesus yet. (It's pronounced like an "H"). He's probably in the crowd somewhere, wishing her well!

Same Question Again

Riley Smith, the drunk who ran down the old man on the road awhile back and then took off and tried to wash the blood off his vehicle at the Marina, WHY is he not floated off the rez? He is NOT an enrolled member, and clearly, he is a menace. Ahhh! He has friends in high places! Oh! I get it!

The power to get away with stealing, drug dealing, driving drunk, and the power of being able to take away a person's home and whole life without any hearing or trial... pick and choose who gets to stay, who has to flee; who gets charged and who gets their case file canned... must really be a potent drug of its own, eh?

I mean, they misuse their power and authority, refuse to give you straight answers, threaten you, steal from your children and use millions and millions of your dollars to make themselves rich... so of course someone like Riley gets to stay.

Roll Models

Anyone figure out what parties the kids in Peterson's car were racing to or from that night when he got killed? Anyone want to hold THOSE people responsible? Or are you just not asking about drugs and alcohol being involved? Probably tired of the same

old answers to those questions, eh?

Instead of "Role Models" why don't we call them "Rollover Models"? The recipe for children's funerals is in your Tribal Council's behaviors. Personally, I would think that one child dead from drinking or drugging would be enough. But that's just me. I'm sure the rest of you are much more patient than I am.

Good For a Laugh

The example set by the corrupt tribal council has made, of all the tribes struggling with corruption, SLN one of the biggest laughing stocks.

I sense that is about to change. I sense that over confident corruption induced cronyism is cracking at the sides and bottoms. We'll see.

Last Laugh

The People are awake now. The people are talking now and the people are speaking out and demanding accountability now. So, who ya gonna call? TechnoMan is serving a 30 year sentence and the thugs are afraid you will set them up to take the fall...So, who ya gonna call?

Cheez Whiz is worthless. Dorgan the Organ might be sensing a need for caution and backing up the wheelbarrow. The rest of the old gang getting older and more stupid by the day and the young ones ready to take over will put them down like tired old dogs, in the streets.

Gee, not a lot of trust, and not a lot of security. Well, unless you can buy a bar, say like POP's out in Devil's Lake. I wonder how that liquor license transfer is going? And how did CWE manage to get it for so little? Or he just a 'silent' partner? He's acting like he owns it. The hired help is acting like he owns it.

Anyone know for sure? I thought I saw some holes in his back yard. Now I know why he dug them up! Still a lot of coffee cans full of cash, all stolen from y'all, so if you want to get you some, you better get there before the ground freezes! (Check that deep freeze, I hear it is full of lettuce!)

We'll see who gets the last laugh on those morons that have been ruining your lives for decades.

Now, I am just getting silly!

You know where to find me (And you probably know where to find Jesus (with an "H") (in WHY-OH!)

~Cat

September 17, 2007

What IS That Smell?

If you are NOT sitting, down, perhaps you should. (Note to Poopsie: Get a Fresh HD Diaper, you're gonna need it!)

NLO, Walking Ego, and your POA's all better look at what's comin', because it's headed straight for your scam.

Remember how the TC claimed that there was a \$6Million+ 'earnings' from the investment in Ronin? And they gave the rate of earnings as 4.60? Oopsie! Turns out that Ronin made NO money in the past 12 months and in fact, lost almost \$14MILLION and paid NO dividends! So, where did that money and those numbers come from?

And, with both CWE and NLO being on the Board of Directors, their statements of earnings, to the Tribe or anyone else, for that matter, are considered fraud. Time to start writing to the SEC as only the injured party (ies) can do. Everyone in the Tribe is an "investor" whether they know it or not. I am not an investor. Not much I can do from here. But you all, you can. Send me any

documents you have received that show any investments or earnings stated by the TC (I have some here already and a few of them are posted), any newsletters discussing the finances or topics... and I will help you form a petition to the SEC to investigate these crimes, which involve over \$\$\$\$ of your money.

Smoking Gun The information contained in the side boxes are what you need to know. The losses of this company, btw, are forecast to be almost 5 x greater than the current losses. I think the SEC would like to know how they are conducting this little scam, don't you?

Everything those crooks have told you about this company and your money is clearly a lie. A BIG ONE. Demand an investigation before all of your money is gone.

Oh, and while you are at it, take a look at the huge loans they have taken out, in the name of the TRIBE, and how much of that money has gone into this whale of a scam. You could literally lose everything. Every corner of Tribal Land, home, business and any sacred sites... all borrowed against to feed their greed. They won't tell you about that, but the information is there, if you know where to look in the financials.

Walt Hollifield is a big part of their being able to monkey with numbers and deceive you. Make sure he knows how 'welcome' he is (*Pop!).

Now, have a nice weekend. I will finish this blog for Monday, later.

The Riley Letter

Been awhile since I have had anything worth adding to the Moron Squad. Got a prime example of a moron today and it is posted. Almost had my coffee come out my nose when he/she or it said that "Just because his uncle was married to a Yankton lady.." Never heard those two words, "Yankton" and "Lady" used in the same sentence before!

That whiner wants Riley to get 'fair' treatment but apparently misses the point that for treatment to be considered 'fair' it has to apply to everyone.

Of course, too cowardly to sign their name, but that is typical of the Blanket Indians I have run into out there.

Anytime you have to twist logic to defend criminal behavior (both the hit and run and the idea that others can be floated off without a hearing and without cause and the letter writer could not care less) one has to wonder about the prevailing mentality on the rez.

Obviously, the writer is from a group that is cowardly, rather stupid and that has everything to do with why things are so bad out there.

People have to think. People have to stick together and demand accountability, not just when it is their friend or family that is being mistreated or on the spot, but for each and everyone of the people out there. I don't care who they are.

You cannot demand 'fair' treatment for one and not for all. It becomes a contradiction. It is the fundamental hypocrisy that prevails out there that makes corruption and the evil that presides over it, both inevitable and ongoing.

Read that moron's letter and see if you find yourself in there somewhere. If you do, you might want to make some fundamental changes in your thinking to save yourself.

Mindset Denial Mode

It's human nature to deny or minimize anything we wish were not true. The thing is, however, that we must learn to face some of the ugly truths head on, rather than twist and squirm in denials that make us into people who lie to ourselves.

Do not fear the truth. You may not like it, but to be afraid of it is to walk into even greater disasters.

The way that the Turdclan got power and the way that the Tribal Council has been able to hold and abuse that power is because they know that the people are divided. Most, by social politics.

Read that latest moron letter and you see denial in action: A hit and run by a drunk driver is minimized to 'he made a mistake'.

A "mistake" by definition is a wrong answer to a question, a wrong choice in buying a car... but to try and reduce a criminal act of Hit and Run into a 'mistake' is like stuffing Poopsie into a size 3 pair of pants. (He could were 3 pairs of pants?).

There is a difference between criminal behavior and 'a mistake' being made. Driving drunk is criminal. Hit and Run is criminal. Trying to wash off the evidence is criminal. If you don't learn to address the difference between a simple 'mistake' (forgot to dot an "i" ?) and criminal behavior, how can your judgment be trusted in the greater realm of taking part in your government?

Using the being drunk as the 'excuse' for the mistake really compounds the problem of denial. Being drunk is a problem that should be dealt with before there is a profound consequence to be paid, such as hit and run, murder, baby dead in a rollover crash, or drowning someone's loved on in the lake.

Denial actually hurts the person you are trying to protect. They don't feel that they have your support in changing their ways or owning up to their actions, and the more you minimize it the less they feel they can trust your judgment, but the more they can count on your denial.

Using the term "Fair" has to apply to everyone. If it doesn't apply to everyone, it is not 'fair'. It is hypocrisy. Trust me, the kids see the difference and they do not respect those who feed them hypocrisy.

Meanwhile, while you are all trying to minimize the crimes and destructions of those you like while maximizing the actions and behaviors of those you don't like, your community is being robbed, your children are being robbed, molested and bled by the vampires who steal your and their money, and suck the future right out of the community.

Weeds From Tears

Have you been to the graveyard lately? Always fresh dirt and a grave of one too young. Always. Worst of all, are the forgotten graves. Many with no markers, nothing but dried up weeds where once tears fell, years and years ago.

Have you forgotten the past? Are you so unwilling to look and remember? Is that not a form of denial? Anyone who stands at those gates, walks among the weeds and fallen down head markers, would easily see that so much of the future was wasted here and that it is ongoing.

We need to step out of the fog of denial, minimalizing and ignoring. We cannot survive if we continue to not want to know, not want to see, the truth.

The Truth hurts, but it also is the only thing that will set us free.

Will your weeping at the graveside this time bring new resolve to never again allow this kind of thing to happen and to fix what is wrong and killing the kids? Or will those tears merely bring more weeds to keep the forgotten company until you can join them?

Arresting Behavior

My comments about Clifford Littlewind drew some heat in that he is known to be a rapist, a violent rapist out on the rez. The irony of that is that the Tribal Council does not move to arrest rapists and child molesters, as too many, methinks, are family. However, if you speak up against the Tribal Council and ask questions, you are hauled off to the slammer so fast you can barely fart.

Why is he allowed to roam free as a rapist? Not floated off as a rapist? But the minute he questions the TC, he is behind bars?

I know the family (his) bailed him out right away, but can you see how hypocritical and backwards this all is?

Denial Is Death

Do you sense in any way how this translates to the children you think don't know and can't understand? They do and they can, I tell you. And that is why they pursue the path of destruction, over and over again.

Nothing is learned. Everything is denied to death. And death is what comes of chronic denial.

Distracted by Denials

And that is how evil thrives out there. You all carry your denials, support some denials for others, some for yourself, like a bargain: I will support your denial if you support mine.

If the bargain is broken, the denial continues only now while minimizing and excusing the behaviors you don't want to acknowledge, you point to the behaviors of others as being just as bad or worse. No end to that circus tune. That's one clown car that never runs out of gas and always runs in circles.

You get nowhere. Nothing changes because denial does not allow for change.

Those who rob you, rape and molest your children, murder your loved ones, have made a bargain with you. They take all your power from you, rob your children and you all just keep pointing at one another and running around hoping you don't get any on you.

It's already on you.

I kid you not: You are being robbed at a rate and pace absolutely destined to bankrupt you all and leave you without land, home or dignity. The time to face the truth square on is now. It won't get easier if you put it off with denials, minimize it or ignore it.

Denying, minimizing and ignoring is how it became so strong, so powerful and now ruins your lives.

Meanwhile you (some of you, not all) distract yourselves with finding new ways to describe a drunken hit and run as a "mistake" and describe the person that committed this crime as a 'good person'.

Let me tell you: Good people do not do that sort of thing. That is bad behavior. If you do not define a person by their behaviors, then what, pray tell is your criteria?

I have had people tell me they have met Poopsie and thought he was a good man. I guess that since they didn't see him committing any of the 4 murders (we know about) or covering them up, they feel like they 'know him' really well!

Compromise:

So, for those of you who cannot reconcile how someone you think of as a 'good person' who just drinks too much all the time, commits a hit and run and then tries to hide the evidence, as a 'criminal' and the behaviors (all crimes) as 'criminal', how about you take those baby steps and just say that he or she is a 'good person' who has committed crimes, rather than calling those crimes 'mistakes'.

I really think that if we can break the habit of denial out there, people can see the truth more clearly and act accordingly. But it is just so darn difficult sometimes to keep dragging morons out from under their blankets and into the light, when all they want to do is pretend it wasn't what it was.

Workable

We can call those who are learning to face the truth: Denialists in Recovery. They will always be tempted to go to that blanket and hide again, but they will be working at looking at the truth more clearly. One day at a time, DIRs, one day at a time!

The problem with looking at the truth is often we see what we ourselves did to enable the bad behaviors. We realize what we ourselves must first change in ourselves to change things so we do not enable that behavior again. Co-dependent-denialists-in-recovery: (C double D I ARE).

Once we catch ourselves trying to avoid the truth and turn instead to face it, we will find that we can make changes that improve things for everybody. We can hold others accountable, and we hold ourselves accountable.

The fear that drove the addiction to denial in the first place, melts away like fat on a hot rock in the middle of the day.

Once we lose our denial reaction to fear, no one can control us with fear.

So, you can see, dear readers, we are all in this together. Given the chance to change things, remove the corruption and put in fair play and create a future of hope and possibilities beyond number for the children and their children, we should, by rights, seize it and make it our business to make it better.

Either we learn to work together or, we watch the weeds growing where our children are left behind.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 18, 2007

Dreams and Visions

Melvin Greybear, who brought the Yuwipi Ceremony to this far away place and others, did a lot of good work. His work enabled an awakening of the spirit in people of many diverse tribes. He did this work, often at a hardship to himself and his family, as well as a hardship on those who traveled with him to bring the ceremony to the places where there was a need and a hunger for what was real, healing and right.

When I lived on that tiny island in the Northwest, which we liked to call the edge of the world, and which others called the Largest Open Air Asylum in North America, he brought with him the healing of the ceremony and the teachings which allowed those who had lost their ways to find their ways again.

Essentially, the ceremony, which was from the Plains Indians, was there to open the door for others of different tribes so that they could begin to find their lost ceremonies and teachings. He was not out to recruit anyone. I think more hung on to him than followed, but there were shining moments in his travels that I will never forget.

One woman, who is from a very powerful tribe in the NW had a profound experience at the ceremony. She had recently signed up for the classes at the University that were specifically designed to counsel survivors of Residential School abuses, and their families.

She knew she would need a lot of emotional strength as well as spiritual strength to pursue that endeavor. She went to get her name, and had no idea what to expect.

She saw herself, she said, standing by the river, and a line of people who were sick or dying coming to that river's edge, and she was reaching into the water, and pouring it on them. They would heal from where the water touched them, radiating outward, like light and grow strong.

"People thought that was only water," she told me, "But I knew there was life in that water!" Of course, the vision was symbolic as she is not a healer in that way. That night, she had a dream which shook her to the core. She told me that in the dream she saw herself walking towards the podium on the community center stage. All these elders were sitting in attendance and every seat was taken. Some very old, very frail, as she passed by them on her way to the podium.

When she reached the podium and looked out over the assembly, every seat was filled with children! "They were so young!" she said. "They were so little!".

I think we can all figure out what her dreams and vision were telling her. So I will not be redundant here.

The reason I mention this kind of event is to remind people of how important it is to be connected to the spiritual side of this gift of life. That the connection can offer guidance and healing in a way that is understood, but not easily explained.

Most of that was taken, not only from the Indian People, but from all of us as we were led to believe that our dreams meant nothing, and that we did not deserve visions. Those who have had profound dreams and visions, unfortunately, become the object of jealousy and ridicule, rather than a source of information that is intended to help us all. We have all been deliberately disconnected from our spiritual connection to The Creator by those who would tell us that they and they alone have answers, and to question them is to risk going to Hell. They sell us fear where they have no right or good answers.

We need to step out of the fear and ask the questions and question the answers. We need to reconnect to our true self, and take accountability for mistakes made and learn from those and gather wisdom in our older years, to spare others the same mistakes. Or so that they can better understand the process and learn from it.

We have been disconnected from one another by jealousy and resentments, racism and other evils that serve only to hurt all of us. They have become habits in our lives. We want what others have even if we never wanted it until we saw them have it. Commercials work because we are repeatedly shown what we do not have!

We become involved in competing with others, trying to diminish their good works in order that our lack of accomplishment will not be so noticeable. What a waste of time!

No wonder that children stop dreaming by the time they are 13! We lose valuable information that could help us all because we do not honor ourselves as belonging to a greater universe. One which would, if allowed, show us, guide us with our dreams and visions and with the dreams and visions of others, how to heal and move forward.

Lost and Lied To

In the old ways, the leaders were the ones that saw to it that everyone was cared for, provided for. They fed others before they fed themselves. Fair play was in force for everyone because the only strength and chance of survival was in the numbers we could maintain.

But the leaders that are upon us today think only of themselves. They flaunt their greed, they lie to us, and they steal from us and our children, creating debts that will make the future a place of desolation and despair.

This is true, not just of Indian Reservations, with few notable exceptions, but overall, in the way Government functions in every country. People think that Capitalism is Democracy! That you cannot have Democracy without rampant corporate greed! We are all lost, and lied to.

We are lied to, most of all, by what is concealed from us. We have, once again, wall-to-wall OJ coverage while a war built on lies and costing lives every hour, is raging on, out of control. While those who govern us make secret deals behind our backs, with their corporate pals. The largest kiddie porn bust in North America never so much as got a whisper outside of North Dakota!

Of all the lies and crimes kept hidden from the Good People of this nation, are the atrocities and abuses that take place in Indian Country. And now, with the OJ distraction, The Brittny and Fed-EX, distractions, the truth that is relevant to our lives, and could reveal more about those who govern us, is concealed.

Waking up a sleeping nation before all is lost, is almost impossible. People have to want to wake up. People have to understand and work at keeping honesty and fair play the norm. It requires vigilance unending.

Standing By The River

In Indian Country, where so many have been wounded and left to languish; where the children perish at an astonishing rate per capita, there is no time to waste. There is a river of information that once you drink of it, and realize how much stronger you are for knowing, will help you to heal yourself, your community and spread the healing throughout your community and others. Once you find that river of your healing, others will also come and it will heal all of them.

There are those in your community that would help you to find that river and there are those in your community that would detour you with lies, jealousies and twisted logic. Each of you must pick your path. Either you join with the river and help others, or you stand back and grow your doubts and fears while the children waiting for you to do something, perish in desolation.

You have seen it and you know it is true. That woman's vision and her dream, were about all Indian People. It was about spiritual cleansing and healing. Whatever your religion, take the best parts of it, and use it to heal yourself. Use it to help others. Allow others their religion, their spiritual beliefs and their ways.

Any religion that demands that you impose your religion on others, is not a true way. Any religion that seeks to run your life rather than allows you to find your own life, is not a true way. However, that does not mean you cannot believe in it. It merely means that it will teach you, by default, the flaws in not taking responsibility for your own actions.

Those who mistake God's Forgiveness as permission to offend against others without consequence or accountability, seek to misguide you. But the choices remain yours.

The way will be made clear if you allow yourself to be connected to the greater existence that is the gift from The Creator to all living things.

When the children have dreams, listen. They will guide you to the river that will take away the sickness of mind, body and spirit, if you learn to understand who is really talking to you through their dreams and visions.

Misguided Tactics

I heard from Spirit Laker again. This letter made even less sense than the one before. Tedious to read and not worthy of another posting, one thing struck me as a theme from both letters. The writer, too cowardly to sign their name, even sign any name, claims that 'everyone knows how much you hate the Yanktons.'

I find that mildly amusing. You have to really love someone to hate them. Hate takes up so much energy! Hate weakens you! But there are probably a lot of people out there that think my pursuit of justice is based in something as petty as 'hate'.

You don't have to hate anyone to pursue holding them accountable for their crimes. (As if only hate would make it worth pursuing those who have raped, robbed and murdered at will?) I think that it is the obligation of every Human Being that when they become aware of an injustice, they work to change it. That when they are aware of ongoing crimes, they speak out.

When strangers happen upon an accident they risk their lives to save the life of others. People intercede to protect someone who is being mistreated or beaten on the streets. They don't 'love' one and 'hate' the other. They act, as any Human Being would, to protect others from abuse or danger. You know that is true. It is not love or hate, it is instinct. That is the basic survival instinct in Humans. If you try to diminish that, call it something else, you are seeking mostly to reinforce your own denials and cowardice.

I find it ironic that people who behave according to the most basic human instinct to save another person's life, a "hero". Every true Hero will tell you they did what they had to do and that they don't think it makes them special in any way. It is what they expect of themselves as Human Beings. We must remember that we are all Human Beings and preserve that instinct to save others, help others, rescue others, enable others to help themselves. If we forget that or turn our backs on that, we are, by definition, less than Human.

To those of you so misguided as to only do something if you 'hate' someone, you are already defeated before you begin! For those of you who think that my work is based in 'hate', well, that is just your excuse to not do your part. There is no 'hate' here. There is the constant hammering on those who have committed crimes and have gone unpunished. If you must hate someone to stand against them and their crimes, you are truly, only trying to give yourself an excuse to do nothing.

Further, there is the work to free an innocent man who is the victim of these same people. Is it not the obligation of every Human Being to help someone they see is being mistreated? Or are we all supposed to crawl under those blankets of denial and say: "Not my business."?

The sooner you get hate, jealousy and ignorance out of your life, and act like Human Beings are supposed to act towards one another, the sooner you can be effective in making things more fair and more balanced.

But your work has to be for everyone, or it will not work. If you only do what will make you richer, at the expense of others, and their good work, then you are part of the problem and you will find fewer and fewer places to hide as others come to the awakening and dismiss your lies and manipulations.

I could not do this work if it was in any way about 'hate'. In fact, one has to have a profound love for their fellow Human Beings to become involved in work that is this overwhelming. I gain nothing from any of this. This is for you and your community, and for all of those who feel that awakening stirring in them and want to do something constructive and long lasting to help.

Hate, jealousy-- those are the briars that keep you from reaching the river that will save you. They are what keeps you from finding the hand of the one there who will share with you, what you need most to save yourself. It's all symbolic, but life is nothing more than symbols of our existence.

Small Rewards

I do take some delight in knowing that I ruin the plans of the corrupt by exposing their dealings, behaviors and crimes. I know that once you know, they cannot lie without being revealed and that makes them uneasy. For some small reason, their discomfort in being exposed for their crimes of greed, and abuses, delights me. If that is a weakness, I am sure I will have to work on it.

But just knowing that those who have for so long overpowered, kept information from, misled and lied to all the people, are being seen through, like the Emperor Who Has No Clothes, gives me satisfaction.

You can see by the latest document postings that all the claims of earnings by Ronin are a lie. All the numbers they have given to you are all lies. What are the real numbers? How much debt is there where they said their was profit? Only a forensic audit will tell.

When you all come together and believe you deserve to know the truth, you will throw them out and demand a full accounting and investigation. That will make my day. It will change your lives forever, for the better. I get a smile, you get a life far better than what you have now.

Go ahead, make my day! (Ugh, you knew I could not resist that one!)

More documents to come in the next blog, #48.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

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