

March 10, 2011
Taking It Out On The Kids

These kinds of postings are the hardest for me to put onto the blog. Anytime I hear about children being hurt or bullied, I want to reach through the internet and grab whomever is doing it and tell them to take a look--- way down the road, to what they are creating in that child. How they treat their children, if they have any, will be reflected back, louder, each generation.

Arliss Krulish, who is the Director of Early Childhood Tracking Program out there, is about to be arrested, if she has not already been locked up. She beat her two daughters, age (guessing here) 11 and 13 so severely their father had to take them to the Social Worker and the Social Worker took it to the police. I don't know if it was Tribal Police, or who, but it is in the hands of the Feds now.

Beat them that badly, just before she left for a workshop in Las Vegas.

I don't know what happened to Arliss when she was little. I understand her mother was a raging alcoholic. She has a twin sister that I know of who also works out there. There is a lot of that out there. The mother was not able to raise them, or care for them. Their father, who was not Indian, did the raising. He passed away a couple of years ago.

The twins, from what I am told, are like Night and Day. One does all she can to make things right and Arliss can't seem to control anything in her life, no matter how much she tries, especially her temper.

Arliss has 'crapped her way to the top' as they say. She shit on just about everyone who was ever her friend, lied, connived and got what she wanted, then never wanted what she had.

Something is wrong inside of a person like that. In her case, it made her mean.

It's on tape, what her daughters told to the authorities. Arliss came back from her Las Vegas trip and she had her daughters taken away from her, and she is not allowed to contact them at all.

She knew she would go too far. Her father appeared to her a while back. He had been dead for a couple of years at the time and she was on her way back from the Casino, and he just appeared in the car, right next to her, looked at her. Never said a word. But it was a warning.

It scared her, but not enough for her to get help or to change what path she was on. And now, here we go again. Alcoholism/Addiction leads to neglect and abuse, leads to more neglect and abuse. And the legacy continues.

People are not alcoholics because they are weak or imperfect. They are alcoholics because they cannot process alcohol without craving it. It's a chemical

imbalance that seeks to increase the imbalance of the addict. It destroys their lives, and the lives of their families, their children and their children's children.

This is why there needs to be REAL programs run by REALLY qualified individuals, not political hacks, to help people to recover so that this cycle of abuse will end.

There needs to be parenting classes out there. People need to be required to go to parenting classes so they have an idea on how to deal with issues and events that will come up, and they cannot feel that violence is the solution to any or every frustration, aggravation or disappointment.

Good parenting courses help people feel like they have control over the situation if they have control over their own reaction to it. So many homes have so much violence in them, people think it is 'normal', and they don't know when they are going too far, until there is a crisis or a tragedy. It doesn't have to come to that. It just doesn't. And, it shouldn't.

I don't know all the details of Arliss's life or why she is so different from her twin sister, but I can't help but feel it goes back to her mother, and her mother's mother/father... and on down the line.

Alcohol was the poison the White Man gave to the Indians and now the Indians go find it for themselves, and it costs them any chance at a decent life, family, dignity.

Alcohol is not an excuse, but it is a cause.

I feel bad for those young girls being beaten and terrified by the one person in their life that is supposed to protect them, guide them and who is supposed to stand up for them when others try to put them down.

I hope it is better for them with their father. But those girls, at that age, no longer have a mother they can turn to.

Her father's ghost sitting right next to her, scared her, but nothing changed.

And now, everything has changed.

The Future resides in the children. If you do not protect them, guide them, educate them, you have no future. The community has no future.

Everything changes.

You know where to find me.

~Cat