

**March 10, 2010**  
**Correction: Marjorie Herald**

**From a relative:**

*she was not homeless and did not die in Fargo, she died in Dunsieith where she lived with her daughter. She did live for a time in Fargo but that does not mean she was homeless. I really wish you would post only facts. Posting people opinions, sometimes called gossip, can be hurtful to others. So can facts but, I think you understand what I mean.*

*And duly noted. Yes, I would also like that the information I receive was perfect in every way. But it is not. It is, unfortunately, the only source of information for most of the people out there. People sometimes intentionally mislead, or they unintentionally mislead. This is why I have it at the top of the blog, that if there is an error, let me know, and I will fix it.*

Frankly, those who most often complain about the accuracy are also the ones who do nothing to get any relevant information on anything to anyone. If you want this blog to be more accurate, jump in. Give me something to work with. Or, just complain amongst yourselves and act like victims. It's less risky to just whine and be a victim.

This writer, however, did not just whine. This writer stepped up and corrected the error. That is how this works.

**Suicides & The System**

Common Sense, it appears, is not so commonplace. Suicides are symptoms of failure. Not just of the person who cannot cope, but of the entire community that watches the exact same things going on with the exact same result, time and time ago... but fail to make the connections.

*From the Rez:*

*I really liked your blog on suicide, here are some thoughts on it for you to put out there for the people to read and think about.*

*There are other reasons for suicide that people avoid talking about at their conferences. Physical abuse, sexual abuse, (incest) emotional abuse, abandonment. The stress of keeping these secrets for the family sometimes becomes too much for a young mind.*

*There are signs of these in the child or young person: one, for young girls,*

*is to become obese so the perpetrator will not want them.*

*Another is for the young woman to become promiscuous and/or overcompensation in their dress and looks. In other words they are "pristine", taking great care in the way they look as a counter-reaction to the violation they feel inside.*

*In the boy's the reaction is rage, violence in incest cases, especially when the perpetrator is a female relative or the Mother. Any noticeable change in the child's pattern of behavior that is obvious, but unreasonable or over-reactive.*

*Going from a straight A student to failing; Easy-going and well behaved with others, to fighting and violence against others weaker than themselves.*

*And the last one that is harder to see is for the child to become withdrawn, staying away from loved ones and isolating themselves.*

*All these I have seen in Native children right before a suicide attempt or a suicide. The poverty in our community is also a large contributor to this, poverty is always ignored like it doesn't exist. Like it doesn't matter, but it does to young minds that want to have things even normal everyday things that the family sometimes cannot provide: Clean clothes, food, love and caring. Add that to emotional starvation that many children live with because of drug abuse by the parents or alcoholism and you have a volatile situation ripe for suicide or violence.*

*Abandonment is another problem that is ignored and is there for all to see, that can see. Any given moment you can see the young people walking on the road, many with no home to go to.*

*They walk along the road until they can't go anymore. They are looking for a place where people care for them, but when they cannot find it they give up. There is only one place left for them-- to them suicide is the only answer.*

*They are the ones who no one picks up after school or the basketball game, they have the wrong clothing on for the freezing temperatures.*

*Can anyone see the lost look in their eyes? The hunger in their face? Where are the shelters for them?*

*If you take all these factors and add uneducated and untrained Social workers, Mental Health workers, Police Officers, Judges-- you won't have to ask yourself "why?"*

*Why is suicide an epidemic among our young people? The lack of an education and training makes these issues invisible to those with these same issues in their past. You cannot see these signs when you are hiding them in your own life.*

*You cannot help others when you can't even help yourself by pretending to be a social worker, a religious leader a tribal leader. This pretending is not helping our people, hopefully we will wake up someday. In the meantime it doesn't cost us anything but the lives of our young people, our young who came here to make tomorrow a better place for our people.*

### **Poopsie In Surgery?**

I am told, probably by someone that thinks it makes my day, that Poopsie had open-heart surgery in Grand Forks yesterday. If he did, I wish him well. I want him to heal and be well. I want him to live 100 years. I want him to live long enough, aware enough, to see everyone call him out for his crimes.

I want him to wonder, everyday that he is alive, how many people remember that he had a jar of pickled male genitals as a souvenir. That he kept it on a shelf, and bragged about how he removed them. It was right around the time that Gilbert Fassett was murdered---and his genitals removed. A crime, it seems, he had managed, as he did in Eddie's case, to be the lead investigator and find a fall guy, who is, like Richard LaFuente, doing time for the murders committed by him and his family.

I guess that since there is an appeal on that case, he has put the jar of Johnson out of view. It would be just awful if someone had a picture of him, with that jar... or if people remembered him having that jar and they got in touch with the attorney for Werner Kunkel.

People who are tired of being bullied, afraid.

People who are tired of keeping secrets and protecting murderers.

People tired of knowing that the innocent are in prison while the killers are walking free, and walking all over the community, stealing, raping, selling drugs, and laughing.

So, Poopsie, were you in surgery? Was Eddie Fish standing over you, smiling? Was Gilbert Fassett leaning in to say 'hi'? What about the other guys you murdered? Your wife's brother, for instance... he show up? Just curious. You know. I want this to be only factual.

So, drop me a line and tell me how you are doing. Tell me how it went. Tell me why you are so afraid of an itty bitty woman. Why you are afraid of the people who look at you and know what you are. Tell me why you jump when you think you hear footsteps. There is never anyone there when you turn around... Or...is there?

Poopsie, if you are indeed recovering from heart surgery, or any kind of surgery, you know I mean it when I say, "I wish you get well soon." And, now, you all know why.

Dying is the easy way out. I want him to live a very, very long time.

You know where to find me.

~Cat