

November 28, 2006

Where Porn is King or "the King of Porn"

Aw, too bad this is coming so near the end of this blog. You will have to tell your friends to go back to the previous blog to read it if they miss it.

I heard that there was like the "hugest bust ever for kiddie porn" out there in Oberon in June or May. Not sure when.

Steven Bruce Cartier, who I hear is a neighbor to Chuckles and Mary in Oberon. In fact, I hear that Cartier is living with or married to Carolyn Greene, who happens to be Mary Trottier's sister.

Millions of horrid images found on his computers. The case, of course should be looked at as the tip of the iceberg.. but it won't.

Bobo the Dancing Poodle is running the operation. There would be no bust had not the police in Spain pointed out what we all know has been going on on the rez for decades. Spain had to phone it in!

But, it will go no further than Mr. Cartier and I will tell you why. If he gives up any of his buddies, and it leads to Poopsie and the Turdclan (who have been making money off of kiddie porn for more than 20 years), Poopsie has sworn he will take down everyone with him.

That means: Pete Hager, Chuck, some former FBI Poodles, a USAG or two or three, a State Attorney, a few judges, some of whom are sitting yet, and a federal Judge or two.

Not going to allow that to happen, now are they? Bobo has allowed Poopsie in at every turn on this one. Actually, may have let him in a lot earlier than people realize.

I was told back early in May that suddenly, for no reason that anyone could understand, the casino suddenly pulled the plugs on all its computers, hauled them out in a big orange Tribal truck, and got new ones!

"It looked like big stuff going too," this one source told me. "Big computer stuff. All stacked in the back of that truck, Roger was driving, and away it went!"

Now, looking back at that, it had to be the servers/mainframe from the casino! Poopsie's private stash. (and you thought a million images were a lot! Hah! you hit the dog but missed the Freight Train!)

So, while prosecutors are trying to put the pieces together, things will continue to fall apart, dead end, brick walls, silent treatment.

They will wonder why. Poopsie and the Poodle will look very surprised, but they will shrug their shoulders, deny they were careless, and the case will begin to fall apart where it should have been just starting to come together.

Cartier pled "Not Guilty" and was originally allowed to go home with a monitoring device. A few more charges were laid and his bail was revoked. Hey, can't say that judge didn't do all they could to get him let loose!

Jennifer Puhl, the USAG on this one, will be mystified as it takes all these quirky turns and not one other culprit from the hood shows up on the docket.

(Snap!) Well, she's in for an even bigger surprise when in February a deal is cut, without her approval or even her knowledge, wherein Mr. C pleads guilty to much lesser charges and receives less than a slap on the wrist. That's the plan, Stan. Maybe they will change it a little here and there now that I have exposed it, but that is, in the end, how it will be.

Evidence will disappear, be sealed, and certain informants, well, they start out as key players but zip up their corruption suits and magically become "informants" will have immunity and their testimony be sealed. Poopsie can do that one. If he has to do anything. Meanwhile, they are keeping him in the loop as "a professional courtesy because Mr. James Yankton has been so helpful to us in past cases" or something like that.

Chuckles is hoping no one is talking about those porn parties he used to have back in the day. Probably still going on, but back in the 80's he was your go-to-guy for porn, any kind of porn. He was never judgmental, just mental.

Pete Hager has dropped the imbecile act because he has been assured they won't come after him now. (Good thing too, because he can bring them all down same as Poopsie can).

Pete Hager Has Questions

And they seem to be put to patrons at his bar. He was asking a group of customers if they had any information on Patty Lambert. Where did she work? What was her job? Who is her boss???

Now, why in the world would he want to get information on her? And unless those patrons came in as Jr. Detectives, complete with shiny nametags, why would he be asking them?

They want to know.

I want to know.

Apparently, Patty could care less.

Hey, Petesky! If it is that important to ya, just ask her yourself. Or send some drugged up finger puppets to her house to intimidate her and find out. Oh yeah, last time that did not work so well. Maybe the daughter will be even tougher? Better not risk it.

Interchangeable Perverts/Pedophiles

It seems that Cartier's job with the tribe was that of Emergency Medical Services Manager. A month after his arrest, they replaced him with Little Joe Alberts!

It's like he never left?

Golden Eagle Flies Again! Splat!

You must be kidding! They are going to fire up the defunct Golden Eagle scam again? Only this time in Devil's Lake? What? Away from my prying eyes? You think? Well, it was the best way to transport drugs from Thailand directly into the community in shipments of cell phones, why not do it again? I hear Carl Walking Eagle needs the money and is afraid to be seen digging in his own back yard. He could do it again. Easy. Probably get the same politicians to come in for photo ops, too!

Something about a lawsuit? Since Golden Eagle was tribal council owned, how do they sue themselves? Sure, why didn't I think of that! Whoever loses has to pay the winner! It's Pinball Politics! They take your money, bounce it here or there, give you points, take away on penalties and by the time the lights have stopped a-flashing and the bells have stopped a-ringing in your ears, you are again left with nothing! Well, less than what you had before, but wow, the Tribe was (pinch your finger and thumb together) thiiiis close to making real jobs on that deal! (Snap!)

Stood UP And Were Counted

Looks like y'all forced a special meeting to make sure that money from the mystery account, went into your pockets and not the Tribal Council's vacation fund. Good on all of you!

But you still must show up at the General Assembly Meeting in December to make sure they don't reverse it with another vote.

I hear Turdmom was railing on and on about different funds she has robbed before, needing to be replenished.

Hey, if the Tribal Council wants to put money back into those programs, let them go dig up Carl Walking Eagle's back yard and get a million or two! Won't take but half a day!

Or, is that yet another mystery account that will somehow "surface" when they think they can play Pickpocket Politics with you again?

Keep me posted. I will do the same for you!

You know where to find me!

~Cat