of how

someone

In late November, the final payment of \$2,720.00 was due. Most of it covered services already provided by my husband. Since I often act as his office manager, I called her asking if she would be making her payment on time. She said no. When I asked why, she said that she was not happy with my husband's work. I asked her to describe the problem and she told us that her banker in Georgia had looked at the software and said that is was "no good." I found this statement very odd so I called her banker who denied ever having spoken to her about her computers and who willingly admitted he knew nothing about computers. He has made a statement to this effect to our attorney.

We began pressing her for final payment and an explanation. We were both shocked, confused and hurt by her behavior. Her refusal to make a contracted payment played havoc with our budget and forced us to sell our second car to keep current with our financial

budget and forced us to sell our second car to keep current with our financial obligations.

After repeated, futile attempts to speak with her, we filed a claim and subsequently won a judgement against her in Florida. During the course of our legal action, I discovered that she had overextended herself financially, bailed out on the contract for her office space, her home in Tallahassee and numerous credit cards. A former employee, who is also a client of mine, told me that she left town in the middle of the night owing just about everyone and refusing to negotiate with anyone. Subsequently, I was told that she had married a Shoshone Chief named Leo and had moved west to live with him and his tribe. She never did explain to me what occurred nor did she offer any expression of remorse for having broken her word and destroued a trust.

Before she left Tallahassee, I wrote her several times pleading with her to at least honor our friendship by talking to me and telling me what was going on. I reminded her that I had worked tirelessly as a volunteer to help her organize and develop a non-profit organization which I named LASTRA, (Last American Spiritual Tribal Rites Association). Toward that effort, I had assembled a host of prominent and skilled organizers to act as board members for this new agency and had spent considerable time researching grants from the NIH on behalf of LASTRA to provide needed medical and social services to Native Americans living in rural Georgia and

Florida areas. She told me several times that she had spoken to you about LASTRA and that she had your support for these projects. If that is true, I now doubt that she told you

many other people were involved at what cost when she skipped town without a word of good bye. Many people felt dishonored by her and that her actions did no political good for the cause

of Native American people. My reaction was more personal, I felt hurt and abused by I valued as a friend.