

I began listening to KDNO FM out of Delano California during the early 1980's, mainly to bible teaching programs like J Vernon McGee and Chuck Smith of Calvary Chapel Fame. I didn't much care for the old timey style of religious music that began every day at noon, so that was time to change the channel. Near the end of the 1980's KDNO began to introduce a Patriot Format to its mix of religious broadcasts and eventually dropped the music format altogether. The Christian Patriot movement was in full swing. We were getting edified and educated, I was now learning the truth about a government for which I had little regard or respect as it was, I was now beginning to understand exactly why.

During the early 1990's the cities of the San Joaquin Valley had become saturated with licensed FM radio stations which drove up the value of existing licenses and precipitated numerous six figure offers for the broadcast license of KDNO. Of course to take God's Property and sell it was out of the question. You see KDNO was owned by a California Corporation, Tape Networks INC.(TNI) Some twenty five years earlier Richard Palmquist was a big part of the organized effort to raise the funds from good valley Christians offering them shares for the purpose of funding for the purchase and accountability in the operation of KDNO by TNI. He was made the CEO and entrusted with the responsibility of managing the KDNO asset for the purpose of airing Christian programming and sacred music .

Once the serious six figure offers started coming in for the purchase of KDNO's broadcast license each offer was used as a device to spur the listeners into giving more money to save the radio station from the wolves of debt. The General Manager, Richard Palmquist had managed the radio station into a debt exceeding \$200,000 dollars, or should I say mismanaged. Many modestly successful Christian format stations managed to do quite well and stay out of debt with much less power, you see KDNO was one of the most powerful Broadcast stations in the Valley, its fifty thousand watt mountain based broadcast towers could be heard in homes as far north as Madera, south of Bakersfield to the Grapevine and west even to the coast depending upon terrain. Any competent manager would have found it easy to do quite well for himself without going into debt having this power house at his disposal.

On several occasions shareholder meetings were called to which the listeners were invited. I made it to several of those meetings when the offers were well into the six figures. Of course the threat to sell the license, pay the debts and dissolve the Corporation were seen as just what they were-attempts to raise more funds to make up for the lack of good management skills and willingness to curb the government style of spend more than you have economics. Just one example was Richards fund raiser for up to \$50,000 not to pay down the debt, but to buy a back-up generator for the tower site-just in case the power went off. Up to that time, on the rare occasion when the power did go off, KDNO would just be off the air for a short time. NO BIG DEAL! Nevertheless Richard did get his generator, and I mean that he really did get it, because every physical asset acquired by KDNO, from the station building in Delano to the mountain property with the broadcast towers including valuable lease space to every minute piece of equipment, working or not, became the sole property of Richard Palmquist in the end.

The day finally came when it was announced that the broadcast license had been sold, the debt

was suddenly unbearable, but this time there would be a surplus of several hundred thousand dollars to start a satellite radio network which would far exceed the reach of KDNO-no longer was the sale a threat, now it was pie in the sky-literally! There were other changes too, Richard Palmquist was no longer the General Manager of KDNO nor an Officer of the Corporation, he resigned those positions due to a conflict of interest-but it seemed like he was still very much in charge? To assuage the shareholders he offered to buy their worthless shares for 15 dollars each, and to the listeners he assured them that their giving was not in vain because the new Truth Radio Network (TRN) would even serve the Valley, he was working on several deals for local broadcast alternatives, yes it was the dawn of a new and much brighter day!

By the power of radio a group of good people were brought together to form the Board of Trustees of the Irrevocable Trust Organization called Truth Radio Network. I was an unpaid volunteer at the radio station and co-hosted a weekend radio program with an associate. Richard Palmquist had retired and moved to Nipomo. Barton Buhtz was the General Manager, David Vivas was the Treasurer and Rod Moyses, the Engineer. This was the closing staff of KDNO and the Staff assigned to the Trustees for the new Truth Radio Network. The new Prophet Systems Automation equipment and KU satellite uplink had been installed by Rod Moyses and all that was left was to transition the remains of KDNO into a purely Satellite Radio Network, you see, only the license was sold.

The trustees were saddled with the former staff expense plus the new uplink fees and the monthly rental of another local 100 watt FM station which covered less than 5% of the former KDNO footprint. The Richard Palmquist legacy of monthly operating costs exceeding income necessitating debt lived on, in addition Richard demanded that the Trustees come up with a plan to repay to him the initial TRN seed money (of proceeds from the sale of the KDNO License) and tell him what they were going to pay him for rent of the building and all of the equipment. Well it didn't take long for the Trustees to figure out that the staff was incompetent to run a radio station not to mention a Network. In attempt to remedy the situation the Trustees ordered changes for both staff responsibilities and programing. The result was rebellion, they ran whining to their former boss who assured them that they did not have to change and he would take care of it-He let the trustees know by letter that their primary function was to raise funds for TRN. We considered his suggestion but agreed amongst our selves that our primary goal was to make TRN pay for itself, most of us were after all experienced and some very successful business people.

The programming changes were easy because the engineer was a Trustee who obeyed proper authority and understood the wisdom of sound economics. The Treasurer only wanted to take care of the money and had other more pressing interests outside the studio. The manager was much too busy in the Patriot Movement Theory of Law to do much more than produce the 5 minute share report three days a week, I was jealous of his time for TRN. Barton was a very likable man who gave away 90% of his time at the studio to anyone who would walk in with an IRS, DMV or other legal problem, and there was a constant parade of takers. Rather than buckle down to the hard work of making it pay he always wanted to try the latest get rich quick MLM or patriot money theory, as a matter of fact TRN's bank account was closed by the bank after his numerous attempts to deposit some multi-million dollar homemade drafts that were developed on some default judgment (it shouda worked). He did put the call out early for new programing

during one of his share reports to which I responded and started my daily broadcast, then called “Free Indeed,” that’s how I came to be at the studio and a volunteer on a daily basis.

By the end of the next year all but three of the Trustees had walked out disgusted by the constant interference of Richard Palmquist due to his influence over his former staff. David Vivas hated the entire Board of Trustees and especially hated my daily presence, but as a volunteer at least he could not withhold pay to get rid of me, as he did with Rod Moyses. In early 2000 David Vivas’ constant embezzlements had been discovered after which he resigned, but not before he forced Rod Moyses to quit because of his refusal to pay for services rendered, it was personal. Richard Palmquist volunteered to be the treasurer for the network to which the Board agreed. All funds, checks and donations would be deposited into the local bank account and he would write the checks from his home in Nipomo, but Richard was never made a Trustee.

That winter several more volunteers came in to try their hand because Truth Radio Network was in shambles. It was leaking Richards promised funds and something had to be done so a meeting was held and it was decided that everyone was now a salesman and all sales would pay 30% of every sale for as long as that account was maintained by the seller-in other words we were all independent contractors. One character brought on that Blavotsky parrot Jordan Maxwell, and the listeners as well as the board were appalled, he also wanted to turn the network into an MLM machine and take it over by virtue of the get quick riches that would suddenly appear. Of course I did spearhead the Board of Trustees order to stop that nonsense. And I did make some sales too. My sales paid to come on and I collected my 30% as fast as I could get the treasurer to cut the check, I may have been well off, but I was cash poor and had been working one or two days a week at \$200 a day for a friend to meet my living expenses. That friend was also a former Trustee and of a very successful Valley farming family.

By that spring all had fled save myself and Barton Buhtz. Barton was pulling his salary and I was making my commissions and at the same time volunteering. But my commissions stopped coming in while the clients were still on, and all of my clients agreed to pay in advance, but were not being billed in time. Come to find out that Bart was too busy to collect, but would just rollover the fees month after month until it was cheaper for the clients to move somewhere else. That was fine for him because he was still getting his 2,000 per month. So I had to take over the billing, and I took it over completely. My clients had to pay in advance or they did not go on the air, in order to volunteer full time I had to at least collect my commissions for which I then invoiced TRN directly as my clients paid. Barton was still coming in 3 days and 2 nights a week as always, he was the official voice of TRN but beyond doing the 5 minute “Share Report” 3 days a week and answering the phone when he was there most of his time was spent engaging the constant stream of takers for his Patriot Legal Tactics. Just Google the name Barton Buhtz and you will have no doubt as to the accuracy of this report.

I had purchased WAVESTATION, a new low cost automation software from BSIUSA.com for \$400. A far cry less than the \$30,000. dollar price tag that came with the Prophet Systems and its monthly maintenance fee. The learning curve was quite steep and only after years of experience have I learned by trial and error the workarounds for its peculiar glitches so that I can make it work relatively flawless today. And what a bargain it is now, when the software is no longer available and their upgrade is almost triple and requires a monthly maintenance fee to boot. I was

no engineer but doing everything I could to keep the plant operating and I was cutting costs anywhere I could. Jack Sproul is an electronics engineer who offered to donate some time to help with some of the technical problems. He was quite amazed when he saw how things were put together - he was amazed that it actually worked. Either I was a genius or I was awful lucky, I'm pretty sure it was the latter.

It was June 2000 when I was notified that Barton Buhtz was in jail. And he stayed in jail for thirty days, and never returned to the studio. I was the last man standing. Richard called me and said it was over-he was tired of throwing money at it. It was his building-and it was over if he wanted it out. But I wasn't ready to give up, so he offered to sell me all of the equipment and perhaps I could continue the Network elsewhere, well frankly he wanted more than triple what I could have duplicated the plant for in another location had I the resources. So I made him an offer, that I would run the network, without one dime of his money. We calculated the income and expense and determined that TRN could pay all of its bills and still pay me \$600 monthly to manage and operate the studio. So I would take the \$600 per month, the Trust would owe me the balance of a \$2000 per month pay (what Bart was getting) when it could pay me if it ever could. I would also forgo my commissions until such a time that the Trust could afford to pay those back, if ever. I was loaning my time and pay to TRN, dependent only upon my own ability to make the Radio Network a success in order to recoup that investment. But my experience and success over the recent six months gave me all the confidence I needed to move ahead. So it was agreed.

I still reported to the Board of Trustees on a regular basis. The other members of the board took a fairly hands off position, because I wasn't asking them for anything or even to raise funds for the network. We just had required meetings and I would make reports. Richard Palmquist never made it to even one Trustee meeting, neither was he expected to nor was it required of him. He was after all a volunteer treasurer for the radio network, but never an Officer of or Trustee for the Trust. January of 2001 my automobile was stolen from the parking lot of the studio, I did get it back though not in very good condition. I knew that TRN was doing much better because I made all the Bank deposits. So I worked up a bill for the last 6 months commissions due and presented it to the treasurer, because my \$600 per month left me nothing for the occasion necessitating more reliable transportation. Richard let me know in no uncertain terms that the funds were just not available. But he had an idea, he had a non-profit corporation called AIM Incorporated (Assistance In Ministries) and instructed me to solicit over the air for some one to donate a car for which they would get a tax deduction... then AIM Inc. would sell me the car and I could make monthly payments for the vehicle. LOL, yea right! I borrowed 10,000 dollars for a good used pickup from my friendly farming family and gave them a note on my ranch instead.

I did demand and started to receive \$400 weekly. TRN was doing much better-I had added another channel by splitting the stereo on the Satellite uplink and had several good paying accounts on channel two requiring exclusively Satellite uplink services. I had increased the revenue of TRN upward to 10,000 per month, TRN went from a loss of several thousand dollars a month in May of 2000 to a net surplus of about 20,000 by the end of 2002. Of course I expected that any surpluses would go to Richard for rents and repayment of the funds which were mostly squandered by the staff that he forced on the Trustees in the beginning. I resubmitted my bill that summer (2001) for the commissions of the previous year, thinking surely that TRN could

start paying me back now. The same bill that I submitted and was not disputed in January was now in dispute. The volunteer treasurer made an astounding proclamation, referring back to the meeting of early 2000 when the commissions were guaranteed he said that “the agreement was not for future commissions” to which my immediate response was “Is there another kind?” All of the commissions were future from the time of the agreement, and I had only agreed to defer my commissions in order to save TRN. Now that Richard was actually seeing green his greedy gene kicked into high gear. I could see that as treasurer he had no intention of honoring my investment in TRN. I am a patient man, I would bide my time, knowing that the time would come when I would work out a remedy with the Board, the trust record was my evidence.

Jer 22:13 Woe unto him that buildeth his house by unrighteousness, and his chambers by wrong; [that] useth his neighbour's service without wages, and giveth him not for his work;

Toward the end of 2001, being the only one in the studio on a daily basis, save a couple of volunteers, I had occasion to inspect all of the records and file cabinets at the studio building. I found a file folder in which KDNO's dark little secret was concealed. The revelation which these legal documents contained shed a tremendous amount of light on the tightfisted, greedy character that I had come to know over the last several years as one Richard Palmquist. The meetings with threats of the loss of Gods Radio Station to debt when those multi hundred thousand dollar offers started coming in for TNI's KDNO broadcast license and the urgent pleas for donations to save it. The listeners gave for that generator, which was now Richards sole property. The KDNO studio was now his sole property. The tower site on the mountain was now his sole property. Every working asset to each broken tape deck was itemized to the Board of Trustees as his sole property for which they would pay rent. The funds promised to the TNI shareholders, KDNO listeners and TRN Board of Trustees to continue the work of KDNO as TRN to appease them was not a grant of the proceeds as portrayed, but now it was a personal loan from Richard Palmquist which, though there was no agreement he wanted repaid to him. The conspiracy of silence about the details that necessitated the sudden acceptance of the final offer and the silence about the total amount of that offer, obscured with a flurry of other details and promises... Suddenly I had found the missing piece that brought all of these details together to form the complete picture.

They say that every man has his price, I would add that every man *that can be bought* has his price. When that offer for 1.75 million came into TNI for the broadcast license of KDNO no public meeting of the shareholders and listeners was called, well not right away! Plans had to be made. He had to figure out some means to accrue as much of that booty to himself as possible. Was it really God's radio station? Most people mistakenly believed that he was the owner already, and the shareholders, he was fairly used to easily manipulating them with selective facts. The temptation was great, he knew he could do it, “after all I really deserve it.” And he justified it to himself. And the more he worked on his plan the more he realized just how much he really did deserve it! He hired a lawyer and a CPA to make sure that everything was perfectly legal. He had to resign his position as the General Manager of KDNO, and step down as CEO of TNI, due to conflict of interest. He was now suddenly and legally retired, nevertheless very much in control. I spent a sufficient amount of time with Richard Palmquist, and if you spent a day with him during those years you would never suspect that he was debilitatingly disabled! It seemed no illusion that here was a man in his late sixties who was in very good health. In that file folder I found every detail of Richard Palmquist's LAW SUIT against TNI for injuries sustained on the

job while he was the Manager of KDNO for the amount of 1.75 million dollars. I thought that Richard ran his Enterprise Newspaper until 1993, would not his spurious injuries have been from his own 25 years of self-employment?

How would you like to get a raise, a bonus and a promotion with the promise of-well, pie in the sky-the reigns of a satellite radio network and the sure prosperity that it would bring? Well if you were Barton Buhtz or David Vivas you were already feeling the prosperity, because your boss had just promoted you and promised you a bonus, after which he legally retired. I don't know how culpable David and Barton were, I tend to judge men by their fruit, but I do understand the influence that Richard Palmquist in his position of authority had over them. As it would be when any organization that is hit with a multi million dollar lawsuit, the result would absolutely be defensive, especially when that entity would have to liquidate the very asset at the heart of its existence. But it was not so with the new officers of TNI, because this was no ordinary lawsuit, this was a defacto very well thought out transaction by a self dealing CEO to guarantee of the proceeds of that asset to himself.

Now I knew exactly who I was dealing with, when I confronted Richard with that uncovered information he justified that everything he did was perfectly legal, I thought, abortion is legal too, but that doesn't make it right. All of my attempts thereafter to recoup my back pay or unpaid commissions seemed to fall on deaf ears or were only answered with some harebrained one sided proposal from Richard which made my current \$400 dollars per week the wiser choice. Of course my motivation to make outside sales was gone too-I stopped pursuing clients, they would have to call me. Well Richard wasn't too happy when the clients who naturally dropped off were not being replaced, but I wasn't being paid for sales and by now 60+ hours a week were already being required of my position as manager/ programmer/ etc. One of his deals was that I could start receiving all of my commissions (not including back commissions) and plus commissions for all of the new clients I would bring on-but I would have to forgo my pay for the other services I was providing, he said that would be double dipping-well if I was going to double work, I surely wanted my double dip. But he exclaimed, then I could earn as much money as I wanted-he just did not get it, besides I wondered if that would include future commissions! The revenue growth stopped and hovered about 8 thousand per month. I plainly told Richard that I HATE SALES, and I have to be very well motivated to do something that I hate Neither the Board of Trustees nor I wanted to get into an ugly legal battle that would destroy the Network, so we would bide our time knowing that after all the trustees were the legal owners of TRN. We discussed opening a new bank account, but the building and most of the equipment was legally Richards and we didn't have the resources to duplicate even the bare necessities at that time, and we were not gonna pull a GCN. Of course I never did broadcast any of this because I didn't want to destroy my own work.

During November of 2002 Richard announced that he had sold the building and we had 60 days to get out, but it was not the end for TRN. There were three of us at the studio, myself: Manager/ Programmer/ wrap-pack-shipper and janitor, Jack Sproul, volunteer genius electronics engineer and his teenaged son Aaron, board-op, a very intelligent and helpful young man who worked for room and a living expense allowance. The plan was for myself and Jack to duplicate the studio in a cleared out storage room with all new automation PCs, then plugging in all of the peripheral equipment as soon as that and the temporary ISDN lines were in so that the satellite feeds would

not be interrupted when the uplink equipment was moved to the new rental space in Nipomo. Then during a January 2003 weekend we would unplug and move all of the components to the new site where the Satellite Equipment was set up and working. And we did. Richard gave every assurance, for my cooperation while he confided his plan to dump me to my engineer at the same time he was making those assurances, Jack didn't take him seriously, knowing that he would be helplessly lost with the very complex dual broadcast system that me and him were building together. But Richard had befriended a young punk named Ray -----? Ray knew all about computers, he scorned the new computers I had installed for the move. Ray told Richard that he could do my job in three hours a week! I think Richard wanted to believe him, so he did. The last Friday in January he announced that he was cutting my pay to \$100 per week. I quit.

If he could pay this young punk to program one day a week, that would be hundreds of dollars a week in his own pocket-so he did have a plan, and a very bad one it was. A prideful young punk wanna-be computer expert does not make a radio automation professional. When the current logs ran out the poor fool was lost and in way over his head, much to Richards chagrin. By Tuesday Richard begged me on the phone to update the automation logs via remote control, I sent him a contract for three months during which his staff would be trained after which I would continue my own broadcast plus receive commissions for my clients as promised, Richard agreed and they plugged in the phone line and I uploaded a 24 hour log, Richard was to fax back the signed contract which he never did, Ray interceded-now that he had a working log he assured Richard that he could keep it working, so Richard broke his word again, big surprise, and they pulled out the phone line. Twenty four hours later the automation stopped again, Ray did find some older logs from the back-up folder which he could have edited to work, but he simply did not know how, instead he started dismantling the systems making it necessary for Richard to purchase all new automation, and somehow it was all my fault even though I was a hundred miles away from Nipomo could not connect and never returned to that studio to this day. Of course Richard lied to all of my clients to keep them on to no avail, because of the incompetence of and rude treatment by his new man all of the clients fled within 90 days. Most of them found other providers, only one came on with my new network more than sixty days later at the same time that Aaron left Nipomo and came to work with me.

This summer (2008) Richard Palmquist showed up at the Church at Kaweah where I fellowship. Of course he was treated as an honored guest simply because I had never broadcast this story in the congregation, so they only knew him as Richard of KDNO fame. The senior Pastor allowed Richard to speak about 10 minutes before the congregation, and just what would Richard have to say? How magnanimous he was in that he spent \$200,000 to build TRN and how much debt he incurred with KDNO and all his efforts in the radio business-but he did not mention the 1.75 million-still trying to garner sympathy. He stood in front of the congregation and lied by omission. We have a fellowship dinner following the service on sundays, guests get to go first so Richard was sitting at the first table with his meal when I came to get in the end of the line. Richard called me over, he wanted to shake my hand! Why would he want to shake my hand? To congratulate me for duplicating the work that I did at TRN, now with First Amendment Radio? No I don't think so. What would make a man drive to a church 150 miles from his home, where he was sure to meet his nemesis, the man who destroyed his life's work? From his words to the congregation I surmised that he was looking for acceptance from them and

absolution from me. If I shook his hand he would have received it as forgiveness-if he wanted absolution without repentance he should have gone to confession at his local Catholic Church. I told him I was staying in line to get my food and I didn't want to have to wash my hands again, I refused to shake his hand. I wanted him to know without a doubt that this brother had ought against him perchance he ever found himself before the altar of God.

Mat 5:24 Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

I wrote this narrative in response to the release of James Lloyd's video production Shortwave Wars with Francis Steffan which alleges that I: stole automation software and was responsible for the demise of TRN; stole clients; and sabotaged their programs on TRN. Richard Palmquist alone is responsible for the theft of God's radio station KDNO and the destruction of Truth Radio Network.

First of all, shame on you James Lloyd for your backbiting. I had you as a guest on my Free Indeed radio program after you started your Christian Media Network, during one of our conversations off air you apologized for accusing me of sabotaging your radio program on TRN, finally understanding the challenges that come with actually running a radio network. I still have not forgotten the problems with running Wavestation under Windows 98 and the occasional freeze-ups that would occur during your night program when no one was in the studio-I actually ended up installing a phone operated reset switch on the automation PC so that I would not have to drive the 23 miles to the studio to restart the computer (thank you Jack). And Francis, you were not on TRN when I was in charge of day to day operations, I don't believe I ever even talked to you. Rod Moyses would have been engineer when you were on TRN, but you would have dealt with David Vivas or one of his hapless trainees, but I'm sure that the salesman you refer to was Barton Buhtz. The first time I ever even heard of you was when one of my hosts relayed your exuberant loathing for me when you expressed to her in passing conversation the same hearsay that you repeat in this video and told her how I had tried to steal your clients too. To the contrary, just because you now have one of my long time clients on your network I never thought of that as stealing, if my client wants more exposure or even decides to be exclusive with your network that is her business decision-welcome to the free market. I really hope to hear from you two, perhaps you will do a retraction and revision of your shortwave wars. Below you will find addresses of witnesses who were involved, just in case you really do care about the truth.

1Ti 5:19 Against an elder receive not an accusation, but before two or three witnesses.

Exo 20:16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Alan Raymond, Trustee, allensr@tularemall.com
Rosemary Giumarra, Trustee, alandrgiumarra@yahoo.com
Jack Sproul, Engineer, mrciprez@yahoo.com
Arron Sproul, Board Operator, contact his Father above
Nancy Casselman, Associate, nanc572001@yahoo.com

Also see www.truthradio.us which was put up after the last Trustee meeting in 2003. You can also find the trust documents and Richards rebuttal/confirmation there.

PS. I am e-mailing this only to those who are mentioned in this narrative, for the time being.