



Remnant

Rob Scott

The following are the first few pages of “Remnant”

by Rob Scott

Because to Native American Indians, the
Democratic Party has not seemed to be their
advocate

Forward

Democracy is defined as a system of government by the whole population or all the eligible members of a state, typically through elected representatives. For Native American Indians elected representation was never provided. They were given sovereignty and treaties with the federal government to protect their rights to sovereignty.

Indians once ruled over all of North America, then Europeans came and weakened them with disease, stole their land and herded them to Oklahoma as the Europeans expanded westward under the theory of Manifest Destiny, a nationalism movement in the 1830's. Throughout this time period, the

Democratic Party ruled developing a set of ideas that formed the foundation of the modern party. Then again in the 1940s through 1960s the nationalism movement became popular again under ruling by the Democratic Party and Indians were again run off their sovereign land, disbursed across America and left seemingly with nothing.

In 1492, one hundred and twelve million Native American Indians were found ruling North America, but by 1800 those numbers were reduced to two hundred and fifty thousand and in 1893 the Dawes Roll allowed only one hundred thousand on the list to be counted as eligible Indians, just a remnant of the past. Today six million Indians are disbursed across America and Ancestry dot com is identifying markers in

saliva test kits that is proving millions more American have Indian blood within their DNA.

Chapter 1

“It’s called the Indian Blood Law or Blood Quantum Law, you have to be twenty-five percent in order to qualify” said Jenny.

“That’s Bullshit!” exclaimed Annie, “If I have some of my blood tested and I find Indian ancestry in it, I am just as much Indian as someone else who has Indian blood in them. If you have the Human Papilloma virus then you are now that, ‘Papil’ or whatever they call it when you are one.”

“Okay” Jenny laughed, “That’s different. A virus is different, you test positive or negative, the percentage does not compute, there is no percentage, it is a marker in your blood, not an amount of virus in your blood. What the hell are you saying?”

“I am Cherokee!” yelled Annie, “I am fifteen percent Cherokee according to Ancestry dot com. I don’t care what the governmental guidelines are for classification of being Cherokee, part Cherokee or whatever. On this census form I am stating I am Cherokee because I am.”

“Do you know how fucked up that is, Annie? People who think like you are going to skew the numbers so badly in the wrong category that we are going to be a nation of Indians in 2020.”

“Jenny, what is wrong with me being a Cherokee? What is wrong with anyone identifying with their Indian heritage? How can you say that?” asked Annie.

“Okay, it’s not that it is ‘wrong’”, Jenny back peddled, “I am just saying it is not

correct to identify yourself as a Native American Indian when the United States governmental guidelines are clearly stated as having to have at least twenty-five percent blood line of Native American Indian standing to be allowed to classify yourself as Indian.”

“You get benefits you know, for being a Cherokee. Free college education, free healthcare, a share of casino proceeds, and other things.”

“Most tribes will not recognize you as a member if you cannot trace your heritage to the Dawes Roll, a tribal census taken from 1899 to 1906. A simple DNA test does not prove you came from a specific tribe, only shows certain markers for Native American Indian ancestry” said Jenny.

“There exists no universally accepted rule for establishing a person’s identity as an Indian. The criteria for tribal membership differs from one tribe to the next. To determine a particular tribe’s criteria, one must contact that tribe directly. For its own purposes, the Bureau of the Census counts anyone an Indian who declares to be such. So I am declaring myself Cherokee and the government must count me as such” said Annie. “Furthermore, there are currently more than 550 federally recognized tribes in the United States, however, there are still hundreds of tribes undergoing the lengthy and tedious process of applying for federal recognition.”

“A tribe is only a tribe if it maintains a legal relationship to the U.S. government

through binding treaties, acts of Congress, executive orders, etc., are officially ‘recognized’ by the federal government” said Jenny, “Once recognized a tribe has a legal relationship with the United States.”

“I am a Cherokee!” said Annie.

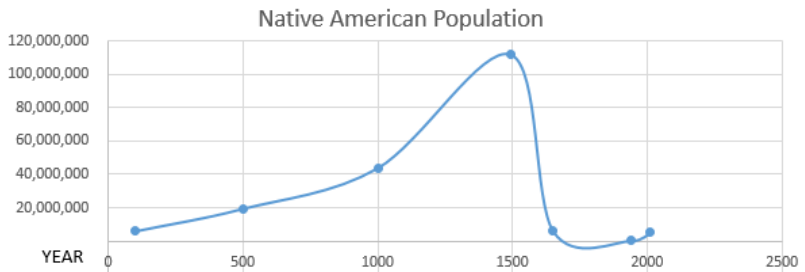
“Prove it!” demanded Jenny.

“My Ancestry dot com paper says so.”

“Annie, that doesn’t mean shit! Prove what tribe you belong to and trace it back to the Dawes Roll. Then you can call yourself a Cherokee.”

“In 1492 there were one hundred twelve million Indians living in North America, by 1650 only six million were alive and in 1900, only two hundred fifty thousand were counted as they applied for recognition on

the Dawes Roll but only one hundred thousand were allowed on the roll. By definition only forty percent of the Indians were allowed on the list, but all two hundred fifty thousand Indians were counted, all just not enrolled. The list is bogus, it's a sham!" said Annie.



“So you are saying in 1492 the Indian population in the United States territory was about 40% of the US population today?” asked Jenny.

“Yes” said Annie.

“And we killed them all? All one hundred and twelve million, except for a few thousand?”

“They died Jenny, our diseases killed them, only a very few survived.”

“That is so sad” wept Jenny.

“I have some of that survived blood in me, I want to continue it on into the future. But I have to declare it is in me to be able to carry it forward. Unless I acknowledge it, and the government acknowledges it, it does not count. By all means, if someone has Indian blood markings in them, they should acknowledge it and be counted.”

“But Annie that could be millions of people.”

“So what” said Annie.

“So that could change everything.”

Chapter 2

“So John, I suppose you know my wife Annie is wanting me to have her declared Cherokee.”

“As your lawyer, Dave, I would strongly advise against that. It is messy, sticky and takes decades to get acknowledgment on that kind of thing. The government has so much to lose in these cases, nothing to be gained by allowing people to declare themselves Native American Indians.”

“Like what?” asked Dave.

“For one thing you have to be part of a tribe and that tribe has to have a treaty with the government. If you have federally recognized status with the government, then

you have benefits provided by the government and are allowed to establish whatever you want on federally recognized Native American soil. Your home, for example, can be demolished and a skyscraper can be erected to house thousands of hotel guests to use the casino within.” John replied.

“So anyone with Indian blood can declare Indian status and the government has to recognize them as Indian and grant them Indian rights?”

“No, that’s just it! The government is not going to just let that happen, Dave!”

“But she really wants me to get her declared as Indian. How am I going to do that?”

“You are not going to do that. You are going to accept that she is not an Indian and move on with your life.” replied John.

Chapter 3

Ancestry.com LLC is a privately held Internet company based in Lehi, Utah. It is the largest for-profit genealogy company in the world, it operates a network of genealogical and historical record websites focused on the United States and nine foreign countries, develops and markets genealogical software, and offers a wide array of genealogical related services. It is owned by private equity firm Paxxon which also owns LawDog.com and Italian gaming operator Sisal.

“For ninety-nine dollars you can have your DNA tested to see what your ancestry is made of.” Bruce said to Dave. Bruce Holt is Dave’s best friend since middle-school when

the two played baseball together in Englewood, Florida for the First Federal of Englewood little league baseball team.

“Bruce, what if it shows she is Cherokee, then what?” asked Dave Bowen, “She is going to want to be federally recognized and that will takes millions of dollars and decades of fighting the government.”

“You don’t know that” said Bruce, “Right now she just wants to know.”

“Okay, but what if she does?”

“Then you do the best you can to make her happy. What are you afraid of? That she will want to exploit her Indianism and turn your property into a hotel-casino?”

“Yes, the thought keeps crossing my mind.”

“Has she said it to you she wants that?”
Bruce asked.

“She says she wants the benefits that go along with being an Indian.”

“Does she name those perceived benefits?”

“Yep, free education, free healthcare and a share of the casino proceeds.”

“Well” Bruce snarked, “At least she is willing to share the proceeds with others.”

“John Flowers is a lawyer and he said not to go there, he said he strongly advised against it. It is messy, sticky and takes decades to get acknowledgment on the government acknowledging Indians. He says

the government has so much to lose in these cases, nothing to be gained by allowing people to declare themselves Native American Indians.”

“Well, have you talked to Annie about that yet?”

“No, I don’t want to talk about it anymore, I just want a drink!”

“What do you want Dave?” asked the bartender, Kevin Stockdale, at the Temptation Restaurant on Boca Grande. “Your usual? Double Bourbon, ice, no Coke?”

“Yes, that’s it”

“Kevin, what are you doing bartending? It’s your place!” exclaimed Bruce.

“Well, the normal bartender has some issues, he won the lottery last night and told me to fuck off this morning, so I am tending bar today.”

“How’s the restaurant doing Kevin?” asked Dave.

“Busier than shit! Up to my fucking eyeballs with business.”

“Kevin, did you know Annie is Cherokee Indian?”

“No, why do you ask?”

“Because Dave here has to prove to the federal government that it is true to keep Annie happy.”

“Why the fuck does Annie want to be proven she is an Indian?”

“I have no fucking idea!” Dave shouted as he slammed down the empty glass as ice shot out everywhere.

“Hey, easy viper” Bruce said as he picked up pieces of ice off the bar and placed them back into Dave glass.

“You want another one?” Kevin asked.

“Yea, why don’t you hold off on that right now” Bruce said.

“Fuck you! I’ll have another!” slurred Dave.

“Hold on, I’ll be right back” Kevin excused himself to receive in a delivery of meat from the butcher.

“Not cool” said Bruce, “You got to get a grip on yourself, Dave.”

“You know what is so stupid about the whole Indian thing?” asked Dave.

“That you are getting upset about it?” asked Bruce.

“Anybody can do it. All three hundred million people in the United States can do it. All you have to do is spit in a tube and pay ninety-nine dollars and show your results to the government.”

“But that would mean there was a lot of fucking going on between the Indians and the rest of the Nation. How would that even be possible?” asked Bruce.

“How was HPV possible to spread throughout the entire Nation in less than thirty years?” asked Dave.

“So the Indians had a virus that infected the new inhabitants of America and people through sexual contact intertwined Indian DNA into everybody born in the United States?”

“Is DNA really that culpable?” asked Dave.

“The vast majority of Native American individuals belong to one of the five identified Mitochondrial DNA Haplogroups. Native Americans have several unique physical markers within them; an extra L5 vertebrae, extra teeth, an extra bone in their feet making traditional shoes very uncomfortable to wear. These kind of ‘deformities’ are typically found in high percentages in Native American populations, however are found in many cases within other American populations that

are often unexplained by medical professionals.” Bruce recalled.

“So typical Caucasians migrated from Europe to America, there was not enough time to have Native American blood lineage to be able to explain how Caucasians could have contracted the Native American deformity. How can typical Caucasians in America have these ailments if it is obvious they had not enough time in America to have sexual relations with Native American Indians in their family trees?”

“Those Caucasians, Dave, did they by chance have lineage with those who had contact with someone who had contact with Native American Indians?”

“How many people would have to come back to Europe from America to spread a virus throughout Europe?”

“Just one.” Bruce commented.

I hope you did enjoy reading the first few pages of “Remnant” by Rob Scott. Please note all books can be located for sampling and purchase at:

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