

Restless Spirit: The Murder of Eddie Peltier

A True Story By Cat West

The Blog

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Learning to Forget-

As our species marches, runs, crawls and rolls through Time, we learn new things and unfortunately, we forget old things. It's as if the Human Race was determined to self-destruct through stupidity, eventually.

I love the idea that the Egyptians claim to have built the pyramids, but no one on the face of the earth today has a clue as to how that was accomplished. Makes one wonder if we are capable of getting brighter or if the truth is that we started off brilliantly, dazzling smart and have 'progressed' to wandering technology that is obsolete almost from the moment it is marketed.

We used to know how to cooperate with one another to get things that were important to our survival accomplished. From hunting and gathering, to weaving, manufacturing necessities and above all, protecting both the environment so that it will be there to sustain us as a species for the next 7 Generations, and also protecting and teaching the children so that they could carry on in that environment.

Well, let's all jump into the Wayback Bus and take an abbreviated trip through what can be considered, a relatively short length in Time. Step lively, we have a lot to see and only a few paragraphs to get it all in. No, you cannot take your pet pig with you. There is not room on the bus for racism, so leave that behind. I am sure you can pick it right up again when we return and you gather what you think is important to you, once again.

Indian People, before contact, were not perfect. Warring against one another; stealing ponies; taking the prime hunting grounds; stealing wives, all that sort of thing went on. However, there were also very good mechanisms in place to bring Peace between the rivals, settle disputes, and come together for the common good. It was an imperfect world back then, but it was workable, and the environment flourished in ways we have all forgotten ever existed: Clean waters, lush grasslands, rich forests, abundant game.

After contact, and especially with the influence of the Church which was in competition with the crowned heads of Europe to own and control the world, there were wars involving many nations. Indians to preserve their own lives, often sided with one or the other European nations because they believed that that nation would respect them, honor them and be fair with them if they helped them to overthrow, defeat their enemies.

Choices were not made recklessly. Indians were above all, true to their word. Something they would learn on down the road (watch out for that Bump in the road) that the Newcomers would use against them and did not honor.

Now, when I say "Newcomers" (look out to the left side of the bus, you will see settlers struggling to till the land with their own backs, and build log cabins, soddies and other humble dwellings) I am not talking about the people that on a daily basis interacted with the Indian People and had learned to respect them and their ways. I am talking about the Crowned heads, their generals and the Church which was intent on wiping out any sign of previous ownership in order to lay claim to the riches of the land.

Now, looking again, out the right side of the bus, you see these same settlers taking up arms against Indian people, sometimes against their own people, misled by government propaganda and outright lies.

Notice the wagons in the distance up there, racing to stake land claims under the Homestead Act. They will, most of them die in the process that they think is legal and agreed upon, but which was really the government creating an army of desperate settlers to further shove Indians off of their lands.

Once the dust begins to settle, you can see now that Indians are rounded up like animals and put on Reservations. Denied the right to hunt for game, or even venture outside of the perimeters of their bleak and desolate lands to gather their necessities.

You see them lining up for rations of rotten meat, thin blankets, and being laughed at by those in charge. Viewed by today's standards, these are all Concentration Camps.

Moving forward only a few more blocks, you can see the children are being taken away, by force if deception and threats don't work, to Residential Schools. They are told they will be 'educated' so that they can learn to 'assimilate' into the new ways of the Newcomers.

But the truth is, if this was intended to help them, as the Church and the Government claim, the schools would have been located on the reservations. This project was intended only to erase the culture, the language, and break the spirit of the Indian People. Adults did this to Children. The horror stories abound and would make your heart bleed if you knew even a fraction of them.

We won't go into that here. Save to say, that the children were taught to forget they were Indians. In fact, they were taught to think they were a subclass of Humans, not entitled to rights, free thoughts, or to speak.

Easily they could have added ABCs and math to their learning on the rez had they been allowed to. Instead, they were taken far away, abused, mistreated, disrespected, molested, raped and killed. Those who survived, had learned to forget.

Now, our bus returns from the cries of children at the residential schools overlaid with ABC's and the reciting of rote lessons. We leave behind the people, starving and shivering in the cold on the Concentration Camp compounds. We take one last look back at the pristine wilderness, overlaid with the mountains of buffalo skulls.

The collage of Contact, genocide, all mix together now on the dirt road leading to the rez. Depart the bus in single file please, and try to forget what you learned about learning to forget. Think of it as "new skills to replace old useless ones."

Whose Pig is this?

Forgetting to Learn

Many generations now, mostly hidden from view, ignored by Congress, mistreated by the Military, the Justice Department and ignored by the media that still sees Indians as Stereotypes instead of as People who deserve to be heard, treated fairly and allowed real Civil Rights. A subclass of Citizen, mostly out of sight.

Different Bills have been passed over these many years. Bills that essentially erase any trace of Indian in the population. If you are less than 1/8th NA, you don't count as an Indian. Indians have learned to be racist against one another. Blood Quantum Politics are the politics of Suicide for the Indian People, yet they do nothing to stop it. Those who would act in the interest of the people are not allowed to speak up or be heard. Thugs, Corruption, all with government assistance and full support, are what keeps Indians down these days.

That and their own squabbling amongst themselves. Unable to put aside differences; refusing to speak up against the tyranny and unable to support those who do speak up, they sink ever deeper into the swamps of extinction.

To speed things up, the children are dying at a per capita rate that is many times the national average, in a population that is the lowest of any minority in the nation.

Every time a young person gets involved with alcohol or drugs, it is a sign that we have learned nothing from all those trips to the Funeral Home and the Graveyard. Adults still supply drugs and alcohol to the young people and they are never held accountable by anyone.

Joe Peterson, merely the last in the recent long line of dead children who would be alive today had adults taken any measures to prevent him from drinking and or drugging. It is as if the parents of these kids, all of them, feel that they must allow their children to take these risks, or lose them as 'buddies' and 'friends'.

They want the approval of their children, at the cost of respect. No child respects any adult that enables them to drink and drug.

Adults that allow their children to drink or drug at home, thinking they are somehow 'protecting them' from the dangers of their doing these things in other locations, are misguided and are also responsible for the death of Joe, the injuries to his passengers. Anyone that is killed by an impaired driver, when that driver is underage, should count against the adults that supplied the liquor and the venue for the 'fun'.

At the cost of another young life we can choose to learn and make the kinds of changes that will prevent this in the future, or we can just cross our fingers and pray that we are lucky and it never comes to our door.

Those parents who want to be deemed 'cool' by the children they are supposed to be guiding and protecting, have to realize that not only do those children not respect you, but it is YOUR doing that takes them from this world into the next. How 'cool' is it to be standing by the graveside high-fiving the spirit of your, or someone else's dead child?

Where it will end, these stupidity acts of 'coolness', is clear. Sooner or later, tragedy, grief, and another dead Indian child or another Indian in prison for harming others. We keep forgetting to learn, but the opportunities keep on a knockin'.

Perhaps it is your door next time?

The place to start is at the doorstep of the people who have made all this sorrow happen. Make them talk to you. They owe you that much. They think they 'own' you, but they 'OWE' you, big time.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 21, 2007

Sound Familiar?

Information that has come in, and do feel free to tell me if it is not true, regarding the party that the Peterson boys and their friends were at shortly before he drove to his death was held at the home of Tammy Yankton. Ah! A familiar name! Could it possibly be from the same Turdfamily of that same name? The ones that think they are above the law in all respects? The ones that wallow in the money they steal from the tribe? Could it possibly be? MmmmmMM?

The home is located in Ross Acres. So, y'all who live out that-a-way would possibly remember that party that night.

The rest of you who attended the party, possibly with Tammy's son, Brett, are probably keeping your mouths shut. Yeah, that's really cool. Your friend dies, the rest are injured and you say nothing. Wow, everyone should have a friend like YOU! Some weird set of values being taught to the young people out there.

Anyone know if there is a badger investigation into this yet? Or will it remain a forever mystery? I know Donovan Wind is probably still working that Phantom Stapler task force, so we don't expect much out of him. Maybe some other badger might care about the parties where underage drinking is the theme? Anyone? Maybe some of the cops that play in Bentley's band at some of these events might want to step up? Anyone? Anyone? (Cricketts).

Dorgan the Organ: Money Man?

I see Dorgan the Organ is touting his bill to double the funding for education for the tribes. Wow! Makes the tribes all sound like they are beggars, eh? Well, some of them. Surely not Spirit Lake Tribe. They have plenty of money! They have so much money they put over \$141 MILLION into that Ronin Scam and made their chairman and vice chairman wealthy beyond limits! So, obviously, SLN does not need a dime of that extra money. Must feel really good to know, eh?

Funny thing is, I keep hearing from students who have to beg for their school money and most never get it or it arrives late and only in fractions of what it should be. Gee, wonder how that happens? Maybe Dorgan the Organ would like to explain how he can justify doubling the money and yet never even gives a flying fruitcake about where the money is really going.

My guess, and hey, we can all guess, but my guess is that since the money is not going to the Students like it is supposed to, perhaps it might be found in that mountain of cash that NLO and Co are rolling in?

Casino Manager Arrested

I know you are going to laugh until you pee when you hear this one. The Sky Dancer Casino in Turtle Mountain had a BIG scandal. Their casino Manager stole funds from the casino and bought himself snowmobiles! Yup, they busted him for theft under \$10K! What a hoot!

100x that amount disappears from the SL Casino every day! How did they find a USAG that would investigate? No one can seem to get the attention of the Justice Department to even begin to look at where the money goes from the casino on the rez! Some estimates are up to a million bucks a day, gone, when there are special events. Other than that, Poopsie and his pals can only steal half a mil or so. Gee, hardly worth it, eh?

Hey, isn't one of the supervisors for the cash count the father of Riley Smith? You don't think that... Nah! (Nodding head "YES").

Don't Ask Why

But the name Paul McCabe keeps surfacing in my resources. Turns out he is an FBI agent who specializes in white collar crime. The only reason I can guess that his name keeps coming up is because he might be someone you can contact to look into the ronin scam and other Tribal Tributaries of Greed and Corruption.

Paul McCabe at **612-376-3368** or via e-mail at **pmccabe@leo.gov**. Get in touch with him, let me know how that goes. Explain to him that millions of dollars are not accounted for and that this ronin scam is too big to ignore.

Sometimes when stuff like this keeps showing up, I don't ask why, I just pass it on. I hear he is a real fiend on corruption. You might just make his day!

Extra Blankets

Figure Summer is over and winter is nigh, so grab those extra blankets and keep warm! I have a few suggestions for burning candles in power failures. First, for safety sake, We put our candles in the little fruit jars, and fill the jar with water or sand. The candle, of course, you stick to the bottom of the thing by melting the wax. Small cans work well also.

We have those tea candles and they burn for about 3 hours. They are safer because they don't tip over so easily. Unless you need a lot more light, these will get you by just fine.

Keep the candles up where the kids can't get them. So many fires are caused by careless candle burnings.

Also, for safety sake, parents, adults, talk to your kids, I don't care how old they are, about the dangers of risky behaviors. There are enough trips to the graveyard for the sake of drinking parties and drugs that kids should know you at least think enough of them to tell them about the dangers.

So far, many of you have. However, too many only talk about the dangers of being 'caught'. I'd rather have a kid in jail than in a grave. I'd rather have a kid mad at me because I spoil their coolness than to have a child cooling in the morgue because I was too cool to object to drinking and drugging.

Those of you who abdicate your responsibilities or enable the risky behaviors in minors, you need to either wake up and grow up. You are the ones making all this grief possible. I know you like to think of yourself as a 'fun' person, but seriously, grow up.

Or, put another blanket over your head.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 25, 2007

More Money Scams

You have got to see it to believe it. Found a website: **Sioux Technology Group** which claims to have been around since 2001. I doubt it. But who knows? The stated goal of that group, which is stated on the About page is to pursue and capture grant money. They say nothing about training people although they do poor mouth about how high the unemployment rate is: an optimistic 50%, but we know it is almost half again that high.

They of course, list all their partners, including N-Link, which appears to have very strong government connections, Homeland Security, blah, blah, blah and of course, tied in with Spirit Lake Community Development Corporation, which also has a website that is "Under Construction" but does list Jerry Cavanaugh and Terry Allery as 'Staff'.

So, it would appear that there is a complex maze of 'organizations' that all connect to one another and do no real work other than securing grants, especially government grants and loans. "Pursuing and capturing" as they say. Gee, Dorgan the Organ ever cut himself shaving in the dark?

Do let me know if they train anyone to actually do tech work. There are qualified people to do the work, educate and train, but they have all been run off so that the unqualified but highly connected can take the positions, the money and kickback the appropriate amounts. So, who would they 'train'? No one apparently. They don't even pretend, and only lightly allude to the unemployment.

Nope, the purposes of these organizations is purely to get money in the Tribe's name and spend it however they want, whenever they want.

Getting more of an idea, are ya, as to where the \$141+ Millions of dollars that went into Ronin came from? And the other half a billion or so of your money that you never seen, but which is fattening up those crooks, buying them resorts in Vegas, condos in Fargo and GF? Vacation homes in various states and Mexico?

I hear that Walking Ego has traded in several coffee cans for Gold Coins. He likes the feel of them and can carry a few with him just to remind him that he can steal whatever he wants, whenever he wants and everyone that sees the coins is impressed by his wealth. They think he is a 'smart' man. Just a thief.

Oh, and you all who voted for him? Yup, he's way smarter than you! Oh, you didn't vote for him? You say Sam Merrick altered the Ballots for Myra and someone named Red Fox, a relative of Ego's took care of his ballots? Ahh! Well then, maybe you should all have a meeting and decide whether you want these guys out or not.

You can, if you show up in numbers, oust them one at a time. Choose one among you that you will use to replace them, have the meeting, vote them out, replace them. Then, see what happens.

You could dump the whole bunch all at once, but that would be chaotic. One at a time. Pick one, dump one.

Let me know how that works out for ya.

This Little Piggy Had None

Am I reading this right? Is SLN planning or even considering to go into hog farming???. Somebody better take a close look at the downside because the effects are irreversible. Who's going to run that operation? Who has the education in farming, raising of livestock and animal husbandry? And who knows all the complications, difficulties and expenses involved with farrowing pigs?

Or is this another venture to 'capture' funding and then do-whack-a-doo-doo whatever they want with it?

Remember the \$600K+ that went into that big "Lumberyard" venture? They put Lemon Longie, unqualified to do anything except rape and molest little children, in charge of that, gave him a nice paycheck and then... anyone seen a lumberyard? Anyone? (*Crickets).

Speaking of that much appreciated relative of the Turdclan, the one that they owe big time for cleaning out and replacing all the fabric (upholstery, rugs, headliner and dash) in that Blazer that they had Eddie's body in, anyone surprised that he can rape a 6 yr. old child in a wheelchair and her sister and not do any jail time? In fact, allow him to move back into that family? Gee, wonder what will happen to those children?

But nah, we don't care about the kids! If we did, we would not allow rapists and molesters to have free run of them on the rez, right? What we care about is money.

Go find out from Lemon how that Lumberyard venture is going. Find out if he is still on the payroll. It has been over a year. Not so much as a splinter, my friends, not so much as a splinter!

And now, it looks like a pig farm is in the works. Someone made the comment that all the waste from the pigs would be 'solid' so it would not be a problem. I have to wonder if the person that said that was ever within a mile of a pig pen. No, living within a mile or driving past Weenie Boy or Q Ball's abodes does not count. It should, but it doesn't.

I see it as another venture to capture funding, and abscond. Worse, actually start a pig farm, the animals suffer, the smell is horrid, the water contaminated (trust me, 300 ft. from the river is NOT enough), and then they sink the whole thing, but all the money that was supposed to go into it, never does. Not sure which is worse: Them taking all the money and never so much as a piggy to take to market; them actually beginning the project, screwing it up, stealing most of the money and things failing. The first way is just another lie and scam. The second way leaves horrors and toxic clean up that they can then pursue government grants to clean up--- and then steal that money...I can't decide. You tell me which is worse. You know they will do one of the two.

Too bad there is not anyone in Congress that is not all brown around the lips, that would step in and actually help the people. I know Dorgan just loves to shovel money into the hands of the corrupt Tribal Council. I sure hope he is getting a lot of ego strokes out of this, because I think when it all comes crashing down, he's going to be one of the biggest congressional scandals of the century. Not just for that road kill hair piece, but for real corruption.

Methinks that the people of the tribe should start looking into what all is going on between the Tribal Council and the USDA. Something starting to stink real bad there.

This Little Piggy Cried All the Way Home

While you're at it, someone take a look at what is killing the kids out there. Alcohol everyone pretends is not on the rez almost wiped out 3 members of one family. You only buried one of those kids --this time.

A lot of boohooing, buckets of tears, and I guarantee you, nothing but weeds will grow where those tears fell. No one is doing anything to make law enforcement actually investigate. What? One of the kids was over 18? You say it was Little Joe Alberts' kid? Well, since he shares a bed with the Naked Lawn Ornament, I can see why no charges are filed, no investigation is happening.

I suppose Donovan Wind can't borrow some of the manpower from the Phantom Staple Chaser Task Force to actually look into something as important as the lives being endangered by the ones who are so well-connected to the TC.

I hear there are synthetic testosterone shots that the guys can take. Why don't we see if there is a way to get a prescription for the badgers. It will do in place of having real ones, for the time being.

Tell me, badger boys, did it hurt when they neutered you? Did you cry all the way home? Or did you not feel a thing?

Underage drinking, drunken driving, child rape, none of that seems to even begin to bother the badgers. They wait to get their orders from the TC and Poozie. Like hungry dogs, whipped and subdued, they wait for their orders and go lick the boots of their masters.

Meanwhile, children are dying. Children are giving up. Children who have no idea how important their lives can be if they only survive the abuse and neglect and can give themselves a chance to be somebody someday.

Say good-bye to those children now. Take them all to the graveyard and have them help you pick the spot where you are going to bury them. And sign up for that Rez discount at Gilbert's Funeral Home. I think there is a group discount rate. Or at least, there should be.

Winter's coming. Start digging.

You know where to find me.

~Cat

September 27, 2007

Can Do

Well, looks like the pears are ready for canning, boys and girls so that process will take a lot of time and energy for the next few days. Yes, I will give you pictures when I am done just so you can see that I CAN Can!

Probably right now, dancing across that little theater screen in the back of your head is a middle-aged woman, kicking up her heels, hairdo falling in her face, mascara running, footlights bleaching out most of my features, in an 1890's silk dress, doing the can-can. Sorry 'bout that.

Hat Trick

I see Carl McKay just busting at the seams bragging about how much PROFIT SMC Plant made this year. Feel free to ad that \$60 Million Profit to the amount of money the TC is supposed to share in the 'per cap; payments to y'all.

"Profits" are defined as money left over after all the bills are paid. That, my friends, is a whole pile of money! I guess it has paid off all those cheap shortcuts the plant made in producing kevlar and armor that was not up to spec. I know, some of the 'die hards' out there think it is both greedy and evil to put our soldiers at risk by cutting corners on specs and falsifying quality control reports, but hey, even though they got caught, it did not stop the government from immediately (less than 30 days after the raid) awarding another multi-million dollar contract to that same bunch of crooks.

Oh, I know, the investigation is still 'ongoing', but who knows what is really going on? I can't help but wonder where some of those big profits are really going. I mean, surely, someone is being paid off to look the other way, right?

So, as long as 'profits' are being made and 'profiteering' is the bible they swear by, I say that Carl McKay and his buddies have bragging rights. They have screwed the Tribe, the Government and the Soldiers!

Wow, in hockey, we call a triple like that a "Hat Trick".

They like to think they are smart for fooling you again and again. I say they have the collective IQ of a bag of air. That the only way they are pulling this off is because you are letting them. You can make a difference. You can demand answers. These people all live on the rez. You know where they live, who they are, and you know their children and grandchildren. You just pretend it's all okay and say nothing and too cowardly to shun them as individuals or as a family and hold them accountable.

Looks like you fool yourselves on a full time basis. Picture a really big hat pulled down over the shoulders of everyone of you. You blindly bump into one another and say: "I can't see anything wrong therefore I don't have to do anything about anything."

Next funeral, pass out the really big hats. That way you can't see how foolish you really look. You can pretend that there is nothing you can do and none of this is your fault. Play that game until you run out of children to bury.

Shakes on The Plain

I am told that a couple of old favorites are being investigated (yes? No?) for rape. I can't get any details on these two losers yet, so it may just be a rumor. The investigations, not the rapes. You stand more chance of having a 5.6 earthquake on the prairies than you do of the Badgers investigating any rapes. Too busy sniffing out Staplers. Donovan Wind, new Indian Name "Idunno", couldn't possibly be pushed into a real investigation.

But do keep me posted.

Loose Ends

Apparently, there are some in the military not happy with SMC and they want the investigation to into detail. The 'ongoing' investigation we spoke of earlier, is in itself under some scrutiny. The government, when it does not want to deal with an obvious embarrassment, has several ways of NOT dealing with it. One is to drag the investigation on, and on, and on, and gag people from speaking about it. It would not take anyone with half a brain more than a year to figure out thread counts that are way off (consistently) and money that is not accounted for. And how, HOW did they manage to overlook all the drugs on the site?

It was a close call and the day after the FIBS packed up their beer and left, McKay and Skip and Popsie had those walls torn into and the drugs removed. Of course, that weird next move still has people scratching their heads: They blamed two guys for breaking into the office that those walls were attached to, and fired them. (Immediately gave them jobs at the casino so they wouldn't feel bad?).

Now, who has ever heard of thieves going through walls (holes only big enough to drag out the kilos, not big enough for a grown man to get through, mind you) to break into an office when the door would be about 3 seconds to trip?

To me, that ongoing (forever) investigation and the 'break in' at the Varsity Bags Office (Formerly Golden Eagle Wireless) also shows some loose threads that a thinking person would be suspicious of. Add to that that GEW was in business only a few months before it abruptly (just after being funded by Government Grants) puked and died. Hmmm, same thing happened to Varsity Bags. Gee, I wonder..

Foot Loose

Poor Seashelly! Her man sure costs her a lot of your money! She bought him that brand new SUV after he had dumped her for a few weeks and went on a bender. It was his reward for coming back into the folds. And now I hear, she has to pay off the people he is accused of assaulting. But, in Tribal Council Land, no investigation means no crime. Like no water means no fire. Crimes go away by not being investigated.

And he's at it again! I hear that the past two nights, when he was supposed to be on a spousal curfew leash, he managed to elude the old bag and head out into bigger trouble again. How many bars has he been 86'd from now? All of them? Well, he's just a fun' lovin' guy!

Anyone wonder how she manages to spend the entire Year's budget in less than 2 months? Take a look at what Gaelen is driving. And, see how expensive his lawyer fees are. And the payoffs! Well, don't get me started.

Loose Lips

Pisster on a roll again. I hear she looks so bad she scares herself when she catches her reflection. None of the mirrors in her house work any more. She got rid of a stuffed toy dog that she had owned for a long time, because it was "talking to her." Well, Pisster, that's what you get for naming it "Eddie".

She saw it's lips moving. Yup, that brain pan full of alcohol all these years, turned her skull into a bowl for alphabet soup. All the letters are there, but none of it makes any sense.

I hear that she got half way to the Oh Oh Bar the other night and Pops flew into a rage at her for telling everyone about the murder. She swears she didn't say anything to anyone. I know. It was the dog.

Speaking of dogs and poops, Kalum apparently going down the same drain as Joe Teel 3 just got flushed down. People say he babbles, makes no sense, makes weird phone calls, sometimes uses the phone to make them (was talking to an appliance last week that he "thought" was a phone?), and he looks more paranoid than anyone thought was possible.

Oh yeah, he's going to be a daddy again! Congrats to ya Kalum! Where did you find anything dumb enough to get that one from you?

He has charges to answer for in court. Perhaps a nice stint in jail will give him the excuse to not show up for the birth of whatever it turns out to be.

Sunken Ships

And for some reason, Mark Lufkin continues to travel with Walking Ego, on those "business trips" to Las Vegas and Minnesota.

Walking Ego prefers Curtis in the worst way, but Mark will do in a pinch? Or you still have him signing papers as if he is a Tribal Council member? He gets all happy when he gets to visit the property that he and Walking Ego have purchased out west. "We own a resort!" and he adds that he also owns condos. Gee, where did he get all that money? Oh yeah, part of his take of the fleecing of the tribe. And for that, he is willing to go anywhere and do anything for that butt pirate, Walking Ego.

The Village Bicycle that he 'married' last year must be the one pimping him out. She walked out on him the minute he lost the election, but I hear that she's back!

Jingle, jingle... I see Carl Walking Ego is playing with the coins in his pockets again. Did you know that he gets around on a scooter out there? Too fat to walk? I wonder how many of those things he has busted!

Canning Break

Okay, kids, this will have to hold you until next Tuesday. After I am done with the pears, I am done canning for the season. I might BIP intermittently in between now and then. Check in when you can to see if I checked in when I canned. (Get it?)

You know where to find me.

~

***Delay.** I know I said a Tuesday Blog, but seriously, one more batch of canning and I am DONE! I will get one out this week for sure then be on a more humane schedule.*

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