



Liberty Tree

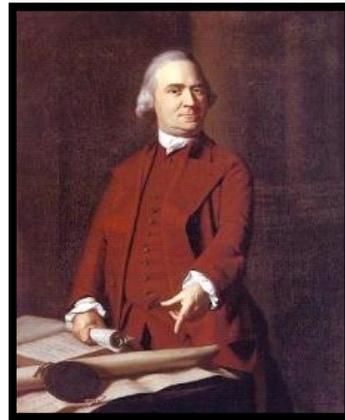
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Federal Judiciary — Oligarchy Hit-Men!!!

Part IV

By John Baptist Kotmair, Jr.

In the last three issues of the *Liberty Tree*, we covered the tyrannical treatment of two long-suffering Patriots — Irwin Schiff and David Hinkson — focusing on the fact that certain named secessionists within the IRS, DOJ and the federal courts selected them for persecution because they were being effective in exposing the crimes committed by our corrupt government and their bankster cohorts. Irwin has published numerous books — some even making the best-sellers lists — specifically targeting the unlawful acts of the IRS and the Federal Reserve bankers, and both men were successful radio talk-show hosts in a major market.



Samuel Adams

In this fourth part of the series, we will focus on the events which led to the Save-A-Patriot Fellowship and Liberty Works Radio Network, and the abuse befalling myself, being the founder and fiduciary of both organizations.

My Patriot activism since 1963 has brought me into state and federal courtrooms too many times to be recorded here, so I will concentrate on what I believe triggered the necessity of court actions, both as a plaintiff and a defendant. This will further illustrate the point that if your efforts to expose corruption show the potential to cause real damage to the global-

ists' conspiratorial attempt to destroy this Constitutional Republic and facilitate creation of a world government, then you will be attacked and persecuted in a federal court, resulting in your efforts being either stymied or ended altogether.

How to get into jail — Guaranteed!!!

When I first began to get involved in the Cause of Liberty, I told my wife Nancy, “Someday I will be going to jail, but don’t worry, because it will be a good thing. It will be a sign that I am starting to be effective, and getting to them.” She later told me that she thought I was crazy, having at that time four chil-



Nancy and children 1963

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dren between the ages of 2 and 7. But by the Lord's Providence, when it did finally happen, all of them were out of the nest, and flying on their own. In 1973, I was a fairly successful homebuilder, and I wrote the IRS a letter telling them that I was not a slave, that I was no longer going to withhold taxes from my employee's pay, and that if they wanted the tax they would have to collect it themselves. I told my employees that their hours would be paid in cash, and if they wanted to continue to pay the federal and State payroll taxes, they would have to take care of it themselves. I organized a Patriot group called the *Committee of Correspondence*, named in honor of the one started in 1772 by my mentor, Samuel Adams.

The main focus of the group was the exposure of the illegal application of the federal income tax. We were holding monthly meetings at the house of John Sasscer, who worked with me on building the Committee from the start. After one of the meetings, I was having a cup of coffee with John and his wife Georgette, when John voiced his concern that the attendance at the meetings was not growing, and he felt that we would have to do something to get more attention. I agreed, and responded, "When we do that, you know what will happen?" He said he did, and so, with our eyes open, we both determined to go forward with that plan.

Making waves

Thus, a couple of months later, by means of a press release, I publicly challenged the District Director of the Internal Revenue Service In Baltimore, Maryland, and the United States Attorney for the State of Maryland to a debate on whether the forced filing of a 1040 tax return violated the Fifth Amendment to the United States Constitution. WBAL-TV, NBC's affiliate in Baltimore, took us up on the debate challenge, and offered prime air time for it. But when they contacted the District Director and the U.S. Attorney, they both declined. However, I appeared and was interviewed about how and why these government agencies were violating the U.S. Constitution, which resulted in a great deal of exposure.

We followed that up with an extravaganza event a month later at a Ramada Inn just off the Baltimore



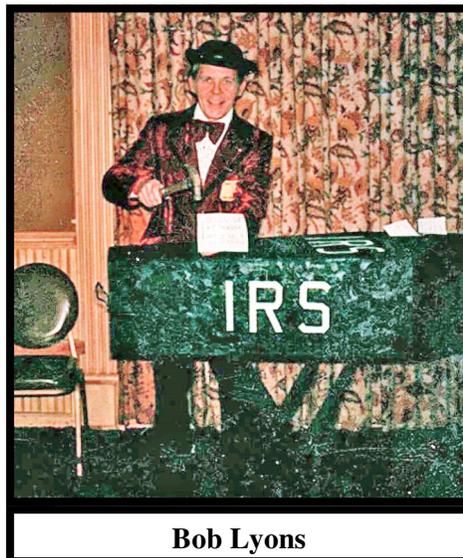
John Sasscer — John Kotmair — Bob Lyons

Beltway. I had my carpenters build a child-sized coffin, painted black with "IRS" in white letters on the sides. It was February, and there was about a foot of snow on the ground, but the Baltimore media responded to our invitation. All three local network TV channels filmed the well-attended ceremony of burying the IRS, which we declared to be still-born in 1913. Bob Lyons, from Los Angeles, California – at that time a nationally known Patriot within the Constitutional tax movement – gave the eulogy. (Bob became famous for being an uninvited stowaway guest of Eisenhower's negotiated Student Exchange Agreement with the Soviets in 1958 – he simply went to the airport and boarded the plane with the American students.) Anyway, the event appeared on the 11 PM news on all three Baltimore network TV channels. After that our meetings grew, and we graduated from Sasscer's living room into motel meeting rooms.

And so it begins

That extravaganza took place in 1975, and on April 15, 1976, as I was busy drawing building plans for a customer's home, my wife came in to say that there were two men at the front door asking for me. I told her I was busy, and asked if she knew what they wanted. She said she didn't, but that they looked like insurance salesmen to her. I reluctantly went to the door, whereupon the two introduced themselves as James

Reed and Clifford Earp, special agents in the Criminal Investigation Division of the Internal Revenue



Bob Lyons

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Service. They proceeded to inform me that I was under criminal investigation, and that they were there to read me my rights. I thanked them for telling me that I had such rights, since I had been trying to get the IRS to understand that for many years. I added, "Why don't you guys get honest jobs, and stop being flunkies for the Rockefellers?" They laughed, and informed me that they would be contacting third party individuals to facilitate the investigation. "Suit yourself," I replied, and shut the door.

From time to time over the next few years, customers, building material suppliers and subcontractors would tell me that they had been contacted by the IRS about their business relationships with me. I wrote to the federal grand jury foreman and asked to be notified if the U.S. Attorney moved the jury for an indictment against me, as I wanted my right to testify on my own behalf. The U.S. Attorney responded to my letter, telling me that he would notify me if and when that took place, and indeed he did. It was in 1980 that I received his letter giving me the date and time to appear before the grand jury.

Into the buzzsaw

Determined to defeat the inevitable, I went to the grand jury loaded for bear, carrying all the documentary exhibits that I had been using at our public meetings exposing the IRS's wrongful criminal acts, as well as the United States Supreme Court's opinions from 1916, declaring that the 16th Amendment to the U.S. Constitution did not give any new powers to the federal government to tax the domestic income of citizens.

Immediately after Assistant U.S. Attorney Steve Allen swore me in, he proceeded to ask me questions. I cut him short, telling him that I was there to testify to the jurors, not to be grilled by him. I then asked the grand jury foreman to request the U.S. Attorney to leave the room, since the law does not provide for his absolute presence – he was there solely at the pleasure of the grand jury. However, the look on the foreman's and the other jurors' faces was just what I expected, realizing that the panel consisted of mostly average citizens who had no – or little – knowledge of the law. So, not surprisingly, my request went unheeded, and he remained.

I then proceeded, for the better part of two hours, to give my regular lecture which had been arousing attendees at the monthly meetings of the Committee of Correspondence. And observing the looks on the jurors' faces, I could see I was getting the same re-

sults. After I finished, just like in the monthly meeting, jurors started asking questions about the facts I presented. As they did so, I made a point of observing U.S. Attorney Allen, and needless to say, he was not at all pleased with what was happening.

But I have to give credit where credit is due. Allen was prepared for me and my lecture. He broke in and asked me if I had this knowledge in 1974? As soon as I heard the question, my feeling of euphoria dissolved away, because I had to respond with the awful truth, "No."

What did I know, and when did I know it?

In 1973 and 1974 I had no knowledge of the federal tax code or the Supreme Court rulings on the imposition of the federal income tax. For all practical purposes, the Patriot tax movement was still in its infancy, being just 5 years from A.J. Porth's declaration and stand that a 1040 tax return could not be required to be completed without violating a citizen's rights secured under the 4th and 5th Amendments. So, with the knowledge that prevailed at the time, for the years 1974 and 1975, I filed 1040 returns, not making any mathematical



Steve Allen

entries, striking out the perjury statement over the signature line, and writing across the face of the form that I was invoking my 5th Amendment privilege. At this point in time, I referred to myself as a TAX REBEL — I REVELED IN IT! For those who are old enough to remember, I even used it as my CB radio handle.

Being an ex-police officer, I understood what he was doing, and also that I had no way to avoid it. You see, in order to prove a crime has been committed, the prosecution must first show that the person being charged intended, with knowledge and forethought, to commit that crime; and when I made out, signed and submitted those two 1040 tax returns, I believed that there was a requirement by law for me to do so, but that the law itself was unconstitutional. Thus, with the knowledge I had at the time of this grand jury appearance, I was unable to counter his chess move. It was not until after I served my sentence, founded the Save-A-Patriot Fellowship, and forced to get into, and use, the written law to help Fel-

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lowship members, that I gained the knowledge that would have afforded me to do so.

Anyway, the grand jury foreman asked me if I had any further testimony, and when I replied “No,” he excused me. I left the chamber, and Allen stayed. I knew exactly what he was telling the jury, and I was helpless to do anything about it, resigning myself to wait for the indictment, which was not long in coming.

Discussion of my arraignment and trial will be the subject of the next installment of *Federal Judiciary — Oligarchy Hit-Men!!!* I’m sure you will find it most interesting and enlightening, seeing just what extremes these tyrannical seditionists will go to in order to conceal their treachery against our God-given, Constitutionally-secured rights.

So, be sure to watch for the September 2015 issue of the Liberty Tree newsletter. Or better yet, join the Liberty Works Radio Network Fellowship, and have it delivered directly to your mailbox! At the same time, you’ll be helping to keep LWRN in operation, so we can continue to educate others.



Liberty Works Radio Network



NEEDS YOU TO DONATE TODAY!!!

Since 1987 federal Treasury agents have attacked us unendingly, and it was not until 2008 with their fraudulent injunction did they strike a financial blow, but not a knockout. Since the 2008 financial crisis our funds have continually decreased at the same rate as the job-market, and if this is not offset — **LIKE NOW — LWRN WILL BE NO MORE!!!**

If you have been donating — **PLEASE DON'T STOP** — if you know others of like-mind, please enlist their help!!! It does not take much, just \$5 or \$10 a month — **SO PLEASE PRAY ABOUT IT, AND CONTACT THE FELLOWSHIP TODAY!!!**



The Patriot Community Has Lost A Valuable Warrior!

Jim Kerr (July 2, 1955 - July 2, 2015)

The Lord God took Jim to his well-deserved eternal rest on his 60th Birthday

By John Baptist Kotmair, Jr.

It does not seem possible that it was 20 years ago when I received a telephone call from a Patriot who identified himself as Jim Kerr, inquiring about the possibility of a position as a paralegal with the Save-A-Patriot Fellowship. Jim truthfully confessed that he had no experience as a paralegal, but wanted to learn, and he declared that Bill Currier authorized him to use Bill as a reference. William E. Currier of West Allis, Wisconsin, now deceased, was a retired Milwaukee police officer, a member of the Save-A-Patriot Fellowship, and the representative for the Fully Informed Jury Association in his area, and his recommendation was good enough for me.

Before telling me anything else, Jim informed me that he had been on drugs, a fact he never hid. I asked him if he was still using drugs and he replied “No.” So, I told him to come on out to Maryland, and he arrived in his packed Pontiac Fiero a few days later. These last 20 years have proved that Jim was true to his word. I never had any reason to regret that decision, or to think otherwise about his honesty.

I will never forget the look on his face when he brought his first court pleading to me for my approval, and handing it back to him, asked if he thought the courts were honorable. He replied that he did not. So, I asked him, “Then why do I see in this pleading a prayer to “this Honorable Court”? He laughed, took it out, and to my knowledge, never used that phrase again.

Jim turned out to be not *just* a paralegal, but one of, if not *the* best in the Patriot movement. He held that position with the Fellowship until the tyrannical edict from the federal district court in Baltimore prohibited the Fellowship from providing paralegal services to members. So, Jim went on to serve Patriots' paralegal needs at the Freedom Law School, Free Enterprise Society, the late Tommy Cryer's law office, and then, until his death, from his own office.

I can in good conscience attest to the fact that I have never received, nor heard of any ill report against Jim's work, honesty or general character. He was a true gentlemen, and one of my most cherished friends. I, for one will sorely miss him, as I personally know many others will as well. I hope someday to meet with him again in paradise, and be able to tell him to his face, “WELL DONE, BROTHER!”

A True Son of Liberty