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**Sticky Fingers Fisher**



Fresh from the Fargo Forum a few days ago, the ongoing saga of Sticky Fingers Fisher. Busted for shoplifting--- AGAIN!!

(Doesn't he look like a pouting little spoiled brat?)

Dennis Fisher, whom we all remember from his infamous gig as USAG who

originally was running the frame up of the Eddie Peltier Murder, along with his buds, Poopsie, Helleckson, Semans, etc. The list goes on. Even with the relentless bias of His Dishonor, Judge Paul Benson, towards his trumped up prosecution, he was losing the case, so badly that the jury was sitting there, arms crossed, glowering.

That was when Lynn Crooks was summoned in to 'close the sale', and send 11 innocent young men to prison for the murder he knew they had nothing to do with.

Dennis Fisher got his start as an upstart hot shot journalist for the Chicago Sun Times. He was working on the Leonard Peltier Trial when he first met Paul Benson and Lynn Crooks. That was when he became addicted to power. He was able, as a journalist, to get interviews with defendants associates, including attorneys, ostensibly to 'tell both sides' of the story. But instead of doing the journalistic duty, he carried information straight to Lynn Crooks and Paul Benson and helped to lock the doors on an innocent man, who is in prison to this day.

Can I 'prove this'? As in do I have 'video'? Nope. But sometimes the shape of a thing can be defined by the light and the dark that surrounds it. Right after the Leonard Peltier Trial, Sticky Fingers dropped his journalism career and went to law school and just sailed right through, passing the bar, and instantly, with no other practice or trial record, went straight into the USAG office.

Also, if you can find the text to "Death and Taxes" ( Google "Yori Kahl", "Death and Taxes", "D &T") you will find a few remarks in there by Lynn Crooks (Former USAG of Leonard Peltier infamy as well as the Eddie Peltier Murder Trial) you will see how he talks about Denny boy, and how he was 'helpful' in the Leonard Peltier trial.

One can wonder how he managed to do all that so quickly. Smart, yes, but that brilliant? Not by a long shot. He had to have help and strong 'recommendations'. Gee, I wonder (taps chin with forefinger, eyes look heavenward) where he could have found that kind of 'support'?

He was not a good student in Law School, but yet he managed to pass every class without comment? Those who were in the same class as he was, were amazed that he passed, and then passed the bar. A lot of head scratching went down on that one.

Teamed up with the known biases of Paul Benson and his cronies in the FBI who 'hated Indians' and thought of them as "Prairie Trash" (I am being polite here), he soon got a chance to 'make his bones' by being First Chair on the prosecution of the 11 young men, accused of the murder of Eddie Peltier.

Even a half-ways intelligent attorney could see through the frame up. So, either he was incredibly stupid or just so corrupt and racist, he could not resist.

Cracks began to appear in the "Golden Boy" facade, long before his first arrest for shoplifting. Several times store managers had caught him with un-purchased goods as he walked out the door. Each time it was 'explained' that he was 'absent-minded' and that he had simply become forgetful "He has a major trial he is working on and he momentarily lost track of where he was and what he was doing..." that sort of explanation (and I suspect that in Chicago, he had such lapses in high end sporting good stores as he was 'involved in a BIG story'...).

Each time he was let off the hook he became bolder, and stole bigger.

Finally, after his third arrest in May of 96, he was removed from the USAG's office. The previous 2 arrests had been kept out of the news. This one wasn't so quiet. The high end fishing reel he had pocketed, which would have qualified as a 'felony' was reduced to a misdemeanor through a deal he made. Quitting the USAG's position was part of that deal.

Oddly enough, disgraced and without income, he managed to, a couple of years later (Some say with his wife's money. She is from MONEY in Texas and apparently willing to pay any price to have the appearance of a 'successful'

husband) anywho, he bought his way into a partnership in a Moorehead law firm. A firm of good repute, until he took it over.

There were scandals there as he became involved with racketeering and some race track corruption in which the line between attorney and accomplice had been trampled into the dust. (More on that later. Oddly enough, the 8th Circuit Court of Appeals, after finding all this corruption, 'wiped clean' the records of the top players! \*HmMMM?)

All was quiet on the Sticky Fingers front for awhile. Scandals quietly missed the front pages. Too many stories about Britney and Paris Hilton to lure in readers so substantive stuff such as the oddball behaviors of a man who has key in the convicting the innocent in major trials, went unreported or under-reported.

But not unnoticed. Other attorneys were sickened by his antics, both in the courtroom and outside of it. Clients were sometimes puzzled as to what he was really doing. More five-finger-discount items were showing up as trophies in his den at home and even in his office. When caught, he would pretend it was all a mistake and would pay for the items or return them.

A note on Fisher's "Trophy" fetish and his desire to 'show off': He has a painting hanging prominently in his office. The painting is obviously done in Native American style. In fact, it is of an eagle and it was painted by none other than "Leonard Peltier".

Fisher claims it was bartered from a client who owed him money and gave him the painting instead. "It is ironic," he says, "on many levels." It seems that since he could not (yet) get Peltier's head, stuffed and mounted, this painting would have to do.

Now, remember: at the time of the Leonard Peltier trial, Fisher was a 'reporter'. This trophy, and his comments, in that light, also help to shape and form what really went down back in the day, and what Sticky Fingers role in that sham actually was.

Stores were more on the alert when he came in, knowing they would have to chase him down.

So, the unhappy pic at the top of this story about our boy, Sticky Fingers? What has gone down?

Well, he has been arrested again. Only stayed in jail long enough to get his picture taken. He was in jail, literally, less than 20 minutes. Considering that you cannot throw your own bail from jail (you have to wait until you have a judge set

bail) and the fact that he was violent during his arrest (he fought with the store security, and the cops and someone had to literally "sit on him" until he could be cuffed and hauled off; and that he refused to give his name; why would he be released so quickly?

Who threw his bail? Who came running to prevent him from, God forbid, warming a cell long enough that he might spill his guts on what he knows about some very prominent people in very high places, and, you know, precipitate a Federal Investigation into corruption at the USAG office, State Attorney's office, and others.. So, who ran in before the ink was dry and sprung him?

His wife comes from a prominent Texas family (Hector), but the best they could do would take hours, wouldn't it? So, it had to be someone, very high up, who can push cops around. I wonder who that was?

I am sure the rich wife will again spend any amount necessary to clean him up and make him look heroic. Her family not too impressed with her nor him at this time. Their friends secretly high-fiving his blunders into the dark side.

It might be worth noting here that many of his 'friends' in Texas and ND, as well as Florida and Minnesota, (and I am sure elsewhere) read this blog.

Now, maybe, they will look at him for what he is and not be so quick to accept his excuses. Or they can continue to pretend to be as dumb as he thinks they are. He likes to refer to himself as 'The smartest man in the room.' A lot of his shoplifting is to affirm that he can get away with anything because 'they' are so stupid he can walk all over 'them'.

I wonder if he considers the people that sprung him as "dumb enough" that he can put anything over on them? Or if he knows they are 'afraid' of what he will do if he is left to rot in a cell for a couple of hours?

Oh, and the \$60 previous theft/arrest reported by the Forum? Not sure where that came from. Unless they bargained down a \$1500 reel to '\$60' to make it all better for the bum.

Expect to see more arrests of Sticky Fingers. His fall from Grace happened decades ago. It is just now that the fog is parting and you can see him for what he is: Cowardly, greedy, corrupt, a thief and a liar.

Wow, did his wife marry down or what?

Worth noting: He looks 'despondent', and the people around him are talking openly about him being 'suicidal'. That leaves the door open for too many

possibilities:

1. That he will suicide
2. Because he is too risky to let live, he will be murdered and it will be made to look like a 'cide'
3. That once he is dead (regardless of it being a do-it-yourself or by others), those who are afraid of him spilling his guts to get himself out of jail free, will feel much safer.

So, what's it gonna be? Still feel like the smartest man in the room? You think the people who got you out are your 'friends'? You trust them? You think they trust you?

See, the problem from the start, and this started a long time ago, is this: The corrupt are weak, greedy and for the most part, profoundly stupid. The only people they could trust were people who were also corrupt, weak, greedy and stupid. People who are all of the above, will sell their pals out in a heartbeat, to save their own asses--- and they all know it about each other, because they all know it about themselves.

Now, Sticky Fingers, take a good look at who got you out and why. Feel safe, do ya? You're looking kind of 'despondent' around the gills, ol' buddy. Can I get you anything from the store? Sleeping pills? Rope? Bullets? How are you fixed for blades?

Maybe you want to pick up that phone and call someone in DC. Make that the DOJ in DC. Someone that might want to hear what you can reveal about what you know. Someone that can offer you some protection?

Your 'friends' are looking at you sideways. (You know what they are thinking) Maybe it's time to go straight?

### **Pissing On A Littleghost**

Y'all recall that Bobby Littleghost dropped dead in the Grand Entrance at Ft. Totten days last year. Turdmother, always thinking on how to snag center stage, immediately threw herself on his convulsing body, yelling and screaming as if she were heartbroken, when in fact, she and her family were bitter enemies with the Littleghost family, despite being cousins (Bobby Littleghost was upset at QBall for raping his 15 yr. old daughter, sending her to hospital for weeks, was going to kill QBall. QBall's family decided to just let QBall stand trial, go to prison, get out, continue beating and raping women).

Turdmother, getting in the way like that, also made sure that the paramedics could not do their work without interference (masquerading as 'love'). A lot of things went wrong that day and Bobby died.

This year, Ft. Totten days were different: The Tribal Council, who were supposed to show up, but who seem to never show up for any of the important things, or even out of respect, also failed to put in an appearance at the Ft. Totten Days Pow Wow. Too busy running and hiding? Building fences? Panic Rooms, in case the Feds come in with a warrant?

But seizing the opportunity to speak before a captive audience, Turdmother and her Turdlings, got on stage and went on and on and on, ostensibly, honoring Bobby Littleghost. Nevermind that Bobby hated their guts and would have, if he could have, struck them all blind and mute on the spot.

The Turd Family Tribute went on and on and on... Anyone believe it was anything except their way of pissing on Bobby's memory?

### **Bad Paper Boy**

Remember Monty Herman? He was caught running off copies of the forged BIA Police reports in the SMC office. (BIA and any other Federal Stationery required, is provided by Poopsie who has a cache of stationery, blank, and some with signatures on blank pages (Justin Case?)(Pun, yes). Anything he doesn't have, he can get from his FBI Poodles. Well, one Poodle, anyways.

This forgery is supposed to represent a statement by Terry Dunn where he is supposedly narking out everyone on the rez. The idea being that every drug dealer on the rez would then want Terry dead. Why? So that when Poopsie and QBall learn to shoot straighter, they can murder Terry and have the crime either remain unsolved forever, or blame it (as they like to say) 'on some Mexican'.

Why do they want Terry Dunn dead? Why do they want Dunn done? A number of reasons:

1. Terry is not afraid of them. They have shot at him in the past, bullets whistling past his ears. Instead of being afraid, he got angry and went and beat up one or two of them.
2. Terry's sister, Budine, was living with **\*Son Littlewind**, (*Corrected from previous post*) a cousin to the Turdlings. Both of them got drunk, really drunk, many times. ~~\*Butch~~—(*Corrected from previous post*) would always pound on Budine. This one night, he grabbed her in a headlock and shot

her-- in the head! She survived and \***Son**(*Corrected from previous post*) has to go to court (Duh).

3. Terry is supportive, much as one can be, under the circumstances of his sister, Budine. For the first time, she is ready to stand up to ~~\*Butch~~ Son, (*Corrected from previous post*) (*Corrected from previous post*) and his murderous kinfolk. \***Son** (*Corrected from previous post*) might have to go to real jail. If they can neutralize Terry, \***Son** (*Corrected from previous post*) might be able to intimidate Budine into silence. Or kill her and not worry about Terry getting pissed off and killing one of them.

So, the Black PR on Terry is ongoing. Ironic that Monty Herman is assigned the task of copying and spreading the lies. Monty, who molested his own children (and doubtless others) and had his children removed from his home, is presenting himself to the community as a pillar of righteous indignation, and handing out the reams of lies.

And some on the rez seem to have very short memories. They give him the time of day. They listen as if he were a man of character. Perhaps you should remember a little better. It was not that long ago.

Turn your back on him, and all of them for that matter. Turn away from them as they do it to Terry or anyone else because you know, they would and they will, do it to you. Tell him what he can do with that paper. (Be creative, it's okay).

### **Federal Money Scam**

I can't wait for the next begging session. There is an investigation, presently, into Indian Healthcare Services and how they are run. First thing that pops out of the mouths of the greedy and corrupt, especially when it serves to distract from their criminal operations, is that Indians are suffering, and that they need "MORE MONEY" to 'help' the Indian People.

The problem is not MORE MONEY, it is that the qualified, who are generally used to secure the grants, set up the programs, make it look legit, are then run off and replaced by the unqualified who have no credentials and who raid the funds for their own, and their families' to profit from, while those who need real services are mistreated, untreated, their privacy breached, making whatever problems are originally there, worse. The whole community suffers while a few greedy and corrupt, scoop up armloads of government cash.

We have talked about Piggy Cavanaugh in the past and what she has done to ruin Healthcare services in the SLN. She has no qualifications, other than being

related to Turdclan.

Even the most qualified counselors are removed so that their files can be raided and clients learn that if they want to heal from abuse, drug or alcohol addictions, or illnesses of any kind, they have nowhere to go.

The problems multiply, become more and more obvious, and the Tribal Council puts on their Indian Faces and go to government and demand more funds. Who could refuse? Can't you see the people are suffering?

Wow, what a scam!

Piggy Cavanaugh even has her ~~sister~~, Cousin Evelyn (Evil Lyn) running the drug and alcohol rehab program on the Rez. Wiconi (Witch CHO-nee) was originally started by Ed Brownshield. ("Wiconi" means "Water for Life" and was to represent a rebirth into a better life) He had the Degrees, the credentials, the qualifications, and the moral integrity to design the program, obtain the funding and set up the treatment courses. It was the first such program for Native People, in the entire country.

Soon as everything looked good enough to pass any potential government overview, Piggy threw him out and replaced him with Evil Lyn! No qualifications necessary! No degree, no education, and absolutely no morals and no scruples to get in the way.

Now, follow this: Evil Lyn's nephew is Son Littlewind of shooting-Budine-Alberts-in-the-head, fame.

Budine and her brother, Terry Dunn, were enrolled in Wiconi to get cleaned up and especially so Budine could start a new life, clean and sober, without ~~\*Butch~~, Son (*Corrected from previous post*) and be able to testify against him in court without coming apart at the seams.

With Terry's support, she was doing really well. Better than expected. Oh oh! Better call Auntie Evil!

Suddenly, Terry is in court on an assault charge (beating up a Turdling who shot at him?) and the judge appeared to be actually listening to Terry's side of things. (This is NOT the rez, this is real court). In order to discredit Terry, hopefully get him out of the program and away from being able to support and assist his sister, Evil pops up with a complaint that Terry is making trouble at the rehab. (What rehab? It's a Piggy Bank for the Cavanaugh's!).

The Judge asked a simple question: "Can you be more specific?" Typically, if

there is a trouble incident at a facility, there is a write up, witnesses, signatures, time stamps, evidence, videos, that sort to thing. Not just a finger waving wild-eyed Evil Lyn.

Evil was stymied. Then she repeated her charge. The Judge asked again for 'specifics'. Had Evil or even her evil ~~sister~~ *Cousin*, Piggy had any education at all, they would have known about 'reports' and that sort of nonsense 'work'.

Enter Justin Cavanaugh, (just in time?), and yes, he is related. Evil Lyn's brother. He is one of the Drug Testers at the 'facility'. He is a known addict. If you give him pain pills, he will say you passed your UA (Urine Analysis). It's okay. Chuckles the Clown and Wide Legs Mary do the same thing, only for money. They can get all the drugs they want, but cash always has a nice smell to it.

Justin gets up and repeats the vague charges.

The Judge wanted 'specifics' and it appears none were forthcoming.

Now, the Prosecutor stands up and offers that he knows what is going on. He explains that Evil and Justin are related to Son and that Son is going to be on trial for attempted murder, so this whole thing is probably just an attempt to frame Terry Dunn out of the picture and give Sonny Boy a better chance at beating the rap.

WHAT???? Yup, that is the way I heard/read it. I asked for repeats on this one because I was sure I had heard/read it wrong. Nope, it was the Prosecutor who was onto the scheme and spoke up.

### **Cracks In The Wall of Corruption**

Along with that, there are several things happening right now, that portend, in a big way, that things are shifting out there. The truth is wearing down the evil and those who have, for so long, conspired to oppress Indian People, especially and starting with, SLN.

Something is changing. Dominoes are falling, and the house of cards: Greed, Corruption, Weakness and Stupidity (4 suits) are fearing the winds of change that seem to be coming from all Four Directions.

Little things, like how the Dunns are now not such easy targets for lies and false charges; how the Courts are actually asking for proof and prosecutors are working for justice instead of political points; and add to that the way the corrupt are running scared: Fisher is stealing, his cronies terrified he will spill, rush to

remove him from eyes and ears; The US Marshals took down the rapists on the rez (8 to begin with and more to come), how the Feds went after Carl Walking Eagle and it appears they are using his help to dismantle the Ronin Wireless money laundering machine; Seashelly is building a tall fence around her property, Poopsie has reinforced doors and walls in his house and office at the casino (Hey, he might actually be able to use those long range surveillance cameras he bought years ago to see if there was ever a convoy of Feds coming to arrest him), and rats are deserting the ships in the prairies and other 'resorts' so fast it is 'take-a-number' time for the Department of Justice to sort out all the incoming information from those in a big hurry to play "Let's Make a Deal!".

Yuppers, something is changing out there in the Shadowlands of Indian Country. Light is streaming out from some mighty big cracks this time. These fingers of light are turning over some rather ugly-on-the-underside rocks, and the vermin in that moist darkness are writhing in the pain of exposure.

Each time there is a crack in this thing, it is bigger and deeper than before.

There is more going on, which I would love to tell you about, but it will have to wait. It's all good, but it has to wait. All of it indicates that the walls of corruption and crime are coming down. This time way more than last time. The bad guys are terrified. (Hey, they may not show up for Steak Night!).

This is not do to my work. This is do to your work. Their undoing is your doing. Your courage, your willingness to come forward and tell your story, tell me what you know so that I could share it with everyone, is what is shattering the silence in the Shadowlands.

Because so many of you are doing the right thing for the right reasons, Evil is coming undone. The light is coming in and you are bringing it. You must continue and not rest until your work is done. Our time is now. We come together to rid ourselves of this corruption, this evil that has resided in the Halls of power for too long. We are making progress and we cannot rest until our work is finished.

Continue to find ways to come together. We must, if we are to succeed, come together as Brothers and Sisters, Neighbors and Nations. And, it appears, that is exactly what is happening. Thank you.

"Someone is coming. Someone is here. That someone is YOU."

This is your work. I am just the messenger.

You know where to find me.

~Cat